

## Sweet Love 1751

### Chapter 1751: I wish you both happiness.

He did something naughty once; he brought his chief to a bar to hunt for girls while concealing this purpose to the latter.

The problem was, once the man was inside the bar, he only sat in his seat stiffly and drank his alcohol quietly. He had totally segregated himself from the wanton men and women in the dance pool.

His cold and detached look was a stark contrast to the crowd's self-gratified debauchery.

His seat and the dance pool appeared to be from two different worlds.

One was fiery with passion, whereas the other was cold and mute.

Lu Jinyu wondered inwardly if his chief knew how to have fun!

Coming to an environment such as this, the man was uneager to hunt for prey and, instead, preferred to sit in a corner with his alcohol like an old hand to all this.

He was full of fire for his career, but why was he so disinterested in women?

Men would always have their biological needs for release, so why was his boss so unfeeling toward women?

In retrospect, he did not see his brother-at-arms showing interest in another man as well!

In fact, he once suspected the man to be suffering from asexual tendency.

Of course, these thoughts only circulated in his mind. If Mu Yazhe found out what went on his head, he did not know what kind of ill-punishment his chief would dish out on him!

He had even tried sending a few women with good and decent backgrounds his chief's way, but all were heartlessly chased away by the man.

After a few vain attempts, the young chap finally gave up; he reckoned that the man wanted to put his entire being on his career and did not have the time and energy for anything else.

He had just found out recently that his chief was married.

This news was dropped like a bombshell, blasting off him cleanly.

Hence, he was especially curious about Yun Shishi.

"Sister-in-law, you're different from what I imagined you to be!" He told her truthfully.

"Different?" The woman was surprised. "Different in what way?"

"I thought that his woman would be a rich missy—someone proud and regal, but you give me the feeling of..."

"What kind of feeling?" She was rather curious about what he thought of her!

“Er... Don’t be angry when I say this, okay?”

“I won’t be mad.”

He stifled a chuckle. “You look like a little bunny to me!”

“Little...”

She was dumbstruck.

Watching her dumb expression, he could not help bursting into laughter. “Ha ha! That expression is especially bunny-like!”

She was tickled as well. “Why did you say that I look like one?”

“You look gentle and frail—someone who can easily be blown away by a gust of wind; you look good to bully, too. Still, I’m not surprised that the chief likes you! You are the kind that easily arouses a man’s desire to protect!”

Pausing for a while, he asked, “You two are getting engaged soon, and I am really happy for you both from the bottom of my heart! I trust his taste. Since he wants you, he’ll protect you for the rest of your life! I wish you both happiness.”

She smiled. “Thank you.”

The police called the actress to ask the reason for her delay; they wanted her down at the police station.

Lu Jinyu took over the call and explained the situation to the police officer. Once the latter realized who he was speaking to, he was more than happy to accommodate. “Eh! It’s no big deal. As she’s your friend, it’s much easier to resolve this matter now!”

Actually, those few people were seasoned con-artists from the same gang.

## **Chapter 1752: Chief, I am innocent!**

Lu Jinyu took over the call and explained the situation to the police officer. Once the latter realized who he was speaking to, he was more than happy to accommodate. “Eh! It’s no big deal. As she’s your friend, it’s much easier to resolve this matter now!”

Actually, those few people were seasoned con-artists from the same gang.

Snorting at vehicles worth a hundred to two hundred thousand yuan, the gang only had eyes for luxury cars.

They believed that those who drove such expensive cars must be busy folks who had no desire to waste their time on needless matters. These people would rather use money to resolve any problems.

Such rich people were easy to con. To them, a few tens of thousands of yuan was nothing.

Thus far, they had not missed once after pulling the same trick on more than ten victims.

They would normally start by standing near the road junction. When they saw an expensive car approaching, one would dash out the moment the car slowed down and pretend to be knocked down by it. They would then demand to be sent to the nearest hospital after claiming grave injuries.

When the car owner saw the fraudster rolling about on the ground in pain, even when he or she wanted to call the police, the priority was to send the fraudster to the hospital for assurance's sake.

The rest of the gang would pretend to be the victim's family members. After a full-body checkup, they would ask for compensation.

Most people would simply pay them off for ease of mind and time.

Unfortunately, they met Lu Jinyu today. With him in control, they lost the game.

She was really grateful for his help.

After hanging up the call, he saw that her phone's screen had cracks all over and suggested that they buy replacement at a nearby mall.

She politely refused.

The man was adamant, though. "As this matter happened on my turf, I must bear all responsibilities! Sister-in-law, this is what I oughta do. Don't be too polite with me, alright?"

Realizing that it was pointless to refuse, she could only nod her head meekly.

He drove her to the mall and asked her to wait in the car while he went in and got her a new phone. As a public figure, it would be inconvenient for her to appear at crowded places.

Ten minutes later, he emerged with the latest Apple model in hand. After he helped insert her SIM into the new phone's card slot, he transferred all her data from the old to the new.

She smiled in gratitude. "Really thank you for your help today!"

"Sister-in-law, please don't be so formal with me, or I'm gonna be upset!" He pretended to be annoyed.

Finally, he got someone to drive her car back while he sent her home with his vehicle.

Just as they reached her place, they bumped into Mu Yazhe.

Just as the chairman stepped out of his car, he witnessed his buddy holding his wife's hand as he helped her get out of his vehicle.

The moment his gaze fell on his buddy's hand on his wife's, his eyes turned cold!

Lu Jinyu turned around and saw his chief standing behind him. The latter's eyes shot daggers at his hand holding his woman's shoulder!

He instinctively withdrew his hand as his lips twitched awkwardly.

"Ch-Chief..."

*D\*mn it!*

*This is bad!*

*What a bad coincidence!*

*Ahhhhhh!*

*Has the chief misunderstood my intention? I'm not taking advantage of my sister-in-law!*

*No—my chief, I'm innocent!*

### **Chapter 1753: Mu Yazhe's Fury**

As if his territory has been encroached upon, Mu Yazhe stared at him with cold, murderous eyes!

He felt greatly wronged!

For fear of Yun Shishi becoming unstable on her feet, with her wearing high heels and all, when she alighted from his huge George Patton, he kindly helped her out of it.

...

If he was mistaken to be taking advantage of his sister-in-law, he would surely be unable to clear his name!

The woman was startled to see the other man, too.

"You're back."

"...Chief!" he cried out hesitantly, somewhat getting the urge to explain himself to the man. An explanation would only make him seem guilty of deceit, though!

He did not know whether to laugh or cry at his predicament!

The man fixed his beady eyes on him. "What are you doing here?!"

His tone was filled with icicles, such that his subordinate shivered from the imagined coldness.

He pulled a long face and replied, "Sister-in-law encountered some trouble earlier, so I sent her back since it was on the way!"

"What happened?"

She swiftly explained it to her man, while Lu Jinyu blinked innocently at him in grievance.

It was only after the man heard the whole story that his darkened face faded a little.

His buddy heaved a sigh of relief when he saw the color coming back to his face.

"Since she's now back home, you can take your leave!"

The man stepped forward and pulled his woman into his embrace as he ruthlessly drove away his confidante.

A knife seemed to pierce the other's heart. "Chief, are you chasing me away upon my arrival? Aren't you even gonna ask me to stay for a drink?"

"We can drink anytime! We have all the time to do that next time." His tone was firm.

Hearing that, the other could only give up. He nodded in defeat and gave a helpless laugh. "Alright! I won't stay any longer; I shall take my leave now!"

With that, he bid the woman goodbye and drove off in his car. Mu Yazhe carried her back home, and the moment he got past the door, he asked gravely, "Why didn't you call me right away when such a thing happened to you?"

Anger colored his voice as he interrogated her.

Even though the woman explained it to him in a calm manner, his heart still broke for her when he heard it.

How helpless this stupid, tiny woman must have felt surrounded by a crowd who brazenly accused and bullied her?!

She should have called him right away back then!

The knowledge that the man who settled the trouble for her at first notice was not him somewhat infuriated him!

When she saw the furious look on his face, she knew that he was worried about her safety; hence, she stammered, "I-I... must've been somewhat dazed back then."

"Dazed?"

The amused man questioned back, "Don't you usually have a sharp tongue? Why is it that you're always in a daze when getting bullied by outsiders?"

"Well, there were so many of them surrounding me! At that time, my mind was a complete blank, so how could I even think of calling you for help?!"

"Who else will you think of at the first sign of trouble if not me?!"

Her answer greatly displeased him. His head dipped as he grabbed her smooth chin and ordered, "Remember this: Even if the sky collapses, I'll be here to support it for you. Knowing that my woman has been bullied outside, what do you want me to think?"

## **Chapter 1754: Desire to Protect Her**

"It's all over now! Don't be mad. Look; I'm okay!" She paused for a while before continuing. "Besides, you have a heavy workload. What if I call you while you're busy? Won't it bother you?"

"Little fool!"

He rapped her on the head with his knuckles, enunciating, "Keep this in mind: Nothing is more important than you!"

She was floored.

Though his tone was firm and solemn, her heart was warmed by his words.

He just said that nothing was more important than her!

It turned out that she was much more important than his career and anything else in this world to the man!

Hearing him say that filled her heart with the sweetness of honey.

She secretly chuckled with her lips pursed.

At the sight of her laughing stealthily like a cat that had just stolen food, Mu Yazhe could not resist reaching out to pinch both her cheeks. "What are you chuckling about, little fool?!"

Swatting his hands away, she pouted. "That's enough! Don't be angry anymore. I'll remember to do that next time; I promise!"

That was more like it!

He admonished, "Just keep that in mind. Still, even if you had forgotten to call me, you should've called the police right away after getting into an accident! Just how on earth does your little brain work?!"

"When I saw the person lying on the ground, I was scared that her life might be in danger, so all I could think of was to send her to a hospital fast."

Mu Yazhe: "..."

"After that, when I wanted to call the police, they slapped my phone to the ground."

She then let out a long sigh, feeling aggrieved about it.

"You..." Feeling exasperated, the man mulled on his words for a long time before he sighed. "Stupid woman, you're hopelessly stupid, indeed!"

"Hey, hey! No personal attacks! In what ways am I stupid? How could I be stupid when I gave birth to such a smart boy like Youyou?!"

"He inherited my superior intellectual genes. As for yours, please look at Yichen."

He calmly laid out the facts.

Yun Shishi: "..."

Was that indeed the case?

Having been dealt a blow, she sniffled in hurt. The woman was apparently provoked by his comment.

He laughed, then abruptly looked up, and caressed her head. "It's fine, though."

"It's fine?" She was baffled at that. "How is that fine?"

He softly explained, "It's better if you're a little dumber!"

She felt quite dumbfounded by his reply!

"You like me being dumb?"

"Yes."

This surprised her even more. "Why?"

"Because only when you're slightly dumber will you need me more!"

As he lightly caressed her face, the love and indulgence in his eyes made her heart grow warmer than ever.

He liked the feeling of her relying on him.

He used to think that it was better for women to be smarter a bit, but his mindset changed when he met her.

He liked her clumsy look and stupidity.

It spurred an intense desire to protect her from within him. He wanted to protect her and dote on her! No one was allowed to hold any thoughts regarding her.

It did not matter if she was slightly dumber!

He would become her whole world.

Even though the weak got eaten by the strong in this world, he would rely on his capabilities and be among 'the strong' to build a city for her safety.

Touched by his words, she hugged him around the shoulders.

"You're awesome, hubby! It's just that... I always get the feeling that you're treating me like a daughter."

### **Chapter 1755: Fond of Teasing Him**

"So what?"

As Mu Yazhe spoke, he spotted a scratch on her arm in his periphery. His eyes darkened instantly as he grabbed her hand and brought it close to his eyes for inspection.

He looked at her. "What happened?"

Her upper limbs bore many scratches. Although they were shallow, her skin was torn. They were obviously left behind by someone's nails!

His forehead creased at the sight. "What on earth happened to you?! How did you hurt your hands?!"

"I was scratched."

“Of course, I could tell that much!” His voice turned a little frantic. “Who scratched you?”

“Those people did it! The police said that they’re a gang of fraudsters. When we got into an argument at the hospital, they wouldn’t let me go, so in our tussle, I got scratched.”

His eyes instantly turned icy and his face swiftly darkened.

Yun Shishi immediately dismissively said, “It’s only some minor scratches—nothing to worry about!”

“How could these be something not worrisome? What if they have germs and viruses?”

“Surely, it’s not that serious?!” Despite her saying that, his words frightened her.

“You were too careless! Don’t come into physical contact with anyone else outside. Some people are carriers of germs and viruses, and they can spread through open wounds!”

It was indeed a warning—not something he made up to scare her.

He pulled her over to the sofa before retrieving the first-aid kit from the side table’s drawer. He then opened up the kit, wet a cotton ball with antiseptic medication, and cleaned up her wounds.

The woman found his actions ludicrous but could do nothing about the situation. Her husband was making a big fuss over nothing!

They were only minor scratches; did he need to go through such trouble and apply medication on them?!

Despite her thoughts, she was quite touched by his thoughtfulness and consideration!

Thus, she quietly sat on the sofa while her husband kneeled on the ground and carefully dabbed the antiseptic medication on her wounds.

Having him humbly serve her, the woman naturally felt utmost contentment!

She looked down at him and, from her angle, could see his mesmerizing, drooping eyelashes, which were long and dense.

She could not resist reaching out to tease them.

He looked up at her. “What is it?”

“Your lashes are really long and pretty!”

Like an innocent and harmless child, a peal of jovial laughter escaped from her mouth.

The man could not help curling his lips into a faint smile at her infectious laughter; his mood lightened up considerably as well.

She teased, “Eyelash elite!”

Mu Yazhe: “...”

Dumb woman!

Other than those words, he truly did not know how to describe his wife!



In addition... what did she mean by 'eyelash elite'?

By looking at his countenance, she knew very well that he had no clue what the term meant; hence, she kindly explained it to him. "You don't know the lingo, do you? It means that you're a paragon for having such long lashes!"

Her husband: "..."

Once he was done applying medicine on his wife's wounds, he reminded her. "Remember not to touch them; a few areas were bleeding just then."

She took a gander at her hands and asked with a grin, "Are you done applying disinfectants?"

"Yup!"

The woman then assumed the imposing demeanor of an empress. "You may rise now, love!"

Her husband: "..."

She terribly enjoyed this inexplicable sense of achievement during her teasing when she saw his poker face.

This man was very cute at times!

She was very fond of teasing him.

### **Chapter 1756: What kind of bridal gown do you like?**

"My dear husband!"

Mu Yazhe's brows raised at that. Those three words were simply music to his ears.

The man was originally upset over her teasing, but because of those three words, his lip corners uncontrollably hooked up.

He then embraced her and gave her a smooch.

With his lips pressed against hers, he suddenly solemnly asked, "What kind of bridal gown do you like?"

"Eh?"

The sudden question struck the woman dumb.

"Little fool, I'm asking you what kind of bridal gown you like!"

Mistakenly thinking that she had failed to hear his question clearly, he patiently repeated it to her.

"The kind of wedding dress... Why are you suddenly asking me about this?"

"You're going to wear it for our wedding!"

Glaring at the hopelessly stupid fool before him in disdain, he asked, “What? Don’t you want to wear one, or is it that you don’t wish to marry me?”

“No!” Her face flushed as she rebutted. “I don’t mean that at all! It’s just that your question caught me off guard!”

“Since we’re married, a wedding dress is naturally needed for a wedding! Your gown has to be custom-made in advance, so I’m seeking your opinion about it now,” he explained.

“Won’t a custom-made be especially expensive?”

“This isn’t something you should be concerned about. You just need to think of the type of dress you like and look beautiful in it; that’s all.”

Their once-in-a-lifetime wedding needed to be grand, after all. In addition, he hoped to see her appearing in the world’s most beautiful wedding dress before him on that day!

Yun Shishi knitted her brows. “Your question came out of the blue; I haven’t thought about it yet.”

She suddenly raised her head. “What about you? Do you have a preference?”

Her question made him burst into laughter. “Dummy, I’m asking you a question here. Why did you throw the question back at me? You’re the one wearing it—not me!”

She ruefully remarked, “Even so, your opinion counts, too! I may be the one wearing the dress, but I hope that you will like it as well!”

His gaze softened as he smilingly teased, “I like anything you like! Besides, I’m marrying you and not the dress!”

She fell into silence right away. Her heart, however, was teeming with sweetness.

“Let me think about it!”

Honestly speaking, she used to have many fantasies about her future wedding gown. Her biggest wish was to marry her beloved man in a stunningly gorgeous dress.

Now that the day was about to come, she had no idea of her preferred style of wedding outfit!

That was because she had not polished her knowledge of them before.

“There are several different styles of bridal gowns. The cheongsam and the traditional Han Chinese dress, which are of Oriental style, consist of the classical cultural elements; some designs are more traditional, whereas others are on the trendier side! Another type is the western-style which has so many different designs. It’s so complex that it’s enough to dazzle you!”

She was left flabbergasted.

“You seem to know an awful lot about wedding dresses!”

“Not really, but I took the effort to brush up my knowledge on them!”

Knowing that he had specially done so for her, her ears turned red!

He was rarely so dedicated. Even though their wedding date had not been fixed, he was already paying attention to her matrimonial attire.

### **Chapter 1757: Invitation Card for Gong Jie**

“There are different types of western-style bridal gowns, namely retro, graceful, and elegant. Custom-made matrimonial outfits tend to be costlier! I will like any dress on you regardless of its design.”

Well, women evidently tended to be fussy about their wedding attires.

Each of them wished to become the world’s most beautiful bride on their wedding day.

She was no exception to that.

On the other hand, there were very few men who would pay much attention to the details of their wedding or would even have such patience to brush up their knowledge about the styles of wedding gowns.

She recalled one of her colleagues—before the woman’s wedding—excitedly pulling her fiancé to a bridal gown shop and going through the trouble of trying on different dresses to pick one. However, when she sought her fiancé’s opinion, all she received in exchange was his irritated look.

He spat, “It’s only a wedding! Must we go through such a complex process? The matrimonial attire is only for show, and you won’t be wearing it again after our marriage! Should you be so fussy about it?”

Right in front of a crowd, that aggrieved colleague broke down into tears and got into an argument with her fiancé. They ended up parting on bad terms on the spot.

“Actually, there’s no need for an expensive, custom-made dress. I think I look good in anything!”

“The most important thing is your preference, understand?” Mu Yazhe placed heavy emphasis on that. “You don’t have to be thrifty. It’s a once-in-a-lifetime event, so how can I let you feel aggrieved in any way?”

A sweet smile graced Yun Shishi’s face. Inwardly, her heart was overflowing with the sweetness of honey.

Oh, how much she wanted to tell him, *Hubby, how can you dote on me so much? You’re going to spoil me rotten at this rate!*

Alas, the words that reached her lips got swallowed back down.

Was it not a blissful thing to have someone doting on her?

Thus, she said, instead, “Honestly speaking, there are many styles that I like! I’m very fond of the fusion dress at a wedding show that I’ve seen before!”

That particular dress did not carry the traditional Oriental-style per se; it was an off-shoulder dress with a skirt reaching to the floor which was akin to a mesmerizing, blooming lily. The matrimonial outfit’s

neckline and sleeve designs adopted Chinese su-embroidery. It had a touch of French elegance and fantasy elements, along with Oriental charms.

It was a stunning gown.

“It’s good that you have an idea of what you want. I’ll get in touch with a few wedding dress designers and convey your ideas to them; we’ll see what designs they come up with from that! Later, you just need to pick the style you want!”

He was going to order a custom-made bridal gown for her, huh!

She felt so touched by his gesture that she did not know what to do other than nod her head with a silly smile on her face. “Alright!”

That evening, when she was organizing the invitation cards that had not been sent out, her gaze suddenly landed on one with a particularly exquisite design.

The neatly written words ‘Gong Jie’ were on the space for the guest’s name.

Would he come to her engagement ceremony?

She was eager to receive his blessings.

At the thought of this, she picked up her phone to make a call to her brother.

The call soon connected.

“Xiao Jie, where are you at?”

“What’s the matter, sis?”

She answered, “I have something for you.”

All she received from the other end was a pregnant silence before his voice finally came through. “Is it an invitation card?”

“...Well, yes!”

The younger sibling, however, answered, “I’m a little busy now. I won’t be free.”

## **Chapter 1758: Customizing an Engagement Gown**

She could not help feeling disappointed at his reply, thinking that this was his excuse not to attend her engagement ceremony.

Her disappointment was plainly reflected in her tone. “Xiao Jie, are you that... unwilling to attend my engagement ceremony?”

This long-lost brother of hers, whom she was reunited with after a decade and a half of separation, was especially precious to her.

At the same time, she really hoped to receive blessings for her happiness from those closest to her.

To her, Gong Jie was as important as her two sons.

“Sis, I just stepped off the plane. I have something important to attend in the US so I’m not in China right now.”

After a brief pause, he added, “As for your engagement ceremony, can you give me some time to consider?”

His voice, from the other end, sounded depressed and resigned.

Startled, she could only respond with a sad smile. “I won’t force you; no matter what, I’ll reserve a seat for you!”

There was a long silence. The man seemed to mull over it for a while before replying, “I understand.”

She gave a sigh after putting down the phone. Although her younger brother seemed to agree to her invitation, she wondered if he would really turn up!

Now that he was not in the country, she knew it would be even harder to give him the card, which she had specially set aside.

Sipping her lower lip, she opened the drawer and stowed the invitation card away.

The next day, Mu Yazhe arranged for someone to drive her to the production set while he set off for his office.

By the time she returned from work, he already had a chauffeur waiting to send her to a wedding dress shop.

LOVER, a professional wedding boutique for customized bridal gowns.

Although this was only an engagement ceremony and there was no need for a wedding gown, a formal matrimonial attire was still necessary.

The man had excused himself from meetings early on and had been waiting for her inside the shop.

He was a careful planner and had arranged everything down to the last detail.

Once she entered the store, the manager there ushered her into the VIP room to take her measurements.

As he started with the measurement, he praised her figure with pleasant surprise. “Miss Yun, you have the perfect measurement. You are, what we call, a perfect coat-hanger. Surely, any design and style will look good on you!”

For a moment, she could not figure out if the manager was trying to flatter her or being sincere. Still, she had to be polite so she simply replied, “He he! Thank you for your compliment!”

“It’s not flattery; I really mean it! As a professional tailor, we are very particular about a person’s body proportion! The more exact a woman’s figure is, the better she’ll look in our gown! There’re fewer restrictions, too, when it comes to the design and style.”

From one side, a handful of shop assistants also started circling her as they busied with the meticulous details, such as measuring her wrists, shoulder length, and girdle...

LOVER was well-known in the capital as the top go-to shop for formal wear, and many stars and socialites were their regular clients. The reason this store could enjoy such good reputation was that their handiwork was truly sublime, delicate, and exclusive.

Every gown was handcrafted, and the measurements were just right—nothing more, nothing less. Not even 0.1 millimeter of subtle error was allowed to happen.

Because of this, no gown from this shop would not fit its wearer to a T. Every outfit was highly customized.

Not only that; their dresses were all designed in-house and never mass-produced.

### **Chapter 1759: Their opinions concur.**

Each pattern was meant for a piece of dress. Once a customer selected that design, it would not be for sale again.

In the high society, including the A-listers in showbiz, it was utterly embarrassing for one to see another person wearing the same outfit as theirs, be it while attending an important business cocktail, making a public appearance, walking the red carpet, or showing up at a screening.

Having someone wearing the same attire was not the worst, though. What could be worse was that one person looked much better than the other in that same clothes.

To avoid such an embarrassing situation, everyone would wish to have her outfit as the only one.

Hence, it could be said that every gown from LOVER was unique and the only one in the world.

Of course, with their topnotch services, the outfits tailored here were expectedly expensive.

After taking measurements, Yun Shishi walked out of the fitting room and spotted her husband on the sofa flipping through a catalogue. She came over, sat next to him, and leaned over to look.

He was looking through the design catalogues by some of the top designers in LOVER boutique.

Some of which were only concept drawings of final designs while the rest had samples ready. Of course, these patterns were all different from what could be found online.

Every concept drawing was carefully designed and sketched—rendered, soothed, and reconciled—with each detail showcased explicitly.

The final product each piece was carefully crafted, including the design on the sleeves, collar, and waist. Even minute details were captured on image in high resolution for the customers to browse.

At the end of the catalogue was information on the materials used, with samples of fabric attached for customers to touch and choose.

The man had a few of these catalogues stacked in front of him. She picked up one of these and furrowed her brows as she struggled to hold up the heavy album in her hands.

“Have you seen anything you like?” She asked him as she flipped through the pages.

Frowning, he shook his head.

He was rather picky and paid attention even to miniscule details. Originally, he did not want to be involved in the gown selection process, but she wanted to wear something that he approved of.

In this case, he would need to be involved!

From his arrival up to now, he had already sifted through three thick volumes of catalogues. There were only a few that he favored, but none was absolutely satisfactory.

There were always a few details that he was unhappy about in those select handful.

He was in no hurry, though. The two of them could continue to study the catalogues until they found something that were both to their liking!

If there was absolutely nothing they wanted from the existing catalogues, he could get the designer to prepare more new design sketches.

Not too long after she took a seat, the manager led a few designers to welcome them.

The bride-to-be was not proficient in gown selection; hence, the manager specially arranged for a handful of first-rate designers to guide her in choosing her gown’s style and design.

Formal gowns might look simple at first glance, but several rules were needed to be observed. First, it must look elegant and beautiful on the person who would wear it; second, the materials used to produce it were important; third and last, the comfort when wearing it ought to be at the optimum level.

Some gowns were designed and produced with inferior materials. Not only would it make for an ill-fit, the coarse material could cause an allergic reaction for any wearer with sensitive skin.

As the designers flipped through the designs, they patiently explained each concept to the couple. The woman appeared lost at first, but soon, she managed to catch the nuances of these exquisite gowns!

After some discussion, the couple decided on a design.

She particularly favored a gown with an oriental theme. The one they chose had a new take on the traditional Han costume, where the collar, sleeves, and hem were adorned with su-embroidery. It was exceptionally beautiful.

## **Chapter 1760: Everyone’s Ulterior Motives**

A red Chinese-style gown was more festive.

Unexpectedly, both shared the same insight on this point.

The one they settled for was not a traditional dress, though, as it incorporated avant-garde elements, which made the piece look even stunning.

It caught her eye at first glance.

The man gave the manager a time limit. The engagement ceremony date was drawing closer, and this gown must be done as fast as possible.

The manager promised repeatedly that they would ensure that the quality of the dress would remain superb as it was delivered before the engagement ceremony.

Yun Shishi was also done sending out the last few invitations at this time. Of course, her aunt and older cousin received invitations, too.

The invitation cards were exceptionally done. There was even a letter, and each was written personally by the fiancée in question, stating the time and location of the ceremony. It also mentioned that two nights prior to the ceremony, the fiancé would be using a private jet to send all the guests to the island venue.

When Yun Qingmiao received the invitation and read the letter, she was dumbfounded.

“Mom, exactly what is the identity of cousin’s fiancé? Why does he have his private jet?!”

Yun Qinli was in disbelief, too. “Oh, gosh! I thought at first that cousin’s man is simply well-off, but it appears that he’s not just that. He has a private jet; he must have a very impressive background to afford something like that!”

In their eyes, only extremely wealthy people could afford a private jet.

Unbeknown to them was that a total of five private jets was under the man’s name. Two of which were particularly lavish as they were meant for VIPs; both were used when discussing business matters and when he needed to pick up honored guests.

For the engagement ceremony, one of these private jets would be used.

The older of the two sisters was utterly jealous.

A few days ago, she saw the trailer of ‘The Green Apple’ on TV. As she watched its promotional video, she thought that the female lead looked familiar but believed at first that it was just a lookalike!

Thereafter, that channel featured the movie’s production, with the director and the crew’s special participation, and even played its few behind-the-scenes cuts.

When her cousin appeared for a scene with her name shown on screen, she finally admitted that her female relative was a big celebrity!

She was not one to chase stars, but her younger sister especially loved to watch idol dramas. Naturally, like many young girls, she admired Gu Xingze.



When she saw her cousin and the superstar sitting together happily as they were interviewed, she went into a frenzy.

Her cousin was actually a celebrity!

That relative of hers even co-starred with the actor as main leads in a teen film! The producers for that movie were the best in the field of film-making!

Not only that; when she searched for stuff related to her cousin, a few trending topics appeared. Astonishingly, one of them was that particularly popular reality show, 'The Love Diary'!

She stayed up the whole night and completed all three weeks of the show. She could not sleep well for three days after watching it.

There was nothing but excitement bubbling in her!

Excitement because she had never thought that a day would come when her beloved idol could almost be within her reach!

Since her cousin and the actor had acted in a film together, this meant that they were colleagues. The two should have each other's contact numbers, right?