

Sweet Love 1581

Chapter 1581: A Heart-to-heart Talk between Father and Son

The guilt he felt to them was unbearable.

A sudden realization hit him; nothing could make up for this seven-year loss.

The seven-year-old boy should have a beautiful and carefree childhood instead of a lack of paternal love!

He dared not imagine the pain the child felt when faced with those cynicism!

Gently caressing his son's tender chubby cheek with his long and slender fingers, he said gravely, "I'm sorry for letting you suffer many years of grievances. It's all my fault!"

These words shocked Youyou badly.

It had never crossed his mind that his father—this inexpressive man—would ever say such heartfelt words to him.

His impression of him was cold and imposing. He did not seem to be the type to say something so emotional.

Still, the boy was truly moved by his father's emotional words.

He could feel the sincerity in them.

Feeling dazed and incredulous, he only stared blankly at the man.

The pain in his father's eyes could not be faked.

He saw it clearly.

The man was truly in pain because of him...

His heart warmed at the emotions surging from within him!

He did not know if he should rejoice or feel sad about it. While he found comfort in the knowledge that his father's heart ached for him, it hurt to see the latter's downcast look.

Mu Yazhe did not know what was on his son's mind, though. With crescent eyes, he gave the boy a peck on the forehead. "Listen; with daddy around now, no one can bully you anymore."

Hearing that, the kid revealed a bright smile on his handsome yet adorable face.

The adult was stumped.

"Why are you smiling?"

The boy stopped smiling as he raised his head and pouted his lips. He bared his heart to his father for once.

“Daddy, do you know? I’m really glad that you came today.”

The man found it incredulous.

“Hm?”

Youyou snuggled a little closer into his embrace and lay on his chest, his eyes brimming with hidden tenderness.

His sudden proactiveness caught his father off guard. The latter stiffened slightly.

The lad took the initiative to hug him.

This would have been impossible in the past.

He was overjoyed!

His son took the initiative to hug him!

This was probably his son’s best reward to him!

The man only came out of his daze after a long while. His arms tightened their hold around the lad even further!

Such a hug was so rare and so precious!

“Do you know? Rather than mommy, I hope you can attend my meet-the-parents’ session.”

“Alright, I promise that, from here on, I’ll be the one to attend all your meet-the-parents’ sessions.”

His promise, matched with his facial expression, was as solemn as a wedding vow.

It thoroughly amused the boy to no end!

“You look so cute with such a solemn face, daddy!”

Mu Yazhe: “...”

“To be honest, mommy and I have been looked down upon in these past seven years. Although I don’t feel aggrieved about it, I still feel indignant!”

“Hm?”

The little boy was baring his heart to him, so he would naturally put all his attention to hearing what his son had to say.

Chapter 1582: I will not spare anyone who bullies my son.

Youyou continued. “Grandpa is always urging mommy to find a good man to marry. According to him, without an indomitable man in the family, we’ll get look down on, but due to her strong-mindedness and out of consideration for my feelings, she has stayed single all these years, and since I didn’t know I have a father then, I had the notion to become stronger—all for the sake of protecting our family!”

He paused. A warm smile hung on his fair and adorable face.

“It’s different this time, though.”

The boy lifted his head to regard his father earnestly. “I have you now.”

The father-son pair shared a warm look before the lad cradled the man’s face.

His little hands cradled his father’s face. “You’ll always be by our side, right?”

“Of course,” Mu Yazhe solemnly affirmed, “I will. I promise.”

“Great!”

“But how do you intend to deal with today’s matter?” asked the boy curiously.

Given his usual methods, if his father had not stepped in, he would have surely created havoc within the Lin family.

Now that he had power and capital, he no longer needed to tiptoe around people and suffer others’ bullying!

Since his father had stepped forward, he would leave him to deal with this matter!

In an overbearing tone, the man snarled, “I won’t spare anyone who bullies my son!”

Youyou was again tickled pink. “Excellent! That’s more like it!”

He then added, “Do you know why that brat and I don’t see eye to eye?”

“Why?”

“He’s jealous that his crush—a girl from our class—is often following me around, and that’s probably why he’s always picking a fight with me!”

His wise and mature tone did not match his adorable exterior at all.

Mu Yazhe’s lip corners twitched hard.

The young kid had already embroiled himself in the love and hate entanglement of the adult world!

The kids now were indeed too mature for their age! They had started mimicking the adults’ way of fighting for others’ affections!

“Do you have a lot of girls in class liking you?”

That one question brought up his son’s troubles.

The latter’s face instantly dimmed as he let out a melancholic sigh.

“Yes, plenty of them. It’s so annoying…”

“Isn’t that great?” His father was very pleased. “That’s exactly how it was for me back then!”

“What’s good about it? Those girls are constantly yakking in my ears; I don’t like that at all,” he confessed, “and I like quiet girls.”

He preferred quiet girls over those unreserved girls, who were constantly chasing after him.

Even though the kids of this age might not have an understanding of love and were just genuinely fond of him—therefore, wanting to play with him, there were just too many of them around him that it had gotten overwhelming!

The girl whom Lin Feng had a crush on for the longest time was acknowledged as the class’ most adorable girl. However, girls tended to prefer princely Youyou in his neat and elegant outfit over a grubby boy despite being rich.

Because of that, many of their female classmates fought to gain his affections!

His immense popularity among the girls was the source of his uninvited troubles!

Chapter 1583: The same demeanor I had back in those days! (Revised)

The door was pushed open amid the father and son’s conversation.

However, this time, the principal was leading Lin Feng and his mother into the room, with Ms. Yuan trailing behind them. He and his father raised their heads, only to see his classmate’s mother glaring at them like a tiger watching its prey. It was obvious that she would not be friendly with them!

It seemed that she and the principal had reached an agreement and were now on the same side!

As the woman walked in, her attitude now was more ostentatious than before. The provocation was evident in her eyes!

Just as she sat down, she showed off her strength by announcing arrogantly, “I called my husband. He’ll be here shortly!”

Her demeanor was as if they would do something to them once her husband arrived.

The hidden implication was that she wanted them to wait.

Mu Yazhe did not make a sound, while his son had a look of revulsion.

This was a classic method of one attempting to use their privilege to pressure others!

The principal exchanged conventional greetings and consoled her before speaking to the man, “Mr. Mu, is it convenient for me to speak with you for a brief moment?”

From his talk to this madam earlier, the principal gleaned that she would not let this matter rest until she got a proper explanation.

He agreed to have Youyou’s parent provide an explanation about the issue and offer a compensation as an apology.

Therefore, as an open gambit to save her face, he spoke on the woman's behalf.

The man's reply was cool, though. "Not convenient."

The principal was stumped.

"What do you mean?"

"Didn't you ask if it's convenient to speak with me? My answer is that it's not," responded the man icily.

His arrogant response left the school head utterly speechless.

Naturally, he did not know who this man was.

He was just an appointed principal of this school. With his status, he would not have a chance to meet Mu Yazhe, let alone be in close contact with him.

Seeing that this father was young, he thought of using his seniority to pressure him a little.

What he did not expect was that he would be stomped right from the start.

"Sir, you sound rather unreasonable," he remarked.

"Reason is just a bunch of words." The man sneered.

The principal and Lin Feng's mother were left feeling extremely uncomfortable.

On the other hand, Youyou could not repress his smile. He finally understood whom he had inherited his poisonous tongue!

It looked as if he had inherited it from his dear daddy!

He never knew that his old pop's vicious tongue could be so terrifying.

The opposing woman said unceremoniously, "I will advise you to speak with a clean mouth, or this mess will only get uglier once my husband arrives, which can put you in a bad spot!"

Her pompous words, coupled with her aloof demeanor, were full of threat.

The boy laughed.

He raised his head and sniggered. "Daddy, this old auntie said that you will be put in a bad spot. Amazing!"

Even though it was a snigger, the ridicule on his face was unconcealable. As his volume had not been soft, the people around them could catch the derision in it distinctly.

The woman was utterly furious from this humiliation!

She had lived for so long, yet she was mocked by a seven-year-old boy. She hooted at the man in irk. "Yo, look at your son. Can you teach him some manners? How could he say something so shameful at such a tender age?"

She righteously reprimanded him, as if she harbored the best ethics!

Chapter 1584: Father-son Alliance

“How do you even teach your child? Not only does he pick up the behavior of those hooligans—fighting and causing trouble, he is also extremely rude to his elders. He has no manners at all! It’s the parents’ fault when a child isn’t taught well. I really don’t understand how you teach him at all!”

Her crude words caused Ms. Yuan to furrow her brows, but she maintained her silence and did not interrupt her ranting to avoid getting herself into trouble.

Suddenly, Youyou let out a cold snort and asked, “Auntie, have you studied before?”

“What do you mean?”

In an extremely icy tone, he pressed on. “I just wanna ask if you know the meaning of the phrase ‘living under a well’?”

Lin Feng’s mother flew into a rage.

“Seeing your expression, it seems that you don’t know what it means? Ah, you are truly uncultured!” The boy smiled.

“You...” She turned to face his father. “Why aren’t you disciplining him?!”

The man pretended not to hear what she had said as he pinched his son’s cheek gently.

“Son, be good; don’t spout the truth.”

“...”

“Pfft!”

The lad was thoroughly amused. He said with a look of disdain, “Daddy, our teacher taught us that good children shouldn’t lie!”

He paused for a moment before continuing. “Auntie, it’s your precious son who hit me first! As the saying goes, ‘Don’t do unto others what you don’t want them to do unto you.’ You criticized for being violent and for fighting, but did you consider that it’s your precious son who started it first? Even if you said that it’s school violence, it wasn’t caused by me still! What I did is legitimate self-defense in the eyes of the law! Do you understand? I heard that my classmate’s father is a judge. You can’t be unfamiliar with the law, I presume? You’re not present then, yet how can your words decide what’s right and wrong? You don’t have a say on whether I am disciplined or not. Perhaps you should be more aware of your position before speaking so that you can avoid making a fool of yourself!”

“This is... utterly disgraceful!” The woman’s temper was ready to hit the roof.

The father and son were really trying to make things difficult for them!

“I’ve already given my advice earlier! Please don’t make things any more difficult! An arrogant son with an equally arrogant father—are you not afraid to suffer when you walk out into society?”

She kept criticizing the man as she prattled on like a fishwife shouting abuse on the street. “I’m giving you an ultimatum! Are you going to apologize or not? Either way, it’s useless. I want you to bring your kid along and compensate us at our door personally. If not, I will never let this matter rest!”

“Oh?”

The man let out a sneer, his lips curving into an icy, impatient arc. “Are you threatening me with your words?”

The woman smirked coldly. She was someone who could not read others’ expressions; thus, she could not fish out the terrifying red flags hidden behind his gaze. Thinking that the man was cowed by her threat, she pretended to be gracious as she raised her head in nonchalance. “If your attitude was polite to begin with, everything would be easy to discuss! I can tell that you are young, though—about 25, perhaps? Looking at how you are dressed, in your suit and all, I believe you won’t be as insensible as your child.”

Chapter 1585: Teach them a lesson, hubby!

The more words she spoke, the more agitated she got, which resulted in her starting to spout some nasty things. “I’m sure you’ve heard of this saying: ‘Without rules, nothing can be done’! Since your son is in the wrong, shouldn’t you, as a parent, apologize to us on his behalf? Putting aside the matter of my child’s injury, shouldn’t you punish your boy for saying such disrespectful words?”

“Ah, auntie, so you do know that children should be punished when they do something wrong! Knowing this, why didn’t you take your child in hand? Plus, there’s no need for you to worry about me.”

The boy’s remark infuriated her so much that she trembled in anger. She stood up, stormed outside the room, and made a phone call.

Separated by a door, no one knew who she was calling, but they could faintly hear her enraged voice!

“Where are you now...

“Come over at once, hubby, and teach that naïve pair of father and son a good lesson!”

...

With Mu Yazhe’s exceptional hearing, her voice reached him. The corners of his lips lifted into an arc.

When the woman returned to the office, she became even more pompous than before. Her eyes were filled with scorn and ridicule.

“I shan’t bother reasoning with you people! My husband will be here soon! You can say whatever you want to him, instead! Heh! Don’t blame me for not reminding you; my husband is a judge from the Government Affairs Hall! You’d better show your respect, or else... he he!”

Her words were laced with threat.

Lin Feng was about to sit down smugly when he heard his nemesis scoff. “A typical example of a parvenu.”

Rumors had it that his mother, Wang Guimiao, was an upstart. Her ancestors left behind several acres of land with houses built in her hometown—a village in the capital. When the government decided to demolish the place, she received tens of millions of yuan in compensation, which she then used to start a business. The opportune moment contributed to her business’ success.

Her husband, on the other hand, was just a poor college student when they were dating. It was only through her strong support that he got where he was today.

As such, the Lins became even more honorable than before!

Youyou had the family investigated long ago. From what he saw today, it seemed that the woman was truly a typical example of a nouveau riche.

The middle-aged woman nearly lost her cool when she heard the boy’s remark but endured it!

Hmph!

*Little b*st*rd!*

Wait and see how my husband teaches you and your father a lesson!

She could not wait to see the boy’s father groveling before her husband!

She glanced at the aristocratic-looking man, who was seated in a chair nonchalantly.

She chuckled inwardly. *This man can sure put up a good pretense! Let’s see how long he can keep it up when my hubby gets here!*

A while later, a flurry of approaching footsteps could be heard from outside.

A middle-aged man in a coat knocked on the door and entered the office.

It was Lin Feng’s father, Lin Anguo.

The man was in his mid-thirties. Although he was no stunner, he carried an air of majesty, which was hard to ignore. Perhaps out of occupational habit, the first thing he did when he entered the room was to scan the room condescendingly with his hawk-like eyes. His gaze finally landed on the father-son pair and stopped there.

Chapter 1586: Pressure

One was standing whereas the other was sitting. Despite his height advantage, Lin Anguo still felt a trace of extraordinary oppression!

The other man was noble, elegant, and insufferably arrogant.

Though he was just calmly and silently sitting there, the man's dignified aura assaulted him when he casually looked at him!

From this young and handsome man's eyes, he felt a hint of pressure!

As he subtly evaded his scrutiny, he felt sullen about it!

This man's eyes were too intimidating!

Somehow, he found the man quite familiar and got this nagging feeling that he had seen him somewhere before!

Nothing came to his mind, though.

He was still feeling a little muddled as he had just gotten off his busy work!

Upon seeing him, the principal got to his feet right; his facial expression had changed. With a glowing and flattering look, he smilingly welcomed the new arrival. Even though it was subtle, it still gave people an indescribable sense of discomfort.

"Oh, Judge Lin! You're here!"

It lacked the authoritative tone he used on Mu Yazhe.

'A lowly official still ranks higher than a commoner.'

That saying was true, indeed.

The man humbly said, "Eh? Please don't address me that way! I'm not in court now!"

The other nodded obligingly, but the flattery in his eyes did not ebb even for a bit. He continued to welcome the man cheerfully and even showed him to a seat.

The magistrate's wife quickly attached herself to him upon his arrival.

"Hubby!"

Taken aback by the coyness in her voice, Youyou shuddered and got goosebumps on his skin.

What a horrifyingly and disgustingly coy voice!

The husband remained slightly aloof, though. After all, as the chief judge from the Government Affairs Hall, he had a proud background. Having worked in the government sector for so many years, his manner carried a thick layer of authority. He was rigid and dignified.

He cleared his throat gravely. "What's the matter?"

"Your son has been bullied in school!" she grumbled in grievance.

"Come here, son!"

The boy obediently walked over at his father's beckoning.

"What's going on?"

“Dad...” He bowed his head, feeling aggrieved. Tears started to spill from his eyes.

“Real men don’t cry!”

The man pretended to chide his son before asking in concern, “Tell me what happened!”

“He... hit me. Yun Tianyou hit me...”

He pointed an accusing finger to the other boy aggrievedly as tears rolled down his face.

Hearing that, his father promptly pulled his son to him and carefully examined him. At first, the man thought that the boy was only hurt at his forehead, but he was shocked to find his son’s body covered in bruises and wounds.

It was far beyond his expectation.

The sight of these wounds and bruises on his son’s body enraged him. His head shot up as he looked at Mu Yazhe.

“Are you the father of my son’s assailant?!”

The latter calmly nodded. “Yes.”

“Hubby, the boy’s father is very arrogant and sarcastic!”

After exaggerating the entire matter to her husband, the woman crossed her arms in front of her chest and gave him the ultimatum.

“I’ll leave this matter to you; do as you deem fit!”

It did not faze Youyou, though, and he just calmly remained in his father’s arms, seemingly paying no attention to them.

Chapter 1587: My time is more precious than yours!

Lin Anguo posed another question. “Who started the fight?”

“Of course, it’s that ill-mannered brat! Our Fengfeng has always been a well-behaved boy and has never created any trouble! Not only did our son get beaten up, he’s also being framed as the instigator of the fight! How is it possible? He loves his classmates.”

The boy’s father nodded. “I see.”

Wang Guimiao was secretly smug about having such a capable husband. He took charge of the situation the moment he arrived, scaring the father-son pair so much that they did not even dare to make a peep. They must be scared witless!

Sensing a reversal in the situation, she began putting pressure on the principal. “Mr. Wu, you must settle this fairly! This man here must give us a good explanation, apologize to my son, and bring him to the hospital to do a full-body checkup! All of the medical fees, nutrition fees, and compensation for my

boy's mental health must be calculated properly, too! If his attitude is good, we won't pursue this matter!"

Her husband approached the other man and asked with a grim smile, "Sir, may I have your name?"

The latter looked up and drawled, "Mu Yazhe."

His voice was clear and cold, carrying an aristocratic tinge, yet his answer left the magistrate flabbergasted!

Mu Yazhe?

That name rings a bell!

It was widely known in and out of the capital; how could he have not heard of it before?!

It... just happens to be the same name, right?

Surely, he's not the Mu Group's CEO?

Hoping that it was just a coincidence, he added, "Your name is familiar to me. It's similar to the Mu crown prince's name!"

"Ha ha!" The other man merely scoffed. "There's no one else with my name in the capital."

He was again at a loss for words. A hint of panic flashed across his face as he gawked fixedly at the man, not daring to make any speculation.

He opened his mouth in defiance after a long while but ended up speaking rather politely. "You are..."

"What?"

A hint of unease appeared in his eyes. "Are you... the Mu Group's chairman?"

The man was somewhat irked by his incessant questioning. "I've already told you my name. Let's get straight to the point; shall we? You're wasting my time, and we both know that it's more precious than yours!"

His eyes bulged and he staggered backward. His face collapsed in shock!

All became clear from the man's attitude!

It appeared that his foolish wife had offended a bigshot—someone whom they could not afford to offend at all!

The man before him must be that mysterious and noble heir of the Mus!

Earlier, his eyes were drawn to him as soon as he stepped into the room. He could sense the lofty disposition of someone from a prestigious family in him. It was just that he failed to recall where he had seen that handsome face of his in the past!

However, it suddenly occurred to him that he had seen this man in a financial magazine before. Aside from being Disheng Financial Group's president, he was also the Mu family's head!

Chapter 1588: Disgraced!

This capital's Mu family had the power to shake domestic commerce!

As the top, influential family, the knowledge of their intricate ties to the political arena and the underworld was enough to send him crumbling to the ground; what more of their inexhaustible wealth?

The Mus were not people he could offend at all. Doing so would only burn his bridges!

Lin Anguo was practically on the verge of tears now as he stood meekly before this imposing man. His earlier smugness had all been wiped away, leaving behind a complicated yet uncertain look. Even he, who had years of experience in the political field, had no notion of how to deal with this stifling atmosphere at all!

The peculiar scene left his wife baffled. Clueless about the current situation, she found his distraught look strange. She then approached him with crossed arms.

"Hubby, what's wrong with you?" At the sight of his ashen face, she was more confused than ever and could not resist nudging him. "What's the matter?"

Youyou chortled. "He's scared silly."

The woman flew into rage right then. Now that she had her husband backing her, she no longer held herself back like before and began shooting her mouth off!

"Shut up, you little b*st*rd! You have no right to speak here!"

Mu Yazhe swept his sharp gaze over the couple when he heard that.

The apprehensive court official, however, nearly choked on his breath because of what his wife had just said!

He did not expect his wife to be so poor at reading the situation that she would go shooting her mouth off recklessly. Livid, he immediately berated, "Shut up! Don't be unreasonable!"

As the saying went, 'To know oneself is true progress.' Wang Guimiao, alas, lacked this self-awareness. Thinking that her husband was standing on the same side as her, she smugly added, "Exactly! Shut up!"

The boy suddenly felt the urge to laugh as he looked at the woman the way one would look at a pathetic worm.

Behind him, however, his father's face was becoming an awful shade of purple in real time.

With a clench of his teeth, the magistrate turned and gave his wife a tight slap across her face.

SMACK!

"I told you to shut up!"

All sweaty now, he turned to face Mu Yazhe again. “I apologize for my wife’s rudeness and tactlessness, Chairman Mu! Please be magnanimous and don’t take this to heart! You may just take it that she’s spouting nonsense!”

His voice carried a flattering and questioning tone in it. As the court official, who was now soaked in buckets of cold sweat, read the other man’s face for clues on his thoughts, he felt that this mighty man posed danger to him!

Everyone—Ms. Yuan, in particular—was shocked at this unexpected turn of events. She thought that once the judge arrived, Youyou’s father would understand the meaning behind her advice. He would then eat the humble pie and apologize to the other family!

As a high-ranking magistrate of the Government Affairs Hall, with several accolades to his name, Lin Anguo was an authoritative person.

Now?!

Why was he the one eating the humble pie, instead?!

The principal wore a look of blank incomprehension. He had no idea about what was going on now!

Still, no one was more aggrieved than the court official’s wife.

She felt thoroughly disgraced, having been slapped by her husband in front of these people for no reason at all.

Chapter 1589: Do not dare to make trouble.

Still, the main point here was that, even now, she did not get why she had gotten slapped!

Why was I slapped?!

Did I say something wrong?

Has my husband gone mad?!

Is he crazy?

Why did he slap me for no reason at all?!

She angrily turned and pulled at his arm as she hysterically roared at him in great consternation. “You’ve gone mad, haven’t you?!”

The magistrate sighed in helplessness at the sight of her acting like this before rolling his eyes to the heavens. With a hand on his forehead, he turned and pointed a finger at his wife. He was so furious that he was at a loss for words.

More baffled and aggrieved by now, she shot back at him tearfully, “Why aren’t you talking now? Why did you slap me?! Are you possessed?!”

“Stop talking! Just quietly sit down and don’t make another peep; understand?”

Rather than worrying about her becoming a laughingstock, he was more afraid of her continuously shooting her mouth off to the extent of completely offending the Mu Group and driving their family to ruin!

It was not easy at all for him to reach this point in his career. He did not want his bright future to be destroyed over such a trifling matter!

His worries were not unfounded, too.

The Mus had people working in the Government Affairs Hall.

A word from this man could turn all his efforts and achievements as a dignified magistrate into nothing!

With things reaching this state, he was truly at a loss! He could only hope that his troublemaker wife would not make things worse, such that they could not reach a concord!

Alas, she did not understand his good intentions at all and harshly questioned him, instead. “Husband, I’m asking you: Are you under some sort of spell?!”

“You—”

As he stared incredulously at her, he even got the impulse to strangle her to death!

Can’t she read the situation at all? Is she trying to do me in?

She’s a hindrance who can’t do anything right!

“You have no right to speak here! Just get lost!”

“Don’t you be too—”

“Sit there!” He suddenly raised his voice at her, shooting her a vicious look. Startled, she started to fear her husband.

From his gaze and look, she could tell that he was truly enraged!

Albeit reluctant and confused of her wrongdoing here, the dejected woman could only obediently sit at the side.

The judge then turned and, in a respectful manner that was incomprehensible to the others, apologized to the seated man. “My apologies, Chairman Mu! Please overlook my wife’s insensibility and offense!”

“Offense?”

The latter cocked a brow. His voice projected an irrefutable authority. “I wouldn’t dare to do so—not when she claimed that she’ll teach me and my son a good lesson!”

Appalled, Lin Anguo immediately screeched, “She wouldn’t dare! Sir, she’s merely joking.”

Youyou gave him no out at all as he crossed his arms and said, “Joking?! She called me a little b*st*rd, too!”

His lip corners twitched in tension. He was at a loss on how to smooth things over!

Chapter 1590: Antagonized

The principal stood warily at one side. Seeing the magistrate's respectful attitude toward Mu Yazhe, he could tell that the young man was no simple folk!

Thus, he also shut his trap and stopped making a scene!

The form teacher held back her displeasure and looked at Youyou's father with surprise in her eyes.

It appears that my student's father isn't so simple.

This judge must've found out his identity, and that's why he's acting so respectful now!

She could still recall the arrogant and dignified look on the man's face despite him not speaking a word earlier when she warned him not to offend the Lins.

Initially, she reckoned him to know no better when he remained unimpressed with her caution. Now, she could not help shuddering at the thought of his identity!

How much nonsense had she spouted in front of this formidable figure?!

She did not know if he had taken her words to heart.

Her heart was in jittery as her thoughts wandered; she was itching to find out the identity of this man by then.

"How about... this, Chairman Mu..."

After thinking for a while, Lin Anguo cautiously asked, "I'll have my wife and son apologize to your son! I just hope that you won't take her disrespectful words to heart!"

The man could not be bothered to reply.

His son, on the other hand, questioned with interest, "In what way are you going to extend the apology?"

This got the magistrate dumbstruck.

Cocking a brow, the boy probed further with a smile. "Are they going to apologize on their knees?"

"This..."

He hesitated.

His wife could no longer keep her cool. She stood up suddenly and yelled, "Anguo, are you mad?! Do you really want me to kneel in front of this boy? Are you really thinking of acceding to this ridiculous condition?"

She found the lad's condition unreasonable, and what was even more ridiculous was that her husband was considering it!

What the h*ck?!

It's... unbelievable!

The kid turned and asked, "Ridiculous? Isn't this what you've said earlier? You indignantly wanted my father and me to kneel before you and apologize, right?"

How could he forget that outrageous insult?!

Although he did not say this in front of his father, the lad could distinctly remember her shouting that for all to hear in this office!

He could vividly recall every word she had uttered.

His father asked with a frown, "Did she say that?"

The court official also turned to his wife questioningly. "Did you really say that?"

Feeling panicky, the woman could only stammer, "I-I..."

I did say that, but I only said that in a fit of anger. The words were just scare tactics; who would take them for real?!

Mu Yazhe's face sank darker and colder. "Hmph! Mr. Lin, I can see now how you have disciplined your household!"

With that, he carried his son and stood up, refusing to waste his breath with these people!

He was really antagonized by now.

He would punish this family later.

If not, others might think that his son could be easily bullied by anyone!

He he!

When the magistrate saw the man leaving, he panicked and quickly tried to stop him, pleading, "Sir, please don't be offended by my wife! She's ill-mannered and impulsive with her words. I'm terribly sorry that she has offended you! If you are willing, getting her to apologize to you on her knees isn't a problem!"