

Sweet Love 891

Chapter 891: Contest (5)

"Alright, alright! Let's be friendly here; it's our class reunion, after all." Someone stepped out to mediate.

Only then did their dispute end.

Everyone had more or less arrived.

It was only Huang Lili's boyfriend who had yet to show up.

No doubt that this was intentional.

Since he had a certain standing, he would of course join in the last, no?

Only when the meal was about to start did her boyfriend arrive. Indeed, he was late!

The moment he entered, she welcomed him. Hugging his arm, she introduced him to everyone. "Guys, this is my boyfriend, Du Jiayan. We'll be getting married soon; I'll make it a point to invite everyone here to our wedding dinner!"

She purposely showed off. Wanting to be fawned on, she naturally stuck to him.

The crowd instantly cheered and fawned at her, each buttering her up better than the one before.

Only Meng Qinghe's face was a little sour.

Yun Shishi took a glance at Du Jiayan. While his looks were passable, his height was his Achilles heel, for he was just taller than his girlfriend by half a head.

His girlfriend was 1.6-meter tall.

He was likely around 1.7 meters in height.

"How short!" Xiao Xue dissed the man to her.

She patted her hand. "Don't make a fuss."

"Isn't it so? Anyway, Huang Lili is clearly using this class reunion to flaunt how much her rich boyfriend dotes on her! Hmph. How boring!"

Under the crowd's adulation, the man haughtily joined this gathering.

The moment he got seated, he tore open a cigar pack's packaging and passed them down one by one.

One of them was amazed upon receiving a stick. "Red River! This is a good cigarette, and it's hard to buy even if one has the money."

He said, "This is Red River's internal supply, so it's rare on the market!"

When the cigarette reached Mu Yazhe, he kept a cool face and, unlike the unctuous men around him, did not take it.

He did not even look at it.

Du Jiayan was stunned. "What's wrong? Are you unused to smoking such good quality?"

His joking tone was full of thorns.

The man raised his gaze and looked at him with cold indifference. "I don't smoke."

"How can a man not smoke? It's fine to smoke!"

"Shishi doesn't like me smoking, so I don't smoke." He remained as cold as before.

Huang Lili laughed. "You're afraid of your girlfriend, I bet."

Du Jiayan was especially critical about this and wrinkled his brows in disdain. "Men should be a bit tougher; what capability do you have if you must read a woman's face? Are you really afraid of your girlfriend?"

The man smiled gently at Yun Shishi. "I'm afraid of losing her."

'I'm afraid of losing her.'

She instantly flushed as her lips twitched.

The crowd was flabbergasted by his sweet words.

Xiao Xue complimented, "Oh, my. What a good man he is! Indeed, your partner must be first!"

"Tsk! What good man? Is this what a good man is like?"

Du Jiayan, however, was dismissive as he smiled contemptuously. "A good man must first have the capability to support his family! Letting his woman eat and dress well and not allowing her to be bullied, only then can he be deemed as a good man."

Huang Lili rebuked him. "Jiayan, that's enough! Leave some face for him! I haven't introduced you to him, have I? This is Shishi's boyfriend, a company employee."

"Company employee?" He laughed, yet his face brimmed with disdain; it was as if sitting with someone possessing such a cheap identity cheapened his worth.

Chapter 892: Contest (6)

Xiao Xue tugged on Yun Shishi's shirt hem. "Is your boyfriend really a company employee?"

She refused to believe it.

Judging from Mu Yazhe's seemingly dignified and graceful demeanor, she pegged him as a member of an aristocratic family!

An average employee. Would an average employee have such a demeanor?

“He is,” her friend answered matter-of-factly.

This so-called employee was a conglomerate’s big boss.

She was not wrong in saying that for a CEO was also an employee of a company.

Huang Lili exchanged a look with Du Jiayan.

He understood the meaning of her gaze; hence, he pointedly asked, “My friend, which company do you work?”

“Disheng Financial Group,” Mu Yazhe succinctly replied.

“Disheng!”

Someone exclaimed, “Those who can enter Disheng are all elites!”

“I heard that employees are treated better there than the public servants!”

“Exactly! Disheng cherishes talents; those who can enter it are talented!”

Everyone’s impression of him changed.

Jiang Li was also very envious. Even a small employee at Disheng had a six-digit annual salary.

Even though it was not high in the capital, his condition was not bad!

Du Jiayan’s face was about to be lost.

Huang Lili promptly nudged him with her elbow in displeasure.

He coughed at once. “I know Disheng’s chairman. I’ve have met him several times! The next time I see him, I’ll ask him to take care of you!”

His words were undoubtedly ostentatious.

Mu Yazhe, however, was a little lost.

Huh?

Why don’t I recall seeing this guy?

Yun Shishi was taken aback, too.

She turned and covertly asked, “Has he really seen you before?”

“No.” He raised a brow. “I don’t know him.”

The side of her lips twitched furiously.

Du Jiayan’s manner of speaking was truly curious. The actual Disheng’s big boss was sitting right in front of him!

As soon as he spoke, everyone looked up to him!

“Brother Jiayan, you know Disheng’s chairman?”

“Yes! We’ve met a few times and played golf together!” he answered.

“Ah! That chairman is called Mu Yazhe, right?”

“Yes.” He smugly nodded. “I have a good relationship with him!”

Mu Yazhe scowled slightly but was in no rush to expose him.

After all, this meal was boring, and it needed a clown to liven up the atmosphere.

Having heard such words, he did not nod or bow to the man in gratitude. Du Jiayan was unhappy about this.

He had already said that he would ask Disheng’s big boss to take care of him; by right, he should express his gratitude.

However, there was no reaction from him.

Annoyed, Huang Lili said, “Shishi, your boyfriend really doesn’t know the rules. He won’t have good prospects in the future.”

Lifting a brow, she peered at the man, whose chin was propped on his hand, and laughed. “What do you mean by this?”

“Your boyfriend is putting on airs. From the moment he entered the chamber, he’s been acting all high and mighty. He ignores us when we speak to him. He’s really rude.”

The woman did not mince her words.

The scene turned awkward for a moment.

Yun Shishi merely laughed. “He’s just like that. I initially didn’t want him to come, but he insisted on sticking with me, so I told him to keep a low profile.”

Chapter 893: Are you done with your play?

“Low profile?”

Huang Lili snorted. “Hah! Just keep a low profile, then. How high profile can a company employee be? Shishi, it’s not that I’m picking on him, but besides a handsome face, your boyfriend has nothing. You deserve better!”

What was the use of a handsome face?

She must admit that this man was good-looking, but could a handsome face feed a family?

What was the use if he had no good family background?

The wealth and status Du Jiayan could bring her, just look at this class gathering, everyone would know!

When they learned that her boyfriend was the Du Group’s young master, everyone’s fawning faces greatly satisfied her vanity!

In contrast, did anyone go up to flatter Yun Shishi?

This was because, no matter how handsome her boyfriend was, he was a low-ranking employee through and through.

Hah!

Power and influence are the only ways in today's society.

It was obvious that she wanted to undermine him!

He raised his cold eyes on her and suddenly laughed playfully.

“Are you done with your play?”

The man spoke out for a change; his cold and magnetic voice had hints of evilness and arrogance.

It was surprisingly pleasant to the ears.

This voice was so evilly charming that it numbed the bones!

Startled, she stared at him in disbelief.

How dared this man speak to her in such a manner?

She was about to jest him, but he twirled his wine glass with drooping eyes and asked, “You only wanna see me bow and fawn on your boyfriend, right?”

He exposed her intentions just like that.

She furrowed her brows in annoyance.

Pausing, his cold gaze landed on Du Jiayan and then frostily said, “He must be qualified first before I fawn on him!”

His meaning was clear!

He had not spoken since he stepped in merely because he treated them as clowns and was appreciating their play.

However, she just had to provoke him; he must say that this woman was too bold!

Du Group, right?

Regarding this small corporation, he had no impression at all.

Since this guy claimed to know him, if he got the chance, he would meet this Du family!

Du Jiayan's face was turning purple.

This man really did not know any better!

Not showing respect to his girlfriend was akin to not showing respect to him.

He was about to speak when Meng Qinghe hurriedly tried smoothing things over. "What's up with you guys today? Why is there so much hostility? This gathering is initiated by me, and it's likely my last time attending any class reunions! It's rare that we are together, so let's be a little more harmonious; don't make it so awkward. My intention is to have everyone gather and nothing else."

The crowd responded to his heartfelt speech.

"That's right. No need for such hostility!"

"It's rare for Shishi to join our class reunion; you'll scare her away by behaving like this!"

"Exactly! Lili, you should give a little face to our former class monitor. He's already spoken. We ought to cooperate with him!"

In fact, some people here who were long unhappy with her eagerness to flaunt.

It had been a few years since their graduation. Now, everyone was working hard in the society while keeping their heads low.

Of course, this included Xiao Xue, whose family was rich from the start.

Since when did she ever flaunt her wealth?

Chapter 894: Hillbilly!

It was no wonder.

Huang Lili had been ridiculed because of her humble origins. Hence, having gotten the upper hand by finding herself a rich boyfriend, she was eager to hold her head high in this class reunion.

Humans were vain.

Unfortunately, with her actions, it was inevitable for the atmosphere in this rare class reunion to turn sour.

After Du Jiayan nagged for a bit, he returned to his seat.

The meal finally started as delicacies were presented in rapid succession.

On the table were two bottles of dry red wine; one could tell at a glance that they were expensive.

Someone asked, "Lili, this wine looks expensive. How much is one bottle?"

Hearing this, she smiled. She was waiting for someone to ask her that.

This wine was a treasure of Yongye's private wine cellar. Since they displayed it out, someone must appreciate it, right?

Otherwise, it would be boring.

Not waiting for her answer, Gao Nan recognized it at a glance. "Lafite of year 96. It's not very expensive at 30,000 yuan, but its taste is the best."

Did he just say that it's not very expensive?

She pursed her lips. This man was audacious!

Although that was what she thought, she remained smiling and said, "This is the wine cellar's collection. Lafite of year 82, 86, 96, 00 are all premium grades.

"Xiao Xue, your boyfriend knows what's good."

The man smiled at her praise and humbly exchanged a few words of greetings.

He had drunk plenty of Lafite. With just a sip, he could tell which year it was from.

He continued. "Premium red wines must be aged in oak barrels and be carefully brewed by the wine-makers. There's an age requirement for the grape trees, and some wineries even select the grapes by bunch or one by one."

"Wow! You really know a lot!" someone gasped in admiration.

"Seems that Lili has splurged a lot to host us."

"It's rare that we gather together; of course, I ought to spend more effort!"

Du Jiayan generously announced, "Let's not be so formal with each other. Feel free to order anything you want; I'll host the dinner tonight!"

Feel free to order?

Mu Yazhe took the menu and flipped through the pages.

The other snorted at his action and immediately said, "Order anything you like! I'll play the host tonight, so everyone can just have fun and get drunk!"

"Alright!" The crowd cheered with excitement.

A deep smile flashed in Mu Yazhe's eyes.

Since he told them to order whatever they liked, how could he refuse his offer?

Hence, he called for the server. "What wine do you have here?"

"Ha ha ha!" The other man laughed until tears appeared in his eyes.

It was his first time seeing someone ask this question in the private clubhouse.

Only a hillbilly would ask this!

The crowd looked at one another and the scene turned more awkward. They did not get what the man was laughing about.

The server promptly politely answered, "Hello! We have tequila, brandy, vodka..."

"I remember that there's a winery in this private clubhouse."

"Yes, sir." The server smiled and nodded.

“The winery has a precious bottle of Dalmore 62,” he said faintly.

As soon as he finished speaking, Du Jiayan could no longer laugh!

He... How did he know that there's a winery at this private clubhouse?!

Indeed, this place was formerly a winery before it was turned into a private clubhouse.

What made him even more astonished was this man's knowledge of Yongye's treasure.

The server smiled. “Yes, sir.”

Chapter 895: A Three-million-yuan Liquor

Mu Yazhe elegantly said, “Get me that bottle of Dalmore 62 under this gentleman's tab.”

That wine was released in the year '02 for a total of only twelve bottles.

One of the bottles was in the founder's, Richard Paterson's, private collection.

This pedigree-grade single malt had incorporated four types of vintage whisky, of which the oldest was traced back to 1868.

Thus, it was easy to tell how expensive one bottle could fetch.

Du Jiayan's face turned pale with fright, and his legs shook at his words.

Dalmore 62?!

One bottle of it costs 3 million yuan!

Is this a joke?

His partner at one side did not realize that he was almost paralyzed by fear. Without knowing how much it cost, she casually asked for a bottle to show off before her former classmates. “Get me a bottle!”

Her boyfriend, with a horrid expression, stared at her unbelievably just as she finished her order.

She, meanwhile, was in the dark up until she spotted his ashen face.

“What's the matter?” she mouthed.

He had broken out in a cold sweat by now.

Mu Yazhe propped his chin on his interlaced fingers as he watched the man, whose face was drenched in a cold sweat, with interest.

His handsome face was wearing an evil grin as he casually remarked, “I ordered that since you said that we could order anything.”

Knowing that he could not back down from his words, he continued his pretense of generosity. “I-I... That's what I've said! It's rare for everyone to meet, so let's just have fun!”

“Oh?” The man dragged his last word pensively and then ordered a few dishes enthusiastically without referring to the menu.

Du Jiayan could only watch his every move. He started to suspect that this man had been to this clubhouse before. If not, how did he know what to order without looking at the menu?

However, almost immediately, he dismissed this notion.

A low-level employee in Disheng would be unable to step into this posh place.

There was no way Yun Shishi’s boyfriend could enter this exclusive club if not for this class reunion. One must know that only members were permitted in private clubs like this!

She asked her partner secretly, “Are those dishes you have ordered expensive?”

“Not at all.”

He pinched her nose bridge lovingly. “Are you feeling sorry for him?”

“Why would I?”

“Those dishes are famous here and they taste good.” He would order these whenever he came here.

When the food arrived, he put some in her bowl. Her eyes turned wide with astonishment after tasting a couple of them.

“These really taste good!”

Xiao Xue followed suit and quickly broke into praise after having a taste. “Oh, my! Shishi, your boyfriend has good taste, indeed! These cuisines are superb!”

Hearing her praise, Huang Lili was so furious it threatened to destroy the nose job she had recently done in South Korea.

Her boyfriend was the one who would pay for the food, yet the glory was snatched away by this man!

Her boyfriend was pensive beside her. Just thinking of the string of numbers that would appear on their bill at the end pinched his heart.

He also grumbled, *Of all places, she just had to pick this one to host the gathering.*

She was perturbed by his distraught look.

He kept his volume as low as possible as he whispered to her ear, “Do you know how much that bottle of Dalmore 62 costs?!”

“How much?” She was starting to feel alarmed.

Tens of thousands?

Perhaps several hundred thousand yuan?!

The man muttered through gnashed teeth, “It’s 3 million yuan!”

“What!” She let out an exclamation that startled everyone else.

Chapter 896: Can Master Du not afford to pay?

Du Jiayan scowled and glared at her for making such a big fuss!

When everyone noticed the shock on her face, they started showing concern for her. “Lili, what’s wrong?”

“It’s... It’s nothing!”

She whispered to his ear, “Jiayan, are you kidding me?”

“Who’s kidding whom?! That’s truly the market price for Dalmore 62 a year ago! This man actually knows that Yongye has such a treasure; he’s unlike what your former classmates claimed him to be – someone with a simple background! How can an average company employee know that!”

She was rendered dumbstruck.

Soon, the server presented the bottle of expensive malt. He suddenly shouted just as Mu Yazhe was about to order the server to open it. “Wait!”

“What’s wrong?” The other man gave him a cold glance. “Surely, Master Du isn’t feeling the pinch?”

His frankness was making him look bad.

He laughed dryly with a stiff face. “He he! How can it be...”

Sans giving him a chance to stop the server from opening the bottle, he ordered, “Open it!”

The server, thus, opened the bottle without further ado.

Du Jiayan’s heart shattered into pieces in that instant.

Three million...

He did not know if he could afford to pay for that bottle even if he brought all his assets!

The crowd looked at one another, unaware of what was happening.

They only felt that his expression was a little strange.

His girlfriend was so mad the smile on her face nearly slipped off. She was raging inside!

This man clearly did it on purpose!

Although her boyfriend felt wronged, the bottle of malt whisky had already been opened, so what more could he say?!

She glanced at him and noted that his face had turned awful.

Mu Yazhe pushed the glass of wine to his woman and lightly said, “Try it.”

“This wine should be very strong, right?” Yun Shishi was a little worried, afraid that she would be drunk after taking a sip.

He chortled. "What are you scared of? With me around, it doesn't matter if you get drunk."

She licked her lips, thinking, *If I get drunk, my man can take charge of bringing me home.*

Besides, a bottle costs three million; it'd be a waste not to have a taste.

Hence, she sipped a mouthful and even put on a show of smacking her lips.

There was nothing special in its taste.

She could taste money, though.

He asked, "How is it?"

"It's no different from any regular wine," she frankly answered.

Xiao Xue burst into laughter at this. "You just don't know how to drink wine; that's why everything tastes the same to you."

Huang Lili trembled in anger. Failing to keep her emotions in check, she screeched, "This bottle costs three million! How can it be no different from other wines?"

"Three million?!"

The crowd was shocked.

"This bottle of wine actually costs three million?!"

She snorted, "Yes! Yun Shishi, your boyfriend is really rude! Even if my partner told you all to order whatever you want, how could he order a bottle of the most expensive wine here? Shame on him!"

The woman was a little overboard with her words.

Xiao Xue frowned and wanted to speak out, but Mu Yazhe beat her to it. "Is three million very expensive?"

"Hah! What's with that tone? Are you able to fork out that much?" Huang Lili mercilessly lambasted.

He blandly replied, "I didn't know that this is considered costly; perhaps, Master Du can't afford to pay for it?"

His words were provocative.

Chapter 897: The Comparison between Women

His implication was that Du Jiayan had boasted to them first and he had merely 'accidentally' ordered a bottle of wine that cost three million.

His succinct words hit the man's sore spot.

The shoulders of Yun Shishi, who was tickled by Mu Yazhe's malicious words, bobbed from trying not to laugh.

Unable to put down his face, the man stubbornly retorted, “Can’t afford to pay? Do you think I’m like you? Since I said so, is there a reason why I can’t afford to pay?”

“Since you said so, can you please tell your girlfriend not to be so petty?” he countered.

Xiao Xue chortled.

Huang Lili was about to fly into a rage as she lost her face.

With hidden anger, Du Jiayan pressed down on her shoulder and motioned for her to rein in her emotions.

Even though unwilling to do so, she could only suppress her anger. “Forget it! Anyway, three million is peanuts to Jiayan!”

She intended to keep the façade to make herself look good!

Some of the females present looked enviously at her for getting such a rich boyfriend.

Jiang Li, however, regretted attending this class reunion.

What class gathering is this? Clearly, it’s for Huang Lili to show off finding herself a good man!

The crowd began to ‘chat’ with one another. Huang Lili beamed with satisfaction while Du Jiayan occasionally joined the talk.

Naturally, they wanted to recoup the face that they had lost earlier.

The two sang to each other’s tune, making a public display of their affection.

Gradually, the topic turned to them, and questions, such as how they got to know each other, when their wedding would be, did he treat her well, and so on, were asked to them.

Sitting in her seat, Yun Shishi drank her wine as she halfheartedly listened to them. There was no doubt that it was her former classmate’s personal show.

It was said that she had met Du Jiayan at a pub.

After graduating from college, she met him at a pub by chance, and then both fell in love at first sight.

They got engaged after dating for half a year, and now, she was doing well working at his father’s company.

To Huang Lili, women needed not gather great accomplishments; a pretty face was enough to possess everything.

While everyone expressed their envy, she shyly nestled in his embrace with a pout.

Her expression was saying: ‘Envious of me? I’ve found a good man, right?!’

The crowd was also very supportive of her as they sang her praises. “Oh, my! How fortunate Lili is to have such a handsome and rich boyfriend!”

“They’re really compatible together. A handsome guy and a beauty – how matching.”

She shyly pouted. "Nah, don't flatter me too much!"

Xiao Xue and Jiang Li had goosebumps all over.

Yun Shishi, however, was nonchalant. She simply sampled the desserts as if it had nothing to do with her.

She had not spoken once throughout this conversation. Merely being a listener, she eventually felt that this so-called gathering was getting a tad boring.

Every now and then, her gaze would fall on Gao Nan.

Seeing that her friend and the man were chatting animatedly, for a moment, she was a little hesitant.

Perhaps due to Mu Yazhe's presence today, the man did not make any overt remarks to her.

She yawned. Jiang Li moved closer to her and indignantly complained, "How boring! This woman is so pretentious! Even I want to leave already."

She was feeling downright inferior.

Chapter 898: A high-quality imitation, right?

She was feeling downright inferior.

Jiang Li cared a lot about her reputation, too. Seeing Huang Lili's smugness and thinking of her own man, she really expected better from her husband.

What made women feel the most inferior was when others led glorious lives while they became old and haggard.

The desserts began to be served amid the crowd's chatter and laughter about their struggles after graduation.

The women were jealous of Huang Lili's Cinderella story, whereas the men found it a great pity.

In contrast, Yun Shishi appeared to be indifferent to her fancy ostentation.

Perhaps slightly feeling tipsy after drinking some whisky, she lifted her hair aside. Xiao Xue could not help noticing the brilliant sparkle on her ear.

"Ah! Shishi, your ear studs are so pretty!"

This caught Huang Lili's attention as she looked at her ear, too.

"It's only a normal pair of ear studs."

Although she often visited luxury brand counters, it did not mean that she knew how to differentiate between real and imitation.

The same applied to everyone.

Her friend looked closely and then exclaimed, "It's Tiffany's 'Starry Sky'. The counter is retailing it at nine hundred ninety thousand a pair! Shishi, these ear studs really suit you. You look good wearing them!"

The crowd looked at her.

Someone gasped. "A pair for nine hundred ninety thousand! So expensive? How can that be?"

Xiao Xue said with displeasure, "There's a Tiffany counter at my family's shopping mall and I often shop there. How can I be wrong?"

Huang Lili was startled as she looked at Yun Shishi in disbelief, feeling that she had somehow lost to her.

The three-carat diamond ring on her hand was merely seven hundred thousand.

It was the most expensive gift Du Jiayan had ever given her!

A pair of ear studs, worth nine hundred ninety thousand, was simply too extravagant!

On second thought, she jeered in disdain. "I bet that it's a high-quality imitation! How can it be real? Shishi, it's not that I want to pick on you, but must you buy fake jewelry to make yourself look good? Just because you wear a nine-hundred-ninety-thousand perfect imitation doesn't mean that you can be ostentatious!"

Xiao Xue mocked, "High-quality imitation? How is that an imitation? I believe that it's the real deal as I particularly like this design and am even planning to buy it!"

Her family had a stake in departmental stores, and many luxurious brand counters were in those.

Since she said that it was true, it must be true.

Huang Lili's face blanched as the other continued to humiliate her. "Do you think that Shishi is like you? Back in college, you specially bought class A fake goods to pretend rich. Those Louis Vuitton and GUCCI bags were so fake only you would treat them as treasures! Hah!"

The other's merciless lambasting made her flush, as if having eaten a fly. "Don't talk nonsense. When did I buy fake designer bags; those were real!"

"You may have forgotten, but I haven't. Don't think that you can become a socialite just by carrying fake designer bags; how embarrassing!" Xiao Xue spat.

She was completely humiliated, yet she still wanted to put up a front. "Since it's real, I doubt Shishi can afford to buy a pair of earrings worth that much! How can it be the real goods? Can she purchase such? I bet they're imitation. Since you are friends with her, of course you'll speak up for her!"

The smell of gunpowder spread again.

The rest of the people sat stiffly in their seats; be their postures or expressions, they were all stiff and extremely uneasy, probably unused to such situations.

It was too awkward.

The crowd looked back and forth between Yun Shishi and Huang Lili; it was self-evident.

Chapter 899: Hostility

All along, Huang Lili had regarded Yun Shishi as a rival.

It had been like this since college.

On the surface, the former treated the latter with courtesy, but behind one's back, she sowed discord about her.

In school, those rumors about the latter were all spread by the former.

Everyone in class tacitly knew of this, but they could not be bothered to expose her.

Seeing their meaningful looks, Yun Shishi pursed her lips slightly. "Don't compare me with you."

"What do you mean?"

"You like luxury goods because they give you face. How pathetic humans must be to cut back on necessities just to buy luxury goods all for making themselves look good?"

She was stunned by her question.

In her momentary state of feverishness, perhaps due to the wine she had imbibed, she surprisingly blurted out, "A person's worth isn't reflected by how expensive their necklace is or famous and valuable their clothes are; it's a class reunion today and not a one-man show for you to flaunt your love. Everyone knows that you love your boyfriend. Well, yes. To you, not only can having a rich boyfriend make yourself look, it can also satisfy your materialistic needs, but if he loses his wealth and falls to the bottom, can you say that you will stay by his side?"

Huang Lili's face turned complex, unable to put up an argument.

Everyone knew about her materialistic nature.

Tonight, the crowd also felt tired of her eagerness to flaunt.

The other's words made her feel very guilty, and she unconsciously took a look at Du Jiayan, who was next to her. Upon seeing his meaningful gaze, she argued, "Whether my boyfriend is rich or poor, I'll accompany him for life!"

"What pompous words. Wealth is not inexhaustible, after all! I feel that women should have their career. At least then, they're showing respect for their dignity, aren't they?"

Xiao Xue nearly thumped the table and shouted 'bravo'!

Besty, that's awesome!

She voiced out her inner thoughts.

Yun Shishi smiled. "Whether you like him for being him or you are coveting his wealth, you know it in your heart, and he knows it, too. In any case, why don't you stop sharing the loving past between you two? We're having a class reunion today, so stop showing off your vulgar view of love."

Du Jiayan had mixed emotions about this.

He knew exactly what his girlfriend was after!

In fact, having to lay it out bare, he felt something else for her!

Thinking about today, to keep up appearances, she caused him to lose a few millions.

If she truly loved him, would she splurge his money in this manner?

Was her reputation more important than him?

His face immediately turned indifferent.

“Hmph! Putting it bluntly, you’re just jealous of me!” Huang Lili retorted.

“Exactly! Surely, it’s not because you’re jealous of Lili that you said all that, right?” another female jeeringly said.

“Someone has an episode of red eye!”

“She’s about to marry into a wealthy family. Someone here is so envious that her heart is about to perforate!”

The scene was momentarily charged with hostility.

Huang Lili glared at her with teeth clenched.

“Jealous? What should I be jealous of? What do you have for me to be jealous?” Yun Shishi questioned with keen interest.

Jealous of her beauty?

Perhaps, jealous of her so-called rich boyfriend?

She merely thought that she was rather pathetic.

Other than her pretty face, she had nothing and could only depend on that rich boyfriend to prove her tiny bit of worth!

Chapter 900: What is the use of a handsome face?

Xiao Xue chuckled. Imitating her delicate manner of speaking, she stressed, “How can your Jiayan compare to Shishi’s boyfriend? Her boyfriend is practically a Greek god – tall and handsome!”

Huang Lili, however, was disdainful and contemptuous. “What’s the use of a handsome face? How can he compare to my boyfriend? Our Jiayan is the Du Group’s only heir and is worth tens of millions. Hers is merely a low-ranking employee; what’s there to be smug about?”

When she spouted these words mindlessly, her boyfriend frowned.

If Yun Shishi did not deliver that speech earlier, his girlfriend’s words would seem like nothing.

Unfortunately, there was a strong likelihood of his girlfriend only being after his family background.

Therefore, hearing such words from her again, he inevitably felt complicated.

Could she be as what the other said her to be? Was she truly only eyeing his family background?

Yun Shishi smiled and lightly draped her arm around Mu Yazhe's shoulders. "Why is a handsome face useless? We must consider the next generation, after all."

Her heart was filled with bliss at the thought of her twin sons.

Xiao Xue chuckled again; her friend was too malicious with her words.

She was looking down on Du Jiayan's genes, which were subpar to Mu Yazhe's.

The man could not resist pinching her cheeks, his eyes filled with indulgence.

Du Jiayan's face was about to be lost.

Momentarily embarrassed, Huang Lili was unable to rebut her.

Indeed, her boyfriend might not be ugly, but standing next to the other man, he fell way behind in the aspect of looks.

Incomparable.

She could only comfort herself. *What's the use of being handsome? It's fine as long as he's rich.*

Suddenly feeling a little top-heavy, Yun Shishi supported her forehead. "I'm visiting the washroom for a bit."

With that, she stood up and left the chamber.

The moment she left, Huang Lili threw her chopsticks on the table with a sour face. She was clearly unhappy as she crossed her arms and sulked.

"Lili, don't be mad. You don't have to stoop to her level! She's obviously jealous of you!"

"That's right! She must be jealous that you have such a good boyfriend! Don't be angry already..."

At the side, her boyfriend's face was also extremely awful, but he did not scramble to comfort her this time.

His comfort did not come even after waiting for a while.

Thus, she shot him a queer look. Frowning at his continued silence, she called with displeasure, "Jiayan!"

"Hm?" Without bothering to lift his head, he merely hummed in response. He seemed to be angry.

"Why aren't you speaking? You don't really believe her, do you? She's trying to drive a wedge between us!"

She snorted. "She still has the cheek to say that! Putting it nicely, isn't she like that herself?"

"Lili, don't make a fuss."

Meng Qinghe hurriedly tried to smooth the matter, but as soon as he spoke, Xiao Xue countered, "What's with my friend?"

"Everyone present is aware of her past!" Huang Lili fumed. "She keeps trying to sow discord between me and Jianyan by saying that I'm coveting his wealth, but what about her? She thinks she's infallible! The whole school then knew of her dirty past!"

"Lili!" Unable to take her nonsense for any longer, the former class monitor reminded her not to make things too ugly.

Alas, she was proud to be doted on. Ever since she got together with Du Jiayan, never had anyone given her attitude, so she was past caring about showing mercy and decided to have a showdown, instead!

"Hey!"

She glared at Mu Yazhe.

With an indifferent face, the latter lifted his gaze and cocked a brow.

"What?"