

Sweet Love 1591

Chapter 1591: Have you not disgraced us enough?

His wife's eyes had turned red from anger by then; she was truly lost for words but, seeing the anxiety on his face, knew better to keep her mouth shut. Inwardly, she wondered if this man was a powerful figure, enough for her husband to nearly grovel for mercy.

"I think that won't be necessary." The young man did not want to continue this conversation, and his eyes fell on Lin Anguo's outreached hands, which were blocking his way. "Let me pass."

"Sir..." persisted the magistrate.

The man's side-eye instantly grew sharper and colder.

The judge dared not insist further and could only unwillingly give way for the other to pass through with much pain and remorse!

The moment Mu Yazhe walked away, the office turned into an explosive mess.

Wang Guimiao sobbed in self-pity, then started criticizing and blaming her husband. With her incessant nagging ringing into his ears, the incensed man was further aggravated, scolding in return, "Shut up! Haven't you disgraced us enough? You've created such a big scene! Woman, are you only satisfied when I die in front of you?!"

The woman widened her eyes in astonishment. "What do you mean by that?!"

At that point, her husband was too incensed to explain anything.

She walked up to him, crying and asking at the same time, "What's happening here? Who is he? Why are you so respectful and fearful of him to the point of you wanting me to kneel in apology to him? You explain it to me now!"

Her husband sat fuming at one side. Frustrated, he recalled the penetrating anger on the young man's face before he left and started fretting again.

"I think you are out to play me!"

That only made his wife's face turn red from anxiety.

The principal stepped forward to inquire as well. "Mr. Lin, that... Youyou's father, who exactly is he? You seem... to know him!"

The judge snorted, seemingly in self-jest. "If I knew such a prominent figure, then I wouldn't be in this mess! It's a pity, but it's a case of me knowing him and him not knowing the puny me!"

"That..."

Even Ms. Yuan was struck speechless by this.

Out of the blue, the court official spoke sullenly. “Do you all know that that person is Mu Yazhe, the Mu Group’s chairman?! I’ve clearly offended him this time; right now, I don’t know what he’ll do to me in return!”

“Mu Group—ah!” The principal was overwhelmed by the news.

Mu Group?!

Isn’t that...

This capital’s Mu family?!

Oh, god!

Everybody knows that name!

Could it be true?

“This boy, Tianyou, isn’t his surname Yun? How is his father connected to the Mu Group?!” muttered the principal in bewilderment.

“How do I know?! I found him looking familiar the moment I stepped in and saw his face! Suddenly, I recalled seeing his picture in an international financial magazine, and that’s how I recognized him finally!” He was angry with himself for not discovering this earlier as well.

“Ahh—” His wife was stunned for words. “Mu?!”

She had heard of that family.

That family was the elite of the elites in the capital.

There were two types of rich people.

The upstarts were those who had gotten rich and famous overnight.

However, the true elites could only be produced every three hundred years.

The Mu family was such a kind of elite—the one which came with a strong foundation and a family history that could be traced back a few hundred years ago.

For an upstart like her, it was practically impossible for her to step into the elite circle even if she were to use her entire family fortune.

Chapter 1592: His father is so young and handsome.

As for the elite family of the Mus, people like her could only watch and admire them from far. There was no way she could touch even the hem of their clothes!

Wang Guimiao was thoroughly terrified by now. She might be ignorant and unsophisticated, but at the very least, she knew enough that they could not afford to offend this capital’s most powerful family.

Their authority was long-established and far-reaching, indeed!

...

Mu Yazhe carried his son to his class to pack up the school bag. They would not be attending the meet-the-parents' session this afternoon.

He had decided to transfer his younger son to the school his older son was attending.

It was lunchtime right around the corner, so the class was especially chaotic, but it went hush the instant the tall man walked inside!

The bunch of small, young ones stared at him, with many pairs of eyes checking him out of curiosity and uneasiness!

They mistakenly identified him as a senior leader under the school management who had come for a surprise inspection of their class!

The education bureau had started their random round of school checks recently; hence, senior members from it were often seen inside the school compound.

However, when they saw the man walking toward Youyou's seat to pack his bag, the children immediately recognized him for their classmate's father!

Oh, gosh... He's so tall and handsome!

He's even better looking than the idols seen on TV!

This was the first time the man had stepped inside a school compound, much less one filled with children. In fact, this was his first time ever appearing in a school as a parent.

As he sat in front of the low table to pack his son's stuff, his face sank.

His long and slender body was especially conspicuous in front of this low desk.

Embarrassed, he tried wiggling around to find a suitable position but to no avail. He eventually concluded that the bench was too small for him; it was to the point that his long limbs could get stuck in this tiny space.

His son was completely enjoying the moment, though, and even stood beside him to bask in the attention he had brought him. Unabashed, the boy accepted his classmates' envious and amazed look with no reservation!

Many of these children were envious of him for having such a young and handsome father!

Children, being kids, had the tendency to compare themselves with one another.

Oftentimes, they would compare their parents.

Such as whose mother was younger and prettier, or whose father was better-looking and suave; they would even compete on whose family was richer.

These would be the things they liked to compare.

The man glanced at his son, only to see the latter grinning from ear to ear with his hands behind his back. His expression told his father that he was positively smug and jubilant right now!

In the past, this lad could only envy his classmates as their fathers sent them to school.

Now, finally, it was his turn to be envied!

Of course, he felt good!

His father looked on with pursed lips and broke into a chuckle.

His son was seven, after all, and though his thinking might be of that age at times, it was, nevertheless, adorable!

While the man busied with tidying his stuff, some of the boy's classmates crowded around him for a chat.

Classmate A: "Is this uncle your father?"

Youyou: "Yes!"

Classmate A: "Wow! I'm so envious of you! Your father is really handsome!"

Youyou: "Of course! If my daddy isn't, how can I be so adorable?"

That classmate of his was gazing with starry eyes by then.

Mu Yazhe: "..."

Can this little fellow not be so ostentatious?!

Chapter 1593: Can we swap fathers?

Classmate B: "Your father looks so young. He's like a movie star. Can I take a picture with him?"

Youyou: "As you wish!"

All the kids: "Yay! Awesome!"

"I want, too!"

"Bring me along!"

As the boy smiled in great satisfaction, he sidled up to his father and whispered into his ear, "Daddy, play along with me, alright?"

The man's mouth gave a slight twitch following his son's request.

Right now, he almost wanted to hold his son in case this little one got lost with all the praises and envious remarks!

Still, the man could not help feeling happy and sweet inside at how proud the lad was of him.

His son was proud to have him as his father.

This was a joy to him!

Making his son proud could generate such a good feeling, huh!

His mood was elevated at the thought of this. Cocking a brow, he asked, "How do you want me to play along?"

"What you must do next is sit still and not move; that's all."

"..."

Thus, the man sat still like a model as this horde of kids descended on him. Over the next few minutes, the little ones squeezed and surrounded him to take a number of group photos.

He himself did not enjoy being photographed. Even high-profile reporters rarely got the chance to snap a shot of him fully.

Now, because of his son, these kiddos earned themselves a good deal.

A few small girls were so swooned by him that they went to touch his slender hands furtively during the photo-taking.

The man did not know whether to cry or laugh at their action.

Classmate C: "Your father is so pretty! How about swapping fathers with me? I give mine to you, and you give yours to me!"

The boy's face instantly turned frosty and stern when he heard that. "No way!"

"Why not?"

"I don't want your father; I only have this one daddy!"

With that, as if to declare his sovereignty over him, he leaned to his father and clung onto his arm.

The children lamented in disappointment.

Looking at his son's face which was full of pride, he had to cover his face in half-jest. His eyes, though, shone with unspeakable loving indulgence.

His son might be tickling him with his proud face, but at the same time, he found him unbelievably adorable.

As he packed his son's stuff, he stopped to flip through his textbooks. Rows of neat and pretty Chinese characters lined the history textbook. Other than the visible traces of the pages being turned, the textbook looked as good as new, remaining in its original pristine condition when it was first bought.

One look, and he could tell that the child was the most serious one in class; he then inadvertently thought of his older son's textbooks.

These two might be brothers, but when it came to studies, both were worlds apart.

Once he was done packing his son's things, he moved to leave with him, but the kiddos flocked to them again.

"Youyou, school isn't over yet; are you leaving now?"

"Where are you going?"

The boy replied, "I have some things to settle at home. All of you, pay attention to class!"

He gave a patronizing answer and omitted the part about him transferring schools. He knew these kids would not let him go if they were to find out that he was leaving them for good!

His magnetism could not be underestimated.

The school term had just started a month ago, but the children in his class already liked him this much.

Chapter 1594: He has waited for this day all those years.

The school term started about a month ago, and the children in his class liked him very much.

If they knew that he was going to transfer schools, they would definitely cry and howl in dismay!

The emotions of children made them easily susceptible to dependency.

"Alright!"

The crowd was reluctant.

"Bye, Youyou! Bye, Youyou's dad!"

The little beans sent the father-son pair to the entrance of the teacher's lounge before going back to their classroom.

Mu Yazhe carried his son up. Following the magnificent farewell that they received, he subconsciously patted his little bum.

"Son, you sure are popular in your class!"

The boy burst out laughing. "Daddy is really attractive as well! Those little fellas really like how you look!"

"Little fellas?"

He was amused by the way his son described his peers. "Baby, you are the same age as them. Calling them that makes you sound so old and decrepit!"

Hearing this, the latter hugged his neck and gave him a huge kiss on the cheek.

"Daddy, it's so great that you came today!"

The former was stunned for a moment before smiling. "Why do you say so?"

“I’m so happy today because your appearance proved that I am just like them—that I also have a daddy who loves and dotes on me!”

The little self-esteem the boy had truly received a great boost.

His self-esteem had always been slightly different from the other kids.

In the past, he was very envious of the others for having mommies and daddies. He was envious that they each had a joyous and harmonious family.

Today, his daddy appeared beside him like a god who had descended from the heavens.

He gently lay his head on his father’s shoulder as his pink and tender lips curved into a smile.

“Honestly, I’ve always dreamed of this day for the time I could remember!”

He had this fascination that, one day, while he was having class in school, his daddy would suddenly appear at the window just like the rest of his classmates’ fathers, and watch him gently with his loving gaze.

He had been waiting for this moment a long time ago.

The man carried the boy as he slung the heavy schoolbag on his shoulder effortlessly.

Hearing his son’s innermost thoughts, he felt his heart ache along with gratification.

Meeting Yun Shishi was the luckiest thing that had ever happened to him.

Because of her, he was blessed with such an obedient boy.

Carrying the kid into the car, he drove back to the office and brought him in. Thereafter, he made a call to the principal’s office in Yichen’s school. When the call connected, he directly stated his purpose for calling. The moment the principal heard it, he responded, “Sir, there’s no need for you to process the admission procedures personally! If it’s convenient, please just send over the necessary information, and I’ll settle it for you!”

“Sorry to trouble you, Principal Dong! Then, I’ll have my assistant send you the information shortly.”

The principal laughed courteously. “Ah! What do you mean by that? It’s just what I must do. He he!”

The man hung up the call and sat back in his seat. Youyou had taken off his suit and was now wearing a shirt, suspenders, and pants. He sat on top of his father’s office desk calmly as he swayed his legs back and forth leisurely. He scanned the furnishings around him curiously. The atmosphere was filled with the air of commercial affairs, displaying the experience and how grounded the owner of the office was.

“Your office is so big!”

“Is it?”

Youyou nodded. “Yup! It’s bigger than my office by a little.”

Chapter 1595: This is a trade secret.

Youyou nodded and gave a pertinent assessment. "Yup! It's bigger than my office by a little."

Mu Yazhe: "..."

This little guy!

The arrogance and brashness in his words were ill-disguised.

Green born out of blue did indeed beat blue!

His son, who was still at an age where one should be studying, was already managing a corporation.

"Still, I don't really like dealing with commercial affairs. I always feel that it's rather grave and lifeless. In contrast, I prefer dabbling in the field of technology!"

Just as he spoke, a stack of files on the desk drew his gaze. He unconsciously reached out, hoping to have a look at them, but it seemed that his father was opposed to him doing so as he stopped his impatient hand at once.

The man blinked gently in response to the boy's suspicious gaze and explained seriously, "Baby, this is a trade secret."

He proceeded to narrow his eyes, thereafter, sizing the lad up while feigning defensiveness.

His son's eyes twitched harshly at that. "...How could you be wary of me?!"

"Why shouldn't I? You can easily hack into Disheng's encrypted database; I will be unable to stop you even if I try."

"That's true!" The boy huffed in delight.

"All the more reason why I shouldn't let you see these trade secrets."

His smile stiffened as he crossed his arms across his chest angrily. "Hmph! You are so petty! Just let me have a look; I won't pull any funny stunts!"

"Will you understand them?"

"Of course! Perhaps I may even be able to give you some ingenious advice!"

"Are you that good?" teased his father.

"Of course!"

"Alright. Have a look and evaluate these!"

Youyou gave him an 'okay' sign before taking the documents from the table. He then flipped through the files, which he had placed on his lap.

His father's desk was wide, long, and high. It was at least two meters' long. As such, he looked skinnier and tinier as he sat cross-legged on it.

His lower jaw had become sharper. In the past, it was more rounded, but now, it was handsome and had a sharp outline.

The man fixed his eyes at the side of his son's face, sitting there with his head bowed as he pored through the documents quietly. It might be rather warm in the office, for Youyou loosened his tie in reaction, yet this unconscious action showcased a gentleman's elegance and appeal.

When this little lad was older, the fans lining up for this boy could probably queue from the capital to Paris!

As the young boy went through the content of the documents, the man decided to give Lu Jinyu a call after thinking about it.

Lu Jinyu was a hidden subordinate of his. The former called him 'boss' due to their positions of authority, but the latter referred to the guy as 'Old Four'.

He appeared to be a gentle and cultivated man, yet he was one of his best strategists.

The call connected instantly. Before he could say a word, his man smilingly asked, "Boss, what instructions do you have for me this time?"

He went straight to the point, which was a style he was accustomed to.

It was because he knew that his superior sought for time and efficiency. He did not like beating around the bush.

"There's a judge called Lin Anguo from the Government Affairs Hall. Can you do a background check on him?" requested his boss.

"He he! Did that guy offend you in some way?"

"I heard that he is a rather big figure with an influential background in that office, so I want to know exactly what kind of backing he has."

Chapter 1596: Alarming the Director of that Government Office

Lu Jinyu laughed gloomily. "The people in that office under the government naturally won't be simple folks, but you should know that almost all of them aren't clean and without tricks to begin with! Naturally, it's a guarantee that I'll be able to uncover a bunch of interesting things for you!"

"That so-called bigshot I'm after is likely one full of tricks, too. If it were before, I'd naturally be unwilling to deal with the sort, but he made me a little unhappy today!"

Mu Yazhe's voice suddenly dipped, making a certain hint to his subordinate.

The latter received his hint and gave an affirmative reply at once. "Boss, don't worry; I'll get you what you need tomorrow at the latest! By then, you can handle it however you like."

"Alright! I'll entrust you with it."

After his subordinate's promise, the man ended the call and walked over to his son.

The little lad was still flipping through the case files. He read them ten lines at a time, drawing and annotating the data sheets once in a while.

The man smiled satisfactorily before gently caressing his son's head. He then walked to the side and picked up an apple, peeling it as he sat on the couch.

After skinning the fruit, he cut it into bite pieces, then poked the slices with toothpicks, and brought them to the lad's side.

Suddenly, his phone rang.

He picked up his phone and looked at the screen but saw that it was an anonymous number. When the call connected, the prudent voice of a man came from the other end.

"Hello... May I know if I am speaking to Disheng's chairman?"

Mu Yazhe smiled. Although the other party had not identified himself, he knew almost right away who he was.

"As the head of the Government Affairs Hall, you sure have a lot of tricks up your sleeve. Don't you feel that making use of your privilege to get my number is a little inappropriate?"

Jiang Hongwei was stunned for a moment. The man was truly not simple. He had yet to introduce himself, but the man could guess who he was at once!

At the same time, his heart was shaken. In his anxiety to get in touch with the man, he did make use of his privileges to have the internal department get the man's number!

Still, with years of experience under his belt, he was practically a sly fox. By avoiding the important and dwelling on the trivial, he swiftly changed the subject.

"He he! Sir, it's like this; earlier, I received news that... your subordinate has been trying to retrieve information about Lin Anguo! I'll take this chance to ask exactly what the situation is. Did he... offend you in some way?"

This fifty-plus-something man was definitely no ordinary person to sit in the head position of the Affairs hall. Even with the slightest movement, he would panic. He had an abnormally sharp vigilance to say the least!

The moment Mu Yazhe gave his instructions earlier and Lu Jinyu started his initial probing, the news already reached the wily fox's ears!

People like him were extremely sensitive about such matters, so he hurriedly made a call over to question the man indirectly!

The latter could not be bothered with him, though, and merely questioned back lazily, "What do you think?"

With his words full of hidden meaning, the old man was even more worried!

“Sir, can you please explain how an employee here has offended you?”

“Offended? I don’t think it’s appropriate for you to ask about my affairs,” mocked the other.

He was rendered speechless.

Chapter 1597: The Fall of Lin Anguo

Mu Yazhe continued leisurely, “The people on your end are powerful. Mr. Jiang, if you keep letting them do as they please, you’ll get into trouble one day when we uncover dirt on any of them!”

This warning agitated the Affairs head.

For a wily fox like him, he could naturally sense the danger lurking beneath the surface!

It appears that Lin Anguo has offended someone he shouldn’t have!

This was within his expectations, though.

That subordinate was nothing to him; the purpose of this call was solely to test the waters.

Still, after working with the guy in the same office for many years, there were intricacies between them. What Jiang Hongwei was really concerned about was that employee getting the Government Affairs Hall into trouble!

It was not easy for him to climb his way to his current position. He had to endure over two decades of unscrupulous legal battles to earn his prestige today.

He would not let himself be done in by others.

For cases like theirs when everyone’s interest was intricately linked to one another, he would cut off all ties if needed to save his hide!

“I guess that employee here has given you a big headache! I made this call only to check what you intend to do with him; I have no other intentions! By the way... I hope the rest of us won’t be implicated just because of one sinner!”

After saying that, he started to laugh nervously.

The young man on the other end started laughing as well but stopped abruptly. His tone sank lower as he declared authoritatively, “Implicating the rest? He he, for this, it’ll depend on how you manage your people! Your man is unreliable in his affairs and has been abusing his authority! Keeping him by your side will only harm you, anyway. As for what I’ll do to him, there’s no need for you to know! If you are a smart person, you should know what to do next!”

The Affairs head kept mum for some time before replying politely, fully comprehending the situation at hand now. “No worries, sir! I fully understand what you mean and will follow your instruction on what to do next!”

With that, the older man hung up the call after expressing his gratitude.

Before long, the young chap received a call from his subordinate about receiving an anonymous email containing evidence of Lin Anguo's corruption!

How could that judge be free of dirt?

Putting aside the bribes he had received, he was also found to have embezzled funds of dubious origins from his legal and commercial liaisons. Through his close network, he used billions of embezzled funds in real estate; this crime alone would be sufficient to send him to prison for the rest of his life!

It did not take long for them to guess who had sent the email.

Jiang Hongwei was not stupid. A conniving fox like him knew what he must do to protect himself when his man went down.

Lin Anguo was actually a capable man. As a pawn, the Affairs head had benefited a great deal from him, but as a pawn remained a pawn, he had to ditch him when he no longer had value.

For self-preservation, he destroyed all traces of connecting interest between him and his man. On top of that, he voluntarily sent some evidence of his subordinate's corruption to Mu Yazhe to win the man over.

Chapter 1598: Inheriting the father's style!

This wily fox had naturally kept a way out for himself while in cahoots with Lin Anguo.

The man told his assistant, "Since someone has taken the initiative to send these to you, you should know what to do next!"

Lu Jinyu sniggered on the other end.

"Trust that sneaky old fox to drop a bombshell on his man. He's so despicable we must keep an eye on him! The good news is that I have something on his corruption in my possession, too!"

Eh-ing in agreement, Mu Yazhe wrapped the matter up swiftly. "Do a good job with this. I have no concern with you around."

"Like what you've just said, boss, when have I ever messed up? You just wait for my good news."

With that, the call ended.

The man got up and walked to his son.

His son had a pile of files, which he had just reviewed.

He randomly picked up one and quickly glanced through it. His brow raised in surprise when his eyes fell on the note scribbled at the end of the document.

The boy was concentrating on the last document when he looked up to catch the stunned look on his father's face. Quizzical, he asked, "Daddy, what's wrong?"

"You..."

His father was unable to gather his thoughts for some time.

He initially thought that the child was patronizing him when he said that he would review his files for him. Well, the lad actually did it in all seriousness. What was more; he even highlighted those dubious parts in each file, accompanied with notes. Everything was clearly stated for him to read!

"This organization has some auditing problems!" reported his son pensively.

Snorting, he replied, "There's issue with the audits, alright! I knew those sneaky old foxes in the Mu household were trying to cut a bigger pie for themselves right under my eyes; unfortunately for them, they could only do it secretly. Hmph! Are they really so naïve to think I'm unaware of what they've done?"

Stifling a snigger, the boy retorted, "Even a mountain is stacked high upon rock by rock. A small problem can aggravate into serious repercussion in time to come."

"I know what to do."

He could not help pinching his son's nose bridge as he gazed at him with great contentment. "You have your father's style, indeed!"

"Hmph! Can you not shamelessly sing yourself praise indirectly through me?" His son stuck out his tongue at him mischievously as he leaned into his arms. "Daddy, I miss mommy! I really, really miss her. It seems that I haven't seen her in ages!"

He sulkily and mournfully scrunched his face.

The man's expression sank a little when he heard that.

There was no news from the woman even after a few days passed.

As for the boy, the last time he had spoken to her was sometime around last weekend through a video call.

His mother was still in her elaborate costume and had yet to remove the exquisite makeup on her face. With the heavy hair set on her head, she looked visibly tired.

She had taken a short break during filming to make this call. Hiding inside the changing room, she deliberately lowered her volume to a whisper when she talked to him.

After that call and a few texts, he had lost contact with her.

Thinking of her, he could only follow the news and trailers from the production's official Weibo account to keep up to date with his mother's status.

Over the last couple of days, his older brother was not as lively as before. Many times, he could be found sitting quietly on the sofa, surfing the website of 'Lethal Beauty'.

The younger one said, "Next Monday is mommy's birthday. I was the only one to celebrate it with her in the past!"

Chapter 1599: Kneeling in the Rain (1)

The younger one said, "Next Monday is mommy's birthday. I was the only one to celebrate it with her in the past!"

After saying that, he remembered his mother's hectic schedule and grumbled, "She's gonna spend her birthday in the production set this year, though! Daddy, can't you find a way out?"

The man went quiet upon hearing that.

Night fell.

Unexpected guests turned up outside Xiangti Walk.

It turned out that Lin Anguo, upon receiving a tip-off, had brought along his wife and son to appear outside Youyou's house just so he could beg his father for mercy!

Lu Jinyu had acted fast, and so was this man. Once he received news in the evening, he could not sit still any longer and brought his family along to apologize personally. If not, his life would be destroyed for good!

Mu Yazhe was inside the study.

The husband and wife waited anxiously outside the gate with frightened eyes. When they saw the boy walking out of the house with his outer coat, they lunged forward as if he were a savior. Standing outside the iron gate with elaborate grills, the man pleaded, "Boy, is your father home? Can I meet him, please? Uncle is begging you now!"

The judge was no longer his haughty and smug self. Worry and despondency were written all over his face.

His wife, standing beside him, looked even more distraught. Coupled with red, puffy eyes, which indicated that she had just had a bad cry, her face was bloated and full of misery.

None of that exquisite makeup earlier that afternoon could be found on her face. Right now, her visage was sullen and crestfallen.

After the father-son left the school today, the magistrate gave his wife and son a harsh tongue-lashing. Still, that could not cool him down.

The middle-aged woman felt wronged and indignant. Being headstrong, she argued with her husband one time; that was the last straw. He glared at her and, in the presence of everyone in the office, sent a slap across her face.

His family went stiff from fright.

Having been married for so many years, the couple had gotten along well until then. The man could enjoy his achievements today with the help of her family; hence, despite her many shortcomings, he tolerated and gave in to her.

This was the first time he had laid his hand on her!

The woman could not believe what he had done. Feeling extremely grieved and angry, she broke down in front of the others.

Unlike in the past, he did not have the patience to comfort her then and, in fact, felt ashamed at her spectacle!

His patient had long run out. His wife was uncultured and uneducated; on top of that, her low EQ got him into trouble too many a time.

He had warned her, time and again, that there were people out there more powerful and influential than them. She must learn to be less ostentatious and keep a low profile.

His position of power was delicate and needed to uphold with precarious care. A misstep would send him spiraling down the road of no return!

As long as the family kept a low profile, there would not be a problem.

So many people had suffered at the hands of arrogance.

Unfortunately, his wife did not understand the gravity of his advice and got him into big trouble today!

Thus, he could not be bothered to console her when she cried.

Right now, he was fussing over the trouble he was in.

His wife's wailing only made him even more frustrated as he was feeling helpless and lost over his next steps.

The couple got into a fierce fight because of this.

Feeling embarrassed, she argued long and hard with him!

Chapter 1600: Kneeling in the Rain (2)

In his fury, the man bellowed, "Woman, do you know who you have offended today, and do you know that the person whom you have offended can easily crush me with his fingertip?! My future can be destroyed with a word from him!"

She was unaffected by what he had said. "What are you afraid of?! There's still my family around, isn't there?! Why are you so agitated?"

Her indignant behavior only appeared ludicrous to him.

He broke out in desperate laughter, his face contorting hideously in a way that had never happened before. “He he... Do you really think your family is that powerful? What you have is only a few measly millions of assets. The Wangs are just a nouveau riche—an upstart—in his eyes! Do you get it?! What can you use to fight with the Mu family? I said that you’re shallow, but you didn’t believe me then. Now, do you believe me?!”

“It couldn’t be that serious, could it?!”

“What do you mean by not that serious?! Do you know how much assets the Mu Group owns? It’s worth hundreds of billions! Can you grasp how much is that?! That family has strong, powerful backings from all sources. As the number-one household in the capital, it’s expected of them to have all-encompassing authority in the country! Do you understand what it means to offend that family?! Their connections can be found in the government, the underworld, the military, and who knows where else?! This is no laughing matter! I think you must still be in a daze not to recognize the trouble we are in now! Really, d*mn you...”

Fuming mad, he pointed a finger at her and gushed through gritted teeth, “D*mn you! My brilliant life is going down the drain because of you—

“No!”

He paused abruptly and corrected his words in a severe voice. “The Lins and Wangs are being done in by you!”

He only meant to scare her with his words.

Alas, it turned out to be the truth.

He did not expect Mu Yazhe to take action so fast.

The bombshell came fast and furious. The instant he got wind of the bad news, his mind went blank without warning!

His sources told him that the man had evidence of his corruption on hand, and his next step was to submit these to the disciplinary committee!

He would probably face the end of the world after that!

Over many years, he had amassed wealth worth a few billions in various money-laundering dealings.

These few billions would not just get him a prison term, he might even face the death sentence!

This was enough to shock his heart into palpitation. His wife had to get him his anti-arrhythmic medication before his heart could settle.

Logically speaking, he was always careful not to leave any evidence of his crimes; hence, he was still doubtful about this piece of intel at first.

However, when he made a call to his superior, he was given a vague warning, instead. “He he... Anguo, you’d better pray hard for yourself with this matter at hand!”

With that, the Affairs head hung up on him. The terrified magistrate made another call, but this time around, he could not get through!

With his superior putting such a clear stance regarding him, he got despondent. Paralyzed with fear, he fell into a daze and collapsed to the ground for a long while!

His first thought was to run away!

He would take his money and run far away; the further, the better!

Alas, after thinking for a while, he wondered where he could run to.

Surely, the man had his connections and countermeasures. Even if he wanted to escape, he might not get a chance!

That ruthless man was out to get him dead!

He heard about the merciless ways of that man, and now, he had a first-hand experience of it!

He's truly callous!

He gave him no way out!

The thought of his decades-long career going down the drain sent him into despair.