

Sweet Love 2211

Chapter 2211: Gong Jie is wealthy beyond words.

Specifically, one could not miss the one-carat diamond sparkling under the tablet lights. The dazzling stone could be found at the center of the tail-end word.

This antique key, inlaid with precious diamonds, was already worth a fortune itself!

Xiang Yu and her daughter were wowed by the diamonds set on the key. They did not know the significance of this key, but the rare diamonds were an eye-opener for them!

If those diamonds are real, they should be worth a lot of money, right?

Did he say that this was Mu Yichen's new-year present?!

Isn't this... too extravagant?!

The boy himself was swayed by this tempting gift...

The Star Cruise was among the top private yachts in the world.

It was finally allowed to go on waters after an extensive period of work done on it.

At that time, Gong Jie had bought it at the record price of six million pounds.

Everyone was curious to find out the extent of opulence on this super-luxury power vessel. Several media personnel relentlessly clamored to get a first-hand account of this world top's private yacht!

It measured 170 meters long and 21.5 meters wide. When setting afloat on waters, it looked like a giant white castle from afar. This fully illustrated the boldness and ambition of the yacht builder!

Moreover, this yacht did not just look good—its function was superior, too. One must remember who its buyer was; a yacht like that would not be enough to satisfy his expectation.

After acquiring it, Gong Jie had it towed to his shipyard for refitting and upgrading. Fashioned with state-of-the-art defense equipment after the meticulous refurbishment, its prowess was no less than a naval warship.

Not only was it equipped with intruder reconnaissance and anti-reconnaissance systems, it also came with Germany's top missile defense system and a laser protective shield.

The yacht was equipped with two helipads, several small speedboats and supply boats, as well as its submarine and submarine cabin. The submarine could dive down to 160 feet of water, and one could even enter the bottom of the yacht directly from the cabin. In this way, the owner could board the yacht secretly without detection. On top of all these, Gong Jie had also engaged eighty specialized seamen to operate the vessel.

Wide-eyed with disbelief, Little Yichen was struck dumb by his uncle's generosity.

The boy was of course closely following news regarding advanced technologies, so he had come upon reports about that world-class fighter vessel in the past, but never did he expect his uncle to own that yacht.

Now, his uncle was giving it to him as a new-year present.

He was speechless.

As he squinted his eyes in surreal wonderment, he could hear his brother's words reverberating in his ears.

'Uncle is a super-rich, too wealthy beyond words!

'He can easily buy off some of the most-developed countries in the world with his financial capability!

'He is very, very loaded!

'He's loaded... loaded... loaded...'

The boy held dumbly to the yacht's key; his head was swirling in bewilderment at this splendid gift.

He read then that the yacht now cost way more than its initial price of six million pounds after the refitting and upgrade. It would not be an exaggeration to say that its value had jumped twice as much!

Say, if it's worth a billion pound now, how much will that be in renminbi?

The lad tried to calculate with some effort.

His uncle saw his fossilized expression and asked with concern, "Why? Don't you like it?"

Chapter 2212: Am I such a petty person?

"Why? Don't you like it?"

"Like it! Like it!"

The little chap bobbed his head hurriedly. He held the gift protectively in his arms, seemingly fearful that his uncle would change his mind. There was no more of that aloof attitude as he clung onto his uncle's neck and caressed his handsome face lovingly with his cheek. "Thank you for your new-year present! I love it!"

"I'm glad that you like it!"

"But you mustn't regret your action. Since you've given this to me, it's no longer yours!" The boy reminded him warily.

The corner of his lips twitched involuntarily. Feeling displeased, he pinched his nephew's cheek and asked, "Am I such a petty person?"

"Yes..."

The man was dumbfounded by the boy's reply. Suddenly, he reached out to grab the present without warning. "If you think I'm that petty, then you'd better return this gift to me!"

“No way!”

Little Yichen quickly shielded the key from the adult. Leaping away from his lap, he fled to his father whom he sought help from. As he climbed onto his father’s lap, he complained, “Daddy, you have to protect me; don’t let uncle snatch my present away!”

Gong Jie’s mouth twitched violently this time.

This lad is such an ingrate! he thought to himself, gnashing his teeth.

Did he know that this was a very expensive yacht?! I could feel the pinch in my heart when I gave it away to him, but instead of gratitude, he went to complain to his father!

Actually, what he wanted to hear was compliments like ‘I have such a generous uncle!’

Instead, he had been labelled a petty man by the little fellow!

How could he not be furious after hearing that?

Mu Yazhe held his chin with one hand as he tried to repress a chuckle. “Son, your uncle has nothing but money. This yacht means nothing to him, so please don’t treat him like a thief, alright?”

The other man must admit that it was true and kept his silence.

Wait a minute... He called me a thief!

This brother-in-law of his was not adorable at all for using such a derogatory term on him!

What did he mean by that?!

Youyou heard the commotion at the hall and stuck his head out from the kitchen to check on the guests. He saw his uncle sitting next to the table sulkily and exclaimed happily, “Gong—uncle, welcome!”

His older twin saw him checking out the action and took this chance to show off his gift to him. Dangling the antique key from his fingers, he boasted, “Brother, look! See what uncle has given me as a new-year present! It’s a luxury yacht!”

A luxury yacht?

The adults, including the mother-daughter trio, were shocked when they heard that.

They were curious to find out what Gong Jie had gifted his nephew exactly when they heard the boy excitedly exclaiming this while hopping around. Everyone, except for the boy’s father, was too stunned to say a thing the moment they heard what it was.

“A yacht?”

Yun Qinli could not quite believe this claim. In her heart, she was secretly thinking that it might just be a craft model which looked like the real thing!

The child would be too young to get a real yacht, would he not? If it were true, then it would be too extravagant for a kid! This man must be so wealthy to cough up so much money without batting an eyelid!

As for Yun Yecheng, he considered the gift to be too expensive!

The old man looked at the diamond crusted key tag and could tell that it alone was worth much without debating the authenticity of the yacht itself!

Isn't this too expensive for a child?

The younger boy deliberately inwardly when he realized how generous his uncle was this time to give a yacht to his older brother. Walking up to his uncle, he spread his palms to the adult and asked smilingly, "Uncle, have you prepared my new-year gift, too?"

His direct manner of asking for his gift was not unlike his brother. The two lads were truly two of a kind.

Chapter 2213: The way he expresses his gratitude.

Gong Jie stole a look at his nephew and realized that the latter was taking him as the fortune god with the adoring look he was giving him.

The man could not help feeling hurt at the materialistic look of his nephew.

Clenching his chest, he uttered sadly, "I got presents for you two, yet I was criticized as petty in return. Youyou, you'd better comfort my hurting feelings now..."

The boy immediately walked up to his uncle and climbed onto his lap. Sitting on his thighs, the boy's tender hand caressed his uncle's chest as he cajoled lovingly, "Be good, uncle; don't be upset anymore! Don't bother with that kiddo! He is young and doesn't know you at all. I'm different, though. I know you are rich and generous, so I won't call you a petty folk!"

Unfortunately, his uncle was not comforted by his gentle consolation. On the contrary, he felt more insulted after hearing that.

His two nephews were not adorable at all!

He replied stiffly, "I didn't prepare a present for you."

"Why? Why not?"

This time around, the little lad looked pretty upset as he bit his soft, lower lips and pointed accusingly at his older sibling. "You gave him an expensive yacht, so how could you claim that you didn't prepare anything for me?!"

Gritting his teeth, his uncle grabbed the boy's shapely chin with his fingers and muttered, "You rascal, the assets under your name are enough to rival mine! Are you still trying to suck me dry?"

The boy's face froze for a second before his face spread into a sly smile. "I can do that because you're my uncle, right? If not, why don't you address me as grandpa, and I'll give you a yacht, instead?"

Gong Jie: "..."

The boy continued. "You should know that I don't show respect to everyone who comes running to me—not even if they are my blood relatives—so don't take your advantage for granted, alright?! You'd

better get my present ready, or else... he he he, don't forget; this is my territory and I can stack the deck against you!"

Take your advantage for granted?!

The man was truly infuriated by then. "How about this: I'll address you as my grandpa in exchange for the castle that you're auctioning under your name?"

"Sure! Do it if you dare."

The man immediately cried, "Grandpa!"

The boy was struck speechless and spat angrily, "How shameless can you be?!"

His uncle stuck out his tongue mischievously at the fuming boy before he caressed the latter's head indulgently. "Alright, I won't tease you anymore. I've prepared a present for you, too."

"And what present is that?"

The man drew close to the boy's ear and whispered, "You're coveting the Victoria Island I got for myself last year, right? I'll give it to you as a present."

The boy's pupils constricted instantly as he excitedly exclaimed, "Really?!"

His uncle hummed his affirmation and added, "Are you very touched now?"

"Uncle, you're so generous! I love you so much!" He clung onto the man's shoulders as he let loose a yelp of hooray smilingly.

The adult asked petulantly, "Shouldn't you express your gratitude to me now?"

His nephew grabbed his chin without hesitation. Drawing his tender face close to his handsome profile, the lad proceeded to plant a big, wet kiss on his thin lips. "Thank you!"

This was the usual way he expressed his love to his mother, but his uncle, who was unused to it, was taken aback by his intimate action. Looking at the boy in surprise, the man touched his lips with his finger lightly.

"Youyou, you've taken this chance to molest me..." sobbed the adult.

The boy rolled his eyes at his uncle. "Didn't you want me to thank you?"

Chapter 2214: My uncle is still an innocent, little virgin, huh?

Gong Jie coolly retorted, "So your way of expressing gratitude was to rob your uncle of his first kiss?"

The boy sucked in a breath of cold air as he stared wide-eyed in disbelief at his uncle. It was apparent that he had his doubts about the adult's words. "So..."

He inched closer toward the man and teased in a meaningful tone, "My uncle is still an innocent, little virgin, huh?"

“Nonsense!” A furious shade of red bloomed across the man’s cheeks as he solemnly refuted. “I’m a grown adult with my fair share of relationships! I’m experienced enough to dish out advice!”

“What a braggart.”

Snickering behind his hands, Youyou said incredulously, “You dish out relationship advice? You’re the one who needs it in my opinion!”

Hearing that, the twenty-something man felt utterly embarrassed and upset at being mocked by his seven-year-old nephew.

The former glanced at the latter, who could not stop giggling away, and coldly spat, “Hmph! I shan’t argue with you over this!”

“He he! You just refuse to admit it!” mocked the child before suddenly shaking his head at the thought of something.

“No wonder you had the aura of abstinence around you when we first met. It turns out that you’re such a chaste man. Come, do you want me to teach you how to kiss—”

“Shoo!” The man pushed the little one away in disdain.

Alas, his nephew, who was seemingly bent on teasing him, proceeded to circle his arms around his shoulders and pushed his pouty, little lips toward his.

“Oh, you’re here, Xiao Jie!”

Amid their tussle, they heard Yun Shishi’s voice.

The lad immediately ceased his actions and turned his head in the direction of the voice at the same time as his uncle, only to see his mother standing at the entrance to the kitchen with a bright smile on her face. “What a timely arrival! Lunch is almost ready!”

She then plunged back into the kitchen.

The boy proceeded to shoot his uncle a look. “Get moving and help mommy out.”

The adult hummed an acknowledgment before he stood up and walked into the kitchen.

The woman was absorbed in her world as she flavored the soup with a spoonful of chicken essence before she scooped a mouthful, blew at it, and lightly took a sip to have a taste.

He could not help curving his eyes in tenderness when he witnessed this. He then silently approached his sister, wrapped his arms around her waist, and lightly placed his chin on her shoulder.

His actions startled her, though, and she only heaved a sigh of relief when she looked back and realized that it was him. She chided, “Xiao Jie, how did you enter so silently like a cat?”

“That’s just because you’re so focused on cooking!”

He directed his gaze on her hands. “Are you brewing soup?”

“Yup! It’s spare ribs soup; do you want to try some?”

He nodded eagerly.

She was just about to scoop some soup for him when he grabbed her hand and lightly sipped at the remaining soup in her ladle. His eyes lit up in surprise when he tasted it. "Not bad!"

"Not bad?!" exclaimed his sister. "Hey, hey, hey! Aren't you underestimating my capabilities by a lot?! Is my cooking bad in your imagination?!"

"Well, I've never tried your cooking before. This was probably my first time doing so!"

She shot him an indignant look. "What do you mean by this being your first time?! I remember cooking noodles for you when we were young!"

The man sweated a bit as he coolly asked, "Does cooking instant noodles even count?"

"How isn't that counted when you yourself don't know how to cook instant noodles?!"

Her response rendered him speechless.

Oh, please. That's just because I'm too lazy to do so.

He then said, "Give me a piece of spare ribs to try."

"Okay!"

Chapter 2215: Neither is willing to concede defeat.

"Okay!"

Nodding her head, Yun Shishi carefully lifted a piece of spare ribs using a pair of chopsticks with one hand, then supported it with the other hand. She lightly blew at the meat to cool it down, lest it burn his tongue. "Be careful. It's hot."

He eyed the meat greedily and was all prepared to swallow it into his mouth in one swoop when a broad hand appeared out of nowhere and pushed him to the side.

Before the woman could realize what had happened, a tall figure appeared in her peripheral view. Without the siblings noticing it, Mu Yazhe had somehow slipped into the kitchen and pushed the other man away. He then nonchalantly grabbed his wife's wrist and put the spare ribs into his mouth.

The woman's lips twitched a little. "..."

By the time Gong Jie snapped out of it and looked up, his brother-in-law had already slung his arm around his sister's shoulders while he chewed on the meat. The latter's warning gaze, however, constantly lingered on him.

When did he come in?!

Thinking about it now, he must be the one who had pushed me!

Mu Yazhe had followed his brother-in-law into the kitchen as soon as he saw him walking in that direction. The moment he stepped inside, he was greeted by the sight of a certain person boldly hugging his woman without qualms and resting his head on her shoulder...

Even though this fella was his brother-in-law, he still found this scene an utter eyesore whichever angle he looked.

Thus, when the woman was about to feed her brother that piece of meat, he quickly walked up to them and pushed the other man aside, while he swooped in to embrace his wife in a silent declaration of her being his.

At the sight of this, Gong Jie's eyes narrowed slightly as he gave a cold snort.

"What are you doing, brother-in-law?"

The other man answered matter-of-factly, "I'm here to help out."

Help out?!

What a lie!

He just can't stand seeing my sister being intimate with me!

He gritted his teeth in fury. This is why I don't want her to get married!

Out of nowhere, another man appeared in her life to fight with me for her affection.

The worst thing is that he's in a rightful position to do that, while I don't have any right to put up a fight!

Feeling utterly displeased about this, he glanced obliquely at his brother-in-law, only to see the latter eyeing him like an outsider.

The air was charged with electricity and sparks as the two glared at each other in an aggressive yet invisible face-off!

Breaking out in a cold sweat, Yun Shishi hastily picked up two pieces of spare ribs with the chopsticks and shove one piece into each of the men's mouths before pushing them out of the kitchen. "Go back to your seats and don't get in my way!"

"Shishi..."

"Sis..."

Bam!

The kitchen door was slammed shut the next second.

Having the door closed right in their faces and being left out in the cold, the two men turned their heads to face each other, both sizing up the other in disdain.

The twins, who were sitting at the side, gave a twitch of their lips and exchanged looks. They then walked over, and each held one of the men's hands.

Little Yichen hooked his arms around his father's and pulled him back toward the dining table while urging, "Don't fool around, daddy! You're just causing trouble and being of no help at all! Now, just sit down and wait for lunch!"

The younger boy, on his end, pulled his uncle to take the opposite seat of his father while ordering, "Uncle, please take a seat first. We'll be starting lunch soon!"

Thereafter, with arms around each other's shoulders, the two brats stepped into the kitchen to assist their mother in her cooking.

The two adults silently exchanged looks, with each snorting at the other before turning their heads away in refusal to concede defeat.

Chapter 2216: Terrifying Alcohol Tolerance

The little ones served up the spread of dishes onto the dining table.

"Lunchtime!"

The meal proceeded amid joyful laughter.

While Yun Shishi poured full cups of alcohol for her father and her uncle, her aunt ate her meal in silence. Yun Qinli, being the more tactful one, would occasionally join in on the conversation and say some pleasing words, which soon let her join in this harmonious mood.

Halfway through the meal, Gong Jie deliberately pitted himself against Mu Yazhe by challenging the other into a round of drinking. The two men, who were sitting opposite of each other, polished off one whole bottle of white wine themselves.

Of course, it was the former who started the whole thing. He first poured himself half a cup and, while lifting a brow in the latter's direction, raised his hand and proposed a toast to him.

He was clearly out to provoke the other, which was evident by that challenging look in his eyes!

There was no reason for the latter to refuse his toast, though.

Being his senior, how could he be cowed by his brother-in-law's toast?

The two men, therefore, gulped down one glass after another and soon polished off two catties of white wine, rendering the rest of the people dumbfounded.

What was even more jaw-dropping was that neither showed any sign of intoxication even after drinking two catties of alcohol. Were it the Yun brothers who drank such a copious amount, they would long get so intoxicated that they could not differentiate directions and would have been lying dead drunk on the table by then!

The two young men, however, despite having drunk two whole catties of white wine, seemed to be only getting started.

What a joke.

Gong Jie's alcohol tolerance, which had been trained over the years, was certainly not just for show.

He could still recall that time when he had gotten trapped in a warzone with a few Russian mercenaries and tried to escape from the hellish place. He would drink a little vodka to wake himself up whenever he felt sleepy during the journey.

Those Russians were especially tough. In the occasional times when they were out of vodka, they would get some medical alcohol from the ambulance crew and, after adding some water into it, would pump it straight into their stomachs.

He had, thus, developed a high alcohol capacity over the years of drinking!

Likewise, Mu Yazhe refused to concede defeat.

He had experienced all sorts of situations, be it dinner parties or receptions, from a young age and, as such, had started drinking alcohol ever since. He had been training his alcohol tolerance, starting from red wine and gradually progressing to white wine, vodka, and other strong liquors.

Thus, the two men had, more or less, the same level of alcohol tolerance, and both refused to raise the white flag.

Youyou could not help but let his jaw drop as he watched this from the side. *These two blokes aren't slowly sipping their alcohols but chugging them one after another.*

W-What terrifying alcohol tolerance they have!

Could this white wine perhaps have been diluted with water?

With this question in mind, he curiously picked up his father's wine glass while the latter was distracted and stuck out his tongue to taste the transparent liquid. The moment his tongue touched it, however, he could not help choking on the stinging taste. He hissed in shock, his face instantly flushing red!

"Ha ha ha!"

Tickled pink by his grandson, Yun Yecheng deliberately teased the boy. "Youyou, is the alcohol nice to drink?"

His brother also broke into laughter, saying, "Fancy the little one trying to mimic the adults by drinking wine! He has bright prospects ahead of him!"

...

It suddenly started snowing hard outside.

The ground, the trees, and the rooftop were soon covered with a thin layer of snow, which thickened by a lot in no time.

There were passersby walking on this snow-filled road at this moment.

Chapter 2217: Snowball fight!

As people walked by, they left behind trails of footprints of varying depths in the snow.

The villas and bungalows on Xiangti Walk were designed to look like castles, which brought about a fairy-tale feeling to the place after it snowed!

The older twin pointed at the windows excitedly and squealed in delight, "Wow! It's snowing! It's snowing! We can play snowball fight later!"

While Youyou was pretending to be aloof as he buried his head and dug into his meal, his brother suddenly tugged on his sleeve and excitedly suggested, "Lil' bro, let's go play in the snow!"

"Hmph! I don't wanna play such a childish game with you!" he arrogantly answered. However, despite him refusing in disdain, he ate his meal a lot quicker than before.

Only God knew how much he was looking forward to it!

He was never allowed to go out and play in the snow during winter in the past.

Due to him having a frail body, his mother was afraid that he would catch a cold while playing in the snow, for it would take him no shorter than a fortnight to be nursed back to his health should that happen.

Plus, it was no fun to play in the snow alone.

Nevertheless, he would still get excited whenever it snowed!

The boy would, therefore, sneak outside without his mother's knowledge. He was contented even if he could only build a tiny snowman at a hidden corner.

After the reunion lunch, the twins pestered their uncle to go outside and build a snowman with them. On top of that, the younger boy even insisted on dragging their father along to have a snowball fight with them.

Mu Yazhe silently eyed his children who looked up at him pleadingly. Who said that they did not want to play such a childish game earlier again?!

Upon sensing his father's judging yet teasing look at him, Youyou, who had just put on his gloves and hat, turned red from embarrassment, loudly cleared his throat, and spouted an excuse while feigning nonchalance. "Well, my older brother wants to have a snowball fight! I'm just accompanying him!"

This seemingly perfect excuse, however, drew him looks of disdain from his uncle and brother.

The older twin said in disdain, "I can see that you really want to have a snowball fight, too! Just say it if that's what you want. Why must you say that you're just accompanying me?"

His face burned redder as he snapped back, "Shut up! Who said that I'm keen to play? Didn't you keep pestering me to join you in a snowball fight? I'm only accompanying you!"

"What a pompous excuse!" retorted Little Yichen with a surprisingly difficult word. "It's clear that you wanna play, too!"

"Who said so?! I'm just accompanying you!"

"You wanna play, too!"

Just like that, the two lads held the hands of their uncle and father and went out to play in the snow while bickering.

Yun Shishi could not help feeling worried, though it was not for her children who had self-restraint but for her husband and her brother, instead!

The snowball fight won't turn into a bloody battle, will it?!

She involuntarily stifled a shudder at the thought of that.

Meanwhile, the Yun brothers were somewhat inebriated. After helping these elderly men upstairs to rest in the guest room on the second floor, she came back down only to find her aunt waiting at the end of the stairwell. From the desperate look on her face, she seemed to have something to say to her.

"Do you have something to tell me, aunt?"

"Niece, it's like this..."

Xiang Yu approached her smilingly and chatted for a bit politely before revealing her thoughts eventually. "It's not that I'm so petty to deny your children of their red packets, but I just can't afford to give them one this year! I'm really sorry about that, but I must make things clear to you. We've got a lot of expenses, so I'm really short on money!"

Chapter 2218: Green with Envy

"I can't give the children red packets this year, but don't worry; I'll definitely make up to them next year!"

Yun Shishi stared blankly at her for a moment before hooking her lips into a smile. "Don't worry about it. The red packets are just a meaningful gesture to make the kids happy."

"I'm moved by your kind understanding!" Her aunt then carefully studied her as she indirectly probed. "Niece, is this villa bought by your father?"

"Hm?" She shook her head smilingly. "This house was bought by my husband. I planned to have it as our marital home at first, but he found it too small for that!"

Her casual answer sent ripples of waves crashing in Xiang Yu's heart.

Even her daughters, who were sitting at the side, had their ears secretly perked up at their exchange. They could not help feeling utterly envious at how nonchalantly their cousin had described this villa as too small for her marital home!

This villa is small?!

It sits on a piece of land which is at least 300 square feet, and that's excluding the two basement floors. It is a six-story villa with a small attic and has a total of eight bedrooms. It's not a problem for a four-generation family to live here, yet her husband thinks that this house is too small to be their marital home?!

How cocky that sounded!

Yun Qingmiao could not help slyly asking, “What exactly is our brother-in-law’s occupation? Why is he so rich?”

“Need you even ask? He must have a strong background for him to hold such a grand yet lavish engagement on a private island! With him being so rich, this villa is nothing to him! What seems expensive to us is worthless in his eyes!” answered her sister.

She bit hard on her bottom lip upon hearing that, feeling even more jealous than before.

Certain things were unfair at times.

It was truly unfair, too.

One could only imagine how much she longed to own such a villa—a spacious garden house which had four floors above ground, along with an attic, and two basement floors with gorgeous and lavish interiors!

Even if she dreamed of owning such a villa, one which sat on an expensive plot of land, it was unlikely for this dream to come true with her being dirt poor!

Her cousin, meanwhile, had gotten all these things so effortlessly!

Why?!

Isn't it because she married a wealthy man?!

If not for him being so filthy rich, would she be able to live in an upscale district given her level?!

Yun Qinli was dripping with jealousy as well. She would be overjoyed with the opportunity to stay a night in such a villa!

She felt that the females living in such an upscale place were just like lofty princesses—elegant yet haughty!

Alas, she could only fantasize about it!

“He found this villa small?” asked Xiang Yu enviously. “This villa is huge and spacious enough for the two of you and the twins. Surely, there’s no need to buy another one?”

“We’ve already bought our new home. My husband settled everything long ago. We’ll likely be moving into that house before the wedding.”

“Your new home?” Her eyes widened slightly as she pressed on curiously. “You guys already have a new home?”

“Yes!”

“Where is it located?”

“Yun Shan Shi Yi.”

“Yun Shan Shi Yi!”

Yun Qinli suddenly stood up in agitation, earning her a curious glance from her sister. The latter found the former to be acting a little out of sorts. "What's wrong?"

"That place is the most upscale yet priceless villa in the capital!"

Chapter 2219: Brother-in-law is rich.

Her mother was surprised. "How did you know that?"

Yun Qingmiao replied, "That's because I know a star who lives in that district. I heard that she spent hundreds of millions to buy a grand house at Yun Shan Shi Yi. There's a reporter who managed to sneak into the place and take pictures. It's such a beautiful district!"

The older woman was flabbergasted by her daughter's shocking words.

The female protagonist did not have many expressions on her face except to curl her lips into a slight smile as she replied impassively, "Yun Shan Shi Yi was a land development project under my husband's management awhile back as that area holds special meaning to him. I doubt we'll move again after we transfer to that place!"

That expensive land sat atop a mountain. Its feng shui was exceptionally good with a serene view and picturesque landscape.

Some time ago, the Mu Group had spent a large sum to pave a road which wound to that place to facilitate ease of access. With the underground tunnel about to be completed, it should be more convenient for them to commute to and from the city.

Her aunt quickly asked, "Then, what about the villa over here?"

"I guess... it'll lay uninhabited for the time being."

"Uninhabited?!"

The older woman bit her lower lip and sighed with pity. "But this is such a beautiful place! It'll be a pity to leave it empty!"

Actually, she was trying to give her niece a hint to let the three of them occupy this villa, instead! As the young family was not going to sell or rent the place out, they might as well let them stay here. This would help them save on the rent!

Her aunt knew better than to pop the question outright at her niece, though, so she decided to brooch this subject indirectly instead, hoping that the younger woman would get the hint and volunteer the house herself.

The latter was smart enough to catch what her aunt was driving at. She feigned ignorance and informed with a smile, "He has a few other properties under his name, which are sitting empty currently. I think he's planning to sell some of them off pretty soon!"

Her younger cousin's curiosity was piqued. "What is cousin-in-law's work exactly? He's so rich; with so many properties, including this gorgeous villa, under his name, his net worth must be in the billions, right?!"

She smiled and kept quiet, not wanting to say more as she turned to clear the dishes on the table.

The older woman glared at her daughters and started to lecture them in front of her. "You two had better learn from your cousin here! You mustn't envy her good fortune now. She had a hard life when she first started out, too! Now, she's enjoying a good life because she's smart enough to pick the right man to marry! That's why you must go out with the right guy—find one who has a decent background and high social status. Only that way can you live a good life like your cousin!" She sounded like a sour grape just then.

Yun Shishi froze.

What sounded like flattery was actually a masked insult.

Is she implying that I get to enjoy a high standard of living only because of my husband?

She was particularly affected by the insinuation that she married the man for his money!

In reality, she was content with a small and simple coop as a home if it meant that she could get to see the man she loved every day.

This was how she defined her ideal home.

The two sisters were still gushing over her good fortune. "Cousin is so fortunate to meet such a perfect man!"

"I'll be smiling in my dreams if this happens to me!"

Chapter 2220: It is more important to improve one's self.

Yun Shishi suddenly spun around and gave a gracious smile. "I'm indeed fortunate. The man I love loves me back. This is something that many want!"

"What's the point of having love? Feelings may be important, but a relationship can't do without material comfort!" countered the older sibling indignantly. "As the saying goes, 'a poor couple brings nothing but bad luck.' A man must be exceptional if we want one!"

Her mother chipped in. "Niece, your cousin here isn't young anymore. She's older than you are, in fact. You already have two seven-year-olds, while she's still single! How about you introduce a good man to her?"

Yun Qingmiao blushed and stomped her feet lightly on the ground in shy pretense. In her heart, though, she was full of anticipation. "Mom, what are you talking about?"

For one, she was pretty sure that her cousin's husband would have many fine candidates among his circle of friends.

If she could lay her hands on a man with high status as her cousin-in-law, then she would get to enjoy the kind of fame and fortune that her cousin was enjoying now!

She might be scheming, but the other was no fool. Yun Shishi gave a meek smile and replied, "It isn't difficult to find a good man. Yazhe's friends are all exceptional in their rights."

"That's great!" Her aunt got excited. "Niece, if you can help matchmake one to my daughter, that'll be perfect!"

"The crux of the matter is..." The young woman paused hesitatingly.

"The crux of the issue?"

The mother-daughter pair looked at her nervously, waiting for her to continue.

She shot the truth at them without mercy. "The crux is that the men may not be interested in you even if you are keen."

This really put her cousin in a spot as Yun Qingmiao's face turned white with the insult. She bit her lower lip in shameful anger, balling up her hands into fists.

Her aunt retorted with embarrassment, somewhat. "Niece, how can you be so rude?"

The lady host cocked an eyebrow and continued matter-of-factly. "These men don't go for just any women. First, the woman must have good looks and a good figure—best if she's voluptuous. Second, they want someone who's cultured and has a high education. Besides that, she must have a decent background, good taste, and, of course, common interests. In the absence of any of those qualities, why will any exceptional man desire your daughter?"

The older woman had no words for rebuttal and stood there fuming in embarrassment. Just as she moved to say something, her niece cut in. "It's not wistful thinking to want a fine husband, but any woman ought to ask herself first if she's equally good. If one sets her sight too high, wanting a man who's good-looking and rich, then he will naturally have many choices as well. Why will he want someone like my cousin? This is no fairy tale. Even Cinderella got to marry the prince because she's pretty, kind, and gentle! Time is much better spent improving one's self than to dream of getting rich and famous!" Before she got ready to leave, she gave a dainty smile again. "Cousin, don't envy others. Happiness doesn't drop from the sky; you have to fight for it."

After saying that, she turned and slowly walked toward the kitchen with the cutlery.

Visibly disturbed, her older cousin tried to maintain her composure as best as she could while her chest undulated with barely suppressed anger. After a moment's silence, she muttered harshly, "Crazy woman! Just because she has a rich husband she's trying to stop others from dreaming the same!"

"There are people in this world who can't stand it if others get ahead of them—our cousin is such a person!" Her sister poured oil to fire.