

Sweet Love 1061

Chapter 1061: I only care about you.

“Remember: I’m your man so I’ll do my duty as your man.”

Pausing for a while, he added, “No matter what happens.”

No matter what happens!

As a man, he would bear everything to the very end.

She was thoroughly shocked.

Because of this reassuring reply, a soft smile finally appeared on her pale face. The corners of her lips curled up as well.

“Woman, you must remember.” He turned her to face him by her shoulders; with their noses and mouths touching, his lips gently curled upward as he said, “I may be possessive, but I only care about you!”

A spark seemed to set off in her eyes.

I only care about you.

This man was all along the high ruler of the Mu empire, but all the power and status would mean nothing if he could not protect her at all.

Her pupils contracted as her eyes sparkled with tears.

Her heart was deeply moved!

Hearing these from his lips was much more moving than any superfluous declarations of love!

He reached out helplessly to touch her eyes, and the tepid tears wet the ball of his palm.

He affectionately scratched the tip of her nose and said unhappily, “It’s rare for me to say such sentimental words, so it’ll frustrate me if you cry.”

She did not know whether to laugh or cry at his words in that instant!

More than an hour had passed by the time she finished bathing.

He carried her to the seat and patiently wiped her body dry. After that, he took one, large fluffy towel, and started to dry her wet hair.

She let him ‘serve’ her willfully. At this moment, she was like a child in his care, whereas he was like a meticulous father to her.

This man is so weird!

Sometimes, he could be so childish—wayward, overbearing, and obstinate—just like a kid.

Other times, he was like a warm and gentle father figure that one could not help longing for.

She looked up and caught his haughty chin in time.

His profile looked impeccable from any angle at 360-degree turn. Even from where she looked, from the dead-end perspective of looking up at the lowest point, he looked perfect and exquisite than ever.

The corners of her lips folded up and she suddenly clasped his sleeve to pull him toward her.

She then gently locked her lips onto his.

Her self-initiated kiss was deep and gentle. He cupped her face and gently perked her pinky little mouth.

She broke into a smile. Lowering her eyes, she let the tips of their noses touched.

As she sniffed the gentle breath blowing from his lips, her heart was more secure than ever.

After he blew dry her hair, he carried her to the bed.

Just as he turned his back on her, she reached her hand frantically to grab his sleeve.

He turned around quizzically, only to hear her whisper, "W-Where are you going?"

She realized that he was only trying to tidy up the place when she caught sight of the blanket in his hand. In a hushed voice, she asked, "Can you put that away later? C-Can you accompany me a while longer?"

Startled, he put the thing to one side without a word. As he sat beside her, he held her cool hand very naturally.

When she saw the overt fatigue on his face, she quickly asked, "Are you tired? Do you want to rest, too?"

He wrinkled his brows slightly. "No!"

"You look so tired, though..."

She hurriedly moved her body to one side to free a space beside her.

Chapter 1062: The Feeling of Being Loved

She hurriedly moved her body to one side to free a space beside her.

Patting the spot beside her, she smilingly said, "Why don't you lie down for a respite? It's good to take forty winks!"

He looked away, startled and awkward. With a slight flush, he slowly got up, removed his suit jacket, and sat sideways on the bed.

Worried that he might find it cramped, she shifted to one side again to give him more space. He was so tall and broad that this super king-size bed actually felt a little cramped.

He lay down and hugged her shoulders naturally.

She did not expect this casual, gentle gesture and, for just a second, yearned greedily for more. She smiled covertly as her head lay gently on his shoulder.

Her heart was melting in this moment of sweetness!

The man threw a glance at her and saw the woman in his arms lying quietly in a rare display of loving affection. Her cheeks were flushed while her lips had a happy smile. He pinched her cheek subconsciously, his face looking inscrutable as if trying to hold in something. "What are you smiling about?"

"Mu Yazhe..."

"Hm?"

Seemingly not wanting to disturb this precious moment of contentment and happiness despite her uneasiness, she asked softly, "Am I... dreaming?"

He was puzzled by her question. "What do you mean?"

Biting her lower lip, she spread her arms and hugged him. "I'm feeling so blessed, really!"

She was not good at acting lovey-dovey, but these were sincere words from the bottom of her heart.

Realizing how this high-and-mighty man had shed his usual persona to treat her with such care made her feel deeply loved and blessed.

He used to be so aloof and proud.

Now, he showed nothing but doting indulgence on her, which made her wonder if this was real. It felt like a dream.

As he watched the little woman in his arms ask this question with such a contented smile, he wondered if she was really this easily satisfied.

She did not know what was on his mind. When she saw that he did not reply, she tugged at his sleeve, only to have him bow his head and seal her lips. This effectively blocked out what she wanted to say further.

It was a sudden and abrupt kiss that gradually turned soft and tender. His mouth tarried on hers, sometimes pecking lightly and carefully, as his tongue gently toured the contours of her lips.

Their breaths entwined, and she could not help sinking into this deep kiss; her arms locked his waist unconsciously.

However, he did not wish to indulge further in this kiss.

He was a man with high vitality. If this continued, he might devour her, which she, with her current, weak constitution, might be unable to withstand. With such a thought, he ended this longing kiss unwillingly.

"Go to sleep!"

He covered her with the quilt, lay down beside her, and hugged her to his chest.

Indeed, she was truly exhausted after a terrifying night. There was hardly any energy left in her, and pretty soon, she fell into a deep sleep.

He opened his eyes when he knew that she had dozed off. After getting off the bed lightly for fear of rousing her, he again tugged the quilt carefully over her.

He stayed awhile by her side until he confirmed that she was truly asleep before he stood up. He was at ease, finally. Picking up his suit jacket with one hand, he left the room.

Chapter 1063: What if I want you dead? (1)

Disheng Tower.

Mu Yazhe walked in expressionlessly when his assistant respectfully pushed open the door.

Upon seeing him, Kong Qixian immediately rose from the sofa and put on a fawning smile on his face. However, due to his worries of his daughter offending this man before him, his face appeared slightly stiff and awful while he smiled with a guilty conscience.

Kong Xiaoqian, on the other hand, stared blankly at the man. She was still in a daze when he approached them!

This was actually her first time seeing him and from such a close distance, too.

Their paths had never crossed each other before; still, she often heard her father hail this formidable figure as a genius and a legend in the world of commerce, be in business dealings or social interactions.

Rumors had it that, despite his detached appearance, he was, in fact, devoted and true to love. The fact that he single-handedly supported Yun Shishi was proof of it.

The Mu Group was already reputed as a mighty financial group in the earlier years when Mu Sheng was still its CEO.

In comparison, Mu Yazhe was even more commendable as this commercial empire's achievements were more remarkable under his management.

Indubitably, he was a very attractive man whom many rich young ladies sought after, but...

She gritted her teeth surreptitiously and clenched her fists tightly at the sight of this man with his godlike features. She still could not believe that Yun Shishi was his woman!

She was even more in denial of this man unscrupulously buying the Kong Group to see it die just for the sake of that artiste.

This was an astonishment to her.

Such an excellent man would actually dote on a woman to such an extent.

Even if this man walked up to her and said it to her face, she would still be unwilling to believe it!

Her heart was constantly filled with strong feelings of jealousy!

While that artiste was admittedly a pick in terms of appearance, she was unworthy of this man with her foul background as a celebrity.

When she first heard that that woman was the CEO's lover, she nearly laughed herself to tears.

At that time, she thought that the woman was delusional for dreaming to climb up the social ladder.

She actually dared to fantasize of marrying into such a wealthy family like the Mu Group!

Not mentioning anything else, what right and capability did she have to claim ties with the man?

Even if this man was interested in her, Old Mu would surely never let an actress enter the Mu family's doors.

Because of her lack of power or influence, this PR head acted freely with her. What she did not know...

It was only earlier when her father spoke of how that artiste's debut to fame was backed Mu Yazhe alone that she realized the importance of that artiste in this man's heart.

The PR head's actions were undoubtedly a slap to his face and inviting trouble to herself!

She might even implicate the entire Kong Group this time!

Her father smiled and nodded at the man. When he saw his daughter still sitting motionlessly in place from his periphery, he gave a loud cough and reached out to push her hard. He then said sternly, "Hurry and greet Master Mu!"

Chapter 1064: What if I want you dead? (2)

Regaining her senses with a start, she hastily stood up.

Despite having received topnotch inculcation on social etiquette, she was suddenly at a loss for words under the man's intimidating presence and frosty gaze.

She did not even know where to place her hands!

The man's aura was simply too scary and oppressive!

His tall and big figure made such a big meeting room seem stifling.

His murderous intents and contempt for her were, indubitably, ill-disguised in his frosty gaze.

Standing still, he coldly asked, "Are you Kong Xiaoqian?"

His voice was very low with a hint of chill. When she heard this, her heart was instantly at war. She shuddered a little, not knowing how to answer him.

She was Kong Qixian's daughter, after all. Seeing his precious daughter in such a state, the elderly man knew at once that she was intimidated by Mu Yazhe's temperament. Hence, he hurriedly proffered his

hand politely. "Master Mu, sorry for disturbing you; please forgive us for our presumptuous and unsolicited visit!"

The man was a little unhappy at his interruption.

He coldly cast the elderly man a sidelong glance, sizing him up and down, before his gaze affixed on his outstretched hand. With a brow raised slightly in disdain and an indifferent arch on his lips, he asked blandly, "Did I ask you a question?"

It seemed that he did not intend to give the elderly man any face!

Feeling quite embarrassed, his face looked a little awful and his outstretched hand froze in mid-air.

He hesitantly withdrew his hand after a moment as he felt a little angry.

He had already taken the initiative to apologize in person and reached out to please him, but the man did not even shake hands with him, as if it would dirty him!

This man was very arrogant despite his young age.

However, he did have all the rights to be arrogant!

With just this young chap's status as the Mu Group's CEO, the old man could not fault him even if he made things difficult for him in all sorts of ways.

The man sneered coldly. "You do know that this is an unsolicited visit, huh."

He was left dumbfounded. This lad really did not leave even a bit of face for them!

The young man turned to face his daughter and coolly asked, "You seem to have not answered my question."

She hastily bowed her head apologetically. "Master Mu... I'm sorry!"

His face turned slightly colder as he snorted. "Yes or no?"

She fell into a daze for a moment before she realized what he was asking and hurriedly answered, "Y-Yes, I'm... I'm Kong Xiaoqian, Huanyu's public relations department head."

"Kong. Xiao. Qian," he enunciated sneeringly. "A nice name, but your heart is vicious. Kong Qixian, what a good daughter you've raised!"

They could not help shuddering at his chilly voice.

At that moment, the man was regarding her with a penetrating gaze; his seemingly poisonous eyes quietly eroded away the skin of her entire body.

She helplessly took two steps backward with her head hanging low, not daring to look up at him. Even her father, who had braved many storms in the business world, was scared witless.

Even her father, who had braved many storms in the business world, was scared witless and deemed his gaze as simply sinister and cold. The elderly man hurriedly pulled her behind him and tactfully pleaded, "Master Mu, he he... My daughter is indeed at fault, but you... Could you be magnanimous and let her off this one time? She's still a kid and a greenhorn; naturally, she's insensible. If in any way, she has offended you and Yun—oh, no—offended Miss Yun, I give you my humble apologies, but... please don't take my daughter seriously! I am already getting on in years and only have this precious daughter..."

Raising his brow, Mu Yazhe turned to stare at him and ordered, "Shut up!"

With an ashen face, the old man quieted immediately.

The man laughingly questioned, "Do you think that only your daughter is the most precious?!"

How about his woman?

Did she deserve it if something were to happen to her?

Lost for words, the elderly man only heard the latter's order. "Get lost."

"No, Master Mu... I'm begging you. I'm pleading on behalf of more than three hundred thousand Kong Group's staff; please let us off!"

The man suddenly revealed a cruel and blood-thirsty smile as he casually remarked, "I'll naturally spare the Kong Group, but the same may not apply to you two."

Pushing away her father, Kong Xiaoqian shielded him and mustered up her courage to raise her head and meet the man's cold eyes. "I'm to be blamed for this matter, and it's all on me; it has nothing to do with my father at all! I also know that it's my fault for failing to recognize Yun Shishi and offending someone whom I can't afford to offend; I brought this upon myself! That's why, if Master Mu is unhappy, I request that you deal with me alone! Don't target my father and the Kong Group's business! I... admit my crime!"

Although her words seemed awe-inspiring, she sounded reluctant.

"Xiaoqian..." The father's heart was filled with grievances as he reached out to pull her back.

She stubbornly insisted, though. "Dad, don't mind me! I deserve it! I can't implicate the Kong Group!"

She then turned around and firmly stated, "Master Mu, I'll accept whatever punishment you wish to deal with me, but please spare the Kong Group!"

"How filial." He lightly laughed as his hand abruptly reached out for her throat. Like a callous and merciless Danava¹, his emotionless voice sounded blood-thirsty. "What if I want you dead?"

She did not expect him to be so ruthless. Surprise colored her face for a moment before it soon flushed red from suffocation as her brows knitted tightly from her uneven breathing.

The old man gasped in shock at the sight and immediately rushed forward to pry his hand away.

He was getting on in years. Besides, having undergone professional training, Mu Yazhe's physique was not something ordinary people could compare. His hand remained firm despite this old man prying at it so profusely for a long time.

Seeing his daughter's face turning increasingly green, he was horrified to realize that the man had the intention to kill her!

Given the man's status and means, there was no doubt that he could cover up the murder of his daughter even if Kong Qixian exhausted his entire assets to pursue justice!

Chapter 1066: Pleading for Mercy (1)

He believed that Mu Yazhe entirely had the potential to do so!

Still, she was his daughter; regardless of her deeds, he could not watch his progeny die before him.

Past caring about his face, he knelt on the ground and repeatedly kowtowed to the man. "Master Mu! Master Mu! Master Mu, I'm begging you! Please spare my daughter! Xiaoqian is still young and insensible! It's entirely my responsibility if she got into trouble!"

Bang!

Bang!

Bang!

Over and over again, he kowtowed and banged his head hard against the tough and cold marble floor.

The man, however, remained indifferent and did not even look at him.

Feeling increasingly frantic, he crawled on his knees and grabbed onto the man's straight and smart trousers. He pleaded tearfully, "Master Mu... she's my only daughter! I... I'm begging you, please let her off! Please... please!"

The man's eyes narrowed slightly as he cast a sidelong glance at Kong Qixian who was howling hysterically. Slightly loosening his grip with a frown and half droopy lashes, he then flung her aside.

Overjoyed, the old man hastily rushed to his daughter's side and helped her up. He repeatedly asked, "Xiaoqian, Xiaoqian... how are you feeling? Are you okay?"

She had an unending bout of coughing as she took in big mouthfuls of fresh air. Probably due to excessive shock, her lips quivered and tears fell from her eyes at once.

Still in a state of shock, she hugged her father's shoulders and cried out in pain, "Dad..."

This man... was simply too scary!

He was really as ruthless as what the rumors said!

"Kong Qixian, if this is the daughter you've raised, you really are a lousy father."

Mu Yazhe turned around to look condescendingly at them and sneered. "Don't think that I'll let the Kong Group off just like that. I'll let you all know that not anyone can bully my woman."

The elderly man nodded furiously. The East Bay project, the Kong Group's business, and anything else no longer mattered.

He knew that the man was already being lenient to them!

If it were in the past, the consequences of offending this man were unimaginable; only hell was awaiting the person.

It seemed that the man had given them some face!

Without the Kong Group, he still could rebuild his company, but without his daughter, he... had nothing left!

"Get lost!" The man turned his face. "Don't let me see you two again."

"Y-Yes..."

The father-daughter pair helped each other up. The woman cast a fearful glance at Mu Yazhe before leaving the room with her father.

At the same time, something had happened on another side.

Li Dongliang learned from his secretary that Yun Shishi had been bailed out by a big shot.

The chief police officer even sent her off himself!

The news almost made him jump up from the sickbed in anger!

It was no wonder that he was so angry! He intended to enjoy a dessert but ended up being stabbed by that wild lass with a pair of scissors, landing himself in the hospital. He had already made arrangements in secret and even contacted his lawyer and the court.

Chapter 1067: Condemnation

He had already made arrangements in secret and even contacted his lawyer and the court. Two copies of an authorization letter for a lawsuit was even made. All that was left was to teach that lass, who did not know any better, a good lesson!

However, his secretary told him over the phone that the lass had been bailed out with a large sum of money!

He practically boiled with rage! In this capital, someone actually overtly took her away right under his nose!

Overwhelmed with rage, he immediately cursed, "D*mn! How the hell do you guys handle things?! I wanted to teach Yun Shishi a lesson, but you all spoiled my plans! Do you all still want to work under me?!"

He did not even know who had bailed out that lass. Since there was no news from that so-called 'big-shot' that he had taken her away, the man judged that the person was not taking him seriously at all!

In the capital, he had a very high status and a strong backing. Just who exactly dared to take her away from right under his nose without a squeak? That person had no respect for him at all!

It would be strange if he were not infuriated!

Scared witless by his angry ranting, the little secretary nearly cried. With a trembling voice, she answered, "Boss... this is something out of control... We can't do anything about that someone who bailed out that girl. I heard from the chief police officer that the person has a high, authoritative position and someone whom he doesn't dare to offend, so he released her immediately! He wanted me to pass this message onto you: 'Don't be so mindful of that lass and waste efforts on her. The person behind her is someone you can't afford to offend...'"

With a glare, he roared, "What?! What did he mean by 'can't afford to offend'? Hah! I dare to say that there's no one in this capital that I, Li Dongliang, can't afford to offend!"

Shuddering, the secretary hastily explained herself. "I... I'm unsure about it, too. I've already made arrangements... with the court's side and the lawyer's side... I called you right away upon receiving this news! I heard... that it's a big shot, so—"

The man fumingly ended the call. Without further thoughts, he gave a call to the chief police officer.

The moment the call connected, his loud voice boomed, "Chief Qian, what's going on?! Where's the person I want?!"

The chief police officer had just come out from a meeting and was feeling very frustrated. Anger gripped him the moment he heard Li Dongliang's voice! This guy almost got him into trouble; now, he still had the cheek to call and condemn him?!

*Dumb f*ck!*

Speaking of their relationship, they seldom interacted with each other and his agreement to help the man was purely on account of his face. There was not much good rapport between them prior to this.

As such, Chief Qian was unable to contain his anger for the other!

It was all because of the troubles he had suffered from that day!

It was not a big issue that Li Dongliang wanted to screw with someone as he could still interfere in some way for him.

Chapter 1068: The person Master Mu wants...

It was not a big issue that Li Dongliang wanted to screw with someone as he could still interfere in some way for him, but why did that person have to be Mu Yazhe's woman?

Who was Mu Yazhe?

He was the crown prince of the capital's largest conglomerate! He was a man whom everyone in the political arena and the underworld revered to some degree. If most wished that they could serve him and raise him even higher, what more of an insignificant chief police officer like him?!

He did not care about how Mu Yazhe may have provoked Li Dongliang or whatever the spat was involving both.

He only knew that, in one's strive for power, a smart man would learn to protect himself and look after his hide first!

Otherwise, he would not know how he ended up dead.

However, even though he was feeling vexed toward Li Dongliang, he could not be too rash with his words, so he held back the anger in his heart and spoke in a calm manner. "Boss Li, what did you call me for? You are making me befuddled by your words!"

"That girl that I sent to you last time; how could you just let her go without even telling me?!" Hearing this violent tone, he could tell that the man on the other end was extremely furious.

Chief Qian let out a sigh and responded unhappily. "Master Mu came to me wanting her; how could I not let her go?"

"Master Mu?" asked the man dumbly, evidently unable to react in time. He could only hear the chief police officer bringing up the subject in a reproachful manner. "Boss Li, I have absolutely no problems with settling matters for you when you need me, but you can't just push me into a fire pit like that!"

"What do you mean Master Mu? Which one?"

The chief police officer rolled his eyes at his response before retorting, "In the capital, there is only one person who can take someone away from me and have me call him 'Master Mu' with respect; who else can that be?!"

This was indeed true. The man was no small official.

The only person who could make him let someone go obediently was...

Li Dongliang furrowed his eyebrows. "Mu Yazhe?"

"It can only be that crown prince!" The chief police officer still had lingering fears just from mentioning his name. "I didn't dare to offend him, so I let her go! As for you, how did his woman provoke you?"

Hearing that name, the old man was startled. Despite feeling a cold of wind in his heart, he still tried his best to avoid losing face. "It's just... It's just that young chap! What are you afraid of!"

The chief police officer secretly sucked in a breath of cold air as he thought of how ignorant and lacking in awareness the man was toward the gravity of things. He huffed and said, "Whatever it is, I am at my wits' end and can't afford to offend someone so prestigious like that man. You will have to find someone more qualified than me to help you!"

After he hung up the call, Li Dongliang's heart still felt lingering chills. He sat, stunned, on his bed for a long time, but no matter how much he racked his brains over it, he still could not understand how Yun Shishi was involved with that crown prince!

He did not think that she would really be that man's woman and was one that had a certain standing with him!

'Mu Yazhe' was a name that resonated with him. He did not really know him personally, but as was mentioned earlier, that figure was prominent, and very few people knew his history and background clearly.

Most were only aware that he was the capital's prestigious entertainment tycoon and a business empire's crown prince, but with just these titles, he managed to secure the top spot in the capital.

That chap clearly did not have a simple history! It was just that there were few people who knew his background, and he was naturally one of those who did not.

Chapter 1069: Not Owning up to Mistakes

No matter how much he wanted to dash over to where Mu Yazhe was right now and have him hand over Yun Shishi whom he loathed so much, he did not have the guts to do so!

As he was clueless on what sort of tactics that woman used to climb a big tree like Mu Yazhe, he could not do anything to her!

At least, for now, Li Dongliang could forget about laying a hand on her!

With these thoughts, he was unable to sleep well all afternoon. He lay in bed, mulling over it for half a day, yet he still could not make sense of it.

In the late afternoon, Sun Hua summoned up the courage to return to the hospital and ask for forgiveness.

He had not disturbed him for two days. First, it was because he hoped that the man would spend all that time calming down from his anger.

Second, it was because he could not sit still anymore. Sun Hua heard from somewhere that Li Dongliang was planning to get back at Yun Shishi and even drafted the indictment.

It seemed that his anger had not been minor; naturally, he did not want to be unluckily dragged down as well when the time came!

He had been unable to sleep well these past two days due to his mounting anxiety!

One must admit that Global Pictures was only as big as a mere forerunning company!

The company relied on its models and actors to breakthrough on the market, but the tricks they used to get their actors' names out were well-worn and extremely underhanded.

If not borrowing the unwritten rules to be on top, then it was depending on a few scandals or amusing antics to seize more attention.

Relying on Li Dongliang was a huge convenience for Global Pictures. With the provision of many financial backers, one of their celebrities managed to be boosted to the forefront of the industry. This had helped raise the company's popularity to the next level.

Nowadays, it was widely spread that Global Pictures' position had reached a point where they were good enough to contend against Huanyu Entertainment.

Was this really true, though?

It was an entertainment company. Their reputation would naturally rise when their actors became famous—similar to the principle of how all would rise if one were to rise—but on such a competitive market like this capital's entertainment industry, the shares they held were, in fact, insignificant.

If compared, Huanyu could knead Global Pictures flat with just a finger.

Sun Hua could not just watch his own collapse. Alas, he did not come at the right time.

As he walked in after opening the door to the hospital ward, Li Dongliang glared at him with so much anger it was as if his eyes were about to pop out. The man shouted, "D*mn it! How dare you still come here, you disgraceful thing?!"

He knew that he was in the wrong but still felt that something was amiss. It had already been two days, but this old man's rage had not dissipated one bit!

He nodded with a smile. Since he could bear with his scolding and his physical attacks, how could he not know how to act pitiful?

"Yes, yes. I am disgraceful! I am a horrible thing! Please pardon me and calm down. Don't hurt your body because of your anger or the gains will never make up for the losses!"

As Li Dongliang saw him smiling that way, he became even more annoyed. He was so furious that his mouth almost went askew. He roared, "Do you think I need you to teach me about this?!"

Sun Hua smiled in an absolutely flattering way. "I wouldn't dare! Aren't I here to apologize to you?"

The old man felt even more resentful at the mention of that. Wishing that he could just stab the tip of the other's nose with his finger, he spat angrily, "Let me ask you: What evil intentions are you harboring, ah? You could've just sent me another woman, but you dared to send Master Mu's my way? She's someone I couldn't enjoy to boot!"

This left Sun Hua flabbergasted.

This old man was honestly a sly fox. He only clearly understood things at the most crucial point.

It was obviously this old man who had his eyes on Yun Shishi first, and that was why he had thought of an idea to help him get her.

Now, he was just going to turn his back on him and not own up to his mistakes.

Chapter 1070: Portrait of a Beauty

After offending someone, he was going to push all the blame on him!

Master Mu?

Upon hearing Li Dongliang's tone, it seemed that that man came from a powerful background.

Sun Hua had heard of one Master Mu before and knew that the guy was a prominent figure, but he did not know that his name would be so big it could evoke fear in this old man!

Still, it was no wonder that he was ill-informed about this. For a well-known figure that even Li Dongliang could not reach, how could someone with his credentials be qualified to be in any form of contact with Mu Yazhe? Possessing a very superficial knowledge of the man, he did not really understand the immensity of the present situation!

"Boss Li... w-what do you mean by that? I-I don't understand it at all!"

"You don't understand? You helped me acquire Yun Shishi, yet you didn't listen around? With things as they are now, you still don't get it? I think you already know it very well in your heart! Hah! Since your company's celebrities can get hold of many wealthy people, why did you still force such bad luck into me?! One finger of Master Mu's is as thick as my waist, yet you still dared to send his woman to me; are you trying to kill me?!"

He was even more confused than ever. "Mu? Master Mu? This... How did that woman manage to latch onto a figure like him? Why haven't I heard of this before?"

Wait a minute.

This 'Master Mu' uttered by this old guy; is it the Master Mu that I know?

Thus, he added, "Ha ha! Exactly who is this figure that Boss Li keeps talking about?"

The old man smiled coldly. "Stop pretending to be dumb! You mix around in the capital for a living, so how can you not know that entertainment tycoon in this business?"

"Entertainment tycoon?! Ah, is Boss Li talking about the young chief wielding Disheng, Mu Yazhe?"

Li Dongliang sneered, "Why are you acting dumb? Do you know that you almost wrecked me? Yun Shishi—he he! I won't be taking her anymore. Don't worry; with Master Mu around, I will never touch this woman and will never deal with Huanyu!" He paused. His intonation abruptly turned icy as he continued "However, this issue will never be settled between us!"

Sun Hua wanted to explain but only got an eye-roll and a glare before he was chased out of the ward ruthlessly.

He really did not understand why that woman was being lumped with Mu Yazhe out of the blue? It was said that Li Dongliang was an old man who changed his stance easily. Sun Hua mocked him harshly in his heart before he tidied his collar and left the hospital ward.

Naturally, he must investigate this matter thoroughly!

In the blink of an eye, it was in the dead of the night.

When Mu Yazhe returned, he saw a vivid and fragrant portrait of a beauty.

He had specially brought the two little guys over.

Youyou was worried sick when he did not receive any news from Yun Shishi all night.

Of course, their father was tight-lipped about the incident last night, only telling them that their mother was asleep with him.

The little boy sulked. Why did their mother not give them a greeting when she returned home late? She caused him to worry so much that he could not sleep properly that night.

In reality, Mu Xi had run over to Yun Shishi's house earlier and even rang the doorbell, but no one answered.

However, it was because she had gotten the wrong house.

The doorbell she had rung belonged to Jun Mo's house. The woman was currently shooting a fashion film overseas, so no one was home.

It was too dark at night. In addition, the two artistes' houses had the same configuration. Therefore, she had mixed up the doors, and this caused a few repercussions.

Because of that, this lad naturally did not know about the matter.