

## Sweet Love 1571

### Chapter 1571: The Meet-the-parents' Session (6)

This man, with his overwhelming presence, made her even more nervous than when the provincial ministry of education's head conducted a surprise inspection on their school.

He was obviously a strapping, young man, yet his aura was already kingly.

Even the yapping mother could not help toning down her arrogance a little with pursed lips.

The man's presence was just overwhelming that everyone else subconsciously bowed down to his presence. No one dared to make a peep before him.

The man carefully examined the boy in his arms. Seeing no visible wound on his face and body, he tugged on his collar. There, he found a slight bruise, neither serious nor light, on the boy's collarbone.

It seemed to have been hit by something.

That was, of course, not caused by a fist but, rather, something hard.

Such a wound would only appear slightly reddish and not obvious at first.

After some time, however, a bruise would form and appear on the skin.

There were no obvious wounds besides that.

The other child appeared to have sustained injuries more serious than his child, in fact. The boy, in his mother's arms, glared at his son with eyes full of grievances and hatred. He could easily tell that the two lads had engaged in an unfriendly bout, in which his boy obviously emerged victorious!

In the past, due to his frail body, his son would often be on the losing end when he fought with his peers, but with him following his older brother lately, he picked up some self-defense skills. What his sibling taught him was just the basics, but to other kids his age, those were enough to terrify them.

The boy could not help entering a trance under his father's careful examination.

An unfamiliar warmth surged from the depths of his heart.

He did not expect his father to show up in his school.

When the discipline master took his parents' contact number from him to have the man come over and settle this matter, his first action was to give Li Hanlin's.

Alas, the agent's cover was blown as soon as the call connected.

Furious, the discipline master then demanded for the right number from him.

He did not give his mother's after much deliberation.

She was probably busy filming now. Besides, with her being a public figure, she could not appear just anywhere.

*How about daddy?*

*He's probably very busy, isn't he?*

*Would he show up?*

*Would daddy rush over to resolve this matter knowing that I got myself into trouble?*

Actually, this matter could be entirely settled by his agent, but somehow, he ended up giving his father's number to his teacher.

The man, surprisingly, turned up half an hour later.

He must have headed straight here upon receiving the call.

Touched by this act, the boy could not help snuggling in his father's embrace.

This was the first time in his life he had felt such strong dependency toward someone!

He thought to himself, *It feels unexpectedly good to have someone to lean on and rely on!*

The man finally calmed down after he finished checking his son for any injuries. Knowing that his boy was unharmed was good enough for him.

He was not exactly concerned about how the matter started!

All he knew was that he should trust his son!

From his understanding of the boy's character, it was impossible for the latter to get into a conflict with those his age.

Children were naïve and immature to the lad. As such, he would always behave maturely around them and be magnanimous to them.

## **Chapter 1572: The Meet-the-parents' Session (7)**

Children were naïve and immature to the lad. As such, he would always behave maturely around them and be magnanimous to them.

That did not mean that he would fail to ask about it, though.

Therefore, the man asked, "What happened, son? Tell me about it."

Before the boy could open his mouth, the woman started ranting. "What else could it be? You're his father, aren't you? Your son hurt my boy! How will you give me an explanation for this?!"

Feeling displeased, Mu Yazhe cocked a brow and shot a bone-chilling look at her. "It's rude to interrupt when someone is speaking, is it not?"

The disgruntled woman retorted, "Aren't you asking what exactly happened? Here I am telling it to you!"

"It's my son that I'm asking, not you." He then gave her a bland look. His eyes, though, were as cold and sharp as icy blades. "So don't interrupt us."

"You!" Her eyes widened in fury and disbelief as she looked back at him. She then growled at the form teacher. "Look! Take a good look at him! This person is so impolite!"

The teacher thought, *Just who is the impolite one here?! From the time the boy's father stepped into the lounge, he's been nothing but composed and elegant. You, on the other hand, are truly rude.*

With so many people around, these words, of course, could only be kept inside her.

She could only swallow down her anger as she mediated between the two parties. "Lin Feng's mom, please calm down for a bit! We haven't heard anything from Youyou at all! Why don't we give him a chance to explain his side? Everyone is here; we should at least give the boy some respect! He has the right to speak, too!"

The woman pursed her red lips in disdain, muttering, "Why should he deserve any respect when he's in the wrong?"

Her muttering, unfortunately, reached the man's ears.

He turned around sharply and fixed his cold and piercing gaze on her at once. As she shuddered at the prickling chill, she took a glance at the man, only to be cowed by his icy look, not daring to create havoc for a brief moment.

The form teacher patiently asked, "Youyou, please tell us what happened."

"Nothing much! We had a fight, and because he's stupid, he couldn't win against me."

"My son would never hit anyone!"

The mother jumped to her son's defense at once and viciously pointed her finger to the other boy in accusation. "Ms. Yuan, my son has always been well-behaved, and he gets along well with the other children in his class! Just look at that boy; he's starting to tell lies at such a young age!"

As if on cue, the kid in her arms wailed and broke down into tears right then. Their acting skills were such perfection.

The other kid arched a brow at that but did not bother to explain himself. A wicked smirk merely outlined his lips. That evil arch of his mouth bore much resemblance to that of his father's!

"Never hit anyone?" sarcastically retorted the boy after a brief pause. "If he didn't hit me, then it must be a dog that bit me; where would my wounds come from otherwise?"

"You—"

His teacher immediately stopped him. "Boy, stop your nonsense."

"Oh." With a shrug, he obediently kept mum.

It was not his intention to stoop to the same level as that childish boy in the first place.

He already admitted his wrongdoing, anyway.

Whether his classmate admitted his mistake or not was his business. It was none of his concern.

### **Chapter 1573: Daddy, this is called self-defense!**

His mother had inculcated in him, from a very early age, that one must not tell lies and that one must take responsibility for the things he had done!

He had always abided by her teachings and had never once forgotten them.

His father then asked, "Who started the fight?"

"Him." He pointed a finger to Lin Feng with a pout.

"Did he hit you first?"

"Yep!"

"Then, you retaliated?"

He frankly admitted, "Yes. When he hit me with that pencil box, I retaliated as I got hurt."

"You hurt him as a result."

The man's eyes deepened. The boy, however, stuck out his tongue and nodded, not forgetting to defend himself. "Daddy, it's called self-defense."

Mu Yazhe's head inclined upward, only to see the other parent denying it promptly. "My kid didn't start the fight! It's clearly started by your son! Not only did your boy not admit to his wrongdoing, he even dared push the blame on mine!"

She then caressed her son's cheek, feeling heartache for him. Blood still seeped through despite the plaster on his forehead. It was quite a terrible sight.

"My baby has never suffered such a grievance before! I don't even know if this wound will heal properly or if it will leave a scar! It's on the face as well!"

The form teacher said neutrally, "Madam Lin, his forehead wound isn't serious and will probably recover in a few days. Since it's quite shallow, I don't think it'll leave any scar behind, too! Let's not make things too awkward for everyone here and just settle this in a peaceful manner, alright?"

"Settle peacefully?!" The woman frowned right away. "Talk is cheap, indeed! You want to settle this peacefully? Just because the wound is shallow, it doesn't matter anymore, does it? Is this matter going to be brushed aside just like that?! Fine! In that case, get his son to come over and let my boy beat him up! Only then will I let this matter be dropped!"

The teacher's face stiffened. This mother had gone overboard!

How could she say such words?!

The other boy was merely a child, yet she would not even let a child off!

“Beat my son up?” The man scoffed at what he heard. “I want to see just who dares to touch even a strand of my son’s hair!”

His words were neither harsh nor loud, and a dignified smile even hung on his face, yet it was enough to frighten the others in the room.

“Never mind the child not knowing manners, but does the parent also not know it?” His son voiced his thoughts. “Daddy, don’t stoop to their level!”

“You...”

“Everyone else in class bore witness to this matter! What’s there to quibble about when it’s clear who started it? When Lin Feng started hitting me, I didn’t bother with it at first, but he got out of hand, and that’s why I retaliated! Hah! In the end, he lost the fight that he started himself. What a sore loser!”

His words shocked the teacher immensely. She hastily stopped him from speaking further. “That’s enough!”

She had always known that Yun Tianyou’s maturity was beyond that of his peers. He had a sense of responsibility and was a humorous child. Although he was not the oldest kid in class, the other children treated him as a big brother.

Hence, she was truly fond of him.

It was just that his classmate’s mother was a difficult person to deal with.

From her understanding of the woman, this extremely mean woman was hard to please and often spoke unkindly.

She was not easy to get along with because she thought highly of herself. Not only did she come from a wealthy family, her husband was rather affluent, too.

### **Chapter 1574: Bullying Others with Power (1)**

It was said that her husband was a high-ranking judge from the Government Affairs Hall.

Hence, out of her fondness for Youyou, the teacher naturally tried to prevent him from offending such a rich and powerful family.

The latter did not buy her words, though. “Ms. Yuan, didn’t you say you’ll deal with this fairly? All I did is tell the truth; do you believe me?”

Of course, she did!

A troubled look descended on her face as her gaze shifted between Lin Feng’s mother and the boy, but after much deliberation, she finally sighed in resignation. “I believe you.”

A satisfied smile bloomed on his face.

*This teacher is quite upstanding, after all!*

He liked this trait of hers!

The teacher's response made the mother look somewhat bad, though.

*Since she said that she believes this b\*st\*rd, what have I become? After all the fuss I made earlier, haven't I become a clown?*

Feeling indignant, the middle-aged woman uttered her threat through clenched teeth. "You must be responsible for your words! How can you so easily believe a child's words without proof? Don't believe what he tells you unless you see it for yourself!"

"Did you witness it, then?" retorted the boy.

"I..."

"How interesting. You're no witness to the incident, so what gives you the right to say such words?"

"Still, you shouldn't reduce my son into such a state!" she cried, feeling hysterical; her shout reverberated throughout the office.

The teacher's face turned ashen, caught in an awkward spot. The kid's words obviously rang true. Logically speaking, this matter could be easily settled by having both sides communicate and apologize to each other.

It was nothing more than a conflict between children. It would not last long and they probably would smilingly make up with each other!

Alas, this mother was not easy to deal with. She actually had a bigger competitive streak than the kids and demanded for an explanation.

How could she ask a kid for an explanation?

Hence, the teacher neutrally chipped in, "Madam, it's actually normal for children to get into fights. It's no big deal at all. Both kids received wounds. From what I know of the situation, it's indeed exactly what this boy had said. Everyone in class witnessed your son starting the fight—this is indisputable. You are at fault for hurting your kid so badly, but Lin Feng is also in the wrong for starting a fight, so we'll just resolve this matter by having one apologize to the other!"

"No way!"

The woman reproved it. "It can't be settled just like that! You're clearly being biased here! I don't care how you do it, but you must get his father to give me a good explanation today, or else don't blame me for making things ugly when my husband comes over to the school later!"

That was clearly a threat.

She was blatantly threatening the teacher.

In all honesty, she did not care who was at fault here. All she knew was that her son had gotten hurt and had suffered such a grievance. That was just unacceptable!

Furthermore, after all that ruckus she had made in the teacher's lounge earlier, how could she possibly acknowledge her son's mistake in front of so many people?

There was no way out for her at all.

It was impossible for her to apologize, too.

She, as such, made such a threat.

Helpless about the situation, the form teacher signaled a colleague for help with her eyes. The latter understandingly got to his feet and led the mother and her other accompanying family members to another office to console them.

The doors closed, leaving a few teachers in the huge office.

While Youyou calmly sat on his father's knees, the latter merely watched the entire farce with a cold and indifferent expression.

### **Chapter 1575: Bullying Others with Power (2)**

While Youyou calmly sat on his father's knees, the latter merely watched the entire farce with a cold and indifferent expression.

The teacher moved to sit beside the man and poured a cup of tea before proceeding to conduct her counselling.

"This is your first time visiting the school, right? Why didn't you and your wife turn up at the start of school?"

"I apologize for the negligence; we were busy then."

He squinted as he gave a succinct reply.

Her heart fluttered at his voice.

This man's voice was simply music to the ears!

If not for the fact that he was already taken, she would likely be unable to resist falling for him.

The boy could not help twitching his lips when he noticed the adoration and shyness in his teacher's eyes.

Heck!

What's going on?

"Since you're here now, how about you register your information for the school to keep?"

She picked up the registration form and handed it to him. The school would make a compilation of the contact details of their students' parents. As this particular boy's parents did not register their information, the school admin kept urging him to have them come by.

Li Hanlin, in fact, visited here at the start of the school year, but because the information would not match, he left this registration form blank.

Holding the pen in hand, Mu Yazhe scrawled at the information column and signed his name at the end.

The teacher was taken aback when she took a gander at it.

“Your surname is Mu?”

“Yes.”

Feeling surprised, she asked, “Oh, so Youyou doesn’t share your surname?”

“Does it matter?” He raised his eyes and retorted in an indifferent manner, rendering the teacher speechless.

She exclaimed, “Of course not!”

“His mother is busy, so you can just contact me if anything happens in the future.”

“Alright!”

She paused and then hesitantly probed, “How do you intend to settle this matter?”

“I’ll deal with it the way it should be dealt with.”

The teacher hesitated for a bit before leaning slightly forward and saying softly, “There’s something I must let you know first, Mr. Mu; Lin Feng’s parents are no simple folks! I really like your son, so it’s really regrettable that such a matter happened to him, but since it has already happened, shouldn’t we think of a solution to it? You must be clear that there’s no absolute fairness and justice in this world. Youyou shouldn’t have offended his classmate’s mother at all! She’s the most problematic parent in this class and she spoils her son rotten! Because of her lofty background, we can’t do anything to her even when she’s the one being unreasonable! That’s why I advise that you give in to her for a bit! They’re rich and powerful; her husband, who’s a judge from the Government Affairs Hall, isn’t someone we can offend! Your son is also in the wrong, so let’s just have him eat the humble pie and admit his mistake—apologize to his classmate and pay for his medical bills; this matter will be resolved with that! Why don’t we just do that? For the sake of the child, we don’t wish to blow this out of proportions! Sigh...”

The man, however, pursed his lips in distaste. “Should a teacher be saying this in front of a child?”

“...Eh?”

“What you’re teaching the child now is that it doesn’t matter who is right or wrong but that whoever has a stronger background needs not apologize even when the person is in the wrong.”

### **Chapter 1576: Bullying Others with Power (3)**

Mu Yazhe was calm when he spoke and lifted his cool gaze, thereafter. “Was this what you meant?”



As he asked that, Ms. Yuan's face flushed. She felt ashamed and was suddenly in a spot.

"Youyou's dad, you should know that I don't have bad intentions, but... Isn't this for your sake? If we've reached a point where Lin Feng's mom called over her husband, things may no longer be within our control."

His son looked at the teacher with a face devoid of emotions.

He thought that this teacher was an upright person.

It seemed that he had misjudged her.

He would never apologize.

Even if he must apologize and admit his mistake, his classmate should apologize to him first as he was also in the wrong!

This was a standard guiding principle!

The man did not believe even for a minute that this teacher was truly this thoughtful about his son's wellbeing.

Her morals were not right!

Did she think that, by saying such things, she was giving the children the best form of education?

Indeed, people should admit it if they did something wrong, but it should not be done for the sake of bowing to anyone's wealth or for fear of offending a powerful figure!

There was no logic in that!

Therefore, he narrowed his eyes and spat coldly, "Kids are young. They attend school to study. I hope that the education he is receiving is centered on how to be an upright and principled member of society. What you have just said is truly disappointing."

"Sir, please don't misunderstand! I truly adore your son and am thinking about his welfare. That's the only reason I said that—"

"Your consideration isn't necessary!" The man cut her off mid-speech.

"Erm..."

A dim and dejected expression was seen on the woman's face.

"Teacher, I didn't do anything wrong. Why should I apologize? That classmate of mine started it. I merely defended myself. The wound on his forehead wasn't caused by me, so why should I bow down in apology?" asked the boy as well.

"Youyou!" She was getting a little exasperated. "Why would your classmate hit you for no reason? I heard from the others in your class that you had said something provocative, which caused him to lose his cool and hit you! You shouldn't have incited him!"

"I did no such thing," denied the lad with a straight face, his expression pure and benevolent.

All he did was jeer at his classmate, and the latter made the first move out of sheer humiliation.

His father, meanwhile, focused on the main point. "Why did you two get into a conflict?"

He pursed his lips and refused to say another word.

"You two couldn't have fought for no reason." The man patiently held his shoulders questioningly. "Tell daddy, alright? Exactly what was the reason?"

"Alright! I'll tell you!" His son let out a helpless sigh. "It's because he insulted me and mommy."

It turned out that this boy had spoken out of spite because his classmate had spoken rudely about him and his mother first.

Both had always been in the same class since kindergarten.

Even before, the two boys had never seen eye to eye.

The other children in class loved to stick to Youyou, playing and talking to him the whole day.

No one was willing to play with Lin Feng, though.

The latter was used to being showered with love at home, so he had an arrogant streak a mile wide. He was also brawny; thus, many children kept a respectful distance to him.

This was not the first time both boys had gotten into a fight. In the past, when they were in kindergarten, the two were involved in an incident as well. Just that, at that time, one was no match against the other lad, so he was pressed down by him and made into a punching bag.

### **Chapter 1577: He insulted mommy.**

With someone of Lin Feng's stature, Youyou was at an unfair disadvantage.

The kindergarten teacher back then was very familiar with the fact that the former could not be offended while the latter was an easier target for bullying!

After all, who would have a good impression of a boy without a father?

Everyone regarded the mother-son pair as inessential small roles.

Who would be willing to offend someone they could not afford to anger over him?

If even their neighbors then were already speaking maliciously and insultingly about his mother, what more of the self-interested teachers in the kindergarten?

All because his classmate was no ordinary kid, the teachers dared not neglect him. As for that matter, they dealt with it as if it were a small issue.

Youyou felt so wronged, yet he could say nothing to defend himself.

After he got hurt, he refused to mention it to his mother. When he reached home, he cleaned and dressed his wounds in secret.

First, he was worried that his mother would be saddened if she saw that he got hurt.

Second, he was afraid that she would call the school.

His class bully's family background was special. At that time, their family was as normal as it could be. They were no match against them.

That was when the boy decided he needed to become stronger. He wanted his mommy to live a happy life in this world where the weak were prey to the strong.

This was what he thought, and that was what he did.

Now, putting aside his daddy, with his capability, he no longer needed to be wary of his class bully's family background!

His teacher had good intentions and was merely afraid of the other boy's parents pursuing this matter relentlessly; she tried every possible way to have her way in this matter in hopes of turning this matter into a small issue. She would be able to handle it better this way, yet it seemed that they were caught in a snag with Mu Yazhe.

She pursed her lips in indignation, her expression rather unpleasant.

"How did he insult you and your mommy?" His father kept asking him questions.

He pondered on it for a moment before finally telling everything.

Apparently, his classmate's mother had seen his mother back when they were still in kindergarten. The two parents had a conflict in the middle of a meet-the-parents' session after the bully called him 'a vile spawn without a father' in front of Yun Shishi.

When the bully made such a snide remark, his improper upbringing became apparent.

What did kids know?

The only reason Lin Feng could make such an excessive remark was he was taught that way by his parents.

The boy's mother knew that Youyou came from a single-parent household. He had a mommy but no daddy. Therefore, when they were home, whenever he mentioned the boy, his mother would always say, "Don't fuss over that fatherless b\*st\*rd. A child from a single-parent family usually has a sick mentality."

He remembered her words by heart, and his impression of his classmate was influenced by it, believing that his peer had no father who cared for him.

"Hmph! At least, we're better than that old hag you call your mom!" countered Youyou.

He said these words in front of Lin Feng's mother on purpose.

When the middle-aged woman heard it, she slapped him in front of everyone.

How could his mommy stand seeing her precious baby be wronged that way? Therefore, she returned the slap to his classmate's mother at once.

The two then fought until their necks were red and rough in front of a crowd of parents.

That was the first time Yun Shishi had lost control of her emotions to the point of shaking all over.

In the end, the principal rushed over and ceased the chaos. The issue was resolved in that way.

The reason for this present mess was that his classmate had come looking for trouble with him again during this afternoon's meet-the-parents' session.

### **Chapter 1578: You need not apologize, boy!**

He first posed a question mockingly. "Will your mommy be coming to the meet-the-parents' session later?"

"No, she won't," answered the other in a lukewarm tone, not even bothering to lift his head.

Just as he wanted to mock him, the boy added, "My daddy is, though!"

His eyes bulged right then. "You don't have a father, right?"

His mother often said that this classmate of his had no father, but now, according to this boy, his father would be coming to the meet-the-parents' session?

*Hah! Surely, it's a lie.*

Youyou paid the lad no more attention as he disliked talking to him.

As such, by the end of the lesson, rumors about him spread to the entire class.

Lin Feng told everyone else that he came from a single-parent household yet still claimed that his father would be attending the meet-the-parents' session that afternoon. If that was not a lie, then his indecent mother must have hooked up with a random man outside!

When these reached the subject's ears, he immediately confronted him.

Of course, with the latter's clumsy speech, he was no match to the former's sharp tongue. Seeing that he could not outtalk him after a few rounds of argument, he lost his cool and raised his fist at him!

If the boy was still his past self, there was no way he could win against their class bully, but over the summer vacation, he had picked up some skills from his big brother. With just a few moves, he successfully brought the cocky lad to the ground with bruises all over the latter's face!

Although he had gotten hurt, too, it was far less serious than his opponent's pathetic state.

The moment the boy wailed, his entire family was mobilized, rushing over to the school and demanding for an explanation to the matter.

Mu Yazhe's face darkened at what he had heard.

What did they mean by an ill-disciplined b\*st\*rd?!

The life of the mother-son pair for the past seven years was unimaginable to him.

Did his son grow up with such vile insults hurled at him all the time?

The thought of it was heart-wrenching.

It was simply unthinkable how atrocious Lin Feng's upbringing was for him to say such awful words at the tender age of seven.

To think that his mother still acted so arrogantly; in the end, that so-called wealth could only groom such a rude child.

As an adult, he naturally could not make a fuss about this with that young kid.

The fault lay in his parents for the way they brought him up.

The man's eyes gleamed as he snorted derisively. "Son, you did nothing wrong in this case."

He was indubitably expressing his stance to the teacher!

His son needed not apologize to anyone!

What fault did his son have for the use of self-defense against someone who had insulted and started a fight with him?!

His words left the teacher feeling stumped at the awkward situation!

"Sir, Lin Feng is only seven; it's only inevitable that he's a bit haughty and immature since he has a rich background. Besides, the ostracizing of classmates is commonplace in school! It's negligence on my part for being unable to control the situation; I'll pay more attention to this in the future! For the sake of your son, though, I hope that you won't make things too awkward between you and his classmate's parents! The school is located in a rather opulent district, so affluent parents enroll their children here. Because they aren't people I can afford to offend, I am careful when treating these young masters and misses and don't dare to over-discipline them. I have my reasons for saying so!"

### **Chapter 1579: Heartache for the Boy**

After a pause, she sincerely explained, "Well, school is a place where people receive their education! The kids spend seven hours here daily and the rest of their time is spent with their parents! While I, as a teacher, do have a responsibility to teach them, so do the parents! The thing is, as you know, kids nowadays are all precious. Should we be a little stricter to them, their parents who spoil them rotten will all make a scene at school! This is especially so in the case of Lin Feng's parents; on top of always having complaints, they aren't people whom I can offend easily! I don't even know how to teach the children anymore, and I can only do my best in whatever way I can! As for your son, I'm especially fond of him—

not only is he mature and sensible beyond his age, he is well-behaved and respectful, too! That's why I don't wish to see him be at a disadvantage or for you to offend the Lins. You may see me as snobbish, but the reality is that's how cruel this society is. I'm at the end of my wits! I'm doing this for the sake of your son!"

That lengthy speech might be her sincere and heartfelt words, but the man found it truly ridiculous and pompous!

In the end, she made no stand at all.

Throughout, the boy only watched his teacher patiently persuade them with an indifferent look. He found her words to be simply laughable.

Why was he working so hard?

It was so he could stay away from these foolish folks.

He pursed his lips in displeasure. "I don't like what you're saying, teacher! What do you mean by 'can't afford to offend'?"

"Boy, why are you... misbehaving?"

Feeling exasperated and helpless, she shot him a look.

She sighed and then turned to face his father. "Since the boys don't get along well with each other, I'll try to see if I can put them into different classes once we settle this matter. Given your son's amiable personality, I'm sure the children will all be willing to play with him regardless of the section he's in! I can only say that Lin Feng is an exception in this case!"

"Different classes?"

Mu Yazhe's lips coldly furled at the corners. "I see no need in doing that!"

Once this matter was over, he would have his son transfer schools to the one his older brother was attending.

Because of the school district and the issue of his registered residence, he could only enroll in the said elementary school.

The school's teaching was unexpectedly atrocious, though.

It was just as well. By transferring him to Yichen's school, the siblings could keep each other company and even look after each other.

The older twin was practically the king of his school. His handsome exterior and strong physique might have contributed to his popularity; the girls loved him and the boys were in awe of him. They were all willing to be his followers.

The school, which the older boy was attending, was funded by a partner company of the Mu Group, in which the latter invested a tidy sum as the teachers' compensation package. The quality of education there was rather excellent.

Moreover, with him around, the younger one would not have to be worried about being bullied anymore!

“What do you mean by that?”

### **Chapter 1580: You were never one!**

His reply surprised her, and as such, she could no longer resist laying her cards on the table. “Sir, I shall be frank with you. We had another student who didn’t see eye to eye with Lin Feng before. Likewise, the parents were called in because of a fight between their children. Both sides refused to give in and were firm in their stance, but after his father stepped in and used a little means, the poor boy was forced to transfer schools! This is why I don’t want you and your son to go against the Lins!”

The man shut his eyes in irritation upon hearing the teacher’s continued speech; his anger was on the verge of exploding.

The door was suddenly pushed ajar.

It was the headmaster at the door.

No one expected the headmaster to be notified of this matter.

The woman shot to her feet in alarm and stammered, “M-Mr. Wu, why are you here?”

“This is...” The principal glanced quizzically at the man.

“This is Youyou’s father, Mr. Mu.”

“Oh, hello, sir.”

After offering a lukewarm greeting, he immediately put on a solemn look. “Ms. Yuan, come to my office now!”

With that, he turned and left.

Feeling restless now, the teacher excused herself and hastily followed the principal.

Once the door was closed, Youyou placed his hand on his father’s.

“Daddy, why did you come? Don’t you have a morning meeting? You may head back to work first since you are busy! I can settle this issue on my own; it’s not a problem.”

The considerate boy was afraid that his father’s schedule would be held up as a corollary of this matter.

The latter’s head dipped as he gave him a penetrating gaze. “Has it always been like this?”

“Hm?”

“Is that what others say of you?”

He stiffened.

His father must be referring to how outsiders were always calling him an ill-mannered b\*st\*rd all these years.

Not wanting to delve into the topic, he simply replied, "They thought I was a b\*st\*rd then."

"A b\*st\*rd?" The man's tone suddenly turned sullen. "Didn't your mother say anything to clear things up?"

"What for? They just wanted to insult us; she'd only be inviting humiliation with an explanation."

The boy sighed.

"To be honest, I don't blame them for saying so."

"Why?"

"Because even I thought the same."

The boy grew up thinking that he was an illegitimate child—one that must be kept hidden.

Even so, he did not blame his mother a bit.

He only had gratitude toward her. If not for her, how else would he be able to see this beautiful world?

She brought him up, not anyone else. As such, he paid no attention to the slanders and cold looks others gave him.

His mother was all he cared about.

His despondency was apparent in his voice, though. The man's heart trembled as he blurted out, "You're not!"

"..."

He gently caressed his son's small face. "Son, you're not a bastard! You were never one!"

The man was desperate to let the lad know that he was no illegitimate child who must be kept hidden!

"I truly wasn't aware of your existence for the past six years!"

At the thought of his son calmly recounting the insults hurled at him and his mother, he felt a stab in his heart.

His heart ached at the sufferings his woman had gone through and the burden his younger son had silently shouldered.