

Sweet Love 1801

Chapter 1801: I want to hold your hand. (4)

The young man then turned to ask the woman. "Sis, can I do that? I want to lead you down the path for this engagement!"

"You can, of course!"

The old man agreed as well. "Alright! It's no problem. You are her brother, after all, and her desire is also to have you lead her in this important ceremony today. I'm happy to see that you're able to do so!"

"Thank you, uncle!"

A beam spread across his face like a child.

Suddenly, the man recalled something. He hastily took out a walkie-talkie and commanded, "Dismiss the aircraft and make sure that no one disrupts this event. Everyone is to be on standby aboard the vessel. No action is permitted sans my order."

"Understood, commander!"

He kept the walkie-talkie, gently held her sister's soft and tender hand, and gave her a brilliant smile. "Sis, let's go!"

"Eh!"

This was how he walked her slowly on the red carpet.

Lu Jinyu and Jiang Shen hurried back to their posts in this ceremony, too.

A solemn symphony sounded for Gong Jie and Yun Shishi to take their places at the red carpet. All the guests stood up simultaneously and looked in their direction. Their eyes were full of anticipation and well wishes as they gazed at the fiancée for this occasion.

Youyou and Little Yichen, who were at their mother's rear, walked up, quietly lifted her gown's hem, which was touching the floor, and stretched it out as they trailed after her obediently.

The adorable flower girls lined both sides of the path. Dressed in pink frocks, they looked like actual cherubs with the angel wings attached to their backs. Upon seeing the fiancée, they joined the procession with their flower baskets full of fresh rose petals.

These cute *lolas* had gone through rehearsals prior to the ceremony. Hence, upon the woman's entry, they started taking handfuls of the flower petals in their baskets and throwing them in her direction, just above her head.

Some of these girls were of European-descent and looked especially adorable with their sparkling, deep-set, blue eyes and golden hair. A few of those with black hair and amber eyes were the guests' children. After a makeover, they looked beautiful, too.

Right now, these little ones were distracted by the two boys following behind the woman. They flocked to them and asked innocently, "What's your name?"

The younger lad pouted and turned his face away haughtily as he refused to acknowledge their presence.

The flower girls did not give up easily and, while sprinkling flower petals in the woman's direction, ran over to the other side where he had turned his face to and asked, "Can we be friends?"

The boy still refused to talk to them.

The same could not be said about his older brother, though. The boy liked making friends with girls; hence, he replied on his younger sibling's behalf. "His name is Youyou."

The other glared at him. "Why did you betray me?"

"Silly brother, how could you heartlessly reject such adorable girls?" Little Yichen lectured him seriously. "Mommy taught us to be gentle with girls!"

The younger lad: "..."

The guests were thoroughly tickled by the kids' innocent conversation, especially when the older one lectured the younger one seriously on needing to treat girls with gentleness.

"Those two lads are really adorable!"

"I agree! They're so smart-looking. The suits make them look like elegant gentlemen!"

"Eh! I'm so envious! It'd be a life well-lived if I could've two adorable children like them!"

Chapter 1802: Find out who he is!

When Yun Shishi appeared before the guests all in her gown, all were deeply awed by her beauty!

Heavens!

She's gorgeous!

On their way here, many of them had a hazy impression of the fiancée for this engagement.

Now that they were finally seeing her with their eyes, they were deeply impressed by her stunning appearance!

Perhaps, in the strictest sense, she might not be the most beautiful bride-to-be they had ever seen, but she was definitely the classiest one of all.

Some people were beautiful on the surface, but that beauty was soulless—empty on the inside—just like a porcelain doll!

Her beauty, on the other hand, was not confined only to the surface. It ran deep within her and shone from the inside!

Her expensive gown was akin to a blooming rose with its exquisite design sans mentioning the priceless gems adorning her body. Simply put, her getup only enhanced her extraordinary beauty further.

The entire place, because of her, turned dreamy like nirvana!

Everyone marveled at her beauty!

Even from afar, someone had noticed that dazzling blood diamond hidden in the corsage on her hand!

“See that diamond on the bride-to-be’s hand? How beautiful it is! Its blood-red color is simply mesmerizing!”

“That’s a blood diamond, and it’s extremely rare! One carat already costs a bomb as it’s such hard to come by. That little thing is a priceless gem!”

“Blood diamond is the best of all diamonds! Judging by its size, I bet that it’s about three carats! It has such fine craftsmanship, too! It appears that the original diamond was much bigger than it! How extravagant!”

Someone with keen eyes had actually managed to guess the size of the diamond with one look.

The Yun sisters were also shocked by their cousin’s exorbitant outfit.

They initially scoffed at her gown!

They thought, Rich families are different, indeed! Putting aside her gown, just an accessory alone is enough to blind us from its dazzle!

Despite the envy they felt for their cousin’s fortune, it remained an unattainable and elusive dream to them!

Still, when they noticed the corsage on her wrist, their eyeballs almost popped out of their sockets!

They might not know the true value of the blood diamond, but its sparkle was too blinding and enchanting.

Which girl did not like diamonds, after all?

Diamonds were irresistible existences to them.

Alas, who could be so lucky like Yun Shishi to be showered with love?

Hence, most people could only sigh in envy.

Upon seeing that the bride-to-be had her arm hooked through an unfamiliar man’s elbow, Yun Qingmiao’s eyes widened in surprise.

“Qinli, look at that man beside our cousin! He’s really gorgeous! He looks so much better than those celebrities seen on TV!”

"I don't think so! I think our brother-in-law looks way better than him!" Despite the young sibling saying so, she still gazed at the man with adoration.

"Brother Mu is already taken, so it's best for you not to pin any hopes on him."

"This one looks quite similar to Shishi!" Xiang Yu suddenly chimed in.

Her older daughter responded with a surprised 'eh' before carefully examining the pair on the red carpet. Indeed, the man resembled their female relative a lot.

It was just that she had never heard of such a person in their cousin's life before!

Her younger sibling then said, "I'll go find out who he is later!"

Chapter 1803: Are you afraid of the groom-to-be absconding from this engagement?

The older one whispered, "From his getup, I'm guessing that he is rich and most likely a bigshot, too."

The younger woman was a little green-eyed, such that even the way she looked at her cousin had somewhat changed!

There could be no comparison made between people, indeed.

She envied her good fortune.

At first, she was jealous over her opportunity to attend college, her high educational attainment, her birthplace in the city, and her carefree life like a rich missy.

However, the moment she met her cousin's fiancé, she started complaining about her good luck at having met such a great man with an extraordinary, noble, and proud background. Even his looks were exceedingly handsome.

She just could not figure it out!

Why were all the good things encountered by her cousin?

Her cousin, to Yun Qinli, was just like a princess who was spoiled and showered with love by God; as a corollary, she did not have to worry about life at all.

Still, it was only now at the engagement that she felt truly defeated!

She could no longer repress the sense of defeat within her. Unable to reconcile with her fate, she felt even more twisted than ever and bit her lower lip flap hard as she stared at Yun Shishi's and Gong Jie's backs.

Under the crowd's expectant gazes, the young chap walked his sister through the arbor with their arms interlocked. His footsteps halted and he smilingly stood in place.

Lu Jinyu, in formal wear, then entered the venue and took centerstage. Tasked to host his chief's engagement ceremony, he naturally felt honored. He had repeatedly polished and refined his script until the man was satisfied with it and awarded him the emcee spot.

Emotionally stirring opening statements, which tended to be used in weddings, could seem rather pretentious and fake if they were overly done.

As for his case, when he picked up the microphone, his concise and humorous opening livened up the atmosphere and guests' moods.

Being the presider of every Shengyu board meeting, he naturally was neither coward nor meek, but having assumed this role at the last minute, he inevitably felt slightly jittery!

After all, unlike in the past, he was doing the opening for his chief's engagement ceremony. He would be lying if he said that he was not nervous!

His boss would surely not spare him if he messed up. Forget about deducting his bonus, he would most likely have to cough up his marriage savings, too.

Hence, he paid utmost attention to this.

Once on stage, he quickly adjusted to the jovial and warm atmosphere and then excitedly recited the script he had memorized through the night in a steady and smooth manner.

Yun Shishi had an arm hooked through her brother's elbow. Throughout, she wore a gentle and infectious smile that others could not help feeling hearty about.

The atmosphere gradually livened up.

Lu Jinyu then smilingly announced, "Next, it's time for our distinguished guests to witness this sacred moment of the couple! Our groom-to-be, please make your entrance!"

The melodious wedding march pervaded the air at that poignant moment.

Under the bride-to-be's smiling gaze, Mu Yazhe slowly approached her with a bouquet in his hand and a group of pageboys and flower girls on his heels.

Right at this moment, a surge of tension gripped her heart. It got so bad that even her brother felt her stiffen in his arm.

"Xiao Jie... what am I to do? I'm feeling a little nervous..." She confided this to him with a flushed face and harried breath.

Her reaction, however, amused him. "What are you getting nervous for? Are you afraid that your groom-to-be will run away from this engagement?"

She could not help being tickled and exasperated by his response. A chuckle escaped her lips. "Other than you, no one else would ever coax someone this way!"

Chapter 1804: Thank you for making me believe in fate!

“Alright... Good girl, there’s no need to be nervous.” He cooed at her as he gently patted the back of her hand reassuringly and encouragingly. The man seemed to be telling her, ‘Don’t be nervous; I’ll be around!’

Yun Shishi looked up and exchanged a glance with him before taking a deep breath, which somewhat alleviated her tension.

In the blink of an eye, Mu Yazhe was upon her. The guests then successively got to their feet and applauded for them. Standing at the side was his group of buddies apparently in a frenzy as they hooted at the couple.

The man turned around slightly and put a finger to his lips as an indication for the guests to be silent.

Everyone instantly fell hush.

He turned to face the woman with a deep and gentle gaze; his thin lips then parted slightly. “Do you know? Just for this moment, I’ve waited for twenty-eight years.”

The stunned woman stared at him in disbelief.

Gong Jie silently watched the man with a slight curve outlining his lips.

The groom-to-be’s thin lips lifted into a mesmerizing arch as he gently posed another question to her. “Do you believe in love at first sight?”

Despite her pursed lips, she nodded. Her eyes showed some warmth. “Yes, I do.”

She had always believed that it was fate’s arrangement for two people to fall in love even at first sight.

“I didn’t believe it before,” he said, “but when I met you that day, I had a hunch that you belong with me, and fortunately, our encounter wasn’t too late; I wasn’t late.”

She was breathlessly surprised.

He rarely said sweet stuff to her, but today, right in front of everyone, he actually said such heart-racing sweet words to her. Her face instantly flushed and her eyes moistened a little from her emotional state.

He slowly said, “Thank you for making me believe in fate.”

With that, he passed her the bouquet in his hand.

She shyly received it from him, and in the next second, he passionately held her shoulders and delivered a tender kiss on her soft, cherry lips.

Below the stage, the guests were moved into applauding for them. Some even got so emotional that their eyes wetted, too.

The most unforgettable love may not be encountered during one’s beautiful youth; rather, it could be found in the daily life spent with one’s loved one.

Love was most beautiful when it lasted to the end.

Right then, Gong Jie discreetly pulled out his arm from hers and left the stage. From the side, he quietly watched this tender scene play on stage with gradually darkening eyes.

Just for this moment, he put aside all his feuds and grudges to give his blessings sincerely to his most beloved person!

Sis will be happy!

As long as she's happy, I won't regret this decision at all!

After the short display of affection, Lu Jinyu walked up the stage and mysteriously said to the guests, "Let us invite our distinguished little guest to perform a special show for everyone!"

Little Yichen went up the stage and floated to the center of it. Standing between his parents, he suddenly flashed a kid-sized magic wand at everyone.

"Next, I'm going to perform a magic trick for everyone!"

"What magic trick is that?" The man's confidante acted all mysterious from the side.

The boy put on a proud look, which he learned from his twin and snorted. "You'll know once I perform the trick!"

The guests roared with laughter at that. Everyone found this mature, little lad simply adorable!

To think he still acted all secretly!

As such, everyone's interest got piqued as each wondered about his upcoming magic trick.

Chapter 1805: He got played.

All of a sudden, the little guy shut his eyes and solemnly brandished the wand in the air along with the music playing. From the way he mimicked the world's top magician, it seemed that he was about to perform a mysterious magic trick!

Alas, nothing happened even after waving his wand in the air for a long time.

Mu Yazhe, who had no idea at all that this segment had been lined up for the ceremony, wore a baffled look, whereas Yun Shishi had eyes wide from curiosity as she wondered what the lad was up to this time.

His actions completely rendered Youyou, who was watching from the sidelines, speechless.

What antics is that brat up to?!

Lu Jinyu then urged, "Have you conjured anything up?"

Starting to feel urgent when nothing appeared after his conjuring trick, Little Yichen hushed the man by saying, "Patience! The magic is brewing!"

The moment those witty words came from his mouth, the audience chortled in mirth as everyone found him adorable, humorous, and interesting!

“That cute boy is so hilarious!”

The lad’s brother cocked a brow when he heard that.

Hilarious?

He’s a clown.

What stunt is he trying to pull up there?

His older brother continued waving his wand in a grandiose manner but to no avail.

Another wave of laughter surged forth at his failed attempts.

Finally sensing that something was wrong, he panicked and turned to the man for help.

“Uncle Jinyu, what’s going on? This isn’t how the script plays!”

Alas, his cry for help was loud enough for the people off-stage to hear it clearly. His cover was, thus, blown.

A chuckle escaped his mother’s mouth before she burst out laughing over her silly son!

The boy’s father and brother, on the other hand, facepalmed at this. Clearly, they were helpless with him!

The addressed uncle, for his part, solemnly asked, “Have you forgotten the magic trick I taught you the day before?”

“I haven’t. I clearly remember that it’s this technique.”

“Little fool, come; I’ll teach you again.”

With that said, the adult crouched, held the boy’s small hands, and guided the latter in waving the wand through the air. In just a matter of seconds, flapping sounds were heard before a flock of snowy-white pigeons flew around the venue in a circle before soaring away with their wings spread.

The boy’s eyes instantly lit up in delight at his success.

This sudden and magical scene had all the guests exclaiming in surprise. What was even more astonishing, though, was that one of the pigeons agilely flew straight to the lad, who had an arm extended in waiting. The bird nimbly and steadily landed on his finger in an erect stance.

With their gazes locked on the bird, the crowd finally noticed a stalk of rose on its beak, and dangling below the stem was a small and exquisite-looking box.

Mu Yichen grinned as he tried to procure the box from its beak.

Unfortunately, no one knew that this particular pigeon had quite a temper. The bird turned its head away from him, refusing to release the box from its beak.

In his anxiety, he moved to snatch the box from the bird but ended up receiving a peck from the proud pigeon!

“Wah—” His face puffed in anger. “This pigeon must’ve been conjured by Youyou!”

The younger twin got unjustly implicated even when he had done nothing at all.

The older one attempted to retrieve the box once more, but he got pecked by the pigeon on his fleshy, little hand again.

The aggrieved-looking boy sullenly pouted his lips. “Even a pigeon dares to bully me.”

That comical scene sent everyone laughing to no end.

Even his mother could no longer preserve her demure image as she sniggered behind her sleeve.

“Moron.”

“Moron,” muttered Youyou under his breath. He then ran to the stage and flicked his brother on the forehead. “How stupid! You couldn’t even handle a tiny pigeon.”

The older boy felt even more aggrieved than before.

The script was not written this way at all!

Chapter 1806: The Gift Prepared by the Two Lads

That comical scene sent everyone laughing to no end.

Even his mother could no longer preserve her demure image as she sniggered behind her sleeve.

“Moron,” muttered Youyou under his breath. He then ran to the stage and flicked his brother on the forehead. “How stupid! You couldn’t even handle a tiny pigeon.”

The older boy felt even more aggrieved than before; his tears were on the verge of leaking as he glared at him.

“Stupid brother, you do it if you’re so smart!”

With a proud snort, the younger boy extended his arm, lightly patted the pigeon’s head, and soon got the trust of it with his gentle touch.

He successfully retrieved the box from its beak.

He then turned and handed the box, which contained two rings, to his father.

Mu Yichen gaped at the incredulity of the situation.

His younger brother seemed to share telepathy with that pigeon.

Unfair!

It turned out that the sacred ring-exchange ceremony was deliberately presented to everyone in the children's most innocent and novel method.

Standing on tiptoes, the curious Yun sisters craned their necks toward the stage in an attempt to see what lay inside the box!

By the looks of it, this was probably when the couple would exchange their engagement rings!

The younger lad grinned and gave his blessings to his parents. "Yichen and I wish daddy and mommy to have a lasting and blissful marriage, and we hope that both of you will stay in love until your hair turns gray! Here's our gift for you on this special occasion!"

His sweet-talking had the guests cheering loudly for them.

Some of these guests knew of the older one but had little information about the younger one.

Still, upon seeing their similar-looking faces, they could tell that the younger lad was likely the older one's twin!

They reckoned that his father's protective streak toward him was probably the reason why he was not exposed to the public's eyes sooner!

According to Youyou, that box of rings was the twins' mystery gift to their parents. It was no mere talk, indeed!

That pair of engagement rings was handpicked by them!

Of course, it naturally came with an exorbitant price, which their mother was clueless about, but it was their thoughts that counted.

Mu Yazhe knew about this, though. Before the engagement ceremony, his youngest son had secretly sought him out and mentioned this matter to him.

The little guys wanted to handpick their parents' engagement rings and buy them with their savings as their expression of sincerity!

It was just that it had to be kept a secret from their mother.

The man laughed at the knowledge of these imps personally selecting an engagement gift for them.

He was very aware that these two boys were rich with savings despite their tender age of seven.

He had somewhat of a rough figure of the savings his oldest son had.

As for his youngest boy, who was a core figure of Hurricane Group, he was naturally made of money. The financial power he held in his hand was an incomparably impressive sum!

Not even the man had a clear idea of his son's financial power!

All he knew was that the firearms group was in no way inferior to the Mu Group, and they were likely well-matched in terms of financial capability. In fact, the former could even be much stronger than the latter in that aspect.

Youyou had already prepared this gift way before their engagement and was only biding his time to present this mystery gift during the ceremony itself. It was after much rumination that he decided to pick a couple ring for his parents as a meaningful and thoughtful gift to them!

Chapter 1807: Overflowing Happiness

When Little Yichen learned about this, he wanted a part in it as well. He enthusiastically took out his secret stash of money and declared that he would choose the rings with Youyou.

Therefore, the two children had started choosing from an earlier date.

Mu Yazhe was as surprised as he was curious. He asked the two lads exactly what kind of ring design they had chosen.

When he asked, the twins acted mysteriously by saying that it was a surprise to be revealed during the engagement ceremony!

When the man took the box from the boy's hand and opened it, everyone was stunned by the objects' resplendence!

With brilliant rays that could streak across the horizon, a set of pink diamonds as big as a pigeon egg entered everybody's sight.

It was a pair of engagement rings. The female ring was a two-carat pink diamond set on a rose-gold band. The design was exceptionally unique, and the craftsmanship was of the same caliber as God's work. The ring cuts of a hundred twenty were to the extent that the crowd could see its luster even from far away!

It was not to say that the bigger the diamond, the better, but they had to praise Youyou's taste!

Even though the diamond was just two carats, its clarity, color, and cut were of the finest!

As for the man's engagement ring, it was equally expensive but with a more reserved design as only a few decorations adorned it. It was the same rose-gold band, just with minimal design. Through and through, it was rather novel!

The diamond on the male ring was set on the reverse side. On the inner side of it was a 0.5-carat diamond.

There was a special saying for this.

It meant that his love for her would always be heartfelt and wholehearted.

Generally speaking, engagement rings were only prepared for women.

The boy, though, reckoned that, since it was an engagement, his daddy and mommy needed one!

Therefore, he also picked one for his father.

The man raised an eyebrow but kept his smile!

It was obvious that both lads had expended a lot of effort in picking such a unique gift for them!

He smiled at his sons, moved by their gesture. Thereafter, under everyone's eyes, he raised Yun Shishi's hand and slowly placed the beautiful ring on her ring finger!

It was a silent yet dignified proclamation from him that she was his!

This woman was officially his fiancée from here on!

With everyone as their witness.

The woman raised her hand gently and took in the sight of the extremely stunning ring glittering brightly!

She smiled. Likewise, she lifted her man's hand, took the band, and placed it on his ring finger!

From this moment on, he was officially her fiancé!

When she thought about this, tumultuous, complex emotions flooded her, but most of all, she was happy and moved!

"Give a small kiss! Give a small kiss!"

"KISS! KISS!"

The guests were swept up by the sweet and warm atmosphere as they began cheering and egging the couple on!

The woman looked at the man shyly, her lips pursed into a smile. She was feeling feverish from this sweet moment and could only keep smiling foolishly!

Chapter 1808: Uncle, you should be giving me a red packet.

Mu Yazhe held her waist openly in front of everyone. Amid all their blessings, he placed a deep, loving kiss on her delicate lips.

It was a poignant moment on stage. When both kissed, the crowd broke into thunderous applause!

It was only a gentle kiss—not overdoing it at all!

With that, the engagement ceremony was considered complete!

The twins walked down the stage. As the older of the two turned to watch the happiness radiating from his parents, he was so incredibly happy that he was ready to fly!

Distracted, he bumped into a person.

His body went unstable and was about to fall back; luckily, the other party reached out in time and managed to rescue his body from meeting the ground!

“Thank you... eh?!”

He was just about to thank the person but discovered that it was Gong Jie in his white trench coat, staring at him emotionlessly, who had helped him.

Youyou stood at his side and looked at him in disdain. “Dummy, how could you bump into someone just by walking?”

“I was looking at daddy and mommy!”

Their uncle suddenly bent down at the boy’s eye level with interest, the corners of his lips curving up into a rare, serene smile.

He had the same intimidating height as their father. He also possessed a naturally kingly aura. With him crouching, it made people feel as if he were lowering his status in submission!

“What’s your name?”

When the older boy heard his question, he smiled with confidence. Clearly, he had inherited his father’s arrogant demeanor. “I am Mu Yichen.”

“Do you know who I am?” The adult tried teasing him.

The boy tilted his head and smiled. “I do!”

“Oh?”

“You are mommy’s little brother, so I should be calling you uncle!”

With that, he crossed his arms behind his back and said obediently, “Uncle!”

“You’re so obedient!” was his uncle’s amused reply.

He only responded with: “Since I’ve just called you uncle, shouldn’t you be giving me a big, fat red packet?”

The man was speechless in shock. “...”

He turned, locked eyes with the other lad, and asked curiously with a raised brow, “Is there such a saying?”

The latter remained silent before replying, “Yup! Uncle, you should just follow the customs and give him a red packet!”

Gong Jie: “...”

Thereafter, the couple on stage headed down and began receiving blessings from their guests.

Very quickly, Jiang Shen’s gift was presented to the awed guests.

It was a nine-tier fondant cake. Atop it were two exquisitely carved figures resembling the couple. The entire cake was exquisite with its adornments of beautiful piped flowers and rich color schemes. One look, and anyone would drool with the desire to eat it.

It seemed that the cake was done by a baking master and shipped over via plane.

He asked in a flattering manner, "Sis-in-law, do you like my gift to you?"

Yun Shishi smiled and nodded her head. "I like it!"

The guy was overjoyed, his face shining brightly.

Suddenly, she faintly added, "But it still can't beat Jinyu's."

Jiang Shen: "..."

Lu Jinyu was instantly satisfied.

Jiang Shen said tearfully, "Sis-in-law... I'll wrap a big red packet for you later!"

He covered his face sadly.

Chapter 1809: Gong Jie Antagonized

Tapping his shoulders, Lu Jinyu told him, "See; giving a red packet may be old-fashioned, but sister-in-law likes it!"

The rest of the brotherhood clamored to give red packets, which tickled Yun Shishi to no end.

The feast was served soon.

Holding the plates in their hands, the guests mingled at the buffet tables. The two Yun sisters busily looked around and eventually spotted Gong Jie at one of the buffet tables with his back against them.

They exchanged glances, and the younger one urged, "Sis, go and find out his name!"

"Why must it be me?"

"Well, you look pretty today! Men can't resist pretty ladies, naturally!" reasoned the younger sister.

The older sister was secretly pleased to hear that. Subconsciously, she checked her hairdo in the mirror before sashaying her way to the young man.

The guy scanned the huge buffet spread before him with a plate in his hand. In the end, he stopped at the desserts' section.

Just like his sister, he had a sweet tooth. Hence, desserts were irresistible to him!

He had just reached out when a lady's hand, on the right, touched him from nowhere.

There was a violent reaction from him, and he retrieved his hand immediately; at the same time, his brows furrowed in grave displeasure.

He had a serious case of obsessive-compulsive disorder where he forbid anyone from touching him. If really necessary, he would wear gloves first before touching.

Other than his loved ones, he did not allow anyone to have skin contact with him.

Hence, he looked to his right with great displeasure.

Yun Qingmiao was standing at one side, looking shy and awkward. Not knowing what to do, she apologized regretfully, "Sorry... I-I didn't mean it."

He remained cold and aloof as he sized her up from top to bottom. His icy glare only got her more desperate.

"I... I wanted to try this dessert as well!" She forced a smile and fumbled for a logical explanation.

Unfortunately, he was no ordinary man and could instantly pick up on her vibes with his sharp senses. This woman was trying to seduce him with her irritating tactic.

There was no lack of such women around him. With his good looks, extraordinary presence, and lofty status as one of the candidates to inherit the Gong empire, there were too many ladies trying to get close to him; they even went to the extent of using underhanded means. He had seen enough of these.

Alas, no woman had ever succeeded in catching his interest.

Unless there was a biological need, women were unnecessary in his life.

He did not need love.

Hence, unless there was a dire need, he would keep his distance from all women.

This woman next to him now watched his frosty demeanor while feeling utterly embarrassed.

This man was difficult to get close to.

He was detached and cold; his eyes, especially, were so sharp and icy that they seemed to pierce right through her with no mercy.

Expressionlessly, the man turned away with apparent disregard.

His dismissal of her felt so insulting that she decided to try her luck again. Biting her lower lip, she reached out to tug lightly at his sleeve.

This action thoroughly antagonized him.

Chapter 1810: A Taste of Gong Jie's Ruthlessness

He turned around, lifted his wrist holding a cocktail glass, and splashed the red wine on her face.

Splash!

The stunned woman only realized what the man had done to her after her attention shifted back to present at that odd sound!

The red wine, which was splashed on her face, now dripped down her cheeks; even her hair and dress were not spared. She was extremely humiliated as she perceived the eyes on her.

His crisp and frigid orbs fell on her, and in his deep, low voice, he told her off without any emotions.

“Don’t use your dirty hand to touch me, understand?”

She opened and closed her mouth as she looked at the man whose expression was icy. Shame set in after a brief moment of sad disappointment.

“I-I have no other intention except—”

He cut her off in his impatience. “I have no other intention as well, except for finding you irritating, so please keep your distance from me.”

She stood rooted to the spot with great embarrassment from that.

The guests were all glancing her way. She became the center of the buzz all of a sudden.

Yun Shishi heard the commotion and quickly came over to look; her hand was still holding her gown’s trailing hemline. She was taken aback by the awkward scene set before her.

“Xiao Jie, what happened?”

The man saw her and a gentle expression immediately overtook the frosty look on his face. “Sis!”

“This... what happened to her?”

The bride-to-be was lost and puzzled to see the woman looking shame-faced and awkward while standing amidst the crowd.

“Nothing much! She just used her dirty hand to touch me, which was annoying!” His voice turned chilly as he spoke. “If not for today being an important one to you, her hand wouldn’t survive.”

His volume was not loud, but Yun Qingmiao could vividly make out what he had just said!

His words sent a chill down her spine!

He was not exaggerating.

There was once a woman who had tried to spike his drink at a private gathering. Her plot was subsequently discovered and her hand was chopped off right on the spot.

He might look meek and nice from a distance, but his gentleness was only reserved for his sister.

Other than her, he was aloof from the rest of the opposite sex.

This woman had truly gotten a taste of his callousness at this moment!

Feeling extremely embarrassed and aggrieved, she covered her face with great shame and left in a great hurry.

Frowning, his sister did not know what to say.

When he saw her furrowed brows, the man suddenly asked anxiously, “Sis, are you upset with me?”

“Why do you think so?”

“‘Coz you don’t look good now.”

“I’m not angry.” She smiled resignedly. “But you need not be bothered with some people!”

Feeling somewhat guilty, he apologized, “Sorry! I’ll be more restrained in the future.”

His sister replied smilingly, “Good boy!”

She stroked his head with loving tenderness in her eyes.

Yun Qingmiao returned to her room; her sister, who quickly followed suit, saw her sobbing in a corner.

“Sis, why are you crying?”

Yun Qinli walked over to her sibling who was crying her heart out. A callous glint flashed across her eyes momentarily and she consoled impatiently, “Alright; stop crying! It’s no big issue, you didn’t have—”