

## Sweet Love 1771

### Chapter 1771: A Moment of Happiness

He began to feel a little hot. He absolutely loved how she looked.

He opened his mouth again and smiled. "You look really beautiful like this!"

Even though his statement was curt, it was undoubtedly the highest praise for her!

The designers standing behind her were also heartened by his compliment. To them, being able to create a piece of work and have it worn by a beautiful lady was the biggest affirmation.

Being able to receive Mu Yazhe's approval left them even more overjoyed and elated!

Receiving such acknowledgment from this honorable client, to them, was recognition of their skills at the highest degree!

Still, they were highly perceptive and knew how to observe the body language of others. Witnessing this moment between the two and seeing how both were staring at each other, they tactfully left the room.

With the door shut, the couple was left alone in this huge bedroom.

The man reached out and hugged her slim waist. The sublime embroidery on the back of her dress felt nice to the touch.

This gown was extremely comfortable and a perfect fit for her body. Every inch and curve was of the optimal quality!

He pulled her tighter into his embrace and lowered his head to gaze at her, coincidentally noticing her thick and long fluttering eyelashes. They were gentle and pleasant, setting off her captivating aura.

The man could not help but gently kiss her trembling eyelashes before landing a flurry of kisses on her glabella, on either corner of her eyes, her nose, lips, and finally, her elegant and beautiful shoulder. A deep kiss lit a fire inside his gentle eyes.

This was his fiancée!

She would be the only person in his future and for the rest of his life—his only wife.

She was so otherworldly beautiful, just like an immortal being that no one could be profane of.

Yun Shishi smiled and pushed him a little. However, he seemed a little unsatisfied and unwilling to leave her. He held the back of her head and kissed her on the lips.

The man did not conquer her. He was careful and gentle as he peppered her with small kisses, wanting to taste her goodness again and again.

It was as if he were kissing a royal artwork, a rare treasure. He loved her yet he could not bear to use too much strength.

The woman pushed him away and looked up. Seeing the unexpected lipstick tainting his lips, she laughed.

“You got lipstick on your lips!”

He furrowed his eyebrows and pursed his lips, which only made the mark more obvious.

Therefore, he reached out in an effort to wipe it off but was stopped by her. “Don’t move; I’ll help you clean it off.”

She carefully stuck out her finger and rubbed his lips gently with it, wiping off the lipstick staining his thin lips little by little.

The man stood still and watched her. He thought that this was probably the happiest moment of his life.

Once, he wondered if he would be like other bridegrooms during their wedding—nervous, flustered, emotional, and excited.

While he was neither nervous nor flustered right now, he felt emotional excitement.

Strictly speaking, this was not his first engagement ceremony.

In the past, due to Mu Sheng’s repeated pestering, he abided by his orders and held an engagement ceremony, out of formality, with Mu Wanrou.

Everything had been arranged by his assistant. He was too lazy to waste even a drop of effort on it and left everything to his subordinates to handle.

## **Chapter 1772: Are you spoiling me too much?**

At that time, to him, an engagement ceremony was nothing sacred and nothing worth expecting. It was just an unnecessary rite. As long as the people were there, it was fine.

The ceremony was held at a hotel, and the entire process had been as ordinary as it could get. On the day itself, he had rushed over to the venue from a meeting at the company. He did not have much reaction when he looked at Mu Wanrou’s face except for the deep loathing inside him.

That event did not leave too deep an impression on him.

Under the feigned civility and the blessings laced with ulterior motives, he put on a show and finished the entire process.

He never thought that, one day, he would be putting all his heart into an engagement ceremony.

Yun Shishi still did not know how much effort he had put into this engagement banquet. He did everything by himself, including this huge bedroom. He had gotten designers to follow his idea and redecorated the entire place!

Now, as he looked at his fiancée smiling beautifully at him, his heart leaped!

The corners of Mu Yazhe's lips curved up as he unconsciously let out a smile, too. He pinched her cheek, only for her to protest coquettishly and hit his hand away. "Don't do that! You'll smudge the makeup."

"You'll look great even if it's smudged," he countered.

The woman was stunned for a moment. Having not expected him to say such sweet and romantic words to her without prompting, she giggled and teased, "I didn't expect that your mouth could be so sweet at times!"

The man swept his gaze over and caught the smile in her eyes. He reached out and easily caught hold of her hand, nodding his head and covering her talkative little mouth with his as he whispered, "I'll never lie. If I say that you look good, then you really do."

"Hey! Are you trying to bewitch me? Stop it. Don't even think about using your sweet words to confuse me," she said coyly.

"I mean it." He reinforced his words. "My wife is the world's number-one beauty!"

World's number-one beauty!

These words were enough to send her over the moon!

She bit her lower lip and laughed inconspicuously. As she laughed, she jabbed his chest gently with her finger. "My husband is also the world's most obedient man."

His mouth was obedient. Sometimes, the words he said could fill one's heart with so much sweetness as if it were soaked in honey!

In her heart, his image was never one that was casual. He was also cold, swift, and decisive. She never thought that he would have such a gentle side to him.

"Obedient?"

He repeated the word in his heart and furrowed his eyebrows.

"Yup!"

The man burst out laughing. This was the first time someone had used the word 'obedient' to describe him!

She lost herself in his laughter, her heart aching at the sound.

His voice was low. When he laughed, he sounded magnetic and bewitching, leaving one easily engrossed with him.

She did not have any resistance against his laughter.

Her husband raised his eyebrow and pinched her nose. "Obedient? Are you sure that's a good word to describe me with?"

"Why not?"

"Anything is fine as long as you like it."

She could not help hugging him, her arms crossing behind his waist as she cushioned her face gently on his chest. This happiness she felt seemed so surreal.

“Husband, aren’t you spoiling me too much? Anything I say counts?”

### **Chapter 1773: My wife, the supreme!**

While the man stroked her long, silky hair, she asked dreamily, “By giving in all the time, aren’t you afraid of overindulging me?”

Was he not worried that she might get out of hand?

Her husband replied matter-of-factly, “You deserve to be spoiled rotten, just like a little princess, and more than anyone else, I should be the one spoiling you.”

She was surprised to hear that from him. “Why is that so?”

He lowered his head and glanced at her before giving a gentle smile. “Then, you won’t leave me.”

Each time he spoiled her, she would rely on him more, and he liked it that way.

He liked the way she needed him and could never get tired of her hugging close to him day and night.

If Lu Jinyu were to witness this scene, he would sigh like an old man. “How lovey-dovey! What a torture to watch!”

Saying that, he would also add something else inwardly, *For a cold-hearted man like chief, I also didn’t expect the fate of a wife-slave would befall him!*

Yun Shishi was really tickled by her husband’s reply.

Wife-slave!

Wife, the supreme!

She had a good life, indeed.

From his periphery, he caught sight of a pair of red stilettos sitting quietly on top of the side table.

He scooped her up in his arms suddenly and carried her to the sofa. Squatting on one knee, he picked up one of the high heels with a hand while he easily held one of her fair, smooth, little feet with the other.

She blushed at his skin contact and unconsciously pulled her foot back. He refused to let go, though, and held it more firmly in his hand.

Her feet were really small and looked to be no more than size 35 or 36. She did not have a short stature, but the size of her feet was no bigger than his palm.

To him, she was petite with her small upper limbs. Now, even her feet could be held with his one hand.

“You...” She spoke in an attempt to stop his action.

She looked into his pensive, dark orbs, only to see the sparkle glistening in them. A rush of red flooded her cheeks as she nervously clenched the hemline of her dress, crumbling the edges in the process.

*Looking at his ready stance, is he thinking of putting on the high heels for me?*

She could not help feeling awkward over his humbling posture of a half-squat, though.

All along, like a regal king, his status was high above the rest. Seeing him squat on one knee before her now, she felt weird somewhat.

The thought was enough to make her blush again, and she quickly added, "I... I can do it myself!"

"No, you just need to stay seated."

As he spoke, he gently put the beautiful red stiletto on her foot with his large and broad palm.

It fit her nicely.

The red stiletto had no complicated design, but its lustrous sheen was sufficient to bring out the elegance in her.

He picked up the other high heel and put it on her other foot.

She stared intently at his careful and serious motion in silence. Right now, he seemed to be performing a pious and sacred ritual.

In contrast to her harried response, he took the task in stride. All in all, he appeared to be declaring that serving her with her footwear was just a matter of fact!

COMMENT

After wearing the stilettos for her, he helped her up. The hem dropped to the ground once more and covered her feet nicely. She took a few steps to try her new heels, and they were perfect.

She held on the edge of her gown, turned her head over her shoulder, and smiled at the man, smoldering him with her dazzling twinkle.

## **Chapter 1774: An Eye-opener**

Just as he moved to walk toward her, there was a disturbance at the door.

She looked over to the entrance out of curiosity, thinking that the designers were waiting outside.

Before she could say anything, the door was pushed open from the outside.

Xiang Yu's noisy chatter could be heard. "Shishi, are you in here? I was told that you are in this room!"

Her brows knitted in tight knots the moment she heard the voice. She knew very well who had turned up uninvited!

Once they alighted from the private jet, the mother-daughter trio was sent to the castle in a car.

The three had a heyday after the butler settled them in.

At first, they were wondering where the ceremony would be exactly.

They reckoned that the location would be at a romantic spot like Bali, Sanya, or Aegean Sea. They were expecting to be housed in a hotel after getting off the plane.

When they were on the plane, they were told that the destination would be a private island, and before they could digest the information in their heads, they were brought to the castle. They were thoroughly shocked!

*Castle?!*

*A castle on a private island?!*

As they stood at the entrance to this place, they looked up to see the vintage castle, which resembled a royal palace, standing tall and magnificent against the vast expanse of blue skies. It was full of classic European medieval style!

They were still doubtful and suspicious until the butler came out to receive them. Only then did the full reality manage to sink in!

*Heavens!*

*How rich can Yun Shishi's fiancé be?!*

*The man must have millions to own a castle on a private island!*

They only knew of such luxuries from the news, where the rich men had their islands with their personal expensive planes and yachts, so how could they not get excited when they experienced all these first-hand?!

*Do all these belong to the man?*

*Then, this is to say, all these will belong to our cousin in the future!*

*Heavens.*

*Oh, gosh...*

There was just too much astonishment and exclamation overwhelming them. They toured the castle like taking a walk through a museum, studying every artefact with uncontrollable amazement.

The two sisters were so envious of their cousin.

Which girl would not dream of having a castle of theirs?

This was only a fantasy to them, but this was a reality for their cousin.

The older sister, especially, was green with envy!

*I want these, too!*

*I want a private jet! I want my own castle, yacht, beach. Everything I've seen here, I want!*

Materialism bred inside her like bacteria, consuming her entire being.

When they pushed open the door to see Yun Shishi standing there, looking regal and classic in her elegant gown, they were stunned into silence. Soon, they started to crowd around her in great eagerness.

As they crossed the arch, the middle-aged woman was startled to see the man. She quickly tugged the corner of her mouth into an enthusiastic beam and greeted, "Little Mu, you're here, too!"

She did not notice him at first as he was standing in her blind spot.

Seeing him, her two daughters looked at each other before calling out sweetly, "Brother Mu!"

"Future brother-in-law!"

He gave a muted reply. The slight smile on his face had diminished and was replaced by aloofness in an instant.

His fiancée saw them and smiled unnaturally in response, too. "Aunt, you've arrived!"

## **Chapter 1775: Worship**

"Yes! We've just arrived. When we heard you're here, we came over right away to see you."

Xiang Yu seemed to be expressing her closeness with this niece with her fawning look and an overly enthusiastic smile.

Her niece, however, awkwardly asked, "Why didn't you all knock at the door before entering?"

The question totally stumped her.

Yun Qingmiao beamingly replied, "Well, the door was unlocked, so we just entered. We're not disturbing you guys, are we?"

*'The door was unlocked, so we just entered'?!'*

*What a ridiculous answer!*

*This room is my private space, after all. How could they just barge inside without knocking and asking for permission?*

*It's basic courtesy to knock before entering. One can only enter the room after seeking permission from the owner.*

Despite being upset with their lack of manners, Yun Shishi smilingly asked, "Was the butler done arranging a room for you guys, then?"

"He was. It's just that the room is a little small..." complained her aunt.

Small?

She shot her husband a quizzical look.

Yun Qinli chimed in. "It's not that small! It's just a little cramped for three of us to be sleeping in the same room!"

The man then graciously apologized to them. "The butler may have been negligent in this aspect. I'll immediately arrange another room for you all."

The older woman politely declined him. "Hey, it's nothing. No need to busy and tire yourself over this! Come and let me take a good look at my niece."

With that, she walked over to her niece, held her shoulders, and sized her up.

"Oh, my! This dress is beautiful, and it's made of good-quality fabric. It cost a lot, right?"

Her daughters approached them as well. Their eyes were filled with envy and yearning at the sight of her gown.

"Cousin, is this the gown you're gonna wear to your engagement? It's exquisite!"

"A red dress is auspicious-looking, indeed! The point is that cousin appears especially classy in this! Cousin, you're as beautiful as a princess!"

The older sibling laid it on a bit thick with her compliments. It was so much that Yun Shishi could not get used to all the compliments they were fighting to shower her.

*What's going on now?*

*Why are they being so chummy?*

Their actions and behavior baffled her as she dazedly watched their antics.

Upon seeing her dazed look, her aunt chuckled behind her hand. "Look; your cousin is feeling shy!"

The older sister immediately added, "You're a bride-to-be now! Why are you still feeling shy?! Look, sis! Don't cousin and Brother Mu look so compatible standing together?"

Yun Qinli, on the other hand, joked, "What Brother Mu? You should start calling him 'brother-in-law' already!"

The bride-to-be felt a little overwhelmed by their enthusiasm.

*What's going on? Just two days ago, they were still speaking sarcastically with me. What's with their 180-degree change of attitude today?*

Yun Qingmiao could not help blushing as she sneaked glances at her future brother-in-law.

The man before her, dressed in a smart-looking, well-cut, tailor-made suit, with his ebony-black hair styled up in gel for once, appeared especially dashing and handsome.

Those eyes of his were akin to the mesmerizing starry sky—dark and boundless.

Her heart raced suddenly when his arrogant and cold eyes swept across her.



No woman would be able to withstand his charms when standing in front of him.

Sensing a fiery gaze on him, Mu Yazhe followed his feeling and turned in the direction where he felt it. He happened to catch the startled woman hastily lowering her head in embarrassment as she squeezed her fingers together in silence.

### **Chapter 1776: I will help make stringent checks on her fiancé.**

He could not help frowning at that. One glance, and Mu Yazhe knew very well what she was feeling shy about!

Even Yun Shishi noticed her cousin's special attention to her man. Although she merely knitted her brows at what she saw, she was slightly upset about it.

Meanwhile, her aunt was still excitedly gushing about something. From her words, though, she was secretly trying to gather information from her!

"My niece, do you still not know what Little Mu's work is?!"

Xiang Yu pulled her niece to the side by the arm as she spoke enviously. "Is he filthy rich? I'm badly shocked by the private jet, castle, and yacht! I initially thought that your man is only an ordinary white-collar worker, but from what I've seen so far today, he's no simple man at all!"

Even her older daughter pretentiously dropped her question. "Cousin, who is this future brother-in-law of mine?! You've been keeping mum about his background to us. Don't you see us as family?!"

The older woman hastily chimed in. "Exactly! Tell us and we'll help you to make stringent checks on him!"

Her forehead creased, and when she turned to the man for help, she found him standing at the side patiently chatting with Yun Qinli.

Like a chirpy, little bird, her younger cousin stuck close to the man and would, from time to time, pose questions to him with adoring eyes.

She helplessly retracted her gaze before she slowly answered, "He's an employee of the Mu Group."

That was the answer he gave to her former classmates during the previous class gathering.

A CEO was indeed an employee of a company. It was just that she did not give them a clear answer.

"Mu Group? Employee?"

Her aunt was somewhat surprised by that answer. She naturally had not heard of the company before since she had not been exposed to the business community; hence, she did not know the status he had in the business sector.

Employee...

He did not seem like one, though?

Could an ordinary worker afford to buy a private jet and such a large island?

“My niece, are you lying to aunt or are you in the dark as well? He doesn’t seem like a company employee at all. By the looks of it, he appears to be the son of a billionaire, or else, there’s no way he could spend such an exorbitant amount for an engagement ceremony!”

The man seemed to have heard her say that and approached them right then.

Stepping forward, he naturally put his arm around his woman’s shoulders and gave the elderly woman a polite smile with a gentle look on his face. “This is nothing much! It’s a lifetime event; of course, we’ll have to make it a little grander.”

The older woman gave a start when he walked over, fearing that he had heard her words. However, judging from his polite demeanor, he did not seem at all offended or angry. That was when she heaved a sigh of relief.

“Little Mu, you haven’t introduced yourself to us! Since you’re my niece’s fiancé, then I, as her aunt, definitely need to make a stringent check on you. She’s my only niece, after all! Our Shishi is a gentle and virtuous girl. Since you’re set on marrying her and she’s now your fiancée, it’s my duty to learn more about your family background.”

What a ridiculous reason, indeed.

It was nothing more than her vanity and curiosity acting up!

She was hoping that she, as Yun Shishi’s aunt, could make use of their family ties to rise in status and live comfortably for the rest of her life should he come from an affluent background.

### **Chapter 1777: An Aggressive Declaration**

“A stringent check?”

Mu Yazhe cocked a brow as he repeated those words. Soon enough, though, he understood what she meant by it; her intentions were clear.

On the other hand, Yun Shishi was furious at her aunt for saying such things.

What does she mean by making a stringent check on my fiancé as my aunt?!

What right does she have to do so?!

What in the world does my marriage partner’s identity and family background have to do with her?!

Must her aunt know everything about her partner before she could marry him?

It was him that she was in love with and wanted to spend a lifetime with—not his status, background, or anything else. However, if she said so, they were surely misunderstanding her and thinking that she only wanted to be with the man because of his family background!

Her little, rosy face was now flushed in anger.

Noting that she had gotten upset with her aunt, he declared as thus, “Shishi is my fiancée and future wife whom I’ll be spending my life with. There’s no doubt about my feelings for her. Of course, the so-called sincerity can’t be proven with mere words, so all I will say is that, rich or poor, I’ll never let her suffer even if I must give her all that I have. Besides, no power, wealth, or status lasts forever! Only one thing will remain unchanging, and that is my love for her.”

Despite his deep, mellow voice with a charming magnetism to it, he left them unable to refute any part of his speech at all.

Xiang Yu was rendered speechless. His sincere declaration imperceptibly refuted her earlier remarks, making what she had said sound even more pretentious!

Who was this man, though? He had gone through countless battles and bloodbaths over the years and had encountered his fair share of mind games. As such, at one glance, he could easily see through others’ thoughts and schemes.

With that bit of scheming of hers, how could he not see through her thoughts and not know what she was plotting?

With just a few statements from him, he had her completely shush!

His authoritative presence completely overwhelmed her to the point that she felt a little lightheaded.

One could not help but submit to this man’s extraordinary demeanor and overbearing words.

With an awkward smile hanging on her face, the aunt reluctantly nodded her head in agreement. “True! Neither power nor wealth is real—only love is! What matters most is that you are true to my niece and that both of you have a happy relationship!”

“I’m glad that you understand.”

He paused and then solemnly announced, “Now, I’m going to bring my fiancée to meet a few important guests of mine. I wanna ask you all to return to your room. If you have anything that you need, just let the butler know, and please refrain from wandering about outside, lest you get lost.”

With that, he left the room with his woman in his arms without even looking back.

Shocked by his aggressive declaration, Xiang Yu stood rooted to the ground for a long while before she finally returned to her senses.

Behind her, her older daughter, who was sensitive enough to pick up the sarcasm in his words, paled and tugged on her sleeve in fright. “Mom, you’ve been... too direct with your words! He’ll think that we’ve never seen the world before!”

“Hmph! That chap obviously thinks nothing of me.” After she regained her senses, it was clear that she was enraged with him.

It did not occur to her, though, that she had neither the status nor identity to say such things to him. Hence, why should he care about her and give her face?

## Chapter 1778: Mu Yazhe's Group of Buddies

In fact, she had to thank her luck for being his wife's aunt, or else a commoner like her would never have the chance to stand before him and let him look at her.

That said, the middle-aged woman did not comment on this further, and the mother-daughter trio merely grumpily retreated to their room.

On the way back, however, they truly got lost in this huge castle just as Mu Yazhe predictably said, in which they were left with no choice but to seek the butler's aid in guiding them back to their room amid their embarrassment.

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On the way to meet the important guests, Yun Shishi wondered where her husband was taking her and whom she was about to meet.

It was only when she reached the parlor and saw Lu Jinyu sitting on the sofa while smoking away that she finally realized it!

Upon seeing his chief entering the parlor with the woman in his arm, the man immediately got to his feet and beamed brightly at them in greeting. "Chief, sister-in-law!"

She gave him a polite smile in return. Due to the help she received from him that day at the hospital, she became rather fond of this person.

However, she was somewhat uncomfortable with the lingering nicotine smell in the parlor. Her brows knitted slightly as she lightly waved her hand in the air in hopes of dissipating it.

She actually disliked the smell of cigarettes as it was rather suffocating.

Seeing that the woman seemed to be disgusted with the smell, the guy astutely put out his cigarette in the ashtray.

She was touched by his gesture.

From his actions, she could tell that he knew how to be considerate toward ladies. This man must be a gentleman with refined manners!

There were three other men in the parlor. Following their buddy, they successively stood up and greeted Mu Yazhe. "Chief!"

The way the younger-looking handsome man looked at her was one of astonishment and undisguised marvel.

"Is this sister-in-law?!"

She politely smiled at him. "Hello!"

The man then said, "Everyone, this is my fiancée, your sister-in-law. From this day forth, you two can address her as 'sister-in-law' just like Jinyu does!"

Hearing that, they first looked at her, exchanged smiles, then greeted in unison, "Hello, sister-in-law!"

Their behavior, however, amused her.

"Who are they? You don't even know how to introduce them to me properly." She scolded the man beside her in a hushed voice.

Her husband could only introduce the three to her one by one. "You've met this chap, Lu Jinyu. He's an outstanding subordinate and responsible for all of Shengyu's affairs."

That subordinate smiled at her. "Sis-in-law, we met a few days ago. You still remember me, don't you?"

She feigned ignorance, however. "Eh... I don't really remember."

His face paled in shock. "Surely not?! Sis-in-law... it's just been two days, yet you've forgotten me already?!"

Disappointment and sadness were written all over his face.

A chuckle burst out from her before she shyly replied, "I was just joking with you! It's all thanks to your help days prior that I got out of that situation at the hospital! How could I possibly forget you?"

Surprised with her prank, the man roared with laughter.

*Sis-in-law is really cute at times!*

"This is Jiang Shen. Don't judge him by his appearance. Despite his baby face, he's already twenty-seven!"

The man turned to that particularly young-looking man as he continued making his introduction of his people to her.

The guy with a baby face immediately protested. "Chief, you can't say that! I'm clearly only eighteen!"

Her lips twitched at that. If not for the man telling her, she could never tell that the young-looking guy was already twenty-seven.

### **Chapter 1779: Chief is a jealous lover.**

From his appearance, she thought him to be underaged. Never did she expect that he was a year younger than Mu Yazhe.

Her husband then continued introducing his other buddies to her.

They were his capable subordinates who were responsible for all the affairs of Shengyu Financial Group.

Take Jiang Shen for example; despite his young age, he was actually the financial head and held a tight rein on the company's funds.

The other chap was Pei Shaoyu, and he was in charge of public relations; he looked around the age of twenty-five or twenty-six and appeared to be a gentle person.

The last one was an older man named Jing Cheng.

The four were attending this engagement ceremony as his close buddies.

After the introduction, the four men immediately gave Yun Shishi a friendly and respectful smile.

She was slightly lost on what to do, having been called 'sister-in-law' by them. Her face reddened a bit from embarrassment. It was inevitable that she felt this way, though, for it was her first time meeting his friends.

However, after some time spent together, these high-EQ people effortlessly dispelled the awkward atmosphere between their laughter and chattering and were all friendly toward her.

She was their chief's fiancée, so they naturally would find her pleasing to the eye no matter what.

The baby-faced chap even circled around her twice and sighed in amazement. "Chief indeed has an eye for women. Sis-in-law is really classy. Is this the gown you'll be wearing for the engagement ceremony? Oh, my! It's stunning when put on sis-in-law. She looks just like a fairy!"

Lu Jinyu then jokingly said, "Hey, don't fool around when our chief is still here! Despite his usual behavior, he's actually a jealous lover. If you get too close with our sis-in-law, he's bound to get jealous!"

Shocked by this info, Jiang Shen immediately backed a little to keep some distance from the woman.

"Chief, don't be mistaken. I hold no other thoughts for my sister-in-law!"

The other lamenting, "You weren't there to see what happened last time. I was only helping our sister-in-law down the car, but the glare he shot me then almost killed me right on the spot! If looks could kill, I'd surely be dead without a burial ground!"

The rest of them burst out laughing at what they had heard, and the parlor soon became lively with the ongoing roars of laughter.

"By the looks of it, the chief is sure to become a wife-slave—a henpecked husband—after they get married, while we, his buddies, will no longer have any place in his heart!"

Lu Jinyu let out a regretful sigh as he shook his head in disappointment.

However, when his boss shot him a glare, he swiftly stopped his antics and fell silent, not daring to speak further.

At the side, the baby-faced guy coolly taunted, "Jinyu, watch your words! You'd better pay attention to what you say in front of him! He's a very petty person. If you offend him, he may withhold your annual bonus!"

He pitifully whined at his boss right away. "No! Chief, you can't do that to my annual bonus! I'm counting on it to find myself a wife in the future! You may have a wife already, but the rest are still bachelors here! Don't make things difficult for us!"

The crowd again roared with laughter at that.

Yun Shishi realized that her man no longer wore his usual, aloof look when with his buddies; instead, a warm smile graced his face. Even when the others made him the butt of jokes, he was not too opposed to it.

In the Mu Group, he had always been an authoritative person. That gave the others a feeling of aloofness; therefore, they found it hard to get close to him.

The ones who were closer to him were probably only these four.

### **Chapter 1780 A Huge Disappointment**

These four were the young, trusted subordinates whom he had personally handpicked for their characters and talents. Through many years of hardships and trials starting from the establishment of Shengyu Financial Group, the five had built good rapport, which existed between real brothers, and became indispensable comrades.

Just a look, and the rest could figure out what was on a particular person's mind. They were well-connected at a deep level.

Lu Jinyu suddenly asked, "Chief, did your kids not come?"

The father of the kids turned to his wife.

Yun Shishi immediately explained, "They were a little tired after the plane ride, so they've taken a rest for the day. You all will be able to see them tomorrow."

"The kids are still young, and after such a long journey, they're bound to get tired. It's only right that they have some proper rest," commented Jiang Shen.

He then mischievously added, "Sis-in-law, I've prepared a mysterious gift for you!"

This piqued her interest. "What is it?"

"You'll find out tomorrow. Just wait and see; I'm sure you'll love it!"

He grinned smugly at her in confidence.

Lu Jinyu ruthlessly attempted to undermine his confidence, however. "Hah! If sis-in-law doesn't find it to her liking, you'll be embarrassed."

"Better than you, anyway. What right have you to say that to me when you're here empty-handed?"

"What do you mean by that? I've prepared a big, fat red packet for her, alright?!"

The other mercilessly pulled a disdainful look at him in distaste. "How tacky!"

Feeling hurt all of a sudden, he pitifully turned to the woman for help. She saved him by cutting in. "I think otherwise! How big is your red packet?"

"Hear that?! She likes my gift!"

With that, he plastered a mysterious smile on his face and blinked his eyes at her. "A very big, red packet. You'll know how big when it's time for you to count it!"

She laughed and, assuming that it was only a joke, thought nothing of it. Later, however, she got truly shocked by the amount he gave.

She reckoned that the so-called big, fat red packet was a six-figure sum at most, and that was a pretty impressive amount already.

It turned out, though, that he had actually prepared a red packet with seven figures for her, in which a large part was collectible versions of various countries' commemorative currencies. His red packet for her came in several large gift boxes, and her hands almost got cramped from counting them!

His gift truly left her between laughter and tears. Did the guy give her all of his savings meant for his marriage?!

Of course, that came much later.

After returning to her room, Yun Shishi had dinner and decided to turn in early for the day.

The engagement ceremony, which would be held the next day, left her feeling like a bundle of nerves. Hints of excitement surged within her as well.

A sudden realization hit her then. She turned on the lamp and made a phone call to Gong Jie. When she got prompted that the number she had just dialed was not in a serviceable area, she could not help but feel her spirits dampening slightly!

Despondency appeared all over her face.

Is his phone turned off or is he avoiding me on purpose?

Is he that reluctant to attend my engagement?

At the thought of this, a big wave of disappointment surged within her.

Perhaps, she should not insist on his attendance.

It might not be a bad thing that he skipped it.

After all, he had a huge grudge against the Mus, which ran so deep that it could not be easily written off.

The fact that he did not vehemently oppose her marriage was already the biggest concession on his part and was considered as his biggest blessing to her!

Even so, she could not help feeling down. The exhausted woman, however, had her mind emptied when she lay in bed and soon fell into a deep sleep.