

## Sweet Love 1681

### Chapter 1681: She seems to be rich.

Xiang Yu's face turned into an embarrassing shade of purple, too.

She did not expect themselves to be humiliated by her niece.

Yun Shishi plastered a smile on her face and said, "I still have something on, so I need to leave now. I'll see you again."

With that, she turned to leave.

Just as she stepped out of the door, Yun Qingmiao rushed out from the bedroom and yanked her arm, frantically crying out, "Cousin... Cousin, is my luggage in your car?"

"I don't have your luggage in there." The latter cocked a brow in puzzlement. "What's wrong now?"

"I'm missing a piece of luggage, but I'm unsure where I've placed it."

Hearing that, Yun Qinli became distressed, too. "Ah! Is it that black luggage bag of yours?"

"Yes."

"My wallet is in there! There's two thousand yuan in cash inside!"

The older one was so frantic that she was on the verge of tears. "Not only that; my wallet and clothes are in there, too!"

As she spoke, she agitatedly paced back and forth.

"Did I bring it with me when I was visiting that rental house earlier?"

"No... Did you leave it at the hotel?"

She pleaded, "Cousin, can you take me back to the hotel to search for it?"

Yun Shishi replied, "I have something on later."

There was no way was she going to meddle in their affairs. Plus, she did not have the time to spare, too.

She, therefore, took out a name card from her wallet and handed it to her older cousin with a perfectly elegant smile. "Here's the hotel address; you can take a cab there."

The other woman stiffened. "Can't you take me there? Taking a cab is expensive."

"It's cheaper than the cost of my fuel." She frowned. "I don't have any more cash on me. All my money has been used to pay for your house lease. Surely, settling the cab fare by yourself isn't much of a problem?"

She then turned to bid her aunt goodbye and left with her assistant without so much of a backward glance.

The moment the door closed, Yun Qingmiao flew into a rage.

“How stingy could she get?! Why’s she feeling the pinch for that measly fuel cost when she’s driving a Benz?! What a miser!”

Her younger sister was enraged, too. “What a character that cousin of ours is! Regardless of anything else, she’s driving a luxury car that’s worth a million yuan, at least. How could she be so stingy over that bit of fuel money? Does she even see us as her family?!”

Xiang Yu: “That’s enough! Quit it! Go pack your rooms first; we’ll talk about the other matters later!”

She was obviously infuriated as well. She walked over to the sofa near her and picked up the lease contract to take a look at the details.

A year of house rent was all paid for in advance.

Her impression of this niece changed for the better.

*It looks like... that lass has quite a lot of cash on hand, huh?*

*She paid tens of thousands in one shot without so much of a blink of her eyes. It seems that she’s pretty rich!*

While sorting out their clothes in the bedroom, the pair of sisters began gossiping. “Qinli, did you hear what Shishi’s friend said earlier? She seems to have let it slip that our cousin is part of a production team!”

“I heard that, too, sis! Say; do you think our cousin is an actress?”

“I suspect so! Look; she’s so generous in spending her money, behaving like a rich woman. I’m sure she got quite a lot of it! I heard that acting is a money-making career! Once you are famous, you can make millions just from shooting a commercial!”

The younger one became flabbergasted. “Is that true?”

“Of course! When have I ever lied to you?” She snorted and shot her sister a side-eye. “Everything I’ve said is the truth!”

## **Chapter 1682: Chairman Mu’s Job Inspection**

“I’ll find a chance to learn more from her another day! If given the chance, I’ll go into acting, too! Who knows? I may get famous one day. By then, I’ll be rolling in dough, stay in a big mansion, and drive a Benz!”

Caught in her daydream, Yun Qinli roared in laughter. She continued to let her imagination run wild.

Yun Qingmiao threw a pillow at her. “That’s enough! Go sort out your clothes now!”

...

After the shareholders’ meeting at Disheng and an international video conference with the US division’s technical department in his office, Mu Yazhe made his way over to Huanyu in his car.

Qin Zhou, who had just ended a meeting, bumped into him right then.

“Chairman Mu?!”

He could not help feeling surprised and puzzled to see him here. He stood tall on his feet at once and conscientiously greeted, “Hello, sir!”

What in the world brought this distinguished and esteemed guest here?

Ever since the Mu Group bought over Huanyu, this big boss had rarely made his appearance in the company.

All of this entertainment company’s affairs were handled by several other higher-ups.

It was bizarre to see him here today!

Why did this busy big boss have the time to tour the place today?

Was he here for a job inspection?

Hiding his small thoughts to himself, the agent respectfully smiled at the man. “He he! Did you come all the way here for a job inspection?”

The latter stood before him with a hand in his pants’ pocket and another naturally on his side. Behind him, however, was a crowd of impeccably attired people, and standing even further back was a group of this entertainment company’s top management filled with fear and trepidation.

His surprise visit to Huanyu’s headquarters had apparently caught them all off guard. Hence, they were nervously following behind him as they exchanged dreadful glances with one another.

What brought him here?

The man glanced at the ace manager. “Are you busy?”

“No! I just ended a meeting moments ago!” The latter paused for a while and then smiled. “May I ask what’s the purpose of your visit here, sir?”

“Show me Yun Shishi’s work schedule!”

His smiling face stiffened at that. Having a general understanding of his purpose of visit, he respectfully invited him inside his office.

As the big boss sat on the sofa, the office’s doorway was lined with a row of people. Among them, several Huanyu higher-ups stepped forward and were about to open their mouths when he coldly waved them off. “Return to your work!”

“Alright... Sir, do you have any other orders?!”

The leader of the pack put on a flattering look on his face.

He frowned and gave the guy a side-eye. “Don’t you understand my words?”

“Yes, yes! I understand! I’ll head back to work now and not disturb you!”

With that, everyone at the doorway scattered, leaving it deserted.

Qin Zhou took out a stack of documents and spread them on the table in front of the man; the latter casually picked one up and went through it. His eyes gleamed coldly.

The shuffling sound of papers could be heard when he tossed the document away and snow-white sheets scattered to the ground like snowflakes.

The manager stiffened in shock.

“Why did you pack her schedule so full?”

The disgruntled man glared at him and, in an icy tone, chided, “No wonder she’s especially busy recently, spending a fortnight with the production team. Need you pack her schedule so full?!”

The agent bowed his head in remorse and tacit understanding.

The big boss was obviously sexually frustrated!

“Sir...”

“Cancel her useless projects.”

### **Chapter 1683: He will protect his own woman!**

“Chairman Mu, with all due respect, Shishi has a lot of potential and talent in acting, so I have a lot of expectations for her! I hope that she can clinch the two awards for the title of the youngest and best actress, making a history in showbiz! Now that her career is on the rise, it’s also the busiest period. There’re tons of upcoming projects for her, and I’m trying my best to make arrangements.”

Mu Yazhe did not agree with him, though. “She likes acting, so let her act, but it’s not proper for her to neglect us for the sake of filming.”

He stood up, walked over to Qin Zhou, and gave him a condescending look.

“From now on, regardless of the resources or roles she wants, you just need to report all to me! I’ll make the necessary arrangements.”

The manager was surprised.

The boss’s meaning was clear; he wanted to use his resources to support his woman!

With the chairman paving the road for her, her artist would surely receive quite the attractive resources!

However, he did not expect the man to pause and change the topic. “Don’t engage in those meaningless promotions, though! I don’t want her appearing in public more than necessary!”

“Sir...”

Some were necessary events to promote her films!

How could she not attend them?!

The man squinted, his eyes taking on a dangerous gleam. “You should know what I mean! I don’t like my woman being coveted by other people. I’ve never liked this industry from the start; I don’t want her to come into contact with those foul things.”

He wanted to protect that pure nature of hers which he was so fond of.

“I believe in your abilities, and that’s why I’m assured to leave her in your hands, but from the current situation, there’s something I must remind you!”

His words paused, and his eyes took on an icy gleam, which landed sharply and coldly on the agent’s face like an ice pick!

“Some men aren’t allowed to get close to her at all! I don’t like my woman being coveted—not even a glance—by other men! Do you understand?”

Startled by his warning, the star manager looked up in shock.

“Sir...”

“You’re a smart man, so you should know what I mean!”

The man’s eyes narrowed slightly. “Gu Xingze used to be your charge, so I won’t pursue the past matters on your account, but I want to make it clear to you today: Shishi is my lawful wife. No one is allowed to hold any thoughts regarding her! If such things happen again, I won’t leave you any face! Don’t think that because he has the Gu family behind him, he can act fearlessly and dream of going against me. He’s no match for me.”

He did not wish to waste even a bit of time on the superstar, but if the latter did not know how to back down and insisted on attempting the impossible, he did not mind letting him know the cost of holding fond thoughts regarding his woman!

He was a sentimental person, especially so when it came to his woman.

Their marriage was a hard-earned one, so he treasured her even more. Also, as someone with a sense of responsibility, he could not bear to let her suffer from any grievances and would remain faithful to her.

He also hoped that she cherished their marriage and feelings for each other.

He did not want their relationship to be wrecked and meddled in by anyone!

He had a serious case of obsessive-compulsive disorder, be it physically or emotionally.

His woman would be protected by him. No one else was allowed to intervene in her affairs, much less hold thoughts about her.

### **Chapter 1684: They got married?**

Qin Zhou’s eyes bulged in shock as he stared incredulously at the other man.

“W-What...”

*According to this boss, my artist is now his lawful wife...*

*Have they gotten married already?*

*Why did I not know about this matter?!*

*When did it happen?*

*Why did Shishi not inform me?!*

While he got lost in his thoughts, Mu Yazhe spoke again. “Of course, I’m not just referring to Gu Xingze alone.”

The latter paused for a bit before suddenly continuing in a deep voice. “I heard that an artist with an extraordinary background in the production team seems to be showing interest in my wife!”

“Who is it?!” asked the manager at once. After pondering on it for a moment, he voiced a guess in alarm, “Sir, are you referring to Hua Jin? Don’t worry about this; I’ve warned Shishi to stay away from him! He likely won’t seek trouble with her himself!”

“Ha ha!” The man’s forehead creased. “I heard that he’s a troublemaker. I don’t care about this, but if he provokes someone he shouldn’t...”

He would not sit back and ignore the situation!

The ace manager was somewhat surprised to hear this.

He carefully observed the man in tacit understanding.

He did his homework on that male artist, and from the information he gathered from his connections, he got a rough understanding of him.

It was said that that idol made his debut in showbiz under the stage name ‘Hua Jin’ at the age of 16 and made his presence known in the industry with his outstanding looks in just a short time.

However, at the beginning of his career, the newbie did not have many good resources. He only got supporting roles at most and rarely had the chance to act as the lead roles.

Still, due to his natural looks and decent acting, he soon attracted many fans who were captivated by his looks.

Not until he clinched the role of a drama’s main lead did his career really take off following that drama’s release. It was a little similar to how the superstar, Gu Xingze, shot to fame, practically overnight, eleven years ago!

Rumors had it, though, that he clinched the main lead role with the help of someone, and this was the person who got him into the capital’s entertainment industry.

Showbiz was split into four factions, namely the Beijing circle, the Hong Kong circle, the Shanghai circle, and the Northeast China circle.

Of these four, the Beijing circle comprised graduates from Beijing People's Art Theater, Beijing Film Academy, and the Beijing circle; the last referred to the capital's film and television circle.

Those who could make it into the Beijing circle and leave an impression behind all had a backer supporting them. Without these backers, it was impossible for them to cross the threshold.

Qin Zhou knew the identity of Hua Jin's backer despite it being a mystery to others.

The actor, who was a notorious playboy in the industry with his long string of flirtatious affairs, always had female co-stars dangling in his arms.

All his female co-leads wound up having some sort of scandals with him.

No one could resist his charms when he took the initiative with them.

Born with a temptress' face and the typical ancient male beauty's appearance, most women would fall for his beautiful looks and gentlemanly act. Not one of those female celebs who hooked up with him escaped the fate of being banned and disappearing from the industry at the end of filming.

Many of those actresses came from pretty impressive backgrounds, but they were all still banned from the industry.

It was conceivable how influential that mysterious backer of his was in the capital.

Hence, because of this reason, no one, Gu Xiaoyang included, dared to offend him.

According to the spies Mu Yazhe placed in the production team, that actor was recently frequently harassing his woman.

### **Chapter 1685: When did they get engaged?**

Unlike the other starlets, Yun Shishi would try her best to avoid him.

Still, he was upset over this.

It looked like he ultimately still had to worry about this woman!

"She can continue working with that production team, but from now on, you are in charge of sending her home after filming; understand?" Mu Yazhe ordered the manager.

He was worried to leave his woman in that production team without protection.

Qin Zhou hesitated a little but ultimately conceded. "I understand; I'll act according to your orders."

"You are responsible for my woman's career, so pay more attention to it. If she gets hurt again, I'll hold you responsible!"

He nodded fervently.

"Rest assured, sir! I was negligent previously; from now on, I'll take good care of her!"

“She loves acting and really cherishes this job.” The man paused for a bit and then continued. “She wants to work behind the scenes in the future, so you’d better pave the way for her in that aspect! Once the time is ripe, I’ll set up a filming company. It doesn’t seem like a bad idea to have you be in charge of it!”

Other aspects aside, the man thought highly of this agent’s abilities.

Once his woman set up a film company and started working behind the scenes, then this ace manager would be the first one he would recruit.

Feeling flattered, the other smilingly said in gratitude, “It’s an honor that you think so highly of me! I won’t let you down.”

...

Once Yun Shishi got home in her car, she set out again without even taking a break. This time, it was to bring her uncle to a hospital for traditional Chinese medicine; she had made an appointment with a specialist there under her father’s request.

Back when Yun Yehou was first diagnosed with paraplegia, he did not seek treatment for his condition and simply went home to recuperate.

After examining his condition, the TCM specialist lamented that if the patient had timely undergone surgery and actively taken part in rehabilitation at a hospital at that time, he would have had a high chance of being able to stand on his two feet again.

Alas, since his leg muscles had atrophied after being bed-ridden for so many years, he had lost all chances of being able to walk by himself!

Yun Yecheng’s heart wrenched in pain when he heard that.

He felt even more ashamed and guilty toward his younger brother.

If it were not for him...

If his company did not go bankrupt, which resulted in him incurring massive debts, his brother would not have to help him avert the crisis by giving up all his savings to him and would not end up tied to a wheelchair for life!

According to the doctor, such surgeries were not very difficult to perform, and the treatment only required thirty thousand yuan at most in the county hospital.

However, just after he got hurt, the foreman happened to run away with all the workers’ money. Not only did he not receive a cent of compensation, he also got no justice for his work injury.

Having secretly given away all his savings to his older brother and thinking that there was no cure for his legs, he, thus, only underwent a simple treatment and went back home just like that.

Besides his legs, his older brother made him do other checkups, which the results for would only be out the next day.



After they left the hospital in the car, the older of the two men inconspicuously wiped off tears from his eyes.

While controlling the steering wheel, Yun Shishi looked into the rearview mirror and, upon seeing her father's glum look, smilingly said, "Dad, don't be sad! Things will get better."

"It's all my fault..." Her father sighed. "It's all because of me that his legs are like this now."

"Don't say that, brother! I'm already happy to see you and Shishi living well!" A simple yet gratified smile hung on Yun Yehou's face.

All sorts of feelings welled up in her heart when she heard that.

Back home, she brought them out again under the two's repeated requests to look for a house.

She insisted on keeping them at first.

### **Chapter 1686: Engagement Date (1)**

Her father did not want to be a bother, though, as she was married with kids now.

Yun Yecheng planned to live in a separate place with his younger brother and seek a job to support the both of them.

He had discussed this matter with his daughter way before and refused her objections.

The only request he had was for her to find a nanny to care for Yun Yehou whenever he was not around or while at work.

She readily agreed to it.

They found a hostel not far from the factory. It was affordable, and her father insisted on paying the rent himself after agreeing on the contract.

As there was no hurry, they planned to move the luggage to the new dwelling the next day.

On the way home, her father asked, "Shishi, since you've already registered your marriage with that young man, have you thought of that matter yet?"

The 'matter' referred to the wedding, of course.

It was clear that he was anxious about it for her.

He was initially suspicious of Mu Yazhe. He could not tell whether the young chap was genuine or out to cheat his daughter.

His age was advancing so he naturally feared for her welfare.

However, once he heard that that man had brought his daughter to register their marriage first thing in the morning today, he understood that the young chap was serious about her!

The chap was probably declaring his sincerity to him in action after his suspicion and probing yesterday!

This was an affirmation to him!

His son-in-law had definitely received his whole-hearted approval from this aspect alone!

His daughter was startled momentarily before she slowly replied, "I'm not ready yet, dad! That registration is too sudden for me as well. I'm still wondering if I'm dreaming!"

She could not believe that she had become that man's wife.

She was officially his wife now.

She dared not dream for a home in the past, and now that this wish was finally granted, she was feeling quite jittery!

It was not because she did not trust him.

She believed him and his promise.

It was just that...

He was so perfect that, up to now, she still could not believe that he belonged to her.

"Why do you have such a thought?" Her father did not agree. "You are always preoccupied with mindless things! You are a good girl. Dad believes that you'll find happiness in this life!"

She gave a shy smile and her mind started to wander, drifting in thoughts of their eventual wedding.

Every girl fantasized about her wedding, and she was no exception.

Everyone hoped to be the happiest bride on Earth when that dream day finally came.

This was even more so for her.

Her father thought for a while before urging her. "Even if you aren't anxious over the wedding, you should at least hold an engagement! An engagement ceremony is essential. How about this; I'll pick an auspicious date for you to have it. What do you think?"

"I haven't asked him about it yet! Let me check with him tonight!"

"Good girl!" Her father nodded approvingly. "A couple should be able to discuss everything! You check with him later on his plan!"

Listening at one side, her uncle agreed. "Yes, it'll be good to find an auspicious date to hold the engagement. This will be an assurance for you!"

## **Chapter 1687: Engagement Date (2)**

He was smiling proudly as he spoke, seemingly happier marrying his niece off than his daughters!

He really liked this niece of his and, in some ways, loved her more than his two daughters.

He was not being biased here.

The truth was, even though he loved his family, it was not a blind love.

There was nothing much to say about his wife.

As for his two daughters, they were unfilial and ingrates. Hence, he had given up on them long ago.

These elderly brothers encouraged Yun Shishi to nail down an engagement date as soon as possible. In their opinion, there might not be a need to rush the wedding, but there had to be a proper engagement ceremony.

To Yun Yecheng, passing his daughter's hands to a man he could trust would mean fulfilling a long-awaited wish at least!

As she agreed to the seniors' wishes, she wondered if Mu Yazhe had thought about this or had, perhaps, already made his plans.

Upon reaching home that night, she made a call to him. However, as he was caught up with the office affairs, the man told her not to wait for him to have dinner, for he might get back late.

His voice was deep and harried over the phone, with chattering sounds in the background. He appeared to still be in a meeting.

Only he, perhaps, had the privilege to answer calls without qualms while a meeting was underway!

The woman could not help wondering inside, *Why are there so many meetings?*

She caught herself in time and quickly said, "Go and get busy with your stuff first!"

She hung up after that.

Somehow, the woman felt downcast after putting the phone down. She was a little disappointed, too!

No matter what, today was supposed to be their special day!

They got their marriage certificate this morning, and just when she was looking forward to having dinner with her husband, she was told that he would return late because of work.

She was rather disappointed and could not help seeing herself as an 'Amah Rock'[1]!

Still, she was not dissatisfied with him despite her disappointment.

After all, he had postponed many business affairs for her over the last two days. Now that he had to keep up to speed with company matters, he naturally needed more time.

It was not unusual for him to be back late because of that!

She had to respect his work, just like how he respected hers!

Her younger son cooked dinner, and the family had a good meal at the dining table. Yun Yecheng praised his grandson's cooking and then told his daughter not to let the boy take charge of the house chores at such a tender age.

The lad defended his mother, however. "Grandpa, you can't blame mommy! I choose to complete the housework! I'm very willing to do it in her stead. I feel satisfied when I'm able to share her burden."

Even his granduncle was touched by his obedience, and the former inwardly made a comparison between his grandnephew and his daughters.

Despite just being seven, he was exceptionally filial and obedient... Well, just take a look at his two daughters!

*Sigh!*

*Some things are best left unspoken!*

He had not raised them well.

He knew he had no one to blame for that and could only stare at the boy in envy!

After dinner, the two lads took the dishes to the kitchen to wash.

Under the younger boy's guidance, the older one slowly developed his skills in doing the house chores. Washing the dishes and mopping the floor were no longer daunting. Pretty soon, the place looked spic and span!

Their mother helped in tidying the hall and study room.

The night soon turned dark, and while she coaxed the boys to sleep, her father brought her uncle to bed.

She was left alone in the hall to wait for her man's return!

[1] A naturally shaped rock in China that looks like a woman searching in the horizons for her husband; this rock is famous and popular among the locals.

### **Chapter 1688: Engagement Date (3)**

It was already eight at night. Worried, she gave him another call.

She hesitated in making this call for a long period. What if she disturbed him when he was busy?

However, she really wanted to know if he was still working, so she picked up the courage to make the call in the end.

The man picked up the phone.

It had become a habit of his never to miss any of her calls as long as his cellphone was next to him. No matter what he was doing, he would pick up her calls in time without fail.

On the other end of the line, Mu Yazhe's hoarse voice was laced with exhaustion. From the sound of it, he seemed to still be in the middle of a meeting.

*Still in a meeting?*

*A meeting from five till eight...*

Yun Shishi let out a sigh.

The man told her. "I should be up till late; don't stay up to wait for me."

"Come back early!"

After she was done, she hung up the call. The woman sat there on the couch and did not feel like retiring to her room despite being sleepy.

She especially wanted to wait for him until he arrived home today.

However, this call made her realize what it meant to put herself in his shoes.

The progress of a person's maturity was when they were finally able to change their perspective.

Now, as she waited for his return in their desolate-looking home, she realized that this was such an uneasy situation.

Learning that he would be back so late, she truly missed him and was worried about him.

At the same time...

When she was with the production team in that half a month, with infrequent phone calls to him, was this how much he missed her, too?!

Therefore, on the night that he proposed, he held her so tightly on their way to the hotel. It was as if he had gathered all his longing in that half a month in his arms.

He could not bear to let go.

As he carried her into the room and entered her impatiently, he yearned for more.

Perhaps he missed her so much, and this was why he had been so wild that entire night.

As she thought about this, she realized she had gone a little overboard.

No matter how busy she was with work, she should not use that as an excuse to neglect her family.

That was probably why he had requested her not to work anymore and to stay home, instead, for him to take care of!

She did not understand what he meant then.

The longer she thought about it, the guiltier she felt. She hugged her knees and hid her face in the crook of her arm. She felt so bad that she wanted to cry!

Gazing outside the window, she realized that it was already late into the night.

However, the longer she waited, the less she wanted to sleep.

Every minute and second of waiting felt like an eternity. It was as if the clock had slowed down. Even when it felt like a century had passed, it had only been fifteen minutes.

She blamed her exaggeration!

She had clearly just seen him this afternoon. Clearly, it had not even been half a day yet, but she was already missing him so much.

Did he also go through so much suffering while waiting for her to return home when she was with the production team?

An image unconsciously appeared in Yun Shishi's mind...

In the meeting room, Mu Yazhe sat in the main chair. His face was exhausted, but he maintained his straight posture as he paid attention to the reports.

She felt tired just thinking about it.

Even though the man was not doing much, his body still could not take sitting in a chair for four hours straight.

She continued to fret as she waited anxiously for him.

When it was 10:30 PM at night, she finally heard the honk of a car from outside the door.

This was followed closely by the sound of a car pulling into the garage.

After a few minutes, the man opened the door, causing the light from the porch to seep in.

He tossed the keys onto the cabinet before taking off his coat and hanging it on the clothes rack. The noise of his actions woke up the woman, who was taking a nap.

"You're back?"

A misty voice was heard in the dark.

#### **Chapter 1689: Engagement Date (4)**

Mu Yazhe was stunned for a moment before looking in the direction of the voice as he turned on the living room lights.

With a flick of a switch, the lights flooded the living room.

As she had been sitting in the dark for a long time, she was unable to get used to the sudden bright lights. She shielded her eyes as the piercing lights cleared her fuzzy mind. She hastily shuffled her slippers as she got up, saying uneasily, "You... You're home! I've been waiting for you for so long!"

The man glanced at her.

The woman had already showered and was now dressed in her thick pajamas. Her hair lay on her shoulders. He could almost smell the fresh fragrance coming from her just by looking.

However, when he noted the exhaustion on her face, he became a little angry.

"Didn't I ask you to sleep first?! I told you that I was gonna be home very late tonight!"

Yun Shishi was taken aback.

She had not expected herself to receive such an angry castigation from him after awaiting his return for so long. Momentarily lost, she stood rooted to the spot uncomfortably, afraid that a move from her could further agitate him.

“What... What’s wrong?”

He was giving off... an irritable aura.

Seeing how scared she looked, the man hurriedly retracted his icy-cold expression and replaced it with a calm gaze. “I didn’t mean to be fierce with you; I’m just... a little tired. Seeing you awaiting my return for so long made me somewhat angry!” he explained.

He then sat down at the dining table, looking exhausted and his expression rather poor.

“I’m sorry for worrying you.”

The woman paused for a moment, only to see him furrowing his brows. She began to panic after noting how pale his face was and how tightly knitted his brows were.

“What’s wrong?”

She walked toward him. “You appear to be feeling unwell.”

He did not try to keep a strong façade. “My stomach... hurts a little.”

Their meeting at four had gone all the way until ten. Due to the conflicting views they had for one of the cases, the meeting reached a standstill. Even until the end of it, they could not reach a concord perfectly.

He had not eaten or drunk anything for six whole hours.

His body began to feel uncomfortable as the meeting ended. Therefore, he did not stay around in the company much and headed home straightaway.

The moment she heard that his stomach was feeling unwell, she asked worriedly, “Did you not have dinner?”

“Yeah.”

He only had a small bite during lunch.

His schedule these two days was extremely packed to the point that he could not even consider the thought of having dinner.

When she heard this, she quickly said, “Wait for a bit; I’ll cook some noodles for you.”

He raised his head, ready to reject, but she had already hurried off into the kitchen. She turned on the lights, lit the fire, and began to get busy.

He took a few deep breaths and then a gentle smile graced his lips.

Although her stubbornness in staying up to wait for him left him feeling slightly upset, honestly, the sight of someone quietly awaiting his return in the middle of the night, even leaving a light on for him, made him feel comforted and happy.

It felt like the warmth from a family!

Warmth...

He had not used that term for a long time, yet she was able to make him genuinely feel this way.

Warmth!

That was probably the main purpose of marriage!

Being able to live with the woman he loved for the rest of his life was his greatest happiness.

Nothing else mattered!

Fifteen minutes later, Yun Shishi brought out a bowl of noodles and served it in front of him. She sat opposite him and rested her chin on her hands as she smiled. "Eat! Have a taste of my skills. Youyou said that I've improved!"

The corners of Mu Yazhe's lips curved up, a smile reflected in his eyes. He elegantly picked up the chopsticks.

## **Chapter 1690: Engagement Date (5)**

The woman somewhat went into a trance from watching him.

She liked to look at him this way.

He looked so dashing when he smiled, and when his head dipped, he appeared gentle yet suave. She let out an adoring sigh in her heart at that moment!

*This is my man, my husband, and my life partner!*

When she thought of that, the woman recalled her father's words.

The latter had urged her to ask her man about their wedding date.

Her forehead creased as she wondered how to broach the topic with him. The words in her mouth got swallowed back down again.

Somehow, she felt that she would appear unreserved if she asked him about it!

In the time she let her mind wander, the man had already quietly yet elegantly polished off half a bowl of the noodles. Even in the comforts of his home, he did not make a single slurping sound when he ate. His eating manners were exactly as that of an aristocrat!

The woman was totally unaware of it, though.

Upon seeing that he had eaten so much, she impatiently asked, "How is it? Is my cooking okay?"



He blandly answered, "No comments."

"...Why?"

*Did it taste awful?*

He shot her a glance before reluctantly giving a review of the noodles. "It tastes all right."

All right...

Okay...

Not bad...

These three terms were the most typical, perfunctory words.

Like a deflated balloon, she slumped in defeat. The woman felt that she had a long way to go to become a virtuous wife.

"What's wrong?"

He smiled upon seeing her disappointed look. "I thought you've accepted the fact that you possess no talent for cooking."

"...Do you know that your words are very hurtful?"

He solemnly nodded in agreement. "Well, the truth usually hurts."

She fumed. "Don't force yourself to eat such awful food then!"

As she spoke, she reached out for the bowl.

He grabbed hold of her outreached hand at once. "What are you doing?"

She retorted, "Didn't you say that my cooking is terrible? Well, don't force yourself. Since it tastes awful, stop eating it!"

He said, "Stupid woman, you know nothing but twist other people's words!"

The woman snapped back, "What are you insinuating?"

"I didn't say that your cooking is terrible; I only said that it's passable."

After all, her average cooking skills ultimately failed to capture his taste buds when compared to their son's extraordinary cooking.

"Hmph! I apologize for my lack of talent in cooking. Now, give me that bowl!"

As she spoke, she pretended to snatch the bowl of noodles from him.

He refused to let go of the bowl, though. Amid their tugging, he pulled her right into his embrace.

The surprised woman fell right into his arms and glanced up at him, only to look right into his deep, dark eyes.

His head dipped as his gentle gaze focused on her face with a smile full of indulgence.

“My wife...”

He gently called her with his mellow and slightly husky voice, which seemed to contain wine that had been aged for half a year. She could not help but be captivated by his magnetic voice when she heard it.

Her heartbeat instantly halted.

Even though there was no trace of it, she could sense tenderness in his voice!

It was something unprecedented.

Furthermore, those intimate words of his added hints of indulgence to it.

Her act of stiffening in surprise slightly displeased the man, though.

“What? You don’t like this form of address?”

“No...”

Even she felt annoyed about her hasty answer when she saw the teasing look in his eyes.