

Sweet Love 1651

Chapter 1651: My Future Father-in-law

What was that saying again?

One would surely die from anger by comparing one's life with another!

At that moment, Mu Yazhe's phone rang.

He walked to a corner and answered the call.

From the other end, his assistant informed him that the directors were all grumbling about his postponement of the afternoon meeting.

He snorted at that. "Can't you properly settle that matter?"

"..."

Min Yu was practically on the verge of tears.

Why did he have to deal with all this sh*t?!

Pausing for a bit, he carefully probed. "Boss, how about tonight's dinner appointment?"

"I have something on."

"What is it?"

"It's none of your concern!"

The assistant, again, fell silent.

After that, his boss continued. "Book a private room at West Taihu Restaurant for tonight; I have guests to entertain."

He could not help asking out of mounting curiosity, "Who are these esteemed guests?"

The other man solemnly answered, "My future father-in-law and the relatives."

Min Yu: "..."

"What?"

"Nothing at all!" He returned to his senses with a jolt. "Alright, boss; I'll go make the arrangements now!"

...

Yun Qingmiao took a few more peeks at the man before whispering to her sister, "Look at the phone he's using! What brand is it? It appears to be quite similar to the one my boss is using."

"You've got it wrong; the phone our boss uses is Apple's latest model, and it costs several thousands of yuan. The one he's using, in contrast, appears to be from a lousy brand."

“Is that so? I guess I’m mistaken. I thought it’s from Apple!”

She let out a derisive laugh.

These sisters considered iPhones, with their sleek and expensive designs, the best high-end phones on the market to measure one’s social standing. Many would even sacrifice several months’ worth of wages to buy that brand’s phones in hopes of making themselves look cool.

The absence of its logo from the man’s phone misled them into thinking that it was just an imitation of that phone brand!

They were momentarily baffled.

Why was he using a phone of a random brand when he wore such an expensive watch?

How embarrassing!

The man would surely burst out laughing at their ignorance should he learn of their thoughts.

His phone was a limited-edition phone from an IT company, which specialized in doing customizations for customers from the high society. This was why his phone with no logo appeared luxurious in a lowkey manner.

Yun Yecheng suddenly pulled his daughter to the side and asked in a hushed voice, “Daughter, is it true?”

“What?”

“Is he truly your partner?” He was perplexed. “Didn’t you say before that he’s your college professor? How did he suddenly become your boyfriend in the short time that I was away? How long has it been?”

Truth be told, he knew the identity of this man.

While his daughter did lie to him about the man being her college professor, he easily saw through her deceit the moment the man and his grandchild, both of whom looked extremely alike, stood together at the hospital back then!

He, therefore, surmised that this man was a Mu.

It was just that that family... was the capital’s number-one elite.

With their lofty social standing, he was afraid of his daughter suffering if she got together with the man for real!

“Dad!”

Not knowing what her father was worried about, she acted coy before him by looping her arms around his. “I’ll explain it to you when we get home, alright?”

The dark expression on his face receded a bit as he relented. “Fine! You’re no longer young; there’s nothing wrong about you finding a life partner, but be sure to keep your eyes open when choosing one! You’ll be spending the rest of your life with him, so you must find someone suitable whom you like...”

“Alright, alright! I’ll listen to my dad!” she mischievously replied.

Feeling amused, he pinched her cheek and announced, “Let’s go! We’ll head home first!”

Chapter 1652: Feeling Inferior before Her

Mu Yazhe walked over to him. “Uncle, your daughter and I have prepared a reception for your return to the capital! It’s getting late, so we should head off now!”

“Well... There’s no need for such trouble!” politely declined Yun Yecheng.

A smile hung from the younger man’s face, but his tone sounded as overbearing as usual. “All’s been prepared already! Plus, your daughter will be disappointed if you don’t go.”

Yun Shishi chimed in, “Exactly, dad! It’s only right that we play host to our guests who’ve traveled a long way here; come on now.”

The father ultimately could not win against his daughter.

As such, the couple took the luggage from him and headed to the cars parked at the entrance.

The moment Yun Qingmiao reached the entrance, she found two Mercedes-Benzes parked there.

One was a black GLE AMG, and the other was a huge white GLS AMG.

Although she did not know much about cars, she knew the brand logo.

If this brand’s logo was enough to leave her gobsmacked, what was more when there were two of such vehicles?

Now, she was certain that her cousin’s boyfriend was no simple man!

Feelings of jealousy sprouted in her heart.

On another side, while Yun Shishi was busy putting her relatives’ luggage on the trunk, her father was trying to get her uncle into the car.

The man attentively saw this and stopped him. Bending, he effortlessly lifted the handicapped fellow into the car’s back seat with minimal strength expended.

This display of raw strength caused the two sisters’ hearts to race.

After putting away the luggage, their cousin closed the trunk, walked over to their side, and smilingly said, “Hey, let’s get in the car.”

The older sister knitted her brows, feeling somewhat uneasy.

Somehow, she felt a little inferior standing before this cousin of hers.

Dressed today in a socialite shirt, trendy slim pants, UGG boots made of soft fur, and a snowy-white fashion jacket, the woman appeared as elegant, beautiful, and gentle as her name suggested. At a

glance, she looked like a young missy from an affluent family. Her cousin's aristocratic demeanor made her feel inferior.

She bowed her head and took a good look at her washed-out white clothes, unsightly worn-out shoes, disheveled hair from the long train ride, and tanned yet rough skin from being exposed to the sun for a long period...

She felt an indescribable sense of bitterness and envy.

She was put off by how her cousin called her—Sis Qingmiao!

The name 'Yun Shishi' sounded so pleasant and poetic!

Hers, on the other hand, was tacky and awful. Why did her father give her such a tacky name, anyway?

At her bitter look, her cousin's brows furrowed in puzzlement. "What's the matter?"

"Don't call me by my name."

"Why?" Her cousin's question stumped her.

"My name sounds tacky and awful—unlike yours! I'm embarrassed to have such a name!" she grumbled.

The other, however, smiled. "I think otherwise, though. I consider your name as a good one."

"Hah! Don't bother coaxing me; it's embarrassing..."

"Well, in my opinion, our names are given by our parents, so no matter what I'm called, I'll still find it nice!" Her cousin gave an earnest reply.

At the side, Yun Yehou felt emotional when he heard this. He said to his brother, "Your daughter is a sensible child, indeed! Brother, you'll be blessed for the rest of your life!"

Chapter 1653: Repulsed by the Approach of Other Women

"Ha ha!"

Yun Yecheng's face glowed at the compliment.

Before getting in the car, Yun Qingmiao pointed at Mu Yazhe's car and asked, "Cousin, can younger sister and I sit in that car?"

"Sure. Just sit wherever you like!"

Both vehicles were actually very spacious, so even if they all sat together in one car, it would not pose a problem.

However, the sisters were reluctant to do so; they wanted to sit in the other car. Thus, only the elderly ones sat in Yun Shishi's car, while the sisters sat in her man's car.

Once the younger sister got into the car, she was shocked by its spacious interior.

The Mercedes-Benz GLS AMG was an imported SUV with sleek and expensive design—real leather seats, panoramic sunroof, streamlined body, et cetera...

The sisters felt somewhat uneasy and restrained ever since hopping in the car. They could not help thinking that such a high-end vehicle must have cost a bomb!

The car started moving gradually.

The man stared straight ahead as he held the steering wheel and led the way with his car.

His woman's car tailed his.

In consideration for his woman's little experience with driving a car, he drove at a lower speed, lest she be unable to keep up with him.

After a short period of adjustment, the older sister in the car finally relaxed her posture. She shifted slightly forward to lean against the back of the driver's seat and proceeded to admire in secret the man's side profile reflected in the rearview mirror.

He had an upright chin, sharp facial contours, and a handsome yet firm appearance, which exuded aristocratic vibe and haughtiness.

She could not help feeling a little infatuated with him.

She had never seen such a handsome man before, especially one who was not only good-looking but also rich, noble, and mesmerizing.

No woman could resist his extraordinary charm.

She was no exception, of course; her heart fluttered at the sight of him.

Thus, with a grin, she asked, "What's your name?"

Seeing that her sister dared to chat up this seemingly unfriendly man, the younger one leaned forward as well, her curiosity piqued.

Not bothering to look at them, he coldly answered, "You can call me 'cousin-in-law' from now on."

"'Cousin-in-law'?"

The older sister laughed dryly. "It doesn't seem appropriate for me to call you that, though. You guys aren't married yet, after all!"

The man frowned slightly but did not comment on it.

"Just tell me your name; I still don't know it!"

The younger sister chimed in from the side. "Exactly!"

He suddenly said, "Pay attention to your seats."

The sisters exchanged puzzled glances before turning to look at their seats in curiosity. They did not understand the meaning of his words.

“Huh? I don’t understand what you’re saying...”

He clarified, “The seatbelts on your seats.”

The older sibling picked up a seatbelt, feeling baffled. “What’s wrong with the seatbelts?”

“Put each on!”

She did not know whether to laugh and cry at his reply. “What for?”

His brow arched in irritation as he swerved his car in a sudden sharp turn. Caught off guard, the siblings bumped into each other and nearly fell off their seats.

After the car went back on track, the haggard sisters lifted their heads quietly and hastened to strap the seatbelts over themselves.

Now, even if Yun Qingmiao wanted to lean in and chat with him, she would be unable to get so close to him like before due to the constraints of the seatbelt.

Other than Yun Shishi, he disliked women getting so close to him!

He found it to be very repulsive!

Chapter 1654: Genetically Evil

The car traveled along the road.

Yun Qingmiao whispered to her sister, “Doesn’t cousin’s boyfriend seem unfriendly?”

“Huh! Surely not? I saw his tender look when he stood next to our cousin; why now... look at him...”

The younger one then signaled to the rearview mirror, which reflected the aloof face of the man staring straight ahead.

Other than the earlier warning, he neither spoke a word nor paid attention to them.

He would not give a reply even when they tried to chat him up.

“It feels hard to get close to him!”

Yun Qinli whispered, “I bet he’s the typical, henpecked husband, only all ears to his wife! When other women talk to him, he is so cold and indifferent! He obviously doesn’t want to pay attention or talk to us!”

“Is that so...” softly mumbled the other woman.

“Shhh!”

Feeling jittery, she pinched her older sister in warning. “Can’t you keep your voice down?!”

“Nah, it’s fine!”

The latter waved off her warning and gazed obsessively at the man reflected in the mirror.

She suddenly grudgingly mumbled, “*Sigh...* You really can’t compare lives! Why couldn’t I meet such a good man, too? Why should cousin get to encounter all sorts of good things? I’d be over the moon if I were to have such a boyfriend!”

The younger one unhappily added. “I wonder what she did to deserve such a man when she’s no better than us? Gee... Who knows? Maybe he is just toying with cousin and will split up with her after some time!”

Her voice was kept to the minimum level; hence, she thought that the man could not hear her.

What she did not know, though, was that he had superb auditory perception and heard every word from their conversation.

Reaching the end of his limits, the man reached out to the air-con and blasted the back seat with cold air.

Due to his strong resistance to cold and by shutting the air-con vent at the driver’s seat, he naturally could not feel this frosty temperature.

Now, the back seat was no longer as comfortable as before!

Cold air constantly blew at the pair of siblings!

They belatedly felt the drop in temperature in the car as they hugged themselves and shivered.

“It’s so cold...”

The older woman asked dully, “Why is it so cold in the car?”

Shuddering all over, the younger one was puzzled, too. “How strange. It suddenly feels cold here!”

After a pause, she made a request to the man. “Please turn on the heater! It’s freezing here.”

Unfortunately, his reply was: “The heater is down.”

Yun Qinli: “...”

Why was it not working?

Heavens!

As such, the cold air blew at the sisters for the rest of the journey.

Min Yu made a dinner reservation at Wenbi Manor Hotel. Upon reaching the venue, the sisters alighted from the car with chattering and their arms wrapped around their shoulders. They were obviously feeling frigid!

Once the evil man alighted from the car, too, he simply swept them with a silent gaze before elegantly shutting the door and walking to his woman’s car.

The sisters could only watch him from behind with their mouths agape as they were hesitant to speak.

Their mother approached them. The moment she touched her older daughter’s hands, she was shocked by how cold they felt.

“Why are your hands so cold?!”

Yun Qingmiao cried out in aggrieve. “The car heater broke down, so the entire journey here was spent in this cold interior.”

The defensive mother fumed. “What lousy car is that?! The heater will actually break down?!”

Despite the frown on Yun Qinli’s face, she did not make any comment on the matter.

Chapter 1655: I do not usually see you being so clingy.

Translator: Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

She felt somewhat skeptical about the earlier situation.

She seemingly caught sight of the air-con being on earlier. Surely, it was not a deliberate act on his part?

That faint suspicion lingered.

The restaurant Mu Yazhe had made a reservation for was in this hotel, which belonged to the upper middle-class.

Despite its grade, the food the restaurant served was quite sumptuous.

Yun Shishi helped her father down after parking the car, and naturally, her uncle was carried down the car by her man, who was also in charge of pushing the wheelchair into the hotel.

Yun Yehou felt a little restless and declined him out of courtesy at first.

He could tell, from the very start, that this man was of aristocratic background, so having the latter pushing his wheelchair felt somewhat overwhelming to the former.

However, the young man nonchalantly replied, “Your body isn’t in its best condition, so just sit comfortably; you don’t have to worry about anything else!”

Hearing that, the elderly man decided that there was no point in declining his help any further. From the glow on his face, though, he was apparently in a good mood!

The woman chuckled inwardly when she saw their interaction.

This fella really had a way of doing things, huh!

When the restaurant manager learned of the VIPs’ arrival at the hotel, he naturally did not dare to tarry in welcoming them, so he led a team of employees to stand in rows at the entrance to welcome them. His joy and excitement could not be contained the instant he saw Mu Yazhe. He hastily approached him and was about to greet him when the other man timely raised a hand to stop him.

“Don’t make a fuss! I’m only here for a meal.”

His implication was clear; he wanted to keep a low profile and not draw attention by having people address him grandly as ‘Chairman Mu’!

The manager's voice got hitched in his throat. Understanding the meaning of his words, he dropped the flattering act and nodded smilingly. "Chairman Mu, your private room has been prepared! This way, please!"

Despite the man's request, it was only right that he greeted him in that way; otherwise, it would really be disrespectful of him.

With an eye-signal, a waiter next to him promptly stepped forward and took over the pushing of the wheelchair into the lift.

As the hotel's elevator was not spacious enough to accommodate them all, when Yun Shishi stepped inside, an 'overload' sign was displayed on the screen.

Her older cousin grinningly suggested, "Cousin, why don't you use the stairs? It's only a five-floor climb, anyway!"

She nodded. "Alright! I'll use the stairs, then; meet you guys in the room!"

The elevator doors were about to close when the young man stepped out.

This surprised her. "What are you doing?"

Standing inside the lift, the pair of sisters was somewhat perplexed by his action, too. "Eh?! Why did you go out? There's still space for one!"

He ignored their cries of persuasion. Bowing his head to look at his woman, he took her hand and interlocked her fingers with his.

"We'll go together."

His woman's face flushed as she muttered, "I don't usually see you being so clingy."

Yun Qingmiao's face soured at this display of affection. She wanted to say something, but the lift doors happened to shut at this point.

In that narrow, enclosed area, it was apparent that she was not in the best mood.

Her mother shot her puzzled look. "What's with the awful look again?"

"It's nothing!"

She suddenly turned to her uncle and asked out of curiosity, "Uncle, what sort of background does cousin's boyfriend have? Earlier, I saw the restaurant manager's polite treatment to him; he seems to be a man of power and influence. It sounded very flattering when the manager greeted him as 'Chairman Mu'!"

Yun Yecheng was now even more certain of the identity of his daughter's boyfriend.

Chapter 1656: Probe His Identity

Translator: Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

He chuckled dryly but did not respond to the question.

His sister-in-law joined in on the probing, though. "Brother-in-law, since he is my niece's boyfriend, I believe you should investigate his background. After all, your daughter is so young and pretty. It'll be devastating for you if she gets swindled by a man with a trashy background!"

"That's right, uncle; try to find out more about his identity and status!" chipped in Yun Qingmiao again.

Sitting in his wheelchair, the girl's father clicked his tongue as he reprimanded, "Why are you lot being so nosy? Who are you to worry about Shishi's partner?"

"Ah? You! What's wrong with you today? Why do you keep dampening my enthusiasm?" His wife was furious, clearly unwilling to be outdone by him.

Yun Yecheng tried to smooth things over. "Oh, dear! It's rare for us to have a happy occasion like this, so let's just stop the squabbling."

His handicapped brother had nothing to add after hearing this.

Xiang Yu scoffed as she nagged under her breath, but her voice was soft, so no one heard what she was mumbling about.

The couple, who had taken the stairs, arrived just as they entered the room.

Before the pair could sit down, Yun Qingmiao asked the man with a face full of curiosity, "I heard them calling you 'Chairman Mu' earlier. He he... Are you some kind of big boss?"

Yun Shishi furrowed her eyebrows, feeling a little uncomfortable at the question.

Why was this cousin of hers paying such close attention to him since the beginning?

She cast a sidelong glance onto the man before relaxing her frown.

Well, it was not strange, either!

After all, this man could easily attract bees and butterflies. Even if they were to disregard his handsome features and high family status, he still had a refined air about him, which could easily move one's heart.

He was really someone she could not help but worry about!

The man raised his gaze and glanced at the woman asking the question. Originally, he wanted to ignore her, but with so many pairs of eyes on them, he could not present himself too coldly.

Therefore, he smiled and exchanged a conventional greeting. "The people in the hotel will greet anyone with such a title!"

The woman heard this but was doubtful about it. Just as she moved to question back, her mother was a step ahead. "I heard the lobby manager calling you 'Chairman Mu' earlier. He he! I still don't know your name; can I call you Little Mu?"

He nodded.

Xiang Yu let out a satisfied smile.

On the other hand, Yun Shishi sniggered to herself.

'Little Mu'?!'

She was caught between laughter and tears by this name.

If all his subordinates at Disheng learned that their big boss was being called such by others, they would be in complete disarray!

Yun Yehou silently sized them up before exclaiming in admiration, "Little Mu is so tall and handsome; he's also very polite! My good niece, you are truly very fortunate!"

His wife tagged onto his words. "Yeah! Ah, niece truly has a big blessing! Your ancestral graves must be smoking for you to be able to find such a match like this young man!"

Yun Shishi furrowed her eyebrows. Her aunt's words were so untimely. She should not have said something like that in front of so many people.

Still, thinking about it now, it was not worth bothering about.

She heard that this aunt had limited education. Therefore, she was not tactful with her words. She could only just let it go past her head.

At the side, her father had not uttered a word. Since the young man's arrival, he had just been examining him silently, seemingly facing an enemy!

He did not expect his return to the capital to be greeted by a potential son-in-law from out of nowhere!

This had caught him unprepared, indeed.

In fact, even now, he was unable to digest this news.

The dishes were served one after another as they exchanged more conventional greetings.

Chapter 1657: A Relative's Attack

Translator: Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

The dishes were served one after another as they exchanged more conventional greetings.

They ate and talked at the same time.

However, for some reason, Yun Shishi felt that their topics ultimately still revolved around her man.

Even though the man was unwilling to pay attention to her relatives, all the same, he remained refined and courteous.

Xiang Yu: "Little Mu, how old are you this year?"

Mu Yazhe: "Twenty-eight."

"Oh, dear! I couldn't tell at all! For a minute, I thought you are only twenty-two. If that's the case, you must have some idea about what it's like to be working in this society."

“I’ve been working since I was twenty.”

When she heard this, the older woman lamented, “Does that mean you didn’t attend college?”

Her younger daughter quipped, “Ah! I didn’t go to college, either! While I did qualify, we didn’t have enough money to pay the tuition fee, so my education was delayed.”

With that, she threw her two relatives a furious glance.

Yun Shishi only cared about taking care of her uncle, though, so she was completely unaware of her cousin’s gaze.

Mu Yazhe: “I did attend college, but I completed my studies at the age of nineteen.”

Xiang Yu widened her eyes in shock. “Which university did you study at?”

“Stanford.”

Her eyes bulged. “Stan-what-ford?!”

“Stanford University,” he responded politely.

She furrowed her eyebrows. “I’ve never heard of that university.”

At the side, Yun Qinli felt embarrassed, so she rushed to clarify things. “Mom, he’s talking about Stanford—an extremely prestigious school in the US! That university!”

“Oh... I see.” The older woman rubbed her hands together, obviously feeling rather ashamed.

“Niece, you’re twenty-three this year, right?” suddenly asked Yun Yehou.

The woman in question raised her head and smiled. “Uncle, I think you remembered it wrongly? I’m twenty-four this year.”

“Twenty-four?!” He smacked his forehead. “Oh, dear! I got your birthday mixed up!”

“You forgot? When you came over last time, my daughter wasn’t even in university yet!” remarked his older brother.

“This means that this niece of mine is actually older than my youngest daughter by a year! Qinli should be calling you ‘older cousin’!”

His daughter gasped in shock. “I didn’t know that cousin is actually a year older than me! Oh, my. We messed up! Cousin, I need to start calling you that from now on!”

Soon enough, the conversation went back on track.

Nonetheless, the pair of siblings was still more focused on the young man. From time to time, they would ask related questions, such as “Do you have a house in the capital,” “Do you have any brothers or sisters,” and “What occupations do your parents have.”

The man answered them accordingly, yet his replies were all perfunctory at best.

The older of the two siblings was calculating inside, *A good family background, a house in the capital, a stable job with a high income—he's an excellent man!*

Maybe he's also a rich man's son.

After all, that watch on his wrist could not be a counterfeit.

Wearing a watch worth millions of yuan must mean that he came from a prosperous family.

She glanced at her cousin again, secretly sizing the latter up. No wonder she could find such a good man. She was the epitome of beauty and knew how to coax people. Such a personality was one that many men fell for!

Yun Shishi could only feel her relative's piercing gaze, and this made her a little uncomfortable.

She began to make changes in her plan inwardly. It seemed that she must seek a separate place for her other relatives to reside!

Even though they were relatives, it was better for them not to stay at the same house!

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Chapter 1658: He is your son's father, is he not?

Translator: Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

Even though they were relatives, it was better for them not to stay at the same house!

If they were to see her two little buns at home, these relatives of hers would definitely begin to gossip idly.

She was too lazy to deal with them.

She was unafraid that news of her giving birth to sons out of wedlock would sound nasty if it got out; what she was afraid was this aunt and cousins of hers saying something hurtful in front of her kids.

It would not do even if they were unintentional.

Therefore, once the dinner affair was concluded, she set her relatives' temporary residence to be at a hotel as she sought a separate place for them to live in the capital.

As they drove toward the hotel, she informed these female relatives about her arranging two rooms for them to stay temporarily. Her aunt asked with a strange look, "Eh? Why are we staying at a hotel?"

"He he! Mom, do you know how expensive the housing in the capital is? Cousin's house is certainly too small to fit all of us, and that's why she has us stay at a hotel in the meantime," butt in her younger daughter.

She smiled at that. "If I must say, the capital's residence isn't as great as our old house, which has so many rooms it doesn't matter how many stays! The housing rate in the capital is horrendously expensive, too!"

“Auntie, cousins, you all can stay here for tonight! I have some free time tomorrow, so I can bring you around to look at some apartments. We can then decide where you will be staying next and settle any other arrangements!”

The middle-aged woman nodded before asking suddenly, “How much does the hotel room cost per night? I... I don’t have that much money on me.”

She had a bankbook, which showed that Yun Yecheng had given her tens of thousands of yuan, but she could not bear to spend it.

“I already paid for your rooms, so please stay there comfortably without any worries!” replied her niece courteously.

“Alright!”

Yun Shishi was finally able to escape as her female relatives headed to their hotel rooms. She then drove her father and uncle back to Xiangti Walk.

On the way back, her uncle fell asleep in the back seat. He was indeed drained of energy from being on the constant move during their trip.

Her father, on the other hand, was not sleepy at all. Seeing that his brother was fast asleep, he turned to face his daughter from the passenger seat. He asked, “Shishi, how far have you and that man gone in your relationship?”

“Dad, you mean...”

“Are you both staying in the same room?”

He paused for a moment before becoming more direct with his questioning. “Have you slept together?”

His daughter flushed at his direct question and remained silent for a moment; in the end, she nodded her head in an awkward manner.

Receiving such a reply, he seethed with rage for a moment yet was reluctant to reprimand her. He, thus, settled for imparting a stern guidance. “It’s not that dad wants to nag at you... but you are quite foolish! You two haven’t even gotten your marriage certificate; it’s a little outrageous to be living together!”

“Dad...”

“There are some things that I already know, but I pretend not to! Dad knows well enough who that man is!” he said in a deep voice, his words filled with hidden meanings.

Yun Shishi was stunned. She looked at him and asked, “Dad, what do you mean?”

Her father no longer planned to keep pretending and went straight to the point. “He is Youyou’s father, is he not?!”

“How did you know?!”

Her face turned pale drastically.

Not knowing whether to laugh or cry, he retorted, “Did you automatically assume that my eyesight is bad just because I’m old? When he stands next to your son, who will believe if you say that they’re unrelated?!”

She was rendered speechless.

How could she have forgotten that?

Indeed, Mu Yazhe looked extremely alike to her son, but...

Ah!

She had been constantly anxious—fearful, even—of her father finding out the truth and truly did expect that he already knew the truth and was just keeping quiet about it out of consideration for her!

Chapter 1659: Wishing her happiness does not equate to putting up with it.

Translator: Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

“Shishi, you are no longer young. There are some things that dad can’t nag you about, but you should still know better! If you guys had your marriage registered and only had the wedding ceremony to settle, you wouldn’t even be hearing anything from me! Right now, who knows if he’s truly serious about you? In this society, a man’s heart is like a needle in a haystack. You may think that he truly cares about you, but there’s no knowing what he truly feels inside. There’s not even a guarantee that he’s the one whom you’ll be spending the rest of your life with!”

Her father’s speech was well-meaning, filled with guidance and patience, yet every word of his was laced with crude truth.

She gripped the steering wheel tightly and kept her gaze on the road, but unnoticeably, she was actually biting her lower lip.

What her father had said was not unreasonable.

She could understand his concerns.

As a father, worrying about his daughter being cheated on and lied to by another man was understandable.

He did not know Mu Yazhe well, so having such worries was acceptable!

Yun Yecheng continued. “I won’t bother with what you both choose to do once you register your marriage, but before that happens, you must be mindful of your innocence, and that’s why you shouldn’t be cohabiting with him before receiving your marriage certificate; do you understand?”

She nodded.

“Also, dad has another question I want to ask you, and you must answer me honestly!”

“Ask it!” She consented to his request.

“Do you love him, or are you with him purely because you once bore him children?”

If it was the latter, he would definitely intervene.

A marriage for the sake of children would never be a happy one.

He just wanted her to be happy and healthy. That was enough for him.

He sought neither wealth nor prestige for her; he only wished her to lead a happy life with a man she truly loved.

At a red light, his daughter stepped on the brake and turned to fix her eyes on him. She nodded seriously.

As they parked their cars in the garage, Mu Yazhe could feel his woman’s father gazing warily at his back as he walked over.

He turned to look at the older man, only to see his expression returning to normal in the next second.

He did not think too much about it as he transferred Yun Yehou to the wheelchair from the car.

From the side, he could hear Yun Yecheng instructing him, “Be careful—”

He said, “Don’t worry; I got this.”

The elderly man nodded but was still a little distracted.

As they moved to enter the house, the noise produced by opening the door sent the twins inside pitter-pattering toward them. Both were stunned to see the two elderly men, one of whom was someone they had not seen before.

“Grandpa, this is...” asked Youyou in surprise.

The older man was equally taken aback to see a boy, taller than his grandson by a head but had similar features, standing next to the other.

This was when he had a realization...

When his daughter became a surrogate mother for the Mu family, she had twins!

However, seven years ago, when the younger one was just given birth to, he was not breathing, so the Mus took away his healthy, older twin and left behind Youyou, whom they had mistaken for a stillborn.

This tall kid was probably that healthy twin at that time!

Little Yichen looked at his brother before shifting his gaze onto the elderly man and the one sitting in a wheelchair.

He was not alarmed by his sibling calling this unfamiliar adult ‘grandpa’ as he realized right then and there that the man, whose face had gone through great changes, was likely his mommy’s dad!

Chapter 1660: Acknowledgement

The older boy was quick-witted. Once he heard his younger brother's address of the elderly man, he immediately followed suit and called sweetly as well, "Grandpa!"

This was enough to melt the old man's heart!

"Eh!"

He knelt in front of the boy and hugged his shoulders. "Little fellow, what's your name?"

The boy was not at all intimidated and responded with a confident smile, "My name's Mu Yichen! Grandpa can just call me Little Yichen!"

"Little Yichen! What a good boy!"

He caressed the little lad's tender face lovingly and with much comfort in his heart!

He had a brush with this boy seven years ago!

When the boy, wrapped in a blanket, was carried out from the delivery room, he was howling under the watchful eyes of the Mus. Men in black lined the hallway to guard the Mus' personal nurse as she carefully walked through with the baby in her arms. The baby was taken away, with the possession following him.

He caught a glimpse of the child with his wrinkly and small, red chubby face; he was flailing his two tender, little hands in the air.

At that time, he had the impulse to snatch the child from their hands, but he quickly suppressed it as he knew the grave consequence for such an action.

That was the last time he saw the older of the twins!

He could not resist taking a closer look at him now.

His small face, fair and translucent, looked especially adorable and smart.

His eyes reminded him of his daughter, but the profile was unmistakably akin to his father's.

The old man was so moved that he hugged the boy for so long!

His handicapped brother was puzzled by this scene.

Who are these two little fellows?

Their eyes look similar to my niece's, but...

Something did not seem to click.

My niece is only twenty-four this year and is also unmarried. Where did these two kids come from?

Yun Yehou looked at the children and glanced at his niece again, but out of courtesy, he chose not to pry in the end.

Yun Shishi busied herself with some tasks, one of which was taking the luggage into the cloakroom.

Mu Yazhe was carrying in the luggage when he saw this. Stunned, he brassily called out, “Yichen, come over and help your mother!”

Yun Yecheng quickly chipped in, “Let me do it! The luggage is too heavy for a kid!”

The boy stopped him politely. “It’s not necessary, grandpa! Lemme do it! You may not be as strong as I am!”

He then went to his father and, after taking one luggage in each hand, skipped over to the cloakroom.

The old man could only look on in pleasant surprise...

That kiddo... amazing strength!

Is he really that strong?!

The luggage should weigh at least forty pounds each—even sixty pounds for the heavy ones, yet he’s able to carry one in each hand...

It’s too astonishing to be true!

The old man was too shocked.

The father of the twins was eyeing the younger son when the latter froze and then clutched his stomach, pretending to be in pain. “Daddy, my tummy is hurting...”

Pretending to have a tummy ache, the boy walked away to laze in his room.

Mu Yazhe: “...”

That brat!

Couldn’t he find a more believable excuse for his laziness?!

After all the luggage was settled, Yun Yecheng pushed his brother in the wheelchair to the bedroom.

Once inside the room, Yun Yehou quickly asked about the two boys.

The older one could only sigh and say, “Hai... That daughter of mine did something silly out of goodwill!”