

Sweet Love 1781

Chapter 1781: On-going Happiness (1)

The next morning, the stylists carried bags of makeup and the ironed gowns over to her bedroom.

After washing up was an hour-long makeup session.

The ceremony was divided into two segments: the engagement itself and the bonfire party.

As such, the team of stylists specially prepared two gowns for her.

The venue had already been set up.

The vast azure sea and clear blue skies, which shone upon each other, seemed to be connected by a line from afar, and at a glance, a faint rainbow could be seen looming from the clouds above like a beautiful, myriad-colored bridge.

Seagulls hovered above sea level as a gentle breeze swept across the surface; a rose-embellished arbor could be found on the pristine, white beach.

These roses were plucked off their stems upon blooming and, in their freshest state, were gathered into bouquets and air-shipped over to this island overnight. That very morning, the servants decorated the arch with the bouquets of fresh rose petals, which were still covered with a layer of dew.

Right before the arbor lay a path strewn with beautiful fresh flowers of various colors—red, yellow, purple—all in full bloom.

More than a hundred chairs were placed at the venue, and five long buffet tables had been arranged right in the middle of the place. The kitchen was already beginning preparation of the hors d'oeuvres, appetizers, and main dishes for the banquet. The food prepared was of different varieties and made with the freshest ingredients to cater to the different tastes of the guests.

Also, a carriage with beautiful snow-white horses was waiting at the castle gates just like how it was in a fairy tale. Everything was just so incredibly beautiful!

The guests who had arrived the day before were all awakened by now. Some had even taken their breakfast and gone over to the beach to enjoy the morning sea breeze!

Others, on the other hand, were curious about the set-up of the venue and wanted to go there to take a look; unfortunately, they got politely turned down by the security manning the area.

Yun Qingmiao, however, was lucky to catch sight of the venue and could not help feeling utterly jealous of her cousin.

Just how on earth did her cousin manage to get herself a husband of such high standing?

Why had so much money been used on a mere engagement? It was not even an official wedding!

To think she kept telling them that the man was merely a company employee. What a lie!

The more she thought about it, the more twisted she felt. She felt that she had been dealt with an unfair hand of life!

The first thing the twins did when they woke up was to run over to their mother's room. They had fallen asleep during the flight the day prior and were carried down by the bodyguards.

Hence, since they missed out on her gown fitting, they hurriedly went over to her room early in the morning to see how stunning she would look in her gown.

The two little lads pushed the door open.

In the large princess room, where the morning sun seeped in from the floor-to-ceiling window, stood Yun Shishi in her gown, looking like a blooming rose. None would be able to tear his or her gaze from the woman upon seeing her in such a state!

Little Yichen instantly fell dazed as he stared fixedly at his mother with large, glistening eyes.

His brother, upon glancing at him, found him disappointing and even kindly helped him close his mouth to prevent his jaws from getting displaced.

The boy, however, remained dumbfounded.

He had never seen his mother appearing so beautiful and charming before. Looking like a flower in that rose-colored gown, she was in her most gorgeous moment.

Youyou waved his hands in front of his twin's face. "Hey! Bro, have you gone silly?"

The lad had actually gotten lost in his reverie!

Chapter 1782: On-going Happiness (2)

Yun Shishi was gazing at the sprawling beach through the window at that moment.

The white sands, hovering seagulls, and waves gently hitting the shore all made up such a breathtaking scenery.

The morning sea breeze did not make her feel cold at all.

Youyou waved his hands in front of his twin's face. "Hey! Bro, have you gone silly?"

The older boy smacked away the other's hands, which were blocking his vision, and excitedly ran toward the woman, hugging her from behind. "Mommy!"

Jolted back to reality, she turned slightly and placed her hand lightly on his shoulder as she smiled at him. "Son, you're awake!"

"Yup!"

Little Yichen nodded fervently as he gushed, "Mommy's really beautiful like a fairy today! Can you wear beautiful dresses like this in the future, too, please?"

His innocent and naïve remarks amused her. With an arch of her brow, she crouched to his eye level. She then laughed. “How can I wear gowns like this daily?”

Her younger son approached them, sighing in helplessness. “This lad fell into a trance the moment he saw you from the doorway earlier! Still, mommy, you do look good in this dress.”

He could not resist adding a sarcastic comment. “It’s probably because you don’t usually care about looking good in a dress, so when you finally do dress up, you look as beautiful as a fairy.”

This difference in her appearance was why his brother went trance-like!

Not knowing whether she should be laughing or crying at that comment, she feigned a wounded look. “This younger son of mine, must you speak to mommy so sarcastically?”

Positively beaming, the older boy chipped in, “Lil’ bro has such a vicious mouth. Mommy, punish him!”

The younger sibling coolly shot him a glare before he flicked him on the forehead. “You’re the one who needs to be taught a lesson!”

Feeling aggrieved, the older twin covered his hurt head and stared at the other with a piteous and glum look.

Their mother immediately came to the rescue. “Youyou, you mustn’t bully your older brother!”

“Mommy, he’s the one bullying me!” He, too, pulled an aggrieved look at her.

Being a long-standing veteran at acting innocent, he could easily pull off a pitiful appearance. The woman could not bear to admonish him after seeing his look.

Feeling wronged, the other boy retorted, “When have I bullied you?! You’re clearly the one who’s always bullying me!”

“You still have the cheek to say so? You slept like a brat last night, either kicking your blanket off or hugging me like a koala. I couldn’t get a good night’s rest because of you, and I almost got paralyzed from you pressing on top of me.”

Mu Yichen’s guilt immediately crept up his face when he heard that.

“That’s enough! Don’t squabble anymore, alright?”

He nodded in agreement. “Okay! Today is mommy’s engagement, so this older son of yours will be a good boy!”

The younger one ignored his twin’s obedient act and approached his mother who was squatting at his eye level.

“Mommy...”

He stared at her blooming face with a regretful look. His eyes swept past every inch of her face before they finally landed on a crooked strap on her shoulder. His brows arched at that, but he gently smiled and reached out to adjust it carefully for her.

The sight of his drooping, long lashes and the soft look in his eyes had her heart nearly instantly melting into mush.

“Mommy, you’re already twenty-four; why are you still so careless? The strap on your shoulder is crooked. You won’t look beautiful like that.”

A delicate arch appeared on his rosy lips as he earnestly adjusted the strap for her.

Chapter 1783: On-going Happiness (3)

A delicate arch appeared on his rosy lips as he earnestly adjusted the strap for her.

Just like that, Yun Shishi dumbly watched her son with her bated breath. She was reluctant to let her heavy breathing disrupt this quiet and warm moment.

Youyou had woken up early today to dress himself neatly in suspended trousers, suit shirt, and black tie like a little elegant and polite gentleman of high society.

He even meticulously pinned a stunning crystal brooch on his suit pocket.

From that tiny detail, she could tell that the boy particularly valued this special occasion.

He had always paid great attention to his dressing, but today, in particular, he appeared to be extra dashing.

Just from looking at him, she could imagine the lad becoming a handsome, rich man just like his father a decade or so later.

When he looked down, the dark shadow of his long, dense lashes enhanced the appearance of his deep and mesmerizing eyes.

“How fast time passes!” The boy smiled and gazed up at her with clear, distinct eyes. “In the blink of an eye, mommy’s now getting married!”

His wise tone amused her to no end; hence, she intentionally teased him. “Son, why are you like a wise, old man despite your young age? From the way you speak, others might think that you’re marrying off your daughter!”

“While it’s a mystery if I’ll ever have a daughter someday, right now, I have one mommy. Of course, I can’t bear to marry you off!”

They only had each other to rely on for as long as he could remember.

Originally, he thought that such a life would last a very long time, and he could even imagine himself living with his mother like that forever.

He must admit that he was quite the momma’s boy. After all, she was the most important person in this life to him.

Since the time he started learning to walk, eat, go to school alone, and take charge of his life, he had been working hard. It was all for the sake of letting her lead the most blissful life.

At that time, he decided that, since he had no father, he must accompany her in every stage of her life, lest she should feel lonely.

He was the only man in her life.

Hence, he had designated loving and caring for her as his most important mission in life and was especially dead-set on fulfilling it.

He did not see it as a burden; rather, he enjoyed having such responsibility and filial duty.

Now, however, it felt as if his mission would be sacredly passed on to his father's hands today.

Reluctance could be found mixed in his feelings of happiness.

On one hand, he was happy that his mother had finally found her happiness and no longer had to live her life in misery and loneliness; on another hand, an inexplicable feeling of emptiness settled in him at the prospect of handing over this mission.

His feelings toward her were complicated; he felt uneasy, generous, and ironically, selfish.

At that moment, the mixed emotions on his face, which seemed to be of desolation, glee, and sorrow, had her wondering what was on the child's mind.

She gave him a soft smile as she lightly placed her hands on his in comfort. The boy, however, suddenly flipped his hands over and held hers, instead.

His hands were still too small to wrap around hers, but they tightly held her fingers; the warmth from them seeped through her fingertips and made their way to her heart.

Chapter 1784: On-going Happiness (4)

Youyou smiled and said, "Mommy, I know that you love daddy, but I still want you to know that my heart will always be with you even when we grow older. I'm only handing you over to daddy because I believe that he can make you happy as your husband! If he bullies you, though, just let me know! Should he let you down, I won't hesitate to take you back from daddy's side at all costs! Understand?"

Somehow, the woman felt bitter upon hearing his heartfelt speech.

How could her boy be so sensible?

A seven-year-old boy should not be saying such words.

Yun Shishi took him in her arms as she beamed at him. "Alright, Youyou. I'll be happy."

As an onlooker, Little Yichen suddenly felt deeply affected by their interaction.

He might never understand how his twin felt right now.

In the past, he would surely think that it was just an engagement ceremony, and after his parents' wedding, the four of them could finally truly become a family.

That should be something to rejoice, should it not?

Now, however, he no longer thought so!

After spending so much time together, he was deeply aware of the intimacy between his brother and mother, and that was something much thicker than blood.

The past seven years might not be a long or short period, but in those years, they had experienced countless emotions and tough times together.

Because of those lingering feelings, his younger brother must be worried that she would not lead a happy life—hence, the restlessness.

He must be feeling the same reluctance, uneasiness, nervousness, relief, worries, and all sorts of mixed emotions when a father married off his daughter and handed her hands over to another man's hands despite the blissful atmosphere surrounding the wedding.

As if the twins were connected by telepathy, he could even faintly feel the reluctance that his younger brother was feeling and could somehow empathize with him.

The younger boy solemnly said, "Mommy, you must be happy!"

Otherwise, he would surely regret his decision of handing her over to his daddy.

As she caressed his palm-sized face, she smilingly nodded at him with wet eyes. It was through sheer determination that she managed to contain the surging bitterness within her.

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At 11 AM, the guests successively entered the venue for the ceremony.

Everyone sat in their seats and engaged in friendly and happy chatter.

The weather was good that day since the island, which was situated near the tropics, had a warm climate throughout the year. One could not help feeling spirited when bathed in the refreshing sea breeze and embraced by the blue skies and sea!

At the area where the engagement ceremony would be hosted, many of the guests' children smiled and posed for photos in front of the arbor.

Children tend to like beautiful things, after all. In such a romantic atmosphere, even those kids who were crybabies had all forgotten to make a fuss and were, instead, innocently smiling in their parents' embraces.

Mu Yazhe's group of buddies had also rushed over to the site and began entertaining the guests.

His father-in-law also settled down in his arranged seat along with his brother in a wheelchair.

Yun Yehou surveyed the surroundings and could not help sighing at the sight of splendor of this romantically decorated venue. "It seems that this place has been thoroughly prepared!"

Although the guests present had attended beach weddings before, it was their first time attending such a solemn and romantic one.

Chapter 1785: On-going Happiness (5)

It was aesthetic and dreamy. Immersed in this romantic ambiance, they were afraid to speak in loud voices.

Yun Yecheng smiled and nodded his head. "Since an engagement happens only once in a lifetime, it's only right for them to be diligent about the preparations.

"This shows that my niece's fiancé really dotes on her! He has put so much effort in organizing such a romantic ceremony. What a good day today; I can't bring myself to sit still with all the excitement!"

Yun Yecheng laughed. "Just sit properly and watch my daughter receive everyone's blessings!"

The other smiled back, genuinely feeling happy for his niece.

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Yun Qingmiao, who was sitting at the side, could not control the surge of feelings inside of her. All her attention was on the lavish decorations of this venue.

As for her younger sister, the woman was focused on glancing left and right. After scanning the entire crowd, she was disappointed to find that Gu Xingze was nowhere in sight!

It seemed that her cousin and the superstar were not that close, after all!

She was engaged, yet the actor was not invited to cheer her on. This meant that their relationship had not been that great.

The two sisters' mother only cared about examining the seated guests.

The guests at the event were separated between the fiancé's and the fiancée's sides.

At one side were all the fiancée's relatives and friends.

From here, Xiang Yu examined the attires and styles of the guests from the groom's side. She also took notice of their possessions, which were symbols of their status. She was clearly looking for suitable partners!

From time to time, she tugged on her older daughter's sleeve and whispered to her which guest was young and handsome, which guest seemed to be wearing an expensive watch, and which guest looked wealthy...

All of this was overheard by Xiao Xue who was sitting near them.

She furrowed her eyebrows repulsively, tempted to act up right then and there.

She had never thought her best friend would have such outrageous relatives!

Today was her niece's engagement, yet this gross woman was actually matchmaking her daughter with every rich, eligible bachelor she could find!

If not for today being a special occasion, she would not hold back and would truly explode on the spot from anger.

She forced herself to tolerate these people and planned to mention this to her best friend once the ceremony was over.

At 11:40 AM, the carriage with the beautiful horses appeared on the dot at the castle entrance.

When Yun Shishi appeared there in her splendid attire, she saw two rows of concierge, holding a wedding guestbook¹. Standing at the end were two rows of flower boys and girls holding bouquets of fresh and plump white roses in their hands.

She did not know where Mu Yazhe had invited these children from, but the flower children were delicate and pretty, with fair hair and blue eyes. They stood in the middle of a pile of flowers, looking pure and adorable.

White roses signified respect, as well as a pure and holy love.

Only you were compatible with it.

At the same time, it also meant 'one belonged only to that particular person'!

When she saw a bunch of beautiful flower stalks, she let out a blinding smile.

At the entrance to the castle lay the red carpet. On the other end of it was her carriage waiting quietly for her.

Mu Yazhe stood by the car. When her gaze collided with his, she could not help being taken aback.

It was not that she had not seen him in a tux before.

In all honesty, this man loved western suits. Perhaps it was due to his status, but it was rare for him to be in casual wear and not his suit. All this time, he was always dressed in smart-looking suits.

However, she had never seen anyone else who could wear a western suit in such a stern, elegant, and grand way.

Today, he was dressed in a full black suit. On the surface, the suit did not appear to have any superfluous designs. His necktie was also of a deep dark color.

Chapter 1786: On-going Happiness (6)

However, with his handsome face and his back turned against the rays, the moment he appeared in front of her, she felt like a young and tender maiden with a fluttering heart!

So dashing!

Especially that hairstyle of his which had been neatly arranged, in the past, his fringe covered just up to his eyebrows. It was neither messy nor disappointing.

Now, his fringe, which was permed for this occasion, covered none of his facial features. Those enchanting eyes, without any blockage, were alluring and hard to avoid.

His gaze seemed to be magical and caused her heart thump hard when they landed on her. She was so nervous that she almost forgot how to breathe.

Mu Yazhe looked at her with a gentle smile hanging on his lips. It seemed that he would only smile with such tender sentiments in his eyes when it was about her.

The music suddenly began playing in the background.

Amid the pure and glorious music, the flower children started reciting a romantic poem as they held the flowers in their hands.

“Love is a star shrouded in the morning fog

Without you,

Heaven is hell

The lovely River War, subtly shaking,

This... shy sweet embrace...

Oh, your beautiful lips,

I am used to using kisses as a form of language,

My kiss is the flame in my heart!

The happiness of kissing me yesterday

Has come to naught today

The sincere love that I am receiving

As we lean on each other under the parasol tree.”

A flower child walked up front and handed the white roses to the man.

He received them and walked toward his fiancée slowly. Every step he took only caused her heartrate to increase.

She stood there, waiting for her fiancé to greet her and grasp her hand.

The man looked fixedly at her, his eyes shining brightly due to the backlight.

The woman crossed her hands in front of her, watching him nervously as he approached her. Her pure and otherworldly dress was long enough to touch the ground. Even when the wind teased her hair slightly, it could not taint her mesmerizing beauty.

Aura was truly a strange thing.

Some people, despite being born wealthy, lacked elegance.

In contrast, this woman, despite not having a noble family and not being in possession of a high status in society, when she appeared at the castle entrance in her splendid dress, just could not hide her oozing, elegant and noble disposition.

The man walked toward her with his right hand behind his back and his left one holding the bouquet. Only when he was close enough to her did he stop walking, his eyes still fixed on her.

A melodious song began playing. At the scene, everyone held their breaths as they witnessed this moment in marvel and hope.

He lowered his head to look at her, making the woman feel even more nervous. Her mind drew a complete blank and she was at a loss, unsure of where she should be to make things more appropriate.

The many firsts she had dreamed about were now so real and fantastically fulfilled right in front of her.

When the man she loved stood in front of her with a bouquet of flowers, she realized abruptly that the wedding in her fantasies was not only a dream, after all!

Yun Shishi gazed at him shyly with a furious blush, like a peach blossom. Even the topnotch rouge fell short of her fawning appearance.

She bit her lower lip and took the bouquet of white roses from his hand. A celebratory applause resounded around them.

“Are you ready, my princess?” gently asked her prince.

Chapter 1787: Blessings from Heaven (1)

She nodded. Her voice was as meek as a buzzing fly when she responded to him. In the next second, the man reached out and swept her off the ground under everyone’s astounded eyes.

He easily bore her weight as he held her waist.

He leaned over slightly, and gave her a slow and graceful kiss on her lips. His hoarse voice, as it plastered on her flaming lips, revealed his equally elated state.

“You’re so beautiful today!”

Her face burned brighter with delight and embarrassment at his praise.

No amount of praises could match up to his one statement.

His loving words now was probably her highest accolade in her love relationship.

He was a man of few words, and an introvert at heart. His rare praise only got her heart pounding.

As she clung on her bouquet of flowers, she looked up and stared deep into his pensive orbs. The fire in his eyes today did not conceal his insurmountable love for her.

He carried her gently toward the horse carriage. His strides were light and agile even with her weight.

After getting into the carriage, the concierge walked over and closed the door after them. The attendant then drove the carriage toward the ceremony venue.

Smiling at each other, Youyou and Little Yichen watched the carriage drive off and they, too, got into another carriage to rush over to the venue.

While inside the horse carriage, she was amazed to see roses lining the two sides of the road. As the carriage rode along in the midst of the fluttering rose petals, she found herself being transported into a fairy tale.

“It’s so beautiful!”

She muttered movingly.

He had given her so much surprise and happiness today. For someone like him who was typically aloof and proud to spare no efforts undertaking this preparation was especially touching for her.

She could see that he had pored through every tiny detail to give her this romantic surprise. Putting aside the huge resources required to carry this off, the mere fact that he knew what her dreamlike fairy-tale was and brought it to life was good enough for her!

She was someone who was easily satisfied. To her, a wedding ceremony could simply follow the norm. What was more important was to be together with the man she loved. The rest did not matter!

But he had proven his love for her through his action. Loving her meant unreservedly fulfilling her every dream.

She was touched, and thankful at the same time!

Thankful that she had met him. She must have depleted all her good luck by having a chance to meet him, and be together with him.

He took in the happy smile on her face, and smiled in return!

The smile between loved ones could be especially powerful and infectious!

She looked up suddenly. “Mu Yazhe, am I dreaming?”

“Why do you say that?”

“Because... it’s so unbelievable... You’ve done so much for me quietly! I never dared to hope for such a romantic engagement ceremony! I’m afraid this is just a dream and when I wake up, everything’ll be gone; there is nothing left!”

What she was seeing now only happened in her dreams, back in the past.

Her worries only got him chuckling.

He reached out to sweep away the petals on her head, and pinched her nose lightly.

This was his loving action he usually used on her, and had become the most intimate little action between them now.

He whispered into her ear. "Little fool, this isn't a dream. Everything is real here, including me."

She lowered her head for fear of him catching her embarrassed look. She did not want him to find her too coyish.

Chapter 1788: Blessings from Heaven (2)

But really...

Just as what he said; she saw everything that was happening around her, and that was the reason for her nervousness.

More than anything, she was anxious with anticipation over the engagement coming up next.

The man took in the woman's fair and smooth shoulders which appeared so elegant. His eyes then followed the contours downward to her full bosom.

She's so sexy and attractive!

Her body enticed his vision, urging him to explore further, but he held himself back, knowing full well that this was not the time to do as he pleased!

His ambitious nature was fully visible at this moment as his heart plotted to get on with their wedding as soon as possible following their engagement!

He was eager to make her his totally; her goodness would no longer be available for others to recall and covet.

"I'm really curious on how you decorated the venue!" she exclaimed, full of anticipation. He blinked in mock secrecy at that. "You'll find out once you're there! All you need to do is wait quietly for the engagement gift I've prepared for you."

Her lips curled into a smile as her heart glowed happily. His answer had only increased her expectation.

Soon, the carriage reached the venue.

Just as she was about to alight from the carriage, the man, as if afraid that she might dirty her feet, lifted her off the ground again under everyone's eager eyes.

She beat him coquettishly on the chest. "Let me down! You are—others will laugh at me!"

"Well, who dares to laugh at you?" he asked in return.

This only made her even more embarrassed.

Despite his words, he did put her down. His strong, warm hand reached out for hers without hesitation once she steadied herself. She stifled a laugther. *Is this man worried that I might run away?*

Still, she was overwhelmed with joy at this thought.

At least, this means that he treasures me a lot; doesn't it?

She could tell how much she meant to him from his little actions.

Once the two reached the entrance, confetti popped over their heads and scattered everywhere in the venue as they stepped onto the red carpet. The tender and innocent laughter of the two flower boys standing at their sides soon made way for a romantic ambiance.

Her eyes took in the entire scene.

How lovely!

The arbors made with fresh flowers were especially romantic!

When she watched movies in the past, she used to envy couples receiving blessings from others while standing below these romantic arches!

Her heart sighed happily as she passively allowed him to lead her toward the centerstage.

Suddenly, the man caught sight of Lu Jinyu appearing at the venue, looking nervous.

The man halted his steps and cocked a brow quizzically at his sworn brother who seemed to have some important news to share with him.

She saw her fiancé stopping and gave him a puzzled look. From his gaze, she could see his trusted aide approaching.

His confidante walked over and mumbled, "Chief, I received a report that an unidentified, armed vessel is docked at our port right now. A few suspicious-looking foreign men just got off it; I'm unsure what's the situation, but I'm on my way to take a look."

This island came equipped with its port for cruise ships to dock if necessary.

Chapter 1789: Blessings from Heaven (3)

He eyed the young chap with suspicion; his voice was full of displeasure as he asked, "Haven't I ordered to seal off the island? How could there be intruders?"

"This has nothing to do with me. I... have people guarding the perimeters, and the sea routes leading here are all secured, so I don't know how that vessel managed to slip in! I've already sent some of our men to stop those intruders, but there's a conflict as those people are carrying weapons! I'm currently on my way there to check out the situation!"

The man's face sank as his eyes turned dark and dangerous.

"Did you just say that it's an armed cargo vessel docked at the port?"

"Yes!"

"What other clues do you have?"

The other mulled for a while before replying. "According to the report, that vessel is carrying a heavy load of firearms! From what I know, it belongs to those arms specialists with ready ammunition on board. If not, those unknown men may be pirates who have robbed the firearms in question! So far, we have no evidence of their identity. They are highly skilled and adamant about coming here!"

The man was stunned.

Firearms dealers were merchants or syndicates that dabbled in arms and ammunition business. Normally, such people or groups would transport the goods from the factories to the battlefields via sea to conceal their activities.

The sea route would also be safer and easier to transport large quantities of firearms.

These armed vessels usually had trained mercenaries on board. Although this private island had employed highly qualified security personnel to maintain safety, they would still be at a disadvantage if there was a need to get into a fight with those intruders!

What could possibly be more lethal than a syndicate that dealt with firearms?!

Still, how did an armed vessel manage to slip past their tight security?

It appeared that those people were formidable!

He quickly issued an order. "Go and have a look. Quickly report to me if something isn't right!"

"Understood! I'll head over now."

Lu Jinyu quickly dismissed himself and rushed off.

The woman saw the two in an agitated discussion and could not help getting nervous. "What happened?"

"No need to fret; it's nothing serious."

Just as he completed his statement, a thunderous noise was heard above from an approaching reinforced helicopter.

He looked up abruptly, only to see the aircraft flying toward them from the direction of the port.

All the guests started to get alarmed.

Everyone panicked when they also saw the unidentified aircraft flying close over their heads.

The propeller sent gusts of strong wind in their direction. Like an onslaught from a tsunami, the flora was whipped to one side; even Yun Shishi's dress bellowed wildly in the wind.

Her husband immediately stood protectively before her; his handsome eyes watched the approaching helicopter warily.

The aerial vessel slowly lowered itself and the exit opened without warning. A tall and straight figure, wearing a simmering white trench coat, came into view. The trench coat in army fatigue fluttered haphazardly under the strong wind.

With one hand on the door and another holding his cap, the man's nonchalant mannerism fully expressed his noble and proud aura!

He looked up to reveal his good looks under everyone's watchful eyes.

Mu Yazhe's dark orbs glinted at this man's invasive stance, his defensiveness heightening.

Chapter 1790: Sis, sorry I am late! (1)

Mu Yazhe's eyes glinted at this man's invasive stance, his defensiveness heightening.

In contrast, the woman stifled a gasp when she saw that handsome face. For a while, she could not speak!

Gong Jie stood at the exit to the aircraft; his military trench coat fluttering in the wind. His snow-white army boots complemented his entire outfit as his silvery-white hair flapped about on his well-chiseled face.

The aircraft descended slowly and sent billows of strong wind across.

The guests either froze in place in their shock or gathered about brimming with curiosity; their heads looked up at the figure who seemed to have descended from above!

"Who is he?"

"Oh, gosh. Isn't that a military helicopter? Where did that guy come from?"

"Who exactly is he? He's so good-looking!"

"What a beautiful man! Look at his eyes; they're so mesmerizing!"

Wide-eyed, Yun Shishi stared incredulously at the descending helicopter until she got a clear view of that familiar, devilishly good-looking face. She was so overwhelmed that, covering her mouth with her hands, she broke out in tears of joy!

Xiao Jie—

He's here!

She thought that he would not attend her engagement ceremony!

After all, he had been vocal with her about his deep-seated hatred for the Mus; he would never be able to forget, much less forgive, what that family had done to their mother.

The Mus and Gongs were archenemies. Though he would not oppose her marriage to a Mu descendant, he would also not give his blessings to their union; even more so, he would not attend her engagement party!

Although her brother did not say it directly, she could pick up the clues from his expression.

She was already prepared not to have him witness this momentous event in her life.

Thus, she truly did not expect to see him here!

Like an angel, he had come from above and appeared before her!

Roar—

The propeller made a loud churning sound as it swung back and forth furiously.

A suspension ladder was lowered from the exit suddenly, and the young man used it to descend in light and graceful steps. At about three meters away from the ground, he let go, took a suave leap, and landed on steady feet to the ground.

“Ah—how risky!”

“How could he leap from such a height? It’s so scary!”

Amid the loud exclamations, he stood tall and proud upon landing. He removed the white military barat on his head and looked up, exuding a sense of noble charisma which was dangerous and tyrannical.

His domineering presence crept upon the crowd and made them succumb to his natural, ruler-like demeanor.

He stood quietly on the spot, his eyes falling on to his sister with a start. Soon, a gentle smile could be seen appearing on his face.

Great!

I managed to get here in time!

Having gone to receive a batch of orders, the young chap did not even have the time to offload the firearms before he swiftly changed route to attend her engagement ceremony on this island.

He did all this so that he could make it to his sister’s engagement.

Unfortunately, the vessel hit bad weather on its voyage to the sea and had to dock at a port for some time until the storm subsided.

However, for fear of entirely missing the ceremony after looking at the time, he set sail again without waiting for the storm to abate.

Who could imagine the troubles he would go through just to make sure he arrived in time?