

Sweet Love 1701

Chapter 1701: Bumps into an Intimate Act

He told her suddenly; his words seemed to be layered with meaning.

She blushed. "Actually... there's no need to arrange for preferential treatment! It'll... just invite gossip!"

"You don't have to care about how they feel." He smiled. "I did it because I want you to spend more time with me. You don't have to worry too much."

Her heart went soft at his words. Suddenly, she reached out and hugged him. "Sorry... I also realized how little time I had for you since I accepted that role."

"It's good to have this awareness!"

"..."

She was wry at his reply. Hugging his shoulders, she added petulantly, "I discovered something else!"

"Huh?"

"I realized that it feels good to enjoy some special benefits! Those who used to sideline me or look down on me are all trying to get into my good books now! You should've seen their faces; it's so funny! Thank you, hubby!"

With that said, she dropped a generous kiss on his cheek.

He obviously enjoyed her kiss but acted cool and aloof, nonetheless, as he threw a question in return. "Is that sufficient as a 'thank you'?"

"Then, what else do you want?" she cooed.

Looking stern, he knitted his brows and eyed her meaningfully. His slender finger then tapped lightly on his lips.

She was full of smiles as she playfully punched his shoulder before slowly inching her soft and moist lips toward the corner of his.

Right at this time, sounds of approaching footsteps in slippers could be heard from outside the door.

Before the two could move apart, Youyou barged in. Rubbing his eyes, he asked, "Daddy, when did mommy return..."

The rest of the words were caught in the boy's throat when he saw the intimate scene before him.

His mother was lying in his father's arms and was about to kiss the latter, while the man stood there with his jaws slightly open in surprise.

The little boy immediately raised his hands to cover his eyes.

"Ahh! Daddy, mommy, I didn't see anything; I didn't see mommy lying in daddy's arms and kissing his lips! I didn't see any of this!"

With that, he swiftly turned around and pitter-pattered back to his room.

The woman pulled away from the man's mouth abruptly and rubbed her lips sheepishly. The warmth from his thin lips still lingered on hers.

Before she could react, pattering footsteps could be heard again outside the door. The boy reappeared, looking awkward. His hands were behind his back as he hung his head low.

"I forgot to greet goodnight to daddy and mommy! Goodnight, daddy; goodnight, mommy! Err... Both of you, continue please!"

He reached out to close the door behind him and pitter-pattered back to his bedroom.

Yun Shishi: "..."

Mu Yazhe: "..."

There was nothing more embarrassing for parents than getting caught by their children while they were being intimate with each other.

When she recalled the shock written on their son's face and the suggestive gaze he gave them, her cheeks could not stop from blushing crimson in utter embarrassment!

She wished she could dig a hole in the ground to bury her face.

The man pulled her into his embrace again and teased, "Why aren't you continuing?"

"We didn't set a good example for the kid when he caught us making out, did we?"

She was worried.

Chapter 1702: I have something to tell you.

She was worried that it would have a negative impact on their son.

"Bad example? Why is that so?" He smilingly consoled her. "Children are smarty-pants nowadays. They know a lot of things!"

Saying that, he hugged her and drew his smiling face close to hers. "Don't overthink it; let's continue..."

She gave a push on his chest, though her action spoke of ambiguity.

As he kissed her, the heat in the room started to rise again...

...

The engagement date was finalized at last.

She was full of anticipation and nervousness at the thought of being engaged.

The man told her that, to keep the ceremony low-key, he would only invite important friends, family members, and frequent business partners as guests.

She would also set her respective guestlist.

After thinking it through for some time, she decided to call Gong Jie.

“Sis!” Her brother’s smart and magnetic voice could be heard from the other end.

He had called her a few days ago, but she was busy with her uncle’s affairs then.

Thinking about it now, the woman realized that she had not seen him for some time.

“Sis, are you still busy?” he asked.

She paused for a while before saying with a smile, “I have something to tell you; are you free right now?”

“What is it? You can tell me now.”

“It’s inconvenient to speak over the phone. How about we meet today? Are you free? Let’s have coffee; it’s my treat.”

He agreed readily, “Alright!”

They decided to meet at the dessert shop where she usually hung out.

He reserved a room early on for their appointment.

Sitting by the window, he arranged for bodyguards to keep watch over the place within a hundred meters. Any suspicious-looking person was kept out without hesitation.

By the time she arrived, he had already ordered her favorite Blue Mountain coffee. He could tell at once that she had arrived; looking up, he greeted, “You are here.”

He seemed to have a penchant for trench coats, especially white-colored ones. It complemented his silver-dyed hair well. With his lanky figure, it was hard to miss him in a crowd.

A cigarette, clipped between his two fingers, had just been lighted; he put it out the moment she arrived.

He remembered that she disliked smoking and tobacco smell.

Thus, smoking was strictly prohibited around her.

He promised her not to smoke anymore, but he felt the urge to smoke while waiting for her and had secretly lighted one.

He did not expect her to turn up the moment he lit up his cigarette!

He looked embarrassed from getting caught in the act. Clearing his throat, he posed a brilliant grin in hopes of covering the act.

“Xiao Jie, you’re smoking again.”

“I’m wrong...”

He looked at her, doe-eyed, hoping to buy her forgiveness with his affections.

Looking resigned, she settled in the cabin seat and looked at the desserts that he had already ordered for her with a start. "How did you know what I like?"

"I remember which desserts you ordered when we were here last time."

He remembered every detail about her—her favorite desserts, coffee, snacks... Everything.

Her heart was touched by his attentiveness and she gave him a smile.

Her brother's eyes were full of gentleness and loving indulgence as he looked at her. Taking a sip of coffee, he said, "Sis, I was out of the country a while ago and brought you a little gift!"

He then passed her a beautifully wrapped small, gift box.

She was quite surprised. "Present? What present?"

Her brother, however, merely propped his chin on his hand and winked at her. "Open it and see!"

Chapter 1703: Will I have your blessings if I am getting married?

She was quite surprised. "Present? What present?"

Her brother, however, merely propped his chin on his hand and winked at her. "Open it and see!"

"Alright!"

She carefully took apart the gift packaging and opened the box to find an exquisite Omega watch inside. As compared to men's mechanical watches, ladies' watches appeared much mellower and simpler in design besides the luxurious diamonds embedded around the dial.

Omega watches were exorbitant, and the custom-made versions were even more so.

Hence, this gift was obviously too expensive for Yun Shishi!

"Isn't this... very expensive?" Her forehead creased in displeasure, apparently reluctant for him to spend so much money on a gift for her.

Gong Jie raised his brows and broke out in laughter. "Sis, do you still remember? This watch is a gift I promised to give you."

His mentioning of it jolted her memory at once. It turned out that there was a reason behind the gift.

When she was young, she was very fond of an Omega watch that her mother used to always wear, so the latter gave it to her and put it on her wrist.

She cherished that watch a lot, always treating it carefully like a piece of rare treasure, and could not bear to let it get spoiled.

However, one day, her brother secretly took the watch out from the drawer where she had hidden it in and ended up accidentally losing it. Out of his guilty conscience, he did not dare mention it to his sister.

It was not until she noticed it missing and wailed mournfully over the lost watch that the remorseful and helpless boy confessed his deed, hugged, and coaxed her by saying, "Shishi, don't cry; once I grow up and have the money, I'll definitely give you the best watch in the world!"

Only then did she stop crying, saying in response, "This is what you promised me; don't you go back on your words!"

Even though the incident was so long ago that it had slipped from her memory, he had never once forgotten it.

The purpose of his trip abroad this time was to escort a batch of goods out to sea, and on his return, he stopped by Europe where he bought this watch for her.

To him, the value of that watch did not lie in its price tag but, rather, in whether his sister liked it or not.

For the older sibling, however, she would like any gift that he gave her regardless of her preference, the item's brand, and the price tag.

Satisfaction was written all over her face as she gazed fondly at the watch lying in the box in her hand.

The man smiled in relief at that, knowing that she liked his gift a lot!

Hence, he gently said, "Here; let me put it for you."

Following which, he picked up the watch to adjust the time and then gently lifted her wrist to put it carefully on her.

His head dipped as he focused on adjusting the buckle for her. The woman chuckled and said, "I was merely joking back then. I didn't expect you to remember it! I thought you've forgotten about it."

"How could I forget it? I'll always remember what I promised you!"

His voice halted for a second before he smiled and looked up at her with his beautiful, crescent eyes, which were seemingly filled with stars. "I remember promising you that, if you get married someday, I'll personally put your hands into that man's hands."

Her face suddenly stiffened a little at his words. She could not help but raise her eyes and gaze deeply at him who had his head bowed right then.

"Xiao Jie, will I have your blessings if I am getting married?" she carefully asked.

The moment her voice dropped, the man's face instantly stiffened; even his hand movements paused for a moment.

Chapter 1704: Sorry; I cannot wish you happiness!

He wore a bizarre expression on his face as he lifted his head to look at her with mixed emotions flashing across his eyes, which appeared so quickly that she failed to have a clear look.

"Sis... are you getting married?"

A slight frown appeared between his brows, but the man looked a little dazed.

His peculiar expression inevitably left Yun Shishi somewhat shocked.

"Hm? What's wrong, Xiao Jie?"

"It's nothing." He pulled himself out of his complex thoughts and met her eyes. His gaze, however, darkened slightly. "Are you getting married?"

"Mm... yes."

"Why so sudden? I haven't heard you mention it before."

The corners of her lips lifted slightly as she gave him an awkward smile. "Previously... I didn't know how to bring up the subject to you, and that's why I didn't tell you! The wedding date isn't fixed yet; we're only planning to hold an engagement ceremony first."

As she spoke, she placed her hand on the back of his and smiled warmly at him. "I wanted to talk to you about this. Will you attend my engagement ceremony? Will you wish me happiness?"

He suddenly felt somewhat distraught!

Still, he did not put his feelings out on display.

His eyelids drooped as fragmented memories flashed across his mind.

A nightmarish memory from his childhood days, along with those of the fire, resurfaced in his mind like a broken dam flooding it. For a moment, his head pounded with splitting pain!

He frowned slightly in dilemma and frustration.

Out of the blue, he asked, "Do you truly wish to receive my blessings?"

"Of course!" she replied matter-of-factly. "You're the most important family member to me in this world! Of course, your blessing means a lot to me!"

The man took a deep breath before blandly replying, "My answer to that is dependent on the person you choose, though."

She tensed up at that, keenly detecting the double meaning in his words.

His eyes narrowed as his voice turned slightly frosty. "Sis, who is the man?"

"W-What?"

"Who is the man you're marrying?"

She laughed dryly in response. "Is that important? He—"

He interrupted her words at once. In a soft but heavy voice, he squeezed out, "That man is Mu Yazhe; am I right?"

She stiffened in surprise as she looked at him in disbelief.

"How... did you know?"

Gong Jie clenched his fists in anger. Despite him not giving a clear answer to her question, his stance was firm and clear. "Well, if it's that man, then my answer is no!"

Yun Shishi's eyes widened in shock.

His answer was so unexpected that, for a moment, she even wondered if she had misheard it.

"I'm sorry... that's the only thing I can't do for you!" Afraid that she did not hear it clearly, he repeated his words to her. "If you want to be with that man, then nope; I can't give you my blessings!"

For a moment, she seemed to have lost her voice. She remained in a daze for a long while before she posed a question out of her curiosity. "Why?"

"Because I hate the Mus!"

Those five words were practically uttered through gritted teeth.

His eyes were instantly filled with undisguised hatred at the mention of that family.

Feeling somewhat at a loss, the woman bit her lower lip flap as she balled up her hands into fists with her shoulders shuddering slightly.

Chapter 1705: Reasons for Doing So

Gong Jie said, "Sis, do you know that there's an irreconcilable family feud between the Gongs and the Mus?! If not for Mu Sheng, our mother wouldn't have lost her life in that fire that day! That person is a cruel miscreant; he caused mom's death and indirectly turned you into a vagabond, which resulted in us being separated for a whole fifteen years!"

Acting unlike his usual elegant and aristocratic self, he suddenly grabbed hold of her wrist and squeezed it horrifyingly hard in his hand.

It totally did not occur to the woman to evade or struggle free from his vice-like grip. She merely looked at him in alarm.

"Fifteen years! How many fifteen years are there in life?! We should've been together for all our lives and never separated! It's all his fault! He's the real culprit here! Don't you hate him at all?"

The words 'I hate him!' were blurted out by her.

"You do?"

"Of course, I hate him!" Her voice contained a little agitation in it. "Of course, I know that he's the culprit for our mother's death! He's guilty as charged! No matter how I persuade myself, I can't forgive him at all! I'll never forgive him in this lifetime!"

After a pause, she suddenly let out a tired sigh as she held her forehead with a dim look on her face.

"Still, this is the feud of the previous generation! Must I keep holding onto the past?"

"Aren't you the one still holding onto the past?!"

Her brother's words got slightly aggressive. "Isn't refusing to admit your ancestry the same? Why don't you want to return to the Gong family with me?"

Hints of determination appeared in her eyes. "I'm no part of that family!"

“You are!”

Enraged by her double standards, he growled, “The family’s blood runs in your veins! You’re a missy of the Gong family, and that fact doesn’t change no matter how long you remain outside!”

“Xiao Jie...”

“Give me a reason, then. Tell me why you don’t want to return to our family.”

Yun Shishi felt alarmed and infuriated by his behavior. She had never seen such a terrifying side to her brother before. His grip on her hand would not loosen and his words were filled with undisguised thorns. “Say it! Our father has always been hoping for us to find you one day. Now that I’ve found you, why won’t you reunite with him?”

“You said so yourself! With that irreconcilable feud between the two families, that man will never let me be with Mu Yazhe if I reunite with him! I’m afraid that this will happen, so I’m reluctant to reunite with him.”

She suddenly broke down into tears as she expressed that.

Despite the pursed lips and knitted brows, her twin was suddenly stumped for words.

“Also... what does the feud have to do with him? I love him. He’s never done anything wrong at all! With his love and protection, I no longer feel that I’m alone in this world! He always shows up in my most desperate moments to protect me. No matter how I create trouble, how willful I act, or how unreasonable I behave, he still unconditionally accepts me.” The woman took a deep breath. “I love him, but I know that once I reunite with my biological father, he won’t sit back and do nothing about us!”

“He’s our father, though. You shouldn’t give up the chance to reunite with him for the sake of a man.”

“I don’t feel the same as you do; I have no feelings for him. I haven’t gotten a glimpse of him since our birth, and even now, I still don’t know how he looks at all! How do you expect me to reunite with a man whom I know will put an end to my relationship?!”

Chapter 1706: What happened that year when you were eighteen?

Translator: Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

Dumbstruck, Gong Jie merely frowned and kept mum.

Yun Shishi gradually fell back into her seat with her head bowed and shoulders shuddering slightly.

She heard her brother saying to her, “Give up, sis! Leave him, alright?”

“...”

“Sis, it’s impossible between the both of you!”

He sat back down and gently placed his warm palms over her hands. “Come back home with me! I’ll let you know that you deserve better!”

“What’s better?!”

She shook her head in perplexity, however. “Xiao Jie, tell me then; what’s the best?”

“...I can’t answer you.”

“That’s because you’ve never loved someone before.”

He was rendered completely speechless.

Indeed, for all these years, he had never once loved anyone.

What was love?

He did not know at all.

He could not understand the need for marriage or the reason why two people stayed together for life.

To him, women were nothing more than unfathomable existences.

“He’s the best in my heart! No one can replace him.”

He frowned. “Are you certain that he truly loves you?”

“?”

“If he loves you, why did he only reveal your son’s status, while you, as his wife, were excluded?”

A hint of sullenness flashed across the startled woman’s eyes. “You had me investigated, right?”

His face stiffened.

“How did you know so much?” She pressed on with her inquisition. “What are you working as? How are you aware of certain matters so clearly?! You told me that you run a company; what company is it?”

The man pondered about those questions for a moment before eventually saying, “If you’re willing to return to the Gong family with me, I’ll confess everything!”

“Confess?” The look in her eyes suddenly turned cold by a few notches. “So you’ve been lying to me all this while?”

Gong Jie: “I...”

“You’re keeping the truth from me? I trust you so much, but why did you lie to me?”

She felt a prick of pain in her heart as she asked in disbelief, “What else are you keeping from me?”

She felt somewhat disappointed with him.

She was originally hoping to receive her brother’s blessings during this meetup.

However, what did she receive in the end?

His deceit.

“I... I didn’t! I just don’t wish to hurt you, and that’s why I keep quiet about certain matters!”

“After hurting me, you’re now telling me that you don’t want to hurt me; don’t you find your words absurd at all?”

She took in a sharp, deep breath before saying, “I trust you, so I’m willing to share everything with you, but now I’ve found out that you’re hiding a lot of things from me!”

“Fine! Since you said that you trust me and are willing to share everything with me, then I ask you!”

He suddenly got to his feet, gripped her by the shoulders, and fixed his stare on her, not allowing her to evade his eyes.

“What happened that year when you were eighteen?!”

A thunderbolt seemed to have struck her right then as she instantly turned petrified.

Did he just ask her what happened to her when she was eighteen?

How should she answer this question and explain it to him?

His lips curled into an apologetic smile. “I’m sorry! I know that you might be very disappointed in me for running an investigation on you, but I did it out of concern! I know that you have two seven-year-old boys named Mu Yichen and Yun Tianyou, but that’s all I know about you! Out of respect for your privacy, I refrained from digging deeper into certain matters!”

Chapter 1707: Confession

He paused then continued. “Sis, from the moment I found you, I have had countless chances of digging up your past, but I’ve chosen not to do so each time, and that’s because I wanted to hear everything from you, so tell me what drove you to become an unwed mother back then, please... Why did such a thing happen to you?”

He suddenly put forth his suspicion. “Did he—”

“No!” His sister cut off his words immediately. “It’s not what you’re thinking right now! Don’t imagine things and make assumptions.”

“Give me an answer then!” A tinge of tension and uneasiness surfaced in his heart. “Sis, tell me what happened at that time, alright?”

“The kids were born through surrogacy.”

“...”

Her answer totally caught him off guard.

Yun Shishi felt awkward saying it out loud, but in fact, she did not regret her decisions then. That experience of surrogating had, somehow, brought her the most precious gift in life!

Youyou was this most precious gift—a blessing to her from the God above. Hence, no matter how humiliated she felt when she brought the matter up now, there was no remorse on her face for what she had done in the past.

If given the chance to go back to that year when she was eighteen, she would most likely make the same choice.

Nonetheless, despite having no regrets, it was a difficult topic to broach for a conservative woman like her.

That was why when she mentioned ‘surrogacy’, Gong Jie was baffled for a moment. This might be because it had never occurred to the man that she would ever be a fill-in mother.

Only after he had repeated the word twice in his head did he recover from his shock.

“Surrogacy?” His voice was subdued when he asked that. “Are you saying that you became a surrogate mother for the Mus?”

He paused a little before hissing, “Why? Why did you do that?!”

A horrifying realization struck him right then, and his voice turned frosty. “Who forced you to that?!”

“It’s nothing like that at all!” the woman hastily explained. “No one forced me! I volunteered to do it!”

“You...”

Her answer left him exasperated and bitter. “Why?!”

Why did she have to cheapen herself?!

At the blooming age of eighteen, she had actually gone through surrogacy for a stranger, given birth to two children, and become a young mother!

That...

Why did something so outrageous happen to her?

Still unable to accept this fact, he skeptically watched his sister school her face into a serene and rational look before slowly and calmly recounting everything to him.

She tried her best to keep it succinct, glossing over the unnecessary details as she explained her reason for doing it then.

She told him of the abuse she had suffered after entering the welfare center at the age of nine—even about the swapping of identities, her adoptive father unconditionally loving and treating her like an actual, biological daughter, her impulsive decision to lessen the Yuns’ massive debts—incurred from the company losing money due to economic recession—through maternal substitution out of a sense of responsibility and desperation brought by life constraints, her premature delivery of the twins in the eighth month of her gestation, whereby one was born healthy and the other with congenital asphyxia, and how her younger son ended up with her instead of her employer, Mu Yazhe.

She told his brother everything, not omitting any important details.

As he listened to her story, though, he only found it unimaginable.

Chapter 1708: Sis, please forgive me.

Translator: Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

“You may be unable to understand why I made such a stupid decision back then, but do you know that I was really left with no other choice? I couldn’t stand by and do nothing!”

That year when the Yun family’s business faced a crisis happened to be the coldest winter in history.

She took such a drastic action because she experienced first-hand those loan sharks’ never-ending harassment. In one of their more violent threats, those unscrupulous creditors audaciously forced their family to stand precariously on the edge of a room’s balcony on the thirteenth floor of a building and threatened to push them down one at a time if her father could not pay back the loan within an hour.

Yun Na had urinary incontinence upon hearing that as she burst into fearful tears but none bothered about her.

Her father had to beg literally for money from one house to another until his head was covered in bruises before gathering just enough to pay off the interest. Only then did the thugs leave them alone.

There was another time when a money collector dragged her to the minus-five-degree-Celsius snowy ground, only to pour a bucket of cold water over her head. The dampness seeped right into her bone marrows and caused her to shake intensely from hypothermia. She passed out soon after.

When she woke up, her father was covered in injuries after receiving a harsh beating from those lawless folks.

Because of that incident, her body remained frail and weak even to this day.

She also witnessed those people dragging her father to the water fountain in the small district they used to live. They grabbed him by his hair and dunked his head into the freezing water as a form of torture. His face turned red with frostbite by the time his head resurfaced.

How could she sit by and do nothing?

She could not pretend to be unconcerned.

Forced with no way out, she took that action of sacrificing her chastity.

At that time, if she could not find a solution fast, the Yun family would be gone for good!

Her head bowed heavily as she narrated her past. Her two hands lay helplessly on the tabletop, her fingers interlaced with one another. She looked lost and despondent.

The scar that had healed was bleeding once more after being torn open this time. It was a painful memory.

In truth, she did not want to recall those nightmarish scenes.

Her helpless and desolate look shot through her brother’s heart and rendered it numb.

“I’m sorry, sister...”

He sat next to her helplessly, held her shoulders, and pulled her into his arms to hug her tightly.

He was very regretful of his action.

How stupid was he to upset her again?

He seemed to have constantly been annoying her since they were children, but this was not what he actually wanted.

"I'm sorry..." he apologized sincerely, looking like a helpless and jittery child, who had just done something wrong and was trying to win back her favor!

Under his constant consolation, she finally calmed down and told him calmly, "Xiao Jie, I didn't intend to hide it from you, but that's a memory from my past that I really wanted to forget; I'm only recounting it to you now because you want to know."

"Don't say anymore!" He stopped her. "I know now that I'm in the wrong. I shouldn't have questioned you regarding that as it forced you to remember that ugly portion of your past."

He caressed her cheek lightly, his voice sounding gentle and apologetic when he spoke. "Sis, I'm in the wrong. Can you forgive me, please?"

"Then... will you be coming to my engagement ceremony?" she asked, full of anticipation.

He stared pensively into her eyes. Pausing for a moment, he replied, "Let me think about it first, alright?"

"Eh! I won't force you, but I really hope that you'll be present in the most important event of my life!"

His heart went soft at her heartfelt words.

Chapter 1709: Bumping into the Enemy

Translator: Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

His heart went soft at her heartfelt words.

"Sis, there's something I'll never change, though, and that's I won't let you suffer again; whoever dares to bully you will get it from me first!"

Tickled by his serious look, her weeping face broke into a smile. She then said wryly, "I'll be happy as long as you don't create trouble for me like what you used to do in the past!"

He defended himself sheepishly. "But I'm no longer a kid."

"You always are in my heart," she answered smilingly.

She hugged his shoulders in return and patted his head just like what she used to do when they were children. Back then, she would pat this man in such a fashion whenever he hid himself in fear under her blankets when it was dark.

"Xiao Jie, be good; sister loves you."

He smiled in great contentment as he hugged her affectionately.

...

Since she parted with her brother, the woman had a nagging feeling.

While she did not know if he would attend her engagement party or accept her decision, no one could make her change her mind about the man she wanted to be with—not even that brother of hers!

She was indeed weak in the past and would unconsciously choose to escape or retreat when faced with any setbacks.

This time around, though, she was ready to face any sort of setbacks with courage.

No matter what happened, she would stand by her man in her ways.

Since the engagement date had been fixed, she decided to buy a suit for him at the mall on her day off.

Even though she knew very well that he had someone to prepare his outfit for that day, she still wanted to pick something for him personally.

This time, she was well-prepared. Donning her down jacket, dark shades, cotton cap, and mask as the weather turned cold, she was almost unrecognizable in her tight getup.

She drove to the mall, came to an Armani counter, and started to look for a suitable suit with Mu Xi.

She finally selected a few, but the salesclerk could not get her the size she wanted.

It was worth mentioning that Mu Yazhe was well-suited for European cut due to his height.

However, even though he was well-fitted, there were times that he could not find his size.

Thank goodness that the suit she liked the most had one in his measurement.

“We’ll take these two suits! Can you pass me the invoice?”

She picked two and passed both to the sales assistant.

The shop attendant nodded and asked her to hold on a bit as she keyed in the charges.

As she waited on the couch, an unexpected guest appeared at the counter.

She caught a glimpse of a familiar figure out of her periphery. She realized with a start that she had bumped into her enemy.

Song Enya, looking elegant and noble, mindlessly strolled into the store in her ten-centimeter stiletto.

Her brother’s birthday was approaching, and she wanted to pick a suit for him as a gift.

There could be such an unfortunate coincidence in the world.

The rich missy saw the figure sitting quietly on the couch the moment she walked into the store; she could recognize the artist at first glance.

Even though the actress had dressed and covered herself well, she could not mask her ethereal aura and presence.

Besides, she had her signature long hair and good figure, which the down jacket could hardly hide.

Yun Shishi caught the new arrival's attention at once and the latter managed to identify her upon a closer look.

Chapter 1710: Shishi flares up. (1)

"Yun Shishi?!"

The actress froze the moment she heard her enemy utter her name. She knew she could not escape the other's pair of sharp eyes.

Song Enya gave a sinister grin and walked up to her. Standing tall in front of the actress, her eyes bore down from above. "What a coincidence! Are you shopping here, too?"

Yun Shishi ignored her.

Undeterred by her cool attitude, the missy laughed cheekily as she sized her up. "What can I say? What tough luck to bump into my enemy here. He he! I didn't expect to see you today! What a small world to bump into a b*tch at every turn."

The actress' lips twitched momentarily.

This line should belong to the rich missy before her.

The world must be small to bump into an irritating person at every turn!

Just as the atmosphere was turning cold, the salesperson took the bill and passed it to her. "Madam, the bill is ready! Are you paying by cash or credit?"

"I'll use my credit card; thank you." she replied politely.

She stood up as she spoke. Treating the rich missy like thin air, she avoided her, walked to the counter, and took out a credit card from her wallet.

The sales staff brought the credit card machine to swipe the card when the rich missy jested, "Are you buying a suit? He he! I guess you are trying to win Brother Mu's favor with a gift!"

The other woman just kept on ignoring her.

The missy did not seem to get the message as she went all out to antagonize her. "Why? Do you think you can win him over with a suit? Is this one of your unscrupulous means as well? What an old trick; how useless can you be?! I wouldn't do that if I were you! Brother Mu doesn't like this."

The actress did not reply and simply passed her credit card to the salesclerk.

The staff was distracted by the din, though.

Somehow, she could sense the deep enmity between the two women.

Yun Shishi saw the stunned look on the store attendant's face and kindly reminded, "Hi, please charge the card."

As she spoke, she waved her card before the shop assistant.

Song Enya got annoyed when she saw that her enemy was not taking the bait. She wanted to act up, but realizing that it would be inappropriate for someone of her standing, she suppressed her anger.

Drawing a deep, cool breath, she recomposed herself and started her odd clamor again. "This must be Brother Mu's credit card! Someone is so shameless! She claimed that she isn't his mistress, yet she's taking his card and using his money! He he! It's obvious that you're a kept woman! Why are you so shameless?!"

Her voice was just at the right volume, which was enough for everyone present to hear.

Everyone, from this shop's personnel to the rest of the customers, was able to catch her slur on the actress.

The unreserved shaming from her enemy in front of the public incensed the artist finally.

The sales assistant decided to keep out of this scuffle. Maintaining a straight face, she handed the credit card back to the actress after swiping it.

The latter kept the card, picked up the suit, and turned to leave.

Seeing that her enemy was about to walk away, the missy dashed forward immediately. Just as she reached the actress, the latter stopped in her tracks, backed off slightly, and vehemently stepped on the former's toes with her high heels.

"Ah!"

The young missy screamed in agony. She grabbed hold of the actress' wrist as her face squirmed in pain.

The actress merely shook off her hand, turned around, and looked her in the eyes fearlessly.

"Are you done?"