

## Sweet Love 3221

### Chapter 3221: Wedding Of The Century (6)

Lu Jinyu and Jiang Shen, who were sitting there, felt that they had been unjustly victimized. They jumped up and protested, "What do you mean by the best man can't be too handsome?"

"That's right! Where does that put us?! Sister-in-law, we don't like your words! Are you saying we're not handsome?"

Gong Jie was satisfied.

However, Mu Yazhe was displeased. "Does Madam mean that I'm not as handsome as brother-in-law?"

Gong Jie chimed in, "Is there a need to ask? Sister is just worried that I'll steal your limelight if I become the best man."

"Shut up, you."

"The truth is ultimately hurtful. Brother-in-law, this means that in Sister's eyes, I'm more handsome than you."

"Shut up."

"Haha, I won't."

Mu Yazhe glared at him.

Gong Jie glared back defiantly.

Their eyes met and sparks flew.

Yun Shishi was stumped, "Er..."

She seemed to have unintentionally started a war.

Seeing that his father and uncle were at odds with each other, Youyou quickly tried to smooth things over and changed the topic. "Uncle, how much cash gift are you preparing for Mommy's wedding?"

Gong Jie replied, "Fifty million."

Yun Shishi widened her eyes in shock. "Fifty million?"

"Uh huh."

Gong Jie wrapped his arm around her and rested his chin on her shoulder. He smiled and said, "Is Sister very touched?"

Mu Yazhe pushed his face away and snorted. "Fifty million? How petty."

"Petty?"

Gong Jie was furious. "You think that 50 million US dollars is petty? Do you want me to give you all my assets?"

My Yazhe shamelessly stretched out his hand and said, "Hand it over then."

Gong Jie scoffed, "Brother-in-law, you're so shameless."

Mu Yazhe returned with an elegant smile. "No matter how shameless I am, I won't be as shameless as you. You always claim that your sister is the greatest, yet you're only gifting a miserable fifty million. How petty."

Gong Jie gritted his teeth and replied, "Okay, 100 million then!"

"100 million!?"

Yun Shishi sucked in another breath of cold air. She quickly did a mental conversion of 100 million US dollars into RMB.

Youyou's heart ached as he watched from the side. He finally knew where Little Yichen got his lack of aptitude in arithmetic from. He said with heartache, "Mommy, stop counting. 100 million US dollars is about 700 million yuan."

Clang!

Yun Shishi could almost hear the sound of the abacus.

She could feel her head spinning, as though it had been hit by wads of banknotes falling from the sky.

So much...?

Just how rich was Xiao Jie? How could a casual cash gift be a hundred million?

Yun Shishi doubted the credibility of his word.

Mu Yazhe's lips curled into a triumphant smile. "That's more like it. Make sure you keep your word, I'll be waiting for your check."

Gong Jie suddenly felt as if he had been tricked. His face was ashen, but he could not retort.

Yun Shishi comforted him. "It's alright, Xiao Jie. When you get married, I will have your brother-in-law give you 200 million."

Gong Jie's eyes lit up. "Really?"

Yun Shishi nodded solemnly.

Youyou cupped his face and shouted, "Daddy, trouble's brewing! Mommy is going to betray you!"

Little Yichen collapsed on the sofa laughing. Hugging his father's stiff back, he laughed until he was out of breath. "Daddy, you have to start earning more money. Otherwise, when uncle gets married, you won't be able to keep up with him!"

The man said, "I refuse. Two hundred million? I don't have it."

Youyou fell over laughing too.

*Daddy could afford two hundred million yuan, but if he were to cough up that money, his savings would be emptied.*

Among all the people present, Gong Jie probably had the highest net worth.

Youyou was well aware of Gong Jie's family background. The man was definitely as wealthy as a country.

### **Chapter 3222: Wedding Of The Century (7)**

Youyou was well aware of Gong Jie's family background. The man was definitely as wealthy as a country.

His annual revenue from the orders from North America alone were in excess of billions in US dollars. After deducting costs, the net profit was well above three billion US dollars.

And that was only the order revenue from North America.

Apart from this, the volume of arms trade in Africa was considerable.

Most importantly, Gong Jie had two military factories under him. The munitions produced by the factories were sold to various countries and were quite profitable.

Youyou had once used a phrase to describe Gong Jie. His uncle was so rich that even a casual touch of his hand would leave traces of gold. Therefore, the sum of 100 million US dollars was nothing to him!

However, this number was more objective for Daddy.

Youyou's heart ached for his father for a few seconds.

At this point, Hua Jin had hurried over from the set. The moment he pushed open the door, he ran into Gong Jie and his back instantly stiffened.

*Oh god, the crown prince is here again.*

*Demon Lord.*

Hua Jin deliberately walked around Gong Jie and sat beside Little Yichen. Noticing how the man was purposely avoiding him, Gong Jie frowned slightly. "Why are you avoiding me? Do I look like I'll swallow you whole?"

Of course...

Only, Hua Jin did not dare say it aloud!

Gong Jie was his nemesis. In his heart, Gong Jie had always been a demon king.

"I'm not going stand around and talk to you! I'm going to carry my little niece." With that, Gong Jie stood up and walked toward the nursery.

They had been talking so much since he arrived that he had yet to see Yueyao, whom he had been thinking of day and night!

He stepped into the nursery and saw that Yueyao was sleeping sweetly in the crib. He did not want to disturb her, so he sat quietly by the side with one hand supporting his chin as he leaned against the bed to watch her.

After a while, little Yueyao actually yawned and woke up in a daze.

Interestingly, Gong Jie unconsciously yawned as well when he saw her yawn.

There is a saying that if two people share a close relationship, when one of them yawns, the other party will be affected as well.

Little Yueyao opened her eyes and her jet-black pupils darted around. When she saw the man, her brows raised slightly as she extended her tiny hand and pointed at him, making little noises. To Gong Jie, it sounded like she was greeting him!

This squishy little ball had obviously recognized Gong Jie. She excitedly kicked her legs and opened her hands to grab at him!

She was obviously asking for a hug!

As her uncle, he was naturally happy to meet his little niece's request!

Gong Jie reached for the child and took her into his arms.

However, the next scene left him at a loss for a reaction!

Perhaps because the child had slept for too long, she might have been a little hungry. She tugged at Gong Jie's clothes with familiarity and opened her mouth. Through his clothes, the baby accurately found her target and started sucking on Gong Jie's chest.

The man's posture stiffened as he lowered his head to look at little Yueyao's greedy expression. Her tiny mouth left a ring of water stains on his clothes, rendering him speechless.

Where did she think he'd get any milk from!?

This scene was chanced upon by Youyou, who had coincidentally pushed open the door and walked in. He was stunned for a moment before he started laughing uncontrollably.

"Hahahaha!"

The boy's laughter drew the group to the entrance of the nursery.

When Mu Yazhe entered the room, he saw little Yueyao lying on Gong Jie's chest with her tiny hands patting his face. She looked like she wanted a feed. However having not been able to draw any milk, she was a little unhappy and groaned a few times!

### **Chapter 3223: Wedding Of The Century (8)**

Gong Jie's face was as dark as thunderclouds. He wasn't sure if he should be upset or humored and looked as though he was at a loss. When he saw Mu Yazhe walking in, he became even more embarrassed and pleaded with Yun Shishi for help. "Sister..."

“Ha ha ha!” Yun Shishi bent over in laughter.

Gong Jie said angrily, “Sister, why are you laughing at me? Hurry up and feed her.”

Still laughing, Yun Shishi said, “You’ll have to wait a bit.”

She turned around to get the milk bottle before walking over and handing it to Gong Jie.

Gong Jie looked at the milk bottle and seemed surprised for a moment. Yun Shishi had to explain that little Yueyao used too much force when feeding and it always hurt her. Hence, she had to pump milk and store it in milk bottles for little Yueyao to feed on.

“She’s probably been drinking from milk bottles for too long.”

Gong Jie shook the milk bottle gently and brought the teat to Yueyao’s mouth. The little girl opened her rosebud lips and sucked on the teat, enjoying the milk.

Yun Shishi could not help sneaking a peek, out of the corner of her eyes, at the water stain on his chest. Unable to hold back her laughter, she laughed aloud.

Gong Jie had left the country after little Yueyao’s 100-day banquet. Having not carried the baby for so long, he had not forgotten how to do it.

When Youyou saw this, he secretly whispered into his older brother’s ear, “Uncle seems so well-practiced at carrying a baby. He’s much more qualified than Daddy!”

Mu Yazhe overheard this and grabbed the boy by his ear. He said darkly, “What bad things are you saying about me again?”

“I’m just saying that Uncle seems so well practiced at carrying Little Sister that he’d definitely be a well-qualified father in the future!”

“Am I not?”

“Of course Daddy is! Otherwise, how could he raise Yueyao so well?”

Mu Yazhe felt more assured when he heard this.

Gong Jie watched as little Yueyao drank her milk and asked, “Is she able to talk now?”

“Not yet! Little Sister only just learned how to sit up!”

The other day, when they went out to play, little Yueyao suddenly sat up in her attempt to snatch the toy from Youyou’s hands, startling him.

After returning home, Youyou told Mu Yazhe and Yun Shishi about his sister being able to sit up by herself. However, no matter how much Yun Shishi tried to get the little girl to sit up, the child remained unmoved.

Until one day, she accidentally walked into a room and saw little Yueyao sitting up alone, playing with a toy. She was shocked!

Only then did she realize that perhaps little Yueyao would have sat up a long time ago. However, this fellow was too lazy. Unless something attracted her, she would rather lie down than sit up!

Gong Jie refused to believe it. He moved the milk bottle away and looked at Yueyao as he guided her patiently. "Yueyao, call me uncle!"

"Yiyaya..."

"Uncle! Uncle..."

"Yiyaya..."

Gong Jie looked completely defeated.

Yun Shishi said, "She doesn't know how to talk yet! If you teach her like this, she'll think that you're just teasing her!"

"When she starts talking, I'll make sure she calls me uncle first."

"No!"

Mu Yazhe disagreed. "You can dream about it."

The baby's first word would definitely be "Daddy" or "Mommy".

"Uncle?"

Dream on!

Gong Jie scoffed. "How simple is it to say 'uncle'? 'Daddy' is so difficult; little Yueyao definitely won't get it."

A certain man was very confident, however, and argued, "My daughter is so smart. She can learn even the most difficult pronunciation."

"Brother-in-law, let's make a bet that Yueyao's first word will be 'uncle'."

### **Chapter 3224: Wedding Of The Century (9)**

"Brother-in-law, let's make a bet that Yueyao's first word will be 'uncle'."

The boy protested unhappily, "Why not 'big brother'?"

Gong Jie slapped the back of his head and said in disdain, "Go away. It's none of your business."

Youyou held the back of his head with one hand and glared at the man fiercely. Then as though a thought suddenly occurred to him, he smiled slyly and turned around to whisper a few words into Little Yichen's ear.

An expression of realization came over the latter's face and then he smiled mysteriously at Youyou. The two little lads smirked wickedly.

That night, Youyou and Little Yichen stealthily opened the bedroom door and slipped into the master bedroom.

The door to the master bedroom was ajar. Little Yichen tiptoed into the nursery and made his way to the crib. When he poked his head over, he saw that little Yueyao was awake. Her eyes were wide open, and when she saw him, she was so excited that she squinted her eyes and smiled. She kicked her legs excitedly.

Little Yichen immediately raised his finger and gestured for her to keep quiet. But of course, little Yueyao had no idea what the gesture meant. Instead, she was curious. She widened her eyes and tilted her head in confusion.

He bent over and carefully picked up Yueyao. Then, he carried his sister and slipped out of the room to his bedroom.

Youyou took the milk bottle and let Little Yichen carry Little Yueyao. First, he fed his beloved sister. When the little guy was full, Little Yichen picked the baby up in his arms. Youyou then faced her and smiled gently.

“Yueyao, Big Brother will teach you how to speak, okay?”

Little Yueyao smacked her lips. Her pair of bright eyes sparkled brightly complementing the moonlight.

Youyou grabbed her hand and said to her a word at a time, “Big—Brother—”

He deliberately spoke slowly and clearly, teaching her seriously.

When Yueyao heard this, perhaps she was amused by his expression as he slowed down his speech. She kicked her legs excitedly and giggled.

“Ke ke ke...”

Youyou was flustered and repeated, “Yueyao, say ‘big—brother—”

“Ke ke ke...”

Little Yueyao kicked her legs in excitement again!

Youyou held his forehead, feeling an inexplicable sense of helplessness!

Little Yichen hurriedly consoled him. “Youyou, don’t be anxious! Little Sister is only six months old. We’re way in advance, teaching her how to speak at this point. Moreover, she doesn’t understand anything and needs to be taught patiently!”

Hearing this, Youyou said innocently, “Little Sister doesn’t seem to understand me.”

“You didn’t understand what people are saying too, when you were her age.”

“...”

“Take your time!”

Little Yichen grinned. "We must make sure that Little Sister's first words are 'big brother'! That will drive Uncle and Daddy up the wall!"

"Hmph, that's right!"

When Youyou imagined how Gong Jie would look if little Yueyao's first words were "big brother", it gave him great motivation to persevere!

"Big Brother..."

"Ke ke ke..."

"Big Brother... Big Brother..."

"Ke ke ke..."

Eventually, Youyou was on the verge of losing his voice. Although, he discovered how easily his little sister was tickled.

"Little Sister loves to laugh!"

Little Yichen realized this problem. "Ever since Little Sister was born, she hasn't cried very much other than when she is hungry and feeling unwell. I heard from Mommy that when she was newly delivered, she had only let out a few symbolic howls..."

### **Chapter 3225: Wedding Of The Century (10)**

"Ooo!"

Youyou pinched her tender cheeks, only to see her yawning. He said hurriedly, "Let's quickly send Little Sister back to sleep!"

Little Yichen nodded and quietly snuck her back to her room.

The following night, at the exact time that Youyou had worked out, being already familiar with his sister's waking and feeding pattern, he snuck Yueyao to his room and patiently taught her to talk again.

When Yueyao was tired, Little Yichen carried her back to the nursery.

However, for the next four to five days, the child showed no signs of progress. Sometimes, she would even lose her patience and kick Little Yichen.

Youyou could not help feeling aggrieved.

After all, he was told that he could already say 'mommy' when he was five months old, and 'mommy' was a more difficult word than 'big brother'.

After days of teaching, there was still no progress.

Youyou could not help feeling disappointed.

But even so, he did not give up.



On the eve of the wedding, Mu Yazhe took out a stack of brand new banknotes. These were meant for the children's red packets!

Each red packet was to contain 888 yuan; eight 100 yuan notes, eight 10 yuan notes, and eight 1 yuan notes. The amount was not large and was supposedly auspicious.

However, these red packets had to be manually packed.

Youyou and Yichen volunteered to pack the red packets, and Yun Shishi, seeing that they had volunteered to share the burden, went to the garden to cut some roses for the bride's bouquet.

On the day of the wedding, both outdoor and indoor settings were used.

The outdoor setting was to feature a western-style lawn wedding while the indoor setting was background to a traditional Chinese wedding.

The western-style wedding was relaxed and romantic, while the Chinese-style wedding was grand and solemn.

This was the final result of their discussion.

The Western and Chinese elements that did not conflict with each other.

The lawn wedding was an easy and romantic affair with the young guests, and having the wedding held on the home grounds made it seem a little more formal.

After Youyou and Little Yichen sealed all the red packets, there was an additional one. Youyou said that he wanted to give this to Little Sister.

He went to the nursery, leaned over the crib and stuffed the red packet into his little sister's hands. "Here, Little Sister! This is for you! Call me 'Big Brother'!"

He was only joking and teasing her. After all, he was not expecting his sister to be able to greet him!

However, what happened next gave Youyou a big surprise!

Little Yueyao reached out with her tiny hand and pinched the corner of the red packet tightly. Her other hand was curiously fiddling with the red packet as she wondered what was in it. She held the red packet in one hand and moved her tiny mouth, calling out, "Big—Brother—!"

This... this was her saying "big brother"!

Youyou was truly shocked!

He was so nervous that he held his breath and listened carefully. Little Yueyao did not disappoint him. As she waved the red packet in her hand, bubbles formed on her pink lips as she said, "Big—Brother—" "Wahhhhhh!"

Youyou was so excited that he nearly jumped!

Perhaps, little Yueyao did not quite understand what the term "big brother" meant!

## Chapter 3226: Wedding Of The Century (11)

Youyou immediately picked up little Yueyao and ran to the living room. Yun Shishi was meticulously arranging the flowers when Youyou dashed up to her carrying the baby. He was so excited that his mind was a blank!

“Mommy! Mommy! Little Sister spoke! And her first words were ‘big brother’!”

When Little Yichen heard this, he walked up to them in surprise. “Really? Really?”

Yun Shishi did not seem to think much of it and asked curiously, “Yueyao is not able to talk just yet! Youyou, are you mistaken?”

Of course, she knew that this little fellow had been dying to hear Yueyao calling him ‘big brother’, even in his dreams!

Youyou hurriedly explained, “Mommy, sister really said ‘big brother’. I heard it clearly! How could I have heard wrongly?”

“No one taught her to say ‘big brother’! Why would she say those words for no reason?”

Yun Shishi only knew that Gong Jie and Mu Yazhe had been secretly teaching little Yueyao to say ‘uncle’ and ‘daddy’. These two big clowns were racing against time as each of them desperately vied for the baby to address himself first.

This was especially so for Mu Yazhe. In order to get Yueyao to open her talk, he had used every imaginable method. He had even used her favorite toy to tempt her, yet she would not speak a single word.

But what could one do!

After all, how old was Yueyao?

She was only just over five months and she still could not speak coherently. She could only use a few syllables to drop hints of her own emotions.

She would have to be six to seven months old before she could talk, although, they would not rule out the possibility that it could happen earlier than expected.

Youyou said, “Mommy, it’s true. I’ve been teaching my sister to say ‘big brother’ these few days. Didn’t Mommy say that I started talking earlier than expected? Maybe Little Sister is smarter than me?”

As he said that, he gently squeezed Yueyao’s hand as if he was afraid that his mother would doubt him. He guided her patiently, “Little Sister, Mommy doesn’t believe you. Quickly tell Mommy what you just said.”

Little Yueyao, on the other hand, did not seem to have heard Youyou’s words as she continued to focus on her red packet!

Her tiny hands held on to the red packet, almost tearing it apart. She was completely absorbed in her own little game!

Youyou tried his best to attract her attention. Shaking her tiny hand, he gently urged her, "Little Sister, didn't you call out to me so clearly just now? Why aren't you talking now? Come, let Mommy hear you; she doesn't believe me! 'Big brother', Little Sister, say 'big brother', hurry up..."

When little Yueyao heard this, she thought that he wanted to play with the red packet too. Hence, she immediately raised the item in her hand and very generously offered it to him.

Youyou was instantly amused!

However, he insisted, "Mommy, Yueyao really did say 'big brother'!"

"Really?"

Yun Shishi's eyes were like crescent moons as she smiled and said, "Alright, Mommy has noted! Maybe it's just a coincidence that your little sister said something like it! We still have a long way to go and there will be opportunities!"

Little Yichen could not help feeling a little regretful that he did not hear Yueyao saying 'big brother'. However, like what his mother said, they had a long way to go!

Moreover, he was very open-minded. Even if he were not the first to be addressed by his little sister, it did not affect his love for her!

Little Yueyao yawned lightly, as though she was tired!

Yun Shishi ordered, "Youyou, take your little sister back to her room!"

### **Chapter 3227: Wedding Of The Century (12)**

"Okay!"

Youyou obediently carried Yueyao into the room. After settling his sister, he came out and went to sit beside Yun Shishi. He asked her curiously, "Mommy, the wedding is the day after tomorrow. Are you nervous?"

Yun Shishi's heart skipped a beat at this reminder. She nodded slightly and blushed. "I'd be lying to say that I'm not nervous. Of course I'm nervous!"

Although she had already gone to the wedding venue for rehearsals, she felt increasingly nervous as the wedding date approached.

She couldn't figure out why she was nervous, she just was.

Youyou covered his mouth and giggled. "Is Daddy nervous too?"

"Daddy seems busy with the wedding preparations recently," Little Yichen muttered. "Sometimes, he can't even make it in time for dinner."

"He has been busy setting up the venue. I told him that there will be workers doing that, but he would not listen. He feels that he should personally attend to things concerning his own wedding."

“I even went to the nuptial chamber with Daddy yesterday. The decor is so beautiful!”

The nuptial chamber was set up in the villa at Yun Shan Shi Yi, so they would have to bring the bride to Yun Shan Shi Yi, and then on to the holiday villa for the wedding event.

The night before the wedding, Mu Yazhe followed the wedding tradition and went to the nuptial chamber.

That night, Yun Shishi was so nervous that she could not sleep. She had to wake up early the next morning to wash up and dress up, but still, even at midnight, she was awake, worrying that something would go wrong at the wedding the next day.

She did not know if Mu Yazhe was asleep, so she sent him a message. “Hubby-to-be, are you asleep yet?”

Within a few seconds, he replied, “Not yet. You’re not asleep yet?”

She pursed her lips and dialed his number.

Mu Yazhe picked up the call and asked her why she was still awake. She pouted and said, “I’m so nervous that I can’t sleep!”

“Why are you nervous?”

“Aren’t you nervous?”

“Close your eyes and don’t let your thoughts run wild. You’ll fall asleep soon.”

“But...”

Yun Shishi said hesitantly, “I’m worried if tomorrow’s wedding will go smoothly.”

The man at the other end of the line laughed. “If I can’t even get a wedding going smoothly, how am I fit to be your man?”

These words were very pleasing to her ears!

She immediately felt a great sense of security knowing that her man was so reliable!

What a sweet sensation.

Having this assurance, Yun Shishi said, “I’ll go to bed early then. You rest early too!”

“Uh huh.”

After hanging up the call, Yun Shishi switched off the wall lamp and went to sleep!

The next day, the alarm went off at five o’clock.

Yun Shishi was jolted awake. She was a little dazed at first, but outside the door, Youyou knocked and said, “Mommy, the makeup artist is here!”

She immediately sobered up and went to the bathroom to wash up. Then, she opened the door and saw two makeup artists outside. They were dressed in neat uniforms and had suitcases in tow. The suitcases were filled with the necessary makeup equipment.

The two makeup artists were surprised when they saw Yun Shishi.

“Ah? The bride has excellent skin!”

“I did use a face mask last night.”

The makeup artists smiled at each other and said to Yun Shishi, “Shall we begin then?”

Yun Shishi sat at the dressing table. Starting with her face, the two makeup artists set to work. One helped her with her makeup, while the other organized her jewelry and ironed out the embroidered dress.

There were a total of three sets of gowns prepared for the wedding.

### **Chapter 3228: Wedding Of The Century (13)**

One of them was a traditional Chinese-style embroidered dress for greeting guests, one was for the lawn event and while the other was another Chinese-style dragon and phoenix robe for the indoor ceremony.

Mu Yazhe had specially hired a top-notch stylist and makeup team. Hence, even though it was a combination of Chinese and Western style wedding, there was no need to worry about clashes in makeup.

It was 6am by the time the makeup was done. Yun Shishi had just changed into her embroidered dress when Gong Jie arrived.

He walked into the room and saw that Yun Shishi had already changed and was standing in front of the full-length mirror, with the makeup artist putting on her headdress. When she turned around, Gong Jie was stunned!

He complained bitterly as he walked towards her. “I wonder where Brother-in-law got his good fortune to marry my sister.”

He stood in front of her and studied her with affection. With a smile, he gently held her hand.

“Sis, you look stunning!”

She looked at him and probed, “How stunning?”

“The world’s number one beauty!”

“Hmph! You always know how to make me happy!”

“I’m not trying to make you happy! You’re so beautiful that I can’t bear to marry you off!”

Gong Jie’s words were sincere, especially when he looked upon Yun Shishi’s beauty. Deep down, he cursed and swore, wondering how Mu Yazhe even managed to steal his sister!

“He’d better not expect to take you away easily today!”

There was something evil behind Gong Jie’s smile. “I found out about the Chinese wedding process last night. Supposedly the bride’s family has to stand guard when the bridegroom turns up to get his bride! He’d better not expect this to be easy.”

Yun Shishi asked nervously, “What are you up to?”

“Huh huh.”

Gong Jie only sneered and did not say much else!

At 7am, Xiao Xue, Mu Xi, and Jun Mo arrived. They had changed into their bridesmaid outfits and put on their makeup in advance. Hua Jin had turned up as well. Considered part of the bride’s family, he was therefore responsible for guarding the door as well.

And now, they were just waiting for the groom to come and get his bride!

At 8am, Mu Yazhe arrived with a fleet of cars. They were all stretch Bentley cars, and leading them was his own limited edition Rolls Royce. As the car rolled up and pulled to a stop at the house, Gong Jie shut the door.

According to tradition, the bride’s family will have to guard the door when the groom turns up to get his bride. However, if it were any other family, they would have been much easier for Mu Yazhe to deal with. He would only have needed to stuff red packets under the doorway.

Mu Yazhe had specially sealed a few hundred red packets the night before, but the problem was whether all these red packets even meant anything to Gong Jie?

The man had already stuffed dozens of red packets through the crack underneath the door. Hua Jin had already collected a bagful of red packets, but Gong Jie, who was guarding the door, had no intention of letting him off.

“Brother-in-law, this red packet is not good enough to unlock the door!”

The groomsmen behind Mu Yazhe immediately became restless.

Lu Jinyu moved in next to Mu Yazhe and whispered, “Brother-in-law, this young brother-in-law guarding the door doesn’t seem to be easy to deal with.”

Jiang Shen was anxious as well. “How many red packets have you given them? They should be happy enough to let us in, right?”

Mu Yazhe had long predicted that Gong Jie was going to be an obstruction. But today was a special day and he had to bear with it. Hence, he calmly asked, “Xiao Jie, what do I have to do to get in?”

“For a start, a hundred push-ups.”

*A hundred push-ups!?*

Gong Jie added, “Finish it in one go. No stopping to rest.”

Jiang Shen let out a blood-curdling scream. “No stopping to rest?!”

## Chapter 3229: Wedding Of The Century (14)

“Oh my god!”

Lu Jinyu exclaimed in shock. “How are you going to carry the bride if your arms are going to be crippled from doing one hundred push-ups?!”

Hua Jin’s voice came from behind the door again. “Not only the groom, but the best man as well.”

Jiang Shen was bewildered when he heard that. He lowered his voice and said, “Boss, didn’t someone say that the best man’s job is not an easy one, now I believe so!”

“Cut the crap!”

Mu Yazhe handed the bouquet to him. “Hold this for me!”

Jiang Shen took over the bouquet and looked on as Mu Yazhe got down on the ground and started the push-ups.

Lu Jinyu, who was watching from the side, felt his legs go weak at the thought of having to do the same later.

A hundred push-ups was definitely not an easy task. Even though Mu Yazhe’s stamina was astonishing, his handsome face was flushed red. As he neared the 80th push up, beads of perspiration that had formed started to roll down the sides of his handsome face.

Gong Jie counted seriously through the peephole until Mu Yazhe finished a hundred push-ups, after which he said, “The best man may start now.”

Jiang Shen and Lu Jinyu felt the urge to flee.

Mu Yazhe swept a glance over and barked, “What are you waiting for?”

Since the Boss had spoken, they had no choice but to do as told immediately!

Lu Jinyu even deliberately loosened his belt and looked like he was about to say something. He shot a resentful look at Mu Yazhe before he and Jiang Shen got onto the ground and started their push ups.

Qin Zhou, who was on the other side, was beginning to feel that life was tough. He cried out indignantly, “Chairman Mu, why didn’t you say so earlier that being your best man was going to be this torturous?”

“Cut the crap. A hundred push ups. Make it snappy.”

“I...”

Qin Zhou was so angry that felt a stomach ulcer forming. He patted his belly and psyched himself up as he sprawled on the ground with a sullen face.

The three pitiful groomsmen did their push-ups one after another. Initially, they held decent form but soon their stamina wore out, especially Jiang Shen. He had been neglecting his training for the past few days and felt that by the time he neared the 80th push up, they no longer looked like push-ups.

He was like a dead fish with its belly up.

Lu Jinyu was the first to finish. When he was done, he slumped to the ground and started to contemplate his life.

Mu Yazhe thoughtfully held a handkerchief out to him. Lu Jinyu took it weakly and leaned against the wall, no longer caring about his etiquette.

Jiang Shen and Qin Zhou finished at the same time. When they were done, they looked like they wanted to cry but had no tears. Qin Zhou confessed, "I've never done so many push-ups in my life!"

Mu Yazhe then turned to face the door and asked, "May we go in now?"

Gong Jie's voice floated out. "You think life is so simple?"

"What?"

Jiang Shen was gripped by a lingering fear. "Don't tell me he's up to something again?"

Gong Jie said, "Now you are to do a hundred sit-ups!"

Lu Jinyu nearly fell to the ground.

Qin Zhou finally understood what was going on. He moved closer to Mu Yazhe and said in a lowered voice, "Chairman Mu, I finally realize—what this man wants from you."

"Oh?"

"Your brother-in-law wants you to humble yourself and beg for mercy! Perhaps then he'd let you in!"

"Beg for mercy?"

Mu Yazhe, upon hearing this, thought the same thing!

Indeed, he had always been at odds with Gong Jie.

With such an opportunity, it was clear that the man would not let him in easily.

But to beg for mercy?

He would never fulfill his wish!

"A hundred sit-ups?"

### **Chapter 3230: Wedding Of The Century (15)**

Under the dumbfounded gazes of Lu Jinyu and Jiang Shen, Mu Yazhe sat on the ground and ordered, "Someone come and hold my feet down."

Qin Zhou immediately walked over and pinned down his feet.



With his hands behind his head, he started the sit ups.

While Lu Jinyu was watching, Gong Jie urged him from inside the room, "The best man has to do it too."

Jiang Shen cried and begged, "Brother-in-law! Spare me!"

Gong Jie said icily, "Who's your brother-in-law?!"

Jiang Shen smacked his forehead. Ah, I don't think I can call you that. It's inappropriate.

He threw himself against the door and cried, "No matter who it is, you who are keeping guard at the door! You can't be doing this! My legs are weak after a hundred push-ups! Another hundred sit-ups, I might as well throw myself off the building!"

"Well, go ahead then. It's only the second floor anyway."

Lu Jinyu leaned against the door and negotiated. "Brother, think about it from another perspective. One day when you yourself get married, you won't be able to take it either, if your brother-in-law-to-be orders you to do a hundred push-ups at the door!"

Gong Jie said in disdain, "A hundred push-ups is nothing to me. You guys are too weak."

*Too weak?!*

Lu Jinyu and Jiang Shen weren't going to take this sitting down

"He actually said we're too weak?"

"No way! We'll prove it to them! Even a hundred sit-ups is a small matter!"

With that, Lu Jinyu sat down on the floor and allowed Jiang Shen to pin down his feet.

By the time everyone was done and Mu Yazhe was standing at the door, Gong Jie still had no intention of letting them in.

Xiao Xue ran out of the boudoir and walked to Gong Jie's side. Seeing that the poor groom had not been let in yet, she was stumped. "Xiao Jie, are you still not letting them in? Don't let the bride wait too long."

Gong Jie replied, "Help me tell Sister that the bride should be more reserved."

"..."

In the end, it was Mu Xi who came out to plead for mercy. Only then did Gong Jie reluctantly open the door and let Mu Yazhe in.

The moment Mu Yazhe walked in, his aura was overwhelming. Hua Jin was taken aback and immediately raised his hands in surrender. "Brother-in-law, this was definitely not my idea!"

Gong Jie puffed out his chest and said in disdain, "I'll let you off today."

"..."

Seeing that Mu Yazhe was perspiring profusely, Lu Jinyu quickly helped wipe his face down.

“You must be exhausted, Brother-in-law.” Although Gong Jie said this with a smile, he sized up the other man in a hostile manner.

Mu Yazhe stared at him for a long while. His face tensed up for a moment before he suddenly revealed a magnificent smile. “Just you wait. Your time will come.”

Gong Jie returned the same provocative smile. “Let’s wait and see.”

Mu Yazhe walked to the entrance of the boudoir and knocked on the door. His voice suddenly softened. “Honey, I’m here.”

In the room, Mu Xi was even more nervous than Yun Shishi when she heard the approaching footsteps. It was only when Mu Yazhe’s gentle voice came from behind the door that she subconsciously reached out to open it.

Xiao Xue quickly stopped her.

“What are you doing?”

“Ah...”

Mu Xi reacted and immediately retracted her hand.

Xiao Xue glared at her and said, “We can’t open the door yet! How could we allow him to see the bride so easily?”

“Ah Xue.”

Through the door, Mu Yazhe gently called her name. “Be good and open the door.”

Mesmerized by his magnetic voice, Xiao Xue subconsciously reached out to open the door.

Jun Mo quickly stopped her and frowned. “Xiao Xue, are you crazy smitten?”