#### Sweet Love 1511

#### **Chapter 1511: Poles Apart**

He had touched no other woman but her, but then again, she was the only irresistible woman to him.

Despite his calm exterior through the entire journey back to the hotel and the room, his mind was already running wild at the alluring sight of her. He had been planning this for a long time!

It seemed that only she was his perfect match in this world.

Just the thought of it alone was almost enough for him to lose control, but because of her conservative nature, he could only cooperate with her and hold back his urge until they finally entered the room. His restraint could only last that long and not a second longer!

He madly took the woman into his embrace, all the while wishing that he could have her deep in his core and that they could be joined into one body; that way, they would not have to separate from each other.

He wanted to be with her all the time.

Still, even so, that would be unable to stop his longing for her.

Alas, the little woman's stamina was terribly poor.

Just a few rounds of kisses were enough to daze her!

How can such a thing happen?

It looks like I should give her some proper training!

That handful of kisses only served as an appetizer to the starving man; they were not enough to satiate him, but that was all the woman was capable of!

How could this poor, little woman possibly know what was on his mind, though?

She always thought herself to be a passive person, and with the man always taking the lead, she had completely lost her rhythm and chance to take charge of herself.

She was now totally under his control.

This is too much!

#### Pity I don't have the strength to resist him!

The world seemed to spin around her as he abruptly kissed and hugged her. With a turn, their entangled bodies made their way to the living room's sofa.

He pressed her down on the sofa and kissed her in the darkness.

How beautiful!

How sweet!

I can't get enough of her sweetness!

Yun Shishi was a little afraid of him.

The man before her was poles apart from the gentleman who attended the banquet earlier.

At the banquet, he was proud, gentlemanly, graceful, and polite.

At this moment, the man was more like a lion, which was eyeing its prey. From his fiery gaze, it seemed that she would be devoured whole in the next second!

"Hey, pause ... pause for a second."

Pushing his shoulders away, she forced him to look at her.

"What?"

"How about... we take a bath first?"

Her quivering voice sounded as if she were pleading for mercy.

She was not fully prepared yet.

If the man had been a little gentler in his approach, she would not have gotten so frightened of him!

Who was Mu Yazhe, though?

He was a shrewd and ambitious man. Such words were simply insufficient to dismiss him!

Of course, he could tell that she was just giving an excuse.

It looked like this little woman had yet to adapt his style!

Still, his spirits would inevitably be dampened should he have to suppress his urges and desires in this aspect!

With her looking especially mesmerizing and gentle under the moonlight, just like a hopeless possessed man, he could not restrain himself!

"No!"

There seemed to be no room for discussion.

He then kissed her lips again, not suppressing himself at all...

Frightened by his overbearing attitude, she let out a startled grunt. Her face was flushed as she bit onto her lower lip while still whimpering pleadingly.

This man is simply too hateful!

He actually didn't give me a moment to breathe!

"You..."

#### Chapter 1512: Love luck comes knocking at the door at midnight?

Their lovemaking session lasted for a whole hour. Shortly after reaching their peak, the man buried his head in the crook of her neck, gasping for breaths and feeling incredibly relaxed now that he had vented out everything.

Her eyes were closed and her chest undulated tumultuously.

She was feeling so feeble that even lifting her eyelids was a chore to her. As the man's heavy and sexy gasps constantly echoed in her ears, she locked her fingers around his shoulders.

He lifted his head to look at the sweaty and sticky woman in his arms. Their earlier session had left her completely drained of energy!

Her exorbitant gown, having been torn apart by the man, was mercilessly discarded aside.

The woman lay tiredly in his arms, entirely spent of her energy.

"Go take a bath!" he ordered.

That statement was an incomplete one, though.

The missing half was: 'We'll continue again once you're done!'

She nodded dazedly in reply. Seeing that the man was no longer as aggressive as earlier, she heaved a sigh of relief inwardly.

The thought of her taking a relaxing bath before comfortably resting on the big and warm bed overjoyed her. Alas, just like the fairy tale's character, 'little red riding hood', the woman was unaware that a certain big, hungry wolf was merely hiding its tail behind and away from sight!

No man, after all, would be able to contain himself after such a long period of suppressing his desires.

He carried her into the bathroom.

The room he had booked was a presidential suite. Just the bathroom alone was over twenty square feet in size, and its bathtub was large enough for the two of them to engage in wild activities within.

He turned on the shower. As he let the bath run, he gently rubbed the thighs of the woman in his embrace.

Her face blushed furiously.

This man... how did he know that her thighs were currently swollen?

One must truly laud the man's attention to details.

He noticed that, usually after their lovemaking, her thighs would somewhat be in discomfort, causing her gait to be a little unnatural.

Knowing this, he then seriously searched on the topic.

She could not help feeling relaxed by his massage. Just like that, she dozed off in his embrace while the man continued kneading her thighs.

Just when the water was almost filling the bathtub, the doorbell rang.

He cocked a suspicious brow at the sound. He wanted to pay no attention to it, but the doorbell rang incessantly when no one responded to it.

The woman woke up, alarmed by the sound. Her groggy eyes widened in confusion.

"Who's pressing the doorbell?"

"I'll go take a look."

His brows knitted in displeasure. He then got up to put on a bathrobe, tied its knots, and walked toward the door.

What he saw outside the door stumped him.

It was Lin Zhi at the doorway. She could not help blushing shyly when the man opened the door.

With a frown, he sized up the woman before him. Dressed in an almost transparent silk nightie, she shyly stood outside the door with her head bowed, fiddling with her dress hem.

He suddenly noticed something strange and when he looked down at her chest; he realized that her nightgown was so sheer that it revealed her ample bosom through the material...

He swiftly averted his gaze as he pressed his lips together in disgust. The woman's intentions were instantly clear!

# Chapter 1513: Do not believe he will not get hooked!

The reason for her early departure from the banquet was that she could spend her time planning and preparing for tonight back at her hotel room.

She was swept away by the man when she saw him earlier in the day at Louis Vuitton's studio!

Mu Yazhe, as the big boss with the largest shares in Huanyu, could be said to be the king of that entertainment empire.

As the heir to the Mu Group, though, he had always kept a low profile and rarely exposed his appearance and whereabouts to the media.

This was why everyone thought him to be a man with average looks!

Not until she saw this mysterious commercial magnate with her eyes did she know that he was absolutely stunning!

Heavens!

### What a handsome and cool man he is!

### He's totally not what I imagined him to be!

With his tall figure, overwhelming presence, exquisitely handsome features, and that graceful demeanor, the man could easily best those male idols by a large margin!

#### He's a total hunk!

Should he be in showbiz, he'd definitely garner countless fans!

However, the man was the lofty commercial magnate and elite of Disheng. With the large Mu empire in his hands, his status was ever so noble.

All women would surely flock to such a man!

Is he Yun Shishi's backer?

She could not help but be skeptical about it.

However, upon further thoughts, she was certain of it.

He must be her backer; otherwise, how could she get so many resources on her debut?!

Even though her manager was Qin Zhou, those were still excellent resources!

Many could only dream of getting them!

Initially, she was somewhat indignant that her rival could find such a handsome, rich, and influential backer like Mu Yazhe.

Recalling how she had slept with a senior investor on her debut, she instantly felt indignant!

She, therefore, decided right then that she would snatch that bigshot away from the newbie's hands!

She then hurriedly left the banquet to return to her hotel.

The one she was staying at was different from the man's.

With much effort, she finally found the hotel he was staying at. She then packed her luggage and rushed over there.

She booked a luxurious suite, which was a floor below his presidential suite.

She deliberately re-did her makeup to a light and delicate one just like the newbie's.

The latter looked like a young and naïve student; he must have been captivated by that forbidden allure of hers!

These days, many big bosses in the industry actually preferred such girls.

It was why she mimicked Yun Shishi's makeup. She undressed herself, slipped into a silk nightie, then stood before the mirror, and admired her reflection.

The silk gown was so sheer that, under the light, one could easily see her body outline through the fabric, making that visibility a little ambiguous.

The artist was feeling very proud of herself.

With her dressed in a sexy and scanty outfit, she refused to believe that that guy would not be hooked when she appeared at his door!

How ambitious was the actress!

In her fantasies, once she finally hooked up with the man and took him for herself, the newbie actress would definitely be kicked away!

By then, would she still need to slog so hard in the entertainment industry?

# **Chapter 1514: Lin Zhi's Ambitions**

If she really thought about how to approach him, coax him, and make this sugar daddy happy and satisfied, she would be able to marry into a rich family. This was what she had been working hard to achieve.

Among the many female celebs in the entertainment industry, who entered the industry due to pure passion for acting?

Most used acting as a jumping board to become famous. After gaining a bit of popularity, they would get the chance to climb the social ladder and mingle with the aristocrats.

Being able to marry into a rich family was their ultimate goal.

Lin Zhi was no exception.

She did not come from a well-to-do family. Perhaps she was afraid of always being poor, so she had an intense desire for material goods and wealth.

For her, love was not essential in marriage. Having material goods was the only thing she deemed as important.

Therefore, her biggest wish was to marry into a rich family!

When she headed over, she was fantasizing about these possibilities. If her plan was smooth this time, and she received Mu Yazhe's adoration, she would kick Yun Shishi to the curb. Once she rose to the top, it would be her turn to strut and flaunt in front of that artist!

There was rumor going around that, out of all the garments the artist had worn at the fashion week this time, only one was provided by Louis Vuitton studio.

They did not know where the rest came from.

How could they be bought by herself?

They must have been given to her by the man!

Be it that ink-style gown or the cheongsam she wore tonight, which stole the limelight, they had probably been bought by him at high prices!

What a bold style!

He was really liberal with money when he spent it on her!

Lin Zhi's heart was filled with envy.

She yearned for him even more now.

If she managed to marry into his family one day, hmph!

That would be such a big deal!

As the door opened, all she saw was him standing at the entrance in a black bathrobe. It seemed that he had just left the bathroom as he was all wet. His messy hair was covering his eyebrows, leaving a shadow at his eyelids area.

The tips of his hair still had small water droplets hanging off of them, obviously hinting that he had just finished his shower.

Her heart thumped harshly as her face turned bright red!

She was not putting on an act as she was truly enamored by his dashing appearance! The lines she had memorized earlier were completely forgotten in the next moment as she could not even remember how to speak!

Her gaze began to lower, landing on the man's chest, which was slightly exposed to the air. His muscles were defined and they were tainted with water beads. His sexy muscles continued down below. He was too d\*mn charming!

She lost control of herself in that moment and could not tear her gaze away from him!

Oh, god...

This man was shockingly handsome when she saw him up close compared to seeing him a few meters away during their first meeting.

This was the first time in her life that she had almost suffocated from a man's beauty!

Such a man truly had a god-like existence!

Amid her captivation, she had forgotten about how she would make her co-artist jealous; she could only think of how to make this man hers!

Even if it would take a whole lifetime, she wanted to tame him!

The man leaned against the door languidly, his gaze fixed on her face as his thin lips pursed into an arrogant and cold arch.

### Chapter 1515: Sleep with you for 'one bowl'...

His tall and broad figure continued to block the entryway with no sign of having any plans to let her in.

He knew clearly in his heart what this woman's purpose for coming here was and what her motive was.

As the big boss of Huanyu, he often met many women who overestimated their worth.

Thinking that they were good-looking, they sent themselves to his door.

In the past, he had to fly to other cities for business deals. Some investors would take advantage of this to send beauties to his bed by hook or by crook.

Each of them was carefully handpicked. They were the best among the rest, but they had no way around his coldness. At that time, he was still a young and vigorous youth, yet he refused to see these beautiful women sent to his door.

There was once where the investors were ready to burst a vein from anger.

For the sake of collaboration, they especially went through a pseudo-model circle to pick an eighteenyear-old girl for him. They had her lie naked on his bed, only to be chased out by him.

That model stood naked outside the door, crying indignantly, but no matter how many times she knocked, he was not moved in the slightest bit.

It was radical!

Lin Zhi clearly had not heard about this bit of intel, still believing that the man was at the age where he was full of vigor, and thought that just by dressing a little lovelier and more seductively, she could successfully climb into his bed!

Was it possible, though?

Mu Yazhe was a normal man with vitality and desires, but these were only present when he was in front of one person.

He would treat everyone else apart from her with contempt.

Therefore, while this woman was still filled with hope, all she heard was him speak coldly with an arched brow. "What can I do for you?"

His icy and handsome face did not waver in the slightest bit. He remained stoic as if he were covered in a layer of ice.

She was completely stumped.

This was not how she had imagined things would start.

In her fantasies, with the way she was dressed, should this man be unable to tell her motive at a glance and pull her into the room with him thereafter?

Was there something wrong with her body?

She could not help examining herself carefully.

There was nothing wrong!

She even tried to emulate Yun Shishi's appearance a little!

That artist was just like her name. There was poetic grace to it, and she was pure and elegant. If she had to be described, she was just like the mist from the mountain stream, the running water from a small spring. She carried an amorous appeal just like a patchwork of waterways.

Therefore, Lin Zhi had purposefully followed her form and applied the same style of makeup. As she looked at herself in the mirror, she did look rather similar to the latter due to the cosmetics applied on her face!

It must have been that woman's aura that attracted this man to her when they had exchanged glances!

Delicate, neat, pure, and beautiful.

She was like a piece of jade with not a defect.

If that was so, then she would follow her style and learn from her!

Alas, from this man's indifferent gaze, it seemed that there were issues to her meticulous plan!

She did not attract him at first glance, leaving her a little defeated, yet she was not discouraged.

When it came to sending herself to his door, this woman had to have thick skin. She could not be having misgivings about her face or her dignity. Even if it meant licking her face and begging him on her knees, she would do so just to ask him to have her.

Therefore, the actress raised the hand she was hiding behind her back and presented a bowl she was holding in her palm.

It was a blue and white porcelain bowl with a beautiful design. It was an exquisite yet ordinary bowl, but when she held it in her hands, it seemed to embody a different meaning!

# Chapter 1516: Mr. Mu, I am very obedient!

Carrying the bowl in the palm of her hands, her eyes beamed as she asked quite meekly, "Mr. Mu, can I... take a seat in your room?"

Coupled with the bowl she was holding, the innuendo in her words was clear. No matter what, she had to put forth her intention to the man tonight in overt and subtle hints.

The pronunciation of 'a bowl' would translate into 'one night'<sup>1</sup>; surely, the man would be able to grasp her intention straightaway. She wanted to sleep with him for a night!

The hidden meanings in subtext could be so fascinating at times.

The entertainment industry loved literary and eloquence, so much so that even matters like prostitution could be presented with such delicacy.

Mu Yazhe frowned, and before he could open his mouth to reject, she quickly chipped in, "Don't worry! I'm obedient—very obedient, in fact. I'm a woman who will listen to you and won't do anything to upset you! I'm not petty, and I'll follow your instructions like law! I just ask that you don't reject me, please?"

After a brief pause, she took a small, greedy step forward, cautiously inching closer to the door!

She had to get into the room no matter what!

It did not matter even if she could not make it to his bed.

To step into his room would mean that she had succeeded.

Not far from here, someone was already filming their encounter at her bidding. That person could take a screenshot of the moment she entered his room, so even if she could not come into the man's favor, she would still be able to reap a handful of benefits from that video.

This actress had plotted long and hard for this moment.

The man only asked her coldly in return, "Who told you to come here?"

"I..." She was stunned by the question. "Nobody. I did this out of my wishes!"

"I have no need for that!"

He rejected her request resolutely and turned to close the door. The determined woman did not want this to end just like that; gritting her teeth, she decided to take a daring move. Seeing that the door was about to be shut, she sneakily stretched out her leg, attempting to block it with her bare foot.

The man did not expect such a move from her and, hence, took no notice when he closed the door on her foot.

"Ahhhh!"

With a repressed cry of dismay, she slumped to the ground and half knelt by the door.

He looked past his shoulder and found out what she had done.

He could not believe that this woman had tried to block the door with her foot.

How vicious can she be?

Most people would be ruthless unto others.

As for this woman, she could be equally cruel to herself.

He was shocked. She then quickly took his momentary lapse to limp through the narrow door gap, hobbling in on one leg embarrassingly.

If she had to, she would crawl into the room!

She walked through the door and very consciously closed the door behind her.

The man was thoroughly taken aback by... her unscrupulous ways.

After a long while, he regained his composure and let out a snigger. "Woman, you are conniving indeed!"

In order to get into his room, she was willing to resort to any trickery at her expense!

Still, he had seen his fair share of shameless women and could not be bothered with her.

*Is there anything to gain from this trick?* 

She was way below his taste.

"Leave," he ordered mercilessly, not giving her any consideration at all.

"No..."

She knelt in front of him and looked at him like a lowly maid. Putting down her pride and all, she was determined not to let him go.

# Chapter 1517: What kind of woman do you like? I can learn to become one.

"Can you let me stay here tonight? I'll serve you well! Don't worry; you'll be very satisfied and happy with my service!"

Saying that, she moved toward him on bended knees and reached out to touch him.

He saw that from his periphery and firmly dropped a few steps behind, fully intending to avoid her as much as possible!

She was deeply frustrated with herself at that moment.

How could she forget that the man had a soft spot for restrained and shy women?

Due to her momentary lapse in judgment, she revealed her primal behavior and lunged at him without hesitation.

He doesn't like this kind of behavior!

She extended a warm smile at him, asking, "What kind of woman do you like? I can learn to become one."

There was no expression on his face.

She continued, "If you like the kind like Yun Shishi; I can be like her—"

"What ulterior motive do you have for coming here? You can be direct and straightforward, and there's no need to beat around the bush."

He cut to the chase impatiently.

She opened her eyes wide in astonishment as he told her frigidly, "What motive do you have to be here? Be direct and then you can get lost."

He could very well hold her up and kick her out of the door, but somehow, he was so turned off by her face that he did not want to come into contact with her at all.

He could tell who she was imitating with her timid and frail display of Lin Daiyu<sup>1</sup>!

However, that kind of charisma was innate to some, where it would make others intuitively want to love and protect the person.

If one tried to feign that unique quality, it would not only appear fake and suspicious but also repulsive.

That particular quality was unique to Yun Shishi and her only-none could imitate it.

One's inherent nature was the most difficult to imitate and learn.

She was utterly embarrassed; never before had she been in such a sorry state as now.

In the past, those paymasters could not wait to pounce on her and pin her down on the bed. Like predators eyeing their prey, they wanted to swallow her alive, yet when it came to this man, she was given the cold shoulder through and through!

Putting aside the fact that she was rejected right at the door, now, he was all eager to chase her away after she barged into his room!

She could not swallow the defeat.

Feeling aggrieved, big crystalline teardrops fell from the rim of her eyes, rolled down her cheeks, and dripped onto the expensive carpet below her knees!

"Why? Why can't it be me?"

She shot the question at him suddenly. Her reluctance elevated the pitch of her voice as she put on a piteous look before him.

"Where have I lost to her?"

With her pitch elevating still, she added, "I can serve you very well! At the same time, I'll be very obedient and never go against your wishes!"

Before she could finish the last word, Yun Shishi's fretful voice could be heard from the bathroom. "Mu Yazhe..."

He turned his head abruptly, only to hear her quizzical voice asking, "Who's in the hall?"

She was soaking leisurely in the bathtub until now.

Her body was tired out by the man after their wild escapade on the bed earlier. Looking at her body, she could see overlapping marks, left by an abominable man, which resembled nasty bite marks from poisonous insects.

As the water from the showerhead continued to flow, she could not hear the commotion outside the bathroom at first.

It was Lin Zhi's pathetic sobs that alerted her.

This was when she realized that someone else, aside from the man, was outside the bathroom door.

She found the voice familiar but could not match it to a face momentarily!

# Chapter 1518: This was an attempted honey trap!

It was just that she was slow to recall who the person was, yet she could tell that the interloper was a woman!

She was a little apprehensive and curious about what exactly was going on outside the door. She could tell from the woman's voice that there was some kind of dispute!

Therefore, she stood up and wiped her body carelessly before putting on a bathrobe and walking to the door.

"Mu Yazhe—"

She called out to him in an extremely natural way.

Lin Zhi heard her clearly this time. The voice did not come from her imagination at all.

There was really a woman in this room!

That woman must be very capable to be able to call this man's name directly!

This bigshot had such a high position, and he also came from a prestigious family. She did not even dare to look him in the eyes, yet that woman could call him directly by his name!

She did not have the skills to pursue and guess who the woman was at the moment. She could only curse silently at the reason behind this man not wanting to let her in!

No wonder he looked a little wet when he opened the door earlier. Her arrival must have interrupted him while he was doing the deed!

Just as she finally caught on, all along wondering about whom that voice belonged to, Yun Shishi's figure entered her line of sight.

The woman walked into the living room and gazed over, only to see her in an extremely pathetic and embarrassing half-kneeling posture in front of the man.

In a split second, her complexion completely changed. She furrowed her brows as she looked at the man suspiciously.

Her gaze, which was now teeming with despite, fell back on the kneeling actress.

"Why are you here?!"

"Why are you here?!"

The same question was uttered by two different mouths simultaneously.

The kneeling actress was shocked as her gaze affixed on the woman who had emerged from the bathroom.

The latter was wearing a bathrobe, which tightened around the waist and seemed to cover her entire body snugly.

Still, the covered parts of her body did not include the neck, so Lin Zhi noticed at one glance that, while the woman's collarbones were like pale jade and smooth stone, there were incomparably glaring love bites on her exposed skin!

One could imagine what had happened to her earlier!

She was no longer that once pure girl who had just stepped out of the school gates and immediately understood what had happened in the living room.

That was because, even now, she could smell the charming and gentle fragrance permitting the air. It was so ambiguous that one could not help blushing!

This was evidently residue of an intense session of lovemaking.

The newbie actress followed her gaze and, noticing the marks on her body, hastily grabbed the collar of the bathrobe to hide them from view.

The actress understood then that she had come at an unfortunate time!

"What is going on here?"

Yun Shishi looked at the man curiously, seemingly demanding an explanation from him.

Why was this woman here?

More importantly, why was she dressed in such a revealing manner?

Although her clothes were neat and tidy, the material was extremely flimsy. Her body shape was a lot more apparent under the light.

Suddenly, it dawned on her, and she understood the other's motive!

This was a honey trap. She was trying to seduce a certain someone!

"Why are you still here? Scram." Mu Yazhe coldly looked at the woman kneeling on the floor from the corner of his eyes.

What other face did Lin Zhi have to continue hanging around? Even if she was unwilling to, what good would that do?

# Chapter 1519: Finally feeling threatened!

Lin Zhi could only helplessly tidy herself up, wipe away her tears, and head home dejectedly!

The ludicrous situation had finally come to an end.

Yun Shishi furrowed her brows, her expression a little unhappy.

There were actually women who would deliver themselves to him, kneeling and begging for his attention?

Were they not just looking at him as if he were a tyrant from ancient times?!

More importantly, that one earlier was actually an extremely repulsive person!

She felt disgusted. It was as if she had just swallowed a fly and it got stuck in her throat. Suddenly, she felt uncomfortable all over!

Even though Mu Yazhe did not make any suggestive actions, that actress's demeanor had left her feeling uneasy!

She was absolutely disgusted by what she saw!

The woman placed a hand over her chest, her breathing growing a little heavy.

She was not angry with the man; rather, she was put-off by that woman's lack of shame!

This was the first time she had encountered something like it.

If that was the case, did such things happen repeatedly when she was not around?

The moment she thought about all the hidden dangers around him, and the number of women who saw him as a god, pursuing and enticing him, her possessiveness grew exponentially inside her!

She felt that it was dirty.

The valuable piece of carpet at the entrance hall that that woman had knelt on suddenly irked her to no end. As she thought of how that woman was just there with her disgusting expression, she could take it no longer. Like a temperamental child, she walked over and threw the revolting piece out of the door.

When he saw her acting childish and throwing a tantrum, the man let out a laugh as he pulled her into his embrace, only to feel her extremely rigid body.

He knew deep down that she had been put-off—perhaps even a little jealous—but he still found it hilarious, so he asked despite knowing the answer, "What's wrong?"

"Nothing!" She huffed coldly.

He smiled at that.

He was a little glad that that interloper's torment tonight had let him see this lady's cute expression when she was jealous!

This was the first time he had seen her this jealous, her expression seething as she grabbed onto her bathrobe with both hands. Her inviolable coldness, especially when it was on her delicate and adorable face, caused her tender and lovely lips to form a slight pout. It made him want to get intimate with her, and that was what he did!

He captured her lower jaw and went forward to kiss her on the lips, but she pushed him away indignantly and questioned unhappily, "Does this happen often?"

"Huh?"

Compared to her ineffable impatience, he was extremely calm. His answer, even, was nonchalant and casual.

She grew more upset at this. "Were there others like her who would send themselves to your door in the past?"

This 'her' naturally referred to Lin Zhi!

She was doubtful. Were there many women harboring evil intentions and lusting after him like that one earlier?

Were there still many women advancing dauntlessly in wave upon wave to his door in hopes of incurring his affection?!

1They were now living in a civilized society of the twenty-first century, yet such acts, which should have only occurred in ancient times, were still happening around her. This was indeed laughable!

There were actually women who would trample on themselves!

Her behavior which was full of doubt only made the man glad!

This stupid woman, was she finally feeling threatened?

# Chapter 1520: He likes it when she is jealous because of him.

This stupid woman, was she finally feeling threatened?

Did she finally understand that her man was also highly sought-after, with many women coveting him just like tigers on their prey?

Finally, she was worried about this!

The man was exceptionally pleased but kept a natural and nonchalant expression. "Many."

His provocation did not sound intentional, so the woman remained oblivious to anything out of the ordinary and furrowed her brows in clear astonishment. "Many?"

"Yup! Isn't it normal?" he questioned back with a smile.

"..." Yun Shishi was at a loss for words.

Indeed, these issues were normal.

The entertainment industry was full of scenes where people would abandon all restraints.

Lin Zhi, Yan Bingqing, Han Yuyan—how could these famous frontrunners in showbiz not have done something like that?

Even Yang Mi, whom she was on amicable terms with, relied on the hidden rules to climb to the top. This was the indisputable truth.

The entertainment industry, a circle that indulged in a life of luxury. Beauties, charm, money, and power—all sorts of vices could be found in this place.

When she thought about this, her body turned rigid again.

Mu Yazhe spoke languidly, "There are many women in showbiz who will climb into the beds of paymasters just to rise above the rest. What you don't know is that whenever I booked a hotel, my room details would quickly be leaked, and then many women, all graceful and alluring, would appear at my doorstep in their flirtatious dresses."

"What then? Did you open the door and let them in?" She pursued relentlessly.

"I didn't."

Regarding this, he was very blunt and honest.

"Really?"

She harbored some doubt.

Exactly what was up with that scene earlier?

"In the past, I never liked coming into contact with women in the entertainment circle. I thought all those in it were dirty and disgusting. While their bodies were nice to look at, underneath all the glamor and beauty were greedy desires. I didn't like that."

"What about Lin Zhi?" She held onto the point with no intention of letting go. "Why did you let her in?"

The man frowned at that. He was clearly misunderstood regarding this.

Did he let such trash in?

"I closed the door."

"?"

"But she used her leg to block me from doing so."

"…"

She was again taken aback.

There was such a thing.

Was that not too much?

How could she be so shameless? Still trying to jump on him despite being rejected!

"Such thick skin!" she spat, her brows drawn.

"Did you think that everyone has thin skin like you?" He mused.

Yun Shishi: "..."

She glared at him powerlessly. "Hey!"

"Alright. Be good.

"My little woman is jealous." The man caressed her head and spoke tenderly as if he were coaxing a child. "Don't be angry anymore, alright? You don't look good when you're angry."

Her temper simmered.

"I don't have the mood to fight with you!"

She looked away, still a little angry!

Indeed, she could not blame him for that matter, and since she could not find an outlet to vent her frustration, she kept it in her heart and let it accumulate, unsure of the right way to let it all out.

She could not blame him, yet she did not want to bother with him, either!

The man only found this amusing.

The moment this woman was dissatisfied, she could not be pacified with just a few words!

This was probably jealousy!