

## Sweet Love 1671

### Chapter 1671: Squander away my fortune if you are capable, then.

“Good; I’m lacking in a spendthrift woman.”

The corners of his lips curled into a smirk as he wore a conceited yet overbearing look on his face with a hint of indulgence.

Men!

He fought to conquer the vast Mu empire, all for the sake of letting his woman and children lead a blissful yet prosperous life one day!

Besides that, there was no meaning in him holding all this power and influence!

The woman was almost convinced by those overbearing words of his.

She had only heard of men saying, ‘I need a thrifty woman.’

Never had she heard of any man daring to declare, ‘I’m lacking of a spendthrift woman!’

Naturally, he had the confidence and wealth to back his words!

Still, she could not resist dampening his spirits; with a grin, she quipped, “Hmph. Well, I’m not fully convinced by your words.”

He was perplexed. “Why?”

She solemnly answered, “You’re only a real man if you say these words just before Singles’ Day.”

“...”

This stupid woman!

He drilled her with his penetrating gaze, in which she arched a brow in provocation. “What? Did I hit the bull’s-eye?”

“I dare repeat those words at any given time.”

Extremely fond of her mischievous look, he could not resist pinching her cheek as his eyes formed crescents. “Squander away my fortune if you are capable, then.”

He did not believe she could spend more than what he earned!

With a laugh, she mischievously snuggled closer to him and hooked her arms through his. “Tuhao, if you’re so rich, do you lack a leg accessory?”

“Nope.”

Her smiling face eased a bit as she pretended to feel aggrieved, glaring at the man.

He unexpectedly drew close to her, and as he gazed right into her eyes, he enunciated in a teasing tone, “I have an empty spot in my heart; do you want to come in?”

His voice sounded so charmingly wicked, and with his warm breath fanning her face, that sweet saying caused her heart to race in excitement.

He rarely whispered sweet nothings to her, but when he occasionally did, she could not help succumbing to him.

Her face instantly turned beet-red and incredibly hot.

It seemed that she was a person who easily got shy. Even though she did not express it out, the faint rosy tinge on her cheeks silently betrayed her feelings.

She had fair porcelain skin; hence, the blush on her face could not hide her feelings of helplessness and shyness at all.

A sudden thought hit her. She looked up quizzically at him. "Hey, I have a question for you; what's with your abrupt decision of bringing me here at the Civil Affairs Bureau to register our marriage?"

"Hey?"

From his cocked brow, it was obvious that he was dissatisfied with her choice of word.

"Wifey, pay attention to what you say. What should you be calling me?"

A blush once more crept into her face...

She had yet to adjust fully to it!

Her forehead creased. Under his penetrating stare, she shyly squeaked, "H-Hubby..."

Only then did he ease his brow in satisfaction. Apparently, this term of endearment sounded more pleasing to the ear.

"Say it again."

"Umph..." Like a child learning how to talk, she dipped her head slightly and, under his patient guidance, practiced calling him that. "Hubby..."

"Your voice is too soft."

"Hubby!"

"A little gentler."

She cleared her throat and then softly purred, "Hubby~"

As soon as her voice dropped, she noticed the darkening of his eyes.

## **Chapter 1672: Treated as a Little Princess**

In the next second, the man drew close to her and cradled her nape with his broad hands.

His warm lips attached themselves to hers.

There was no invasive action—just a simple kiss. Still, he was reluctant to move an inch from her pinkish, little lips.

Their faces were so intimately close to each other that the long and dense lashes from his hooded lids intertwined with hers.

Due to their proximity, she could only see that pair of mesmerizing deep-set eyes from her hooded lids.

There was no end in sight, but an infinite constellation seemed to be contained in his lustrous orbs.

A look at them was bound to immerse one in their tenderness.

She wondered if this man would spoil her rotten.

She always felt like a loved and doted on little princess, who was welcomed to fool around in those broad arms of his, when she was with him.

Still...

Such pampering inevitably made her feel worried. The deeper her infatuation was, the more fearful she was of losing this love...

Nevertheless, even for just a second, she did not wish to wake up from this tenderness.

Thus, she looped her arms around his neck and deepened the kiss.

...

After the man sent her back home, he decided to make a trip to his office.

There were several company meetings that needed his presiding; hence, he had to rush back to work.

The woman could not help feeling worried about him. “Aren’t you going to rest for a bit? You don’t look like you had a good sleep.”

Seeing the concern in her eyes, he asked teasingly, “Are you feeling heartache for me?”

At that, she coughed for a bit and shot him a glare.

The man smiled. “Good girl, wait for me at home!”

‘Wait for me at home!’

These words warmed her heart.

She pursed her lips and looked at him before shyly ordering, “Come home early.”

“Alright.”

With that, he left in his car and drove off into the distance.

The woman moved to enter the house, and upon opening the front door, she found her father seated rigidly in the living room. He seemed to have been waiting for her for a long time.

Her uncle sat beside her father, with her younger son handing a cup of hot tea to the man.

Realizing that his daughter had returned, Yun Yecheng shot right to his feet and hastily approached her. He went straight to the point before she could greet him. "Shishi, where have you been since this morning?"

She was taken aback by this question. Seeing the anxiety on his face, her mind suddenly came to a realization.

How could she have forgotten that they had not even consulted her father about registering their marriage?!

The two of them had sneaked away to register their marriage like an eloping couple.

However, it all happened so suddenly that she did not have a chance to inform her father about it.

She answered, "Dad, I went to the Civil Affairs Bureau this morning."

"The Civil Affairs Bureau?!"

The elderly man had just raised a brow in puzzlement when a thought suddenly hit him; thus, he asked askance, "Did you go register your marriage with him?"

She pursed her lips as she slowly nodded her head in response.

He stiffened in shock when his gaze landed on the two red booklets in her hand.

"Both of you... have registered your marriage?!"

*Why so suddenly?!*

He had just returned to the capital and learned that a mysterious yet noble man had somehow become his future son-in-law, yet in just one night, the latter got promoted to his legitimate son-in-law.

He had a little difficulty grasping the situation.

Were youngsters so efficient these days?

**Chapter 1673: I sincerely wish you happiness.**

Staring incredulously at his daughter, Yun Yecheng frowned and opened his mouth, but no words came forth immediately. Finally, after mulling over it for some time, he broke his silence and asked in a deep voice, "Have you made up your mind?"

"Dad..."

"Are you truly ready for a married life? Marriage isn't like dating; there're many complicated things attached to it that need much consideration! It isn't the same as love!"

His forehead creased together as he spoke. It was apparent that he was feeling very vexed.

His daughter actually did not say anything to him before she registered her marriage with that young man. Even now, he still felt a little confused!

He could not understand it at all.

“You... This is too sudden... I’m not prepared for this at all!”

The elderly man shook his head and sighed. From his anxious look, she could tell that her father was very worried and afraid that she had made a rash decision without thinking it through—that she had so easily entrusted the rest of her life to a man whom she barely knew!

Indeed...

His daughter might be a mature adult at twenty-four, who was fully capable of deciding her marriage, and he had no right to meddle in it, but regardless of all that, she was ultimately his child to him.

Hence, he found it difficult to accept this abrupt decision of hers right away.

There were so many things to be particular about in marriage. Everything did not end with the registration of their marriage!

Dating might only involve the couple; marriage, however, concerned the families of both parties.

Every aspect of the six traditional marriage protocols—a formal proposal, giving of the bride’s eight characters to the groom’s side, placement of the eight characters at the ancestral altar to confirm compatibility, exchanging betrothal gifts, selection of an auspicious wedding date, and the wedding ceremony itself—was a solemn rite that could not be skipped on!

Alas, she... had actually gone and registered her marriage with that young chap, and it was done quite impulsively if he must say. Was this decision not a tad too hasty?!

She smilingly took his hand.

“Dad, I know you’re very worried, and while this marriage may seem hasty and rash to you... I’m actually ready for a married life with kids. I gave it a lot of thought before deciding to spend the rest of my life with him. I feel very lucky and blissful, dad! You don’t have to worry about me; I can take charge of my life now!”

Hearing that, his heart settled and his anxiety receded a little.

He breathed a sigh of relief, earnestly saying, “Don’t take this the wrong way. I’m not blaming you for failing to tell me beforehand! It’s just that... it’s so sudden that I can’t accept the news right away! My stance has always been clear; I only hope for you to be happy. I don’t want you making a decision at the spur of the moment! You’ve all along been a mature and sensible person with your set of thinking and considerations. I’m sure you won’t carelessly make a rash decision, so at the end of the day, I believe in your judgment!”

He paused for a bit and gently patted the back of her hand while sighing. “Regardless of the man, I’ll unconditionally accept provided that you like him! As long as it’s your decision about your future, I’ll sincerely wish you happiness!”

Touched by his words, the woman hugged her father in gratitude. “Thank you, dad! Thanks for being so forgiving, and I’m sorry for making you worried about my willful action.”

He felt helpless yet emotional about the news of her finally tying the knot.

#### **Chapter 1674: A Peaceful Interaction for a Day**

From behind, Yun Yehou was astonished and shocked to learn out of their conversation that his niece had already gotten a marriage certificate.

He pushed the wheelchair in front of her and asked, “Niece... have you truly registered your marriage?”

“Mm!”

She nodded.

Hearing this, he was nonplussed. A smile graced his face as happiness shone in his eyes.

“I’m so happy for you!”

He turned around, only to see his brother’s complex look, seemingly quite dissatisfied.

“Brother, look at you; what is with that face? Your daughter getting her marriage certificate is such great news; this means that I’m rather lucky as I’ll be able to attend my niece’s upcoming wedding banquet!”

He paused for a moment before he shifted his gaze back onto her niece. “Shishi, I wish you all the happiness in the world from the bottom of my heart!”

“Thank you, uncle!” she said, feeling moved.

“Where is he?” inquired her father.

He was probably referring to her husband with that ‘he’.

“Zhe’s still at work. He headed to his office after sending me home,” she replied.

The twins flocked to their sides, and the mischievous older boy snatched the two red booklets from his mother’s hands. Handing one to his twin, both flipped them open at the same time.

Thereafter, he let out an exaggerated squeal of delight. “Wow! Mommy’s so beautiful and daddy’s so handsome! A dashing man and a stunning lady—what a match made in heaven!”

His brother shot him a cold glare and then made fun of him. “Oh, my; brother, that wasn’t easy! You finally used two idioms correctly. You deserve praise!”

1He was firmly provoked by that. Backing himself up, he said seriously, “I am a conservative and cultured person.”

The other did not hold back on unleashing his incomparably poisonous tongue at him. “Your skin is so thick. Can you spare some for me to survive the winter?”

His face collapsed. Feeling terribly wronged, he had the urge to cry. “Youyou, you...”

He was not as good with his words as his little brother. When it came to squabbling, he was easily crushed by him.

Little Yichen was close to crying due to the anger he felt.

Seeing how he was about to cry out of indignance, his twin immediately comforted him. "Don't lower your head, or your crown will fall! Don't cry, or I will laugh!"

With that, the evil lad reached out and violated his older sibling's soft pink cheeks.

The latter let him rub his cheeks as he pleased with an innocent expression.

Seeing these two kids fooling around, the two elderly men could not help but chortle heartily.

Their mother could not bear to watch them further. Grabbing her younger son's hands, she hit them twice. "I forbid you from bullying your brother again!"

The older boy, with a wronged face, reached out for his mother's hand with his grabby paws.

"Mommy..."

"You've grown up, huh! You know now how to act pitiful to gain sympathy." His younger twin snorted coldly.

"Hmph! I'm not playing with you anymore."

He turned around and displayed an 'I'm going to ignore you' stance.

The younger boy laughed helplessly before walking over. "All right! Since today our parents' marriage registration, let's just have a peaceful interaction this time, okay?"

"Really?"

The older sibling turned to face him as he stuck out his little finger. "Okay! Pinky promise!"

After having lunch as a family, their mother drove the car to the hotel the relatives were staying at. On the way there, she asked her manager and assistant to look for a comparatively peaceful area in the capital. She planned to have her aunt and cousins settle there.

Just as she reached the hotel room, she heard her aunt complaining, "Niece, why are you only here now?! Didn't you promise to pick us up in the morning?"

Yun Shishi frowned. She had yet to even open her mouth to speak.

## **Chapter 1675: This ring is so unbelievably dazzling.**

Yun Qingmiao probed from the side. "Cousin, could it be that you were lazing around in bed and couldn't get up?"

"I had something on this morning, and that's why I came over late," she explained.

Xiang Yu moved to change her clothes then, and as she walked out of the room again, she asked, “Has our apartment been arranged?”

She inquired as if she were instructing a maid. There was no modesty or politeness in her voice.

Logically speaking, Yun Shishi had no obligations to help them settle in the capital.

Looking for an apartment should have been done by them. She did not have to manage everything on their behalf; she did it, nonetheless, for the sake of her father and the fact that they were her relatives, yet her aunt’s bossy attitude made it seem as if she owed them that!

Even for someone with a good temper like her, she still felt uncomfortable inside upon hearing her aunt’s words.

“Not yet. I’ve already asked my friends for help in finding a relatively peaceful neighborhood here, and they’ve referred me to a few areas. I’ll bring you over to have a look,” she answered softly.

Her aunt nodded, feeling satisfied. “Alright!”

The two sisters exchanged glances before asking, “Are the housing rates in the capital very expensive?”

“Uhh... They’re all right.”

“We’ve only been here for a while, so we don’t have much money on us... Could you help us bear some of the rent for now? Once we regain our footing in the capital, we can discuss this again!”

Her older cousin brought this up in a tone that did not sound as if there was room for discussion at all.

She furrowed her eyebrows but did not refuse.

She already intended to bear the housing rent for them, anyway. It was just that hearing them utter about it now, the sentiments seemed to have changed!

Still, she had always been introverted by nature. Even if she felt uncomfortable inside, she would not argue about her case with them.

Once the trio was done packing their luggage, she settled the hotel room rates and fetched them to the address her assistant had sent over.

On the way there, Yun Qingmiao, who was gazing at the streetscape outside the window from the passenger seat, started feeling bored and redirected her gaze onto the car’s interior. Eventually, her eyes landed on her cousin’s hand and took notice of the dazzling diamond jewelry on the latter’s ring finger, which was attached to the hand gripping the steering wheel.

It was a one-carat ring.

She heard that pink was the rarest color of diamond, and this one was exquisitely cut to boot.

Just imagine her disbelief—and more than that, her doubt—at the sight of it.

“Is the ring on your finger genuine?” She suspiciously examined it.

When Yun Qinli heard the word 'ring', her attention was piqued. Following her older sister's line of sight, she took in the eye-catching ring on her cousin's body.

She heartily commented subconsciously, "Wow! That ring is so big and shiny! It's unbelievably dazzling!"

Yun Shishi smiled but did not say anything.

At the side, the older of the sisters remarked, "Cousin, is your diamond ring fake or not?"

"Surely, it isn't fake! If it is, it'll be embarrassing to wear it in public where people who are able to tell such things apart can see it. Still, I'm no expert regarding this stuff, so I can't be sure of its authenticity," responded her younger sibling matter-of-factly.

Their cousin merely kept her grip on the steering wheel, seemingly having not heard any of their eccentric talks.

### **Chapter 1676: Are you filming?**

After receiving a call from her charge, Mu Xi quickly contacted a few people who had apartments for lease. Thereafter, she patiently waited for them at the entrance to a neighborhood for quite a while.

Once Yun Shishi parked the car, she got out with a mask covering her face.

Her assistant went forward with a welcoming smile. "Shishi, you haven't gone to the production team for a few days; I heard that the director had given you a short vacation to rest at home since it was your birthday!"

Yun Qingmiao raised a brow as she caught this piece of information, asking thereafter, "Production team? Director?"

She paused for a moment before turning to her in astonishment. "Cousin, are you filming a show right now?"

"Sort of!" replied the latter ambiguously.

She was a little unhappy with that.

It seemed that her cousin was trying to hide something from them.

Not giving her a chance to probe further, Yun Shishi prompted, "Let's have a look at the apartments!"

She then walked to the front and hurriedly pulled her assistant along. "Don't mention my status to them, okay?"

The other was befuddled. "I should be the one asking you questions. Why did you have me search for an apartment out of nowhere? Plus..." She glanced at the three women standing behind her charge and was even more weirded out. "Who are they?"

Her artist sighed. "Relatives. I have to take care of them and help them settle since they are new here in the capital."

“Relatives?!”

Mu Xi furrowed her eyebrows before she said worriedly, “It’s not that I’m driving a wedge between you guys, but I feel that these three aren’t easy to deal with!”

She had been in the industry for many years. She may not be a very excellent judge of character, but she could still tell people’s intentions from the way they talked and behaved!

For someone in her line of work, learning to observe body language was a basic skill. At the very least, she should have a rough grasp of someone’s personality just by looking once.

These three did not give her a good feeling.

“I didn’t know that they’re your relatives, and that’s why my tongue slipped! In any case, it’s best if you don’t get too close to them next time. Your career in showbiz is currently on the rise, so it’s best to avoid any trouble.”

“I understand.”

Her artist told her the rough situation.

She understood. Walking over to Xiang Yu, she smilingly greeted her. “Hi, auntie. I’m your niece’s colleague. I’ll be bringing you around to look at the apartments and have you all settled promptly.”

The middle-aged woman observed their surroundings. Suddenly, she furrowed her brows in question. “Why is this neighborhood so quiet? This location appears to be rather desolate and not lively at all.”

The assistant was speechless for a moment.

“Auntie, it’s like this... It’s daytime now, so people in this area are all out working.”

“Oh!” The other was still a little uncertain. “Don’t give me an apartment that’s too desolate, or I may feel there’s a hidden danger!”

“Why would there be? It’s not too remote. While it’s a little far from the city center, the traffic routes here are convenient and fast. There’s also public transportation right outside this neighborhood. Not far from here, we have the no. 3 train route, which goes straight to the city center! It’s not very far from the heart of the city at all!”

Actually, she used quite a bit of effort in finding this apartment. The capital’s housing prices had always been atrocious, and the closer it was to the city center, the more expensive it was.

She had, therefore, been meticulous in choosing the right house.

Her artist was more assured with letting her handle such matters, so the other assuredly entrusted her with bringing the rest to see the apartment.

Alas, as they checked out the apartment, the pair of sisters began issuing complaints about it.

For one, it was too high up and they were used to their old house. They said that they felt acrophobic when they stood on the balcony of this apartment, which was on the thirty-fifth floor.

## Chapter 1677: Extreme Relatives

Putting aside the issue of acrophobia, the younger one was shameless in complaining about the size of the apartment.

The assistant was struck by their audacity.

The apartment is small, of course!

Condominium apartments were different from self-constructed houses in villages. Apartments were made small due to the high prices of land in the city. In her case, she was still unable to save up for a deposit after many years of laboring.

Many dreamed of having a house in the capital, but most could only sigh in futility after seeing the astronomical price!

Alas, Yun Qingmiao simply retorted, "The apartment is small."

This apartment was worth two to three million yuan on the market, yet all this woman could do was complain about its size.

She tried to explain it. "The rent is... expensive because the land here is precious. This stretch may not match up to those prime locations, but the price is still sizable.

"From what I know, Shishi will be paying the rent for your chosen residence first, and since her income isn't too amazing, I've looked for a few within her budget."

She sighed and continued. "Her work has only gotten better recently, so I wanted to lessen her burden somewhat!"

They could openly talk about her artist since she was not around.

Xiang Yu took the lead as she commented with indifference, "He he! I'm her aunt; it's only proper for her to treat me well, isn't it? Moving to the city wasn't easy for us, and we haven't settled in properly yet. It's her duty to take care of us during this period!"

The assistant frowned in disgust.

This aunt of my artist doesn't choose her words carefully at all!

Must Shishi wait on you just because you are her aunt?

In what way do you deserve that?

It's true that she can afford the rent here, but these people aren't grateful at all. There's no word of thanks coming from them.

Although my charge isn't the type to seek others' gratitude, taking kindness and goodwill for granted is still unreasonable!

Although the assistant was rather unhappy, she did not publicly make her sentiment known due to her position.

The aunt asked, "How much is the rent for this place?"

"It's about four to five thousand yuan."

"Four to five thousand yuan!"

Drawing in a sharp breath, the middle-age woman went: "It's that expensive?!"

The assistant reckoned that this aunt would appreciate what her niece was doing for her now but truly did not anticipate the ungrateful words that subsequently came from her.

"Oh, my! Thank goodness my niece is footing the fee first. If not, how can we afford such a high rent?"

At one side, the older daughter chipped in worriedly, "Mom, why don't we let cousin help us with a year's rent first. Even if we are to find a job later, the high rent will be taxing for us!"

"That's right! Cousin should be able to manage a year's worth of rent! Mom, go and speak to her; I'm sure she'll agree," egged the younger one.

She nodded in total agreement.

By then, the assistant had enough of these women's brazenness.

She corrected them. "Shishi has just embarked on her career, and now you want her to pay one year's worth of rent for you. Auntie... you have to be more empathetic toward your niece!"

The middle-aged woman knitted her brows in displeasure.

Yun Qingmiao: "Just embarked on her career? I don't think so! She should be rather well-off; she's driving a Mercedes-Benz, isn't she?! I guess her income must be very high; in fact, if not, how can she afford to drive a Merz?"

The assistant snorted inwardly. What sort of car she's driving is none of your business! She's not obligated to care for you all even if she's to drive a Porsche!

What extreme relatives!

### **Chapter 1678: Who will not have extreme relatives?**

In the end, the two were very unsatisfied with this apartment.

With no other choice, the assistant made an arrangement for them to view another unit.

Yun Shishi, who remained on the ground floor to get more details about the apartment, was rather surprised to see her assistant looking defeated when the latter appeared with the others in tow.

"Mu Xi, how did the viewing go?" She then turned to look at Xiang Yu. "Aunt, are you happy with the apartment?"

"It's too small! I think it's only eighty-eight feet—it's too cramped!"

Her assistant quickly clarified from the side. "The apartment is at least a hundred feet, but as it's rather high up, the room appears smaller."

She continued to brief the actress. "I've just contacted a property owner in Funan district. As the room there is bigger, the cost will be higher, too."

"It's fine."

She was eager to get rid of her relatives even if it meant that she had to pay a little more.

While on the way to the district, her aunt asked suddenly, "Hey, Shishi, aunt here has something to discuss with you!"

"You can speak your mind," she replied.

"I've been wanting to ask since earlier how much your monthly salary is." The middle-aged woman wanted to know her niece's income first before broaching the topic of rent to her.

She smiled resignedly. "Aunt, you can tell me your request directly; I'll try my best to accommodate."

"Oh... It's like this..."

She, thus, proceeded to tell her what they had in mind.

"We heard from your colleague that the monthly rental here is about four to five thousand yuan. We aren't that well-off, and being new in the city, we really can't afford the rent right now! It's expensive to live here, and we don't have much money on us. On top of that, the two girls have yet to look for jobs... That's why I want to ask if you can help us pay a year's rent while, you know, we wait for your cousins to find a stable source of income. He he..."

She trailed off, but by then, the meaning in her words was apparent.

The middle-aged woman, of course, wanted her to pay up to a year's rent in advance.

The actress agreed readily. "Sure. No worries."

She got her fee from her first film, 'The Green Apple', anyway.

There was nothing to write home about if she compared it to the A-listers' talent fees; still, it was a sizable sum.

Lin Fengtian was generous with her, giving her double of what they had agreed on the contract. This was a pleasant surprise to her.

In addition, she had miscellaneous income from advertisements.

Hence, four to five thousand yuan was not a big deal to her!

Her aunt was befuddled by her swift response.

*Why is she so generous?*

The former had reckoned earlier that the latter might find some excuse to reject her request.

Once they reached their destination, the assistant took the three to tour the apartment as instructed. Despite the aunt's continued dissatisfaction, after much persuasion from the young assistant, they decided on the unit.

Mu Xi sighed in relief after fulfilling her duty.

Together, she and the actress helped move and unpack all the luggage of the trio into the apartment.

The assistant liaised with the landlord about signing the lease for a year's worth of rental.

She felt unjust for the actress.

"Shishi, these few relatives of yours are extreme!"

She then repeated the aunt's brazen words to her.

The actress simply smiled. "It's fine. Who doesn't have a few extreme relatives?"

In any case, she would not be living with them forever.

*What to do? I just have to take this as my karma.*

Her young assistant could not swallow down this injustice. "You are so easy to bully! I wouldn't pay for them if I were you! In what way do they deserve it? That's your hard-earned money."

## **Chapter 1679: Parasites**

The more complaints she had, the more agitated she got. She was clearly fighting for justice on behalf of her actress.

*In what way are they deserving?*

*Acting is tough, and we're talking about her hard-earned money. Why must she squander it away on your rental for no good reason?*

The assistant knew that the mother-daughter trio was poor; still, was that a good reason for their demanding behavior?

They were the ones who insisted on venturing to the capital, and this was despite them knowing how expensive the cost of living here was.

On top of that, they were shamelessly picky with the location, as well as the size, of their dwelling and ungrateful to their relative's goodwill.

The worst was when they wanted her to pay a year's rent in advance.

*How shameless can they go?!*

*They're obviously parasites out to suck my artist dry!*

*What will they request next time when they don't even make an effort to hide their greediness right from the start?!*

The further she thought, the angrier she got. If she were her charge, she would tell these people to get lost.

The actress frowned in discomfort and then gave a smile. "If I don't agree to pay, the situation will turn worse. It's not a big matter if it can be settled in a few thousand yuan, but I must apologize for involving you in such a troublesome affair..."

"Shishi! Do you... you understand what I'm driving at?!" The young assistant looked at her furiously.

She gave a slight grin. "Don't worry! It's just this one time. In any case, I've paid my dues by shouldering their rent for a year. I'll reduce my contact with them to the barest minimum from here on!"

The young lady was finally appeased and nodded in approval.

After paying the rent and signing the contract, this issue was finally concluded.

However, just when the actress wanted to leave with her assistant, the middle-aged woman called out to her. "Niece, are you leaving so soon?"

Mu Xi narrowed her eyes unconsciously. *What is this bad woman scheming next?*

The actress only replied, "I have other matters to attend, so I must leave now."

"Is this apartment only for us three?" Her aunt seemed to recall something. "How about your uncle and dad? Where are they staying?"

Smiling, she replied, "My dad is staying with me. Uncle is staying with us, too, so it's easier for my dad to take care of him!"

"Oh, is your house big enough? Can it accommodate so many people?" Her aunt took this opportunity to suss out her background.

Knowing full well what the middle-aged woman's aim was, the actress deliberately kept her answer vague. "The place is just nice for us."

Her aunt suddenly went forward, touched her elbow, and asked conspiratorially, "Oh, yes... I'm not trying to be nosy here, but regarding that man who came with you yesterday, how's his family background?"

"It's okay," she replied with a small smile.

"How okay is 'okay'?" The woman could no longer contain her curiosity and started grilling her. "Are his parents still alive?"

Yun Shishi: "..."

"Does he own any property?"

"..."

"I saw him driving a Mercedes-Benz yesterday. According to your older cousin, that is an expensive car, so he should come from a well-to-do family, right?"

“...Eh.”

“What kind of work does he have? How much is his annual net income? Does it hit at least a million yuan?”

“...”

Just as she was fussing over how to handle the woman’s questions, the latter continued her relentless probing. “How long have you been with him? When do you guys plan to register your marriage? Do you know him that well? Have you fully decided to marry him?”

## **Chapter 1680:**

### **Pouring out Her Woes**

The middle-aged woman added further. “From what your aunt can see, that man is too good-looking to stay faithful. The more handsome a man is, the easier it is for him to get into an extra-marital affair. You’d better be careful! Handsome men can’t be trusted! Women mustn’t forget that!”

She frowned at her aunt’s words.

Honestly speaking, her aunt’s words sounded like the kind of advice a mother would say. Even though the message was harsh, it came from a place of care and concern for her.

Her words were true as well.

Alas, it was appropriate when spoken by someone of her position and, in fact, appeared like instigation between the couple!

She pursed her lips and did not want to involve herself in further conversation with the woman. “I’ll let nature take its course. Besides, he’s good to me, and I love him. We plan to build a future together!”

Her aunt gave her a funny look before issuing a warning. “Shishi, you must open your eyes wide when you try to find a man! Look at me; I’m quite regretful now!”

“Regretful?”

“Yes. Look at your uncle; he’s so useless! I’m suffering for a good part of my life by marrying him! Take a look at me; I’ve spent my life in hard and honest labor! I bore children for your uncle when I was young. In the day, I toiled the fields, and at night, I looked after the young and old in the family.”

Pausing, she continued to pour out her woes. “Shishi, you should know, right? Your father ventured to the capital when he was young and finally achieved some results in middle age, but he hardly took care of his family back in his hometown! Your aunt here looked after your grandmother most times! Your uncle hardly bothered as well! He did earn some money at the construction site when he was young, but even after that accident at his workplace rendered him paralyzed for good, he did not get any compensation at all! In the end, he was so big-hearted that he took the savings meant to send your cousin to college and passed it to your family...”

She sighed upon saying that.

“Qinli couldn’t go to college and... had to work in the factory with her sister. The pay was miserable! Now that we’ve finally made it to the capital, you, as the older one here, should at least take care of us!”

She narrated that whole story to her niece for two simple reasons!

One, her niece’s father did not fulfill his responsibility as the eldest son, and she was the one who took care of the family, instead.

Two, her younger daughter did not manage to get into university because her husband had given their savings to his brother in times of need!

Thus, as her daughter was unable to study in college, Yun Shishi should take care of her younger cousin and find her a stable job in the city.

This was a big headache for this middle-aged woman’s niece.

She could only tell her aunt, “I’m afraid there’s nothing much I can do to help her with her job search, but aunt, don’t you worry; to each their own. I’m sure she’ll find her career soon with her hard work!”

The younger cousin, who was standing at one side, was rather displeased when she heard that and muttered under her breath, “I would’ve been a university graduate if not for your family! Why is it that you could complete your tertiary education, while I couldn’t?! What’s so difficult about helping me out here?!”

“Qinli!” Her mother glared at her.

Terrified, the girl immediately went quiet.

The middle-aged woman turned her head to look at her niece again before laughing dryly. “Don’t take her words to heart! My daughter is young and ignorant, so please forgive her.”

Her reply was merely a formality, but the actress was antagonized this time. Faking a smile, she retorted, “I know my younger cousin has spoken in ignorance; that’s why I forgive her and won’t take it to heart!”

The moment she said that, her younger cousin’s face turned aghast in fury.