

Sweet Love 1131

Chapter 1131: Want to See Her Servile Look

The woman's lips curled into a sinister and bloodthirsty smile. "Since you're so important to him, try to guess whether he'll give up the Mu inheritance rights or not for your sake?"

Yun Shishi was completely shocked!

Suddenly, she realized that this woman intended to blackmail Mu Yazhe into giving up his inheritance rights using her!

"You're really despicable. How important do you think I am to him? He'll never give up those for me so you should just surrender!" she coldly retorted.

Mu Wanrou laughed darkly with a raised brow. "Maybe not if it's just you alone, but how about when this includes Yun Tianyou?"

Color drained from her face the instant she heard that. "What do you want to do?!"

"What do I want to do?"

Grabbing hold of her face, the woman snapped, "I want him to give up the Mu inheritance rights!"

"You... You're despicable!" She gritted her teeth. "I'm warning you: Don't you ever touch even a finger of Youyou's. Otherwise—"

"Otherwise, what? What can you do to me?!" The other woman cut in and coldly mocked her. "You're in deep trouble yourself! I advise that you not make any unnecessary struggle!"

Her gaze turned cold and sharp right there and then. How she wished she could kill with her eyes!

That way, she could make mincemeat out of this vile woman!

"You don't have to glare at me like that. You're really pathetic! Do you really think that just because he dotes on you, you can act all high and mighty? What are you once you leave him? You're nothing more than a pathetic worm putting up a desperate fight!"

Yun Shishi spoke in a frighteningly chilly tone. "I advise you not to play with fire and get burned yourself!"

"He he! You'd better understand the situation you're in now. If you fawn on me now, I may be merciful and torture you a little lesser before you die! Don't be stubborn and be quick to speak. Otherwise, you'll be leading a life worse than death!"

With that, Mu Wanrou stretched out her leg and gave her a kick in the face.

Her face twisted to the side as she tightly gnashed her teeth; her teeth broke from the impact.

Humiliation sprouted in her heart right there and then!

It was the first time in her life that she hated herself for being so incompetent!

She finally saw this woman's true colors!

She intended to make use of their mother-son pair to threaten Mu Yazhe into giving up his inheritance before having them killed thereafter!

That woman was actually so vicious and had such despicable means!

The veins in her eyes bulged as she glared at her.

Appreciating her angry face in an unbridled manner, a wide smile spread across Mu Wanrou's face. She then casually remarked, "Are you really not going to kowtow to me for mercy?! I'll give you the chance now to do so, and maybe then, I'll be merciful and spare you the torture by giving you a quick death!"

Yun Shishi immediately sat up and struggled to lean against the wall.

Even though her hands were cuffed to the iron column, she was long in a disheveled state; blood covered her entire body, especially her face, and her hair was drenched and messy.

However, some people were born with an elegant disposition, so even when they fell in hell and were in a messy state, that elegance would not diminish even for a bit.

Mu Wanrou found her to be an eyesore and could not wait to see her servile look!

Chapter 1132: How about you perish with me?

Yun Shishi coolly replied, "How will I kowtow to you with my arms dangling here? You should release me at least!"

Mu Wanrou's eyes narrowed at her words. "Are you intending to escape?"

She considered it for a moment, then she sent a signal with her eyes, and the man beside her quickly came forward to unlock the handcuffs.

"Don't you play any games."

As soon as her hands were released from the metal column, they were immediately handcuffed again.

She rubbed her hands in pain as she coldly looked up at the woman who was standing haughtily before her in glee.

"Let's get started!" The latter could hardly wait to see her bowing to her and begging for mercy!

The former slowly took a few steps toward her, then suddenly grabbed her clothes, and pushed her to the ground.

Sitting on her body, she proceeded to strangle her by wrapping the handcuffs' chain around her neck!

Never did Mu Wanrou expect this to happen. She was so caught off guard that, by the time she recovered from her shock, she was almost about to be suffocated to death by the metal chain!

Kicking and flailing her legs about, she struggled in pain to break free. Even her high heels were sent flying off her feet!

Several men immediately stepped up from the side to restrain Yun Shishi, but as if she had gone mad, she never released her hands from the metal chain even when they pulled her hair.

The sheer force of the chain, which was tightly wrapped around the other woman's neck, soon formed a deep bloody line on it!

She met the eyes of the woman under her and leaned in closer. Her hatred for the woman was vividly portrayed in her gaze. "Since you are so hell-bent on sentencing me to death, how about you perish with me?"

"Y-You... le-let go..."

Due to her mind becoming fuzzy from lack of oxygen, Mu Wanrou could not form a complete sentence and could only resist futilely.

She saw the desperation and hatred in the other's eyes!

She's mad!

This woman has gone mad!

The artiste knew that she was clear-headed, though!

She was uncowed by threats of death!

What she could not bear to watch, instead, was this woman harming her son!

She tightened her hold around her neck by tugging harder on the metal chain.

Mu Wanrou's face flushed red as the veins on her forehead bulged. On the verge of suffocating, she turned her head fiercely as her hands fumbled around to try and break free.

At one side, a man picked up a chair and smashed it on Yun Shishi's back!

With a loud *pong*, one of the chair's legs broke from the impact.

Sawdust flew everywhere.

Dust flew everywhere in the dimly lit basement.

Her body stiffened for a moment before she fainted.

As Mu Wanrou was helped up, she wrapped her hands around her throat while she had a coughing fit. Her vision blurred as she felt her head spinning.

"D*mn! B*tch..."

She walked to the other woman's side and stretched out her leg to give her a kick. Alas, the moment she raised her leg, a wave of dizziness overcame her; her feet kicked at the air and she collapsed right to the ground.

Cursing as she stood up again, she picked up a wooden stick from the side with the intention to teach her a good lesson.

Her phone untimely rang right then.

She panted heavily for a while before she threw the stick aside to look at her phone. It was a call from her grandpa.

She immediately calmed herself down and picked up the call. "Grandpa."

"Wanrou, where have you been?"

"Oh! Grandpa, don't worry; I'll be right back!"

"Where's that woman?"

"She..."

Chapter 1133: Keep a good watch over her; understand?

There was a momentary panic in her voice, but it soon returned to calmness. "I've placed her under house arrest!"

"Mm! Don't touch her first. Once I'm free, I want to question her myself!" commanded the old man in a deep voice.

You'll have no chance to do so by then!

Despite smirking inwardly, she obediently answered, "Yes, grandpa. I'll be right back! What... about the child?"

"That child is unaccustomed to me and gives me the cold shoulder! I had Little Yichen accompany him in hopes of him putting his guard down that way!" Indescribable dejection seeped from his voice as he said this.

She promptly comforted him smilingly, "Grandpa, don't be anxious! The child is still young. Surely, he needs some time to adapt to this unfamiliar environment! Besides, he was separated from you for seven whole years. You're still very unfamiliar to him. Both of you need time to get to know each other! You'll get close after some time!"

"I hope so!" He sighed. "It's getting late; you should hurry home!"

"Yes!"

After ending the call, she gave an order to her men. "You guys had better keep a good watch on her; understand?!"

They nodded in unison.

She then left the place to hurry home.

The main door of the warehouse slowly closed.

Several men exchanged glances before turning around to hang Yun Shishi's arms on the column.

One of the men could not help eyeing her.

This chick looks pretty!

Unable to resist himself, he reached out and pinched hard her soft waist as his lips curled into a lascivious smile.

Another man smacked his hand from the side. "Don't you touch her in any way!"

"Oh, my. What do you mean? This lady is so pretty; why can't we touch her?"

"Didn't you hear what Miss Mu said? Keep an eye on her and don't think about anything else!"

Unwilling to give up, he agitatedly insisted, "Death is awaiting her, anyway. Why don't we have our way with her while she's still warm? Look; this woman is so pretty! It'll be such a waste to let her die just like that!"

"You may lose your life for this!" The other retorted in an attempt to stop him.

"Huh?! We'll be careful, then! Big brother, why don't you have a go first? Anyway, as the youngest one here, I'll be the last one to play with her!"

His lust for her was apparent. It was really a pity to let this beauty die!

Why should they not let her pleasure them before she died?

"Forget it! Don't you stir up any sh*t! The boss gave us order to keep this woman alive so just focus on our task! We'll take turns to keep guard tonight. Don't you fool around and ruin things!"

It seemed that the man's words had some credibility. Despite their urges, the other lackeys obediently listened to his order and left it at that.

It was just that they still secretly harbored the thought!

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The living room was brightly lit by the time Mu Wanrou returned to the Mu residence.

Before her return, she gave Mu Lianjue a call.

At his command, she had placed Yun Shishi under house arrest in a very remote place.

Everything was going according to his plans so far; naturally, the man was very satisfied. On the phone, he told her that they had two days before Mu Yazhe returned to the country.

They needed to get Yun Tianyou out of the house before tomorrow night, and now that he was trapped in the Mu residence, it was the best time to act.

Chapter 1134: Swapping Identities

There was not much time left, though. They needed to bring the boy away the morning of the following day!

When Mu Sheng returned to the room, he found Little Yichen standing by the window with his hands in his pants' pockets. The boy was sizing up the armed personnel outside the house with a troubled face.

His twin was lying in bed meanwhile.

Sensing a disturbance in the room, Mu Yichen turned around warily before a sweet smile bloomed on his face when he saw the old man. "Great grandpa!"

"Yes!"

He nodded with a smile. His gaze then landed on the boy in bed and saw that the latter's eyes were closed from apparent tiredness.

"Is he asleep?"

The older boy smiled. "Yes! It seems that little brother fell asleep from fatigue."

After musing for a moment, his great grandpa asked, "How is he?"

The former walked to the bedside and slowly sat down. His brows furrowed helplessly as he lightly placed his hand on Youyou's. "Little brother is a little indifferent to me. He seems to be afraid of strangers! It's just that everything here is unfamiliar to him now. He won't be so estranged once we spend some time together in the future!"

Surprise colored the man's face.

Somehow, he found the boy strange.

Even though it was indeed Yichen standing in front of him, his temperament seemed inexplicably mature and sturdy. It was unlike his usual naivety at all. In fact, he seemed to be calmer and wiser.

He initially thought that the younger twin's arrival would be met with antipathy and rejection from him.

Never did he think that the older brother would show tolerance to his twin!

That was unexpected!

He could not resist asking, "What do you think of this little brother?"

"I like him very much!"

With a raised brow and sparkling eyes, the boy gushed, "Great grandpa, I'm very happy to have such a cute, little brother! From now on, I'm a big brother and I'll take the responsibility to take good care of him!"

"Oh, my... Yichen's a good boy!" He held his shoulder.

In his blindspot, the boy's eyes flashed with indifference and disgust for a moment.

He looked up at his elder. "Great grandpa, I'll turn in for the night first; I still have to go to kindergarten tomorrow!"

"All right! Have an early rest! I'll accompany this child!"

"Great grandpa, are you not sleeping?" The boy crooked his head in naivety.

The concern in his words pleased the old man. "I wish to accompany him for a little longer! You are a good boy. Go back to your room and sleep first!"

"Yes!"

The moment he left the room and closed the door behind him, the boy's eyes glinted with coldness.

He slowly put his hands in his pockets but suddenly realized that he had no idea where Mu Yichen's room was.

His eyes gradually narrowed as he surveyed his surroundings.

Yes.

The real Little Yichen was currently asleep in that bed in that room with Youyou's clothes on, whereas the one who had just left the room was the real Youyou in his brother's clothes.

He looked at the long corridor outside the room.

The Mu residence was ridiculously huge.

He suddenly walked to the stairway and gave an order to the servant downstairs. "My room is in a mess. Tidy it up for me."

"Yes, young master!"

With that, the servant proceeded to climb up to the second floor.

Youyou followed him closely from behind to his twin's room, only to hear the servant's puzzled voice. "Young master, the room isn't messy at all!"

"Get out, then!" he coldly ordered.

Chapter 1135: Deceit

There was a light fragrance in his brother's room.

Surveying his surroundings, he slowly approached the window and carefully opened the curtains. He could faintly see the soldiers patrolling the main gate when he poked his head out of the window.

Old Mu had indeed displayed his speedy way of doing things; it was unknown when he deployed another military troop to keep the huge residence well-enclosed!

Not even a fly was allowed entry.

Closing the curtains, he went to the bathroom and locked the door before pulling out a phone to call his agent.

As his phone was not with him, he could only use his twin's.

The call quickly connected.

On the other end, Li Hanlin tentatively answered the call with acute wariness. "Is this Director Yun?"

"It's me." His voice sounded dull and heavy.

"Sir, what exactly is going on?" Apparently unaware of the situation, the man's tone was urgent and tense.

The mercenaries who had previously been sent to the villa suffered heavy casualties. Reportedly, there was a large-scale ambush by the military. Out of over ten mercenaries, only two remained alive but were badly wounded.

How large-scale of an ambush was it?

A whole company of armed soldiers!

What matter required the deployment of such a large group of soldiers?

The man was consumed with distress when he could not reach his boss by phone.

Yun Tianyou patiently recounted the entire matter and informed him that he was currently imprisoned by the Mu family.

"The Mu residence is currently surrounded by military troops. According to my estimation, there are about three to four hundred people!"

"Three to four hundred?!"

The man cursed inwardly. *So many people?! What is Mu Sheng intending to do?*

"The old man is probably afraid that I'll be taken away, but things aren't that simple! Even a moment longer here is very dangerous for me!"

His subordinate immediately said, "We'll rush there tomorrow with the troops!"

The mercenaries from Hurricane Group would likely arrive at the capital by tomorrow! When their men were in place, he would quickly set out to the Mu residence.

The boy, however, commanded, "There's no need to bring so many people! Wait for me at Alan Beier Kindergarten at 8:30 AM tomorrow!"

He then proceeded to explain roughly his plan to the man.

His plan was very simple: deceit. The twins would swap identities; he would pretend to be Mu Yichen and vice versa.

There would be a driver to send the older brother to his kindergarten tomorrow morning. Hence, he made arrangements for the man to meet at the school gate at that time.

The agent was surprised. He could not help marveling at the boy's wits.

It was really not easy for him to come up with this rational idea at such a critical moment!

"Agent Li, bring our men with you tomorrow and be punctual. Don't be too conspicuous, lest it arouse suspicion. Everyone must be armed, though."

"Yes!"

"I'll send you my GPS location. If something happens, I'll send a timely signal."

"I understand."

"As for the rest, just act according to my instructions!"

The boy ended the call, then immediately raised his hand to turn on the GPS function of his smartwatch, and sent his satellite coordinates to the agent's phone.

After fixing the location, he walked to the desk and pulled open the drawer, which contained a laptop.

He took out the laptop, connected it to the Internet, and proceeded to log into the tracking system page. His fair fingers lightly flew across the keyboard while he deliberately suppressed the tapping sounds.

Chapter 1136: She has been moved.

He inputted a string of instructions with much familiarity, yet the system displayed the direction and position to be at Xiangti Walk.

Yun Tianyou frowned.

Mu Sheng said he had placed his mother under house arrest. Where exactly would mommy be kept captive, then?

Earlier, he had installed a global positioning system on his mommy's phone and placed a GPS microchip in her watch, but according to the coordinates, one showed that she was at Xiangti Walk, while another showed that she was at Fuyang Road, Yushu Street, Number 28.

His heart skipped a bit. The usual calmness on his face was now a little anxious and frenetic.

He bit his lower lip harshly as his eyes flashed continuously. He closed his eyes and took a deep, cold breath, forcing himself to calm down quickly.

He had to be more cool-headed in a situation like this, or else he would only go into disarray.

The boy's eyes landed on the display again. He turned on the system interface and hacked into the security monitor network of their suburb.

The security network of it had extensive coverage.

On the first display, a soldier carried an unconscious woman into a car.

From the clothes she was wearing, he could tell at once that the unconscious woman was his mother!

He paused the display and locked in on the car plate number. After hacking into the security system of the traffic network, he keyed in the license plate number. Immediately after, the page began to show countless cars moving.

He flipped through each recording, but the monitor showed that the car was heading north on Fuyang Road by traveling across the capital north 321-A national highway and Hujiang Bridge before driving straight to the Mu residence.

The car stopped, and the boy paused the recording, yet he did not see his mother at all.

That was strange!

He clearly saw his mommy getting into this car!

Why was she gone now?

Could she have disappeared into thin air?!

No way!

He rewound the recording and carefully examined every angle of the security footage.

Only then did he notice the military car stopping at a street corner when it was traveling on Fuyang Road.

When the car stopped, all he saw was one side of the car hood as it happened to be parked at the exactly blind spot of the security camera. He could not see clearly what had happened when the car had stopped!

About five minutes later, the car continued its travel to the Mu residence.

Youyou slightly narrowed his eyes.

The car had stopped for about five minutes on that road.

That was also the last location he had gotten from his mommy's watch earlier.

Putting these two suspicious points of information together, he quickly detected the trace of evidence among them.

She had been moved!

He zoomed in on the recording, and through the footage from security cameras in other locations, he quickly locked in on a Mercedes Benz.

However, after attaining the car plate number and keying it into the system, all the information retrieved was a blank!

His expression changed, but his heart chilled in a moment!

It seemed that this car was using fake plates, and now the license was invalid!

The traffic network in the city had to at least have a real and valid car plate number before one could track the car's movements!

Without a valid car plate number, it was like fishing a needle from the sea if he wanted to track down every direction the car was moving in the capital's vast traffic network system. It was impossible to locate its position!

If it were in the day, he could still follow the direction the car was moving, every road it went by, and spread out the route it had passed through. With that, he would at least be able to get a rough location!

Chapter 1137: Crucial Hint

However, because it was at night, the display of the security footage was of limited clarity.

The car also moved like flowing water as it had been speeding. Its brand was rather common, too, so it was easy to lose sight of the correct target.

The only clue he had was like a stone fast sinking into the sea without a trace!

His heart was filled with exasperation!

Yun Tianyou clenched his fists tightly as his face went pale beyond belief.

Once more, he hated himself for not taking action in time and allowing others to exploit this opportunity!

He stood up fiercely. Walking to the window, he swept his vicious glare across the group of soldiers surrounding the door.

He swore—swore that if anything happened to his mommy, he would do everything in his power to raze the Mu Empire to the ground overnight!

While he was at his wits' end, he suddenly thought of something. A ray of white light flashed across his mind.

He suddenly recalled something. Heading back to his computer, he keyed in a string of instructions and, from the location, tracked down Mu Wanrou's car.

It was an A9918X Audi military vehicle.

According to the tracked location, it was currently on Fuyang Road, Yushu Street. This car had also stopped on the road for two minutes.

Thereafter, it drove off quickly.

This was a crucial hint.

He was suspicious.

She clearly went behind Mu Sheng's back and secretly moved his mommy away!

As for the location that she was moved, he could not follow and track it down!

However, he at least knew one thing.

That woman was among the conspirators behind this. Perhaps, she was the one who had secretly moved his mother somewhere else.

If he took action, starting from her, perhaps he could attain other clues and benefits!

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At Morokko's Royal Grand Hotel.

As Morokko and his home country had a time difference of eight hours, it was currently 11 AM here.

The night Mu Yazhe arrived at this part of the country, he attended a grand banquet at the aforementioned hotel under his second uncle's arrangement.

After the banquet, he returned to his hotel to rest.

Only when he was awake did he realize that his phone had run out of battery.

He quickly ordered someone to charge it.

When he headed downstairs, Mu Linfeng was already seated in the restaurant.

Spotting him, he greeted respectfully, "Second uncle!"

"Yes! You are awake!" The middle-aged man sat elegantly at the table while looking through some newspapers with a pensive expression.

This middle-aged man was his second uncle, another figure in the Mu family with much authority. His status was celebrated and his methods faired the same.

It could be said that Mu Yazhe managed to gain the highest authority in the family due to the momentum behind his back that should not be underestimated.

Therefore, his second uncle's position in the family was especially prominent.

It was not because of anything else but for the fearful authority he wielded.

When a family had developed into a certain scale, it was no longer just a simple family business.

Disheng Financial Group could become how it was today—being in control of more than half the country's commercial lifeline—not just due to Mu Yazhe's cold-blooded methods and extraordinary capabilities but also due to his family's supremely centralized power.

It could be said that his second uncle's status could run neck and neck with his!

It was just that, due to their identities, he was not exposed completely to the public. Therefore, the name 'Mu Linfeng' was not known by many!

Mu Yazhe sat in front of the table. The moment he sat down, his second spoke. "I heard that the banquet last night had progressed really smoothly!"

"Yes," he replied. However, he was not that interested in last night's banquet. Thus, he picked up the newspaper lying at the side and flipped through a few pages, reading ten lines at once.

Chapter 1138: This woman is too dangerous!

Mu Linfeng studied the young man's face for a while. His expressionless profile actually aggravated his uncle!

"Someone told me that you danced with Princess Charlotte at last night's banquet. Well done!"

"Eh." His nephew remained nonchalant.

Mu Linfeng looked down and put away the newspaper. Picking up a piece of wet tissue to wipe his hand, he continued his speech in a low tone. "This morning, the Duke of Hannsof from Morokko's royal family hinted to me that you left a good impression on Princess Charlotte! She's the beloved daughter of Grand Princess Caitlin and the next in line to the throne. She's also pretty and comes with a 1.2-billion inheritance. Why don't you set some time aside later to meet her and see if you can get to know her better?"

Mu Yazhe looked up abruptly. His eyes paused for a second before they flashed dangerously.

Suddenly, he realized why his second uncle had specially called him abroad!

He was, again, trying to make use of him!

The young man was very unhappy with his uncle for pairing him and the royal princess without prior consultation!

However, as his uncle was his senior, he could not reprimand him publicly, so he only retorted emotionlessly, "There's no need for a date! I'll return home after tonight. I still have pending work in the office!"

Although his uncle was not surprised, he was still greatly displeased by his blatant refusal!

"You have pending work in the office?!"

Snorting coolly to indicate his dissatisfaction with his reply, the middle-aged man drawled, "I think that your heart is with that woman!"

Though his uncle did not explicitly state who that woman was, the man knew very well who he was referring!

He squinted his eyes with a lethal glint. Despite the person sitting before him being his second uncle, who was also a powerful member of the Mu household, that did not stop him from expressing his marginal displeasure. "Did you have her investigated?!"

“I had everyone around you investigated.” His uncle confessed to him openly.

His expression changed and his eyes froze over before it vanished in an instant.

In his heart, though, he was deeply uncomfortable with his uncle’s action!

The older man suddenly looked up; his tone expressed his displeasure as he tapped his fingertip on the tabletop. “Yazhe, as you know, I always think well of you! In our family, you are the *crème de la crème*; that’s why I am here doing my best to help you get the ultimate rights to the Mu empire! After all, this uncle of yours believes that only you have the talent and the capability to develop a more magnificent blueprint for Mu Group! You know very well of my ambitions, and I know how ambitious you are, too, but I must warn you now: Think carefully before you act! Uncle here isn’t forbidding you to have women. You are still young and vigorous—not to mention at an amorous stage—so you ought to have a few women around you! You can look for any woman except for Yun Shishi! That woman is a no-go!”

He specifically emphasized the last word in his long speech. His adamant stand on this matter was indisputable!

Indubitably, this second uncle of his was now using his seniority to issue him an order.

Chapter 1139: Make a clean break with her!

“Uncle, what do you mean by this?”

Even though the young man knew his uncle’s intention, he still wanted to get to the bottom of things.

“Yazhe, uncle won’t hide it from you. In ancient times, that woman would be a charming vixen that brought about a king’s downfall! She’ll be a stumbling block in your grand ambition if you keep her by your side! Think about it; how many rulers lost their power because of women?! I really don’t want the same thing to happen to you, so you’d better make a clean break with her before you lose your mind. Don’t see her again!”

“No way!” He vehemently rejected it without a second thought.

In his opinion, he had always been level-headed with regard to women and career, and there was no need for others to give him pointers!

There was no exception to this—not even his second uncle whom he respected the most!

It was precisely because he had never let his personal affairs stand in the way of his ambitions that he did not want anyone interfering in it.

His uncle looked shocked before he lambasted, “He he! This is the first time that you defied my order, and it’s all because of a woman! Your uncle here is a little disappointed!”

The man merely smirked. He did not intend to back down, though his tone was still respectful. The resolve in his voice was loud and clear, nonetheless!

“Uncle, I have always treated your words like commands, but there’s no room for discussion on this particular matter! That woman is my private affair, so I hope that you won’t interfere in it!”

His uncle’s face stiffened instantly!

The young man, however, did not shun the cold and angry look on his uncle’s face. Instead, his cool and composed eyes stared squarely into the latter’s eyes without any fear or vexation.

This was a silent confrontation.

Mu Linfeng snorted after a while, his words revealing a trace of warning. “Why don’t you do a little self-reflection? What status do you have now? You’re not young anymore and we have come so far, so no matter what, I can’t allow you to mess this up!”

He paused and then drawled, “Actually, in the past, I wouldn’t object with you having a woman! I know your temperament well enough to know that you won’t let a woman mess with your business, but you’ve gone too far recently with some of the things you did! I don’t mean to reprimand you, but your actions really disappointed me!”

He was undoubtedly referring to the ‘crossfire’ between his nephew and the Song family that stemmed from Yun Shishi.

Jiang Qimeng was deeply displeased over this matter.

Song Zhengguo did not explicitly touch on this matter in words but in action, instead.

There were a few land-development projects that he refused to approve, which caused quite a substantial loss to Disheng.

Of course, this loss was considered minute to his second uncle, but his nephew’s actions were more consequential!

From his perspective, his nephew had gone wayward in this matter!

All along, the Mu family could expand their influences due to the advantages and support given by various parties.

Now, his nephew had actually offended the Songs because of this small affair.

He was naturally unhappy about this.

Moreover, he had forewarned the young chap earlier on, but the latter had apparently ignored!

The reason he summoned him to Morokko was to hook him up with Princess Charlotte!

His ambition was fully displayed here; if the Mu family could cozy up with this country’s royal family, then they would be able to soar to new heights, which they had never experienced before!

Chapter 1140: She will only become your burden.

If the Mu family could cozy up with this country's royal family, then they would be able to soar to new heights, which they had never experienced before!

Alas, this lad seemed to be disinterested about this matter.

His dissatisfaction for his nephew naturally reached its limit.

"That woman is very dangerous! She has neither the background nor power. Keeping such a small figure with you, she'll only be your burden and stumbling block! There's no benefit for keeping her at your side!"

In fact, his words did make sense.

He was worried that his nephew's abundant concern for that woman would become his Achilles' heel!

Things would not be the same once a person had a weakness.

In the past, Mu Yazhe was vigorous, resolute, stern, and vicious. There were only interests in his eyes and no feelings at all.

This was also why he could become a strong successor candidate for the Mu's family head!

If he had a weakness, it would indubitably be fatal!

His nephew kept his silence.

He opened his mouth again to continue his coaxing. "Second uncle must give you a piece of advice! As the saying goes, 'it's lonely at the top'! Many people are coveting your position! If you make a misstep, you may lose everything! Since that woman's existence will only bring about your downfall, I can't just stand by and watch! Don't do stupid things just because of a temporary obsession for her! Your bones will surely crush into smithereens from falling from such a high place!"

His tone was harsh, but every word rang true. In just a few statements, he openly brought up the seriousness of the matter to him.

The younger man was temporarily rendered speechless.

His uncle was thinking on behalf of him and his benefits; each word was laced with his consideration.

After all, 'it's lonely at the top'.

The higher a person stood, the more he could not have any weakness, lest someone take advantage of it!

Although his uncle sounded very pertinent, he did not dare to agree blindly.

It was just that he must leave some face for this elder, who had power and status, on the surface; hence, with a low voice, he gave his reply a moment later. "Second uncle, I know what I'm doing and I have my plans!"

Mu Linfeng's heart settled when he heard this.

He laughed satisfactorily at once. "He he! I'm sure you won't disappoint me since you've put it this way! I have high expectations for you! Don't you let me down!"

Just as the younger man put down his newspaper, a servant from downstairs rushed toward him with his phone.

"Chairman Mu, you have missed calls!"

She respectfully handed his phone to him.

Upon unlocking the screen, he realized that there were over a dozen missed calls.

Among them, three were from Little Yichen.

A hint of alertness appeared on his face.

His son rarely called him unless there was something important!

He was about to return the call when he recalled the time difference; it was currently midnight back at home.

The little guy was probably asleep already.

Hence, he did not return the call right there and then.

His phone suddenly rang the moment he put it down, though.

He picked up the call with a frown. Qin Zhou's anxious voice came through. "Sir, Shishi is missing!"

"What?"

He shot right up but realized that his agitation caught his uncle's attention.

He kept his cool as he walked to the window and asked, "What happened?"