

## Sweet Love 1691

### Chapter 1691: Engagement Date (6)

How could she be so unreserved?!

He was merely teasing her for a bit, but she actually...

Yun Shishi's face reddened slightly in embarrassment as she bit the lower flap of her lip and shyly asked, "My husband, are you done eating yet?"

The man smiled in satisfaction. He loved seeing her looking shy, especially when she was nestled in his arms. That timid look was as beautiful as a blooming flower.

He leaned close to her ear and enunciated, "I'm done eating."

The warm breath coming from his mouth tickled her ear as his lips brushed against it.

She pushed him away and, after struggling for a bit, managed to squirm free from his embrace. She shot him a death glare before she picked up the empty bowl and headed to the kitchen.

Mu Yazhe got up and trailed after her.

The kitchen was illuminated by warm-colored lights.

She placed the bowl into the water-filled sink and began washing all the dirty dishes.

He approached her from behind and lightly hugged her waist while his chin rested on her shoulder as he quietly watched her do the dishes.

The sound of warm water flowing filled his ears.

He opened his eyes slightly, finally feeling slightly at ease after being tense for the entire day.

"Hey... Can you stop leaning against me?" she blandly requested.

"What's wrong?"

"You're heavy."

After a pause, she grumbled, "My dear husband, are you too skinny? Your protruding chin is hurting me."

Deliberately setting himself against her, he pressed his chin a little harder into her shoulder, such that the woman sucked in a mouthful of cold air.

She finally understood the saying 'a sharp chin can poke people to death'. It was no joke at all.

The man did not have an oval-shaped face; rather, it was angular in shape. When his slim, chiseled jaws rested on her shoulder, that spot suddenly hurt a little.

"Go wash up first! I'll finish doing the dishes."

"Alright."

With that, he headed for the bathroom.

Once she was done washing the dishes, she went back to their bedroom and delivered his pajamas to him before returning to the bedroom.

The man entered the room about half an hour later. He was dressed in a bathrobe.

“Come over, hubby!”

The woman in bed beckoned him, and once he got closer, she stretched out her arms like a lazy cat and hooked them around his shoulders.

Her soft, petite body slumped against him when he sat on the bed. Her fair wrists buckled around his shoulders while her tender, little face rested on his shoulder.

She held onto him like that without saying a word.

Hugging him felt extremely reassuring and peaceful in this quiet time.

Contentment filled her heart, and as such, she could not resist rubbing her face against his shoulder over and over again like a kitten.

Her black, silky hair currently lay scattered on his shoulders, feeling so smooth like a good-quality brocade and looking incredibly beautiful.

As he immersed in this beautiful moment, even his heartbeat quieted down.

Her adorable and charming side was a delightful sight to him!

Just the sight of this woman made him think that he should treat and love her better, never letting her suffer even a bit of grievances!

He wanted to give her the best of everything in this world!

He even wanted to pluck the stars from the sky and present them to her.

Marrying this woman was the best decision he had ever made in his life.

“My wife, have you given any thought to our wedding?”

### **Chapter 1692: Give Her a Wedding of the Century**

“My wife, have you given any thought to our wedding?” he gently asked, taking the lead in broaching this topic.

She looked up at him in surprise.

She reckoned that their registration of marriage earlier today was merely a spur-of-the-moment decision. Because he had turned his focus on his work afterward and only returned home late at night, she thought that he probably had no considerations for a wedding!

Hence, she was inevitably surprised when he mentioned it.

“You’ve thought about it?”

He nodded. After mulling over his words for a while, the man replied, "I've thought about it, but I want it to be based on your opinion!"

"My... opinion?"

"Yes!"

He surmised that women must want to have a say when it came to their wedding. They held many romantic fantasies about it, after all. Thus, he reckoned that she had lots of ideas about it, too.

Furthermore, he had no romantic cells in him, so he might as well base it on her opinion!

The woman asked, "My dad has been urging me to fix an engagement date, but I'm not really in a hurry for a wedding. Let's not rush into wedding preparations; shall we?"

"Yeah."

He nodded in agreement. "I share your thoughts. It's better if we hold the wedding at a later date."

He paused a little before proceeding to explain his decision, lest the woman misunderstand him. "Don't let your thoughts run wild, though. I'm not rushing the wedding because I have my considerations! Registering our marriage might be a simple matter, but holding a wedding is not! There're many things to pay attention to when it comes to it! As promised, our wedding must be grand because, on that day, I'll be announcing to the whole world that you are my bride!"

His words stunned and moved her a little.

He lowered his head to give her a light peck on the corner of her lips before adding, "Shishi, I promised to give you a wedding of the century; do you remember that?"

"Yes, I remember everything you've said once."

The man smiled a little.

"Although the wedding isn't urgent, there are two matters that I'll deal with as soon as possible!"

Feeling baffled, she asked, "What are those matters?"

"One is our engagement!"

He went on saying, "I already have some rough ideas about it, and I plan to hold the ceremony on an island. After all, I don't wish to have the media and other people around; only our families and friends will be present. After our engagement, I'll hold a press conference and announce news of our wedding, though I won't disclose your identity to the public as of yet! Since you're a public figure now, the early announcement of our wedding will only bring you unnecessary disturbances and trouble. Can you understand my decision?"

The woman dazedly nodded her head. Even though she could not fully fathom the reason for his decision, she easily accepted it.

Truth be told, he could not wait to let the whole world know of their engagement.

Unfortunately, it could not be done so!

The first reason was that their engagement ceremony would be held soon. This was what she was looking forward to, after all, as that was how he could give her and her family a proper account!

The second reason was that since their engagement would be held soon, it would surely cause a sensation among the Mus and only invite unnecessary trouble!

He would not make her identity public unless he was done dealing with those troublesome people in his family!

He would quickly settle the Mus' affairs and then give her a sensational wedding of the century!

### **Chapter 1693: Revealing Youyou's Identity to the Mu Family**

"Well... then, what's the other matter?" She probed.

Mu Yazhe looked down at her and replied solemnly, "I've decided to reveal Youyou's identity to my family."

As soon as he dropped this astounding news, the woman gaped at him with hints of happiness in her eyes.

"You've decided?"

"Yes!"

He nodded in acknowledgment. "It's been seven years too late. Since we're already married, I don't wish to drag it further."

"But..." A worried look appeared on Yun Shishi's face. "I'm glad that you decided to do that. That way, at least, the boy can openly stand beside you and call you 'daddy' without any qualms. Besides, he won't have to be labeled as an illegitimate son anymore. It's just that... will your family accept him?"

"They will have to accept it no matter what!"

His tone was firm; there would be no room for negotiation in this matter.

"Not only will he be my heir, he will also be a candidate for the future head of the Mu family. No one is allowed to question my judgment."

His overbearing demeanor was evident at this moment.

A myriad of emotions, from surprise to joy, then to feeling touched, burst from within her right then. This moment seemed to be a long-awaited one for her.

The boy could now proudly stand beside his father as his son. She was truly happy for him!

*Great!*

*Youyou can finally call him 'daddy' without any misgivings!*

*He no longer has to bear with his peers calling him 'an illegitimate b\*st\*rd'!*

“Still... did you just say that he will be your heir? What about Little Yichen, then?!”

“He’s not a potential heir.”

“Huh?”

The man merely smiled in response without explaining himself!

Their intelligent yet talented younger son was an entrepreneurial genius despite his tender age. The fact that he could revive and turn a dying toy enterprise into a business empire in just two years was something worth marveling!

Their older son, on the other hand, was severely lacking in that aspect!

It was an irrefutable fact that his business acumen was far behind that of his twin.

Keeping that in mind during his consideration, he, thus, decided to make his younger son the heir to his business empire.

Something suddenly occurred to him right then. A frown formed on his glabella and he hesitantly spoke. “The only thing is... I won’t be mentioning your new status to the Mus for now. I’ll keep quiet about our marriage from them, so you’ll have to make do with it first!”

“That’s fine.”

She gathered her thoughts first before giving the man a gentle smile. “I’m willing to wait for you!”

He promised to give her a sensational wedding of the century. She believed that he would fulfill his promise to her; thus, she was willing to wait for the arrival of that day.

Rather than anticipating the so-called glamorous and sensational wedding of the century, she was looking forward to the moment she would become his lawful bride when she placed her hand in his in front of others.

She was willing to wait!

Besides, she was currently in the middle of filming. Their wedding could always be held once her career stabilized.

Moreover, he had already proposed to her; their wedding ceremony would only be a matter of time.

She could afford to wait for it.

Since she had decided to spend her life with him, having unconditional trust in him was a given.

“Good girl.”

He placed a kiss between her brows; the love in his eyes could not be disguised at all.

He whispered into her ear, “I won’t let you wait too long for that day!”

**Chapter 1694: A treacherous meeting!**

A smile graced her lips as her eyes formed mesmerizing crescents, which seemed to be filled with countless, little stars.

Caressing her in his embrace, he covered their bodies with the blankets and switched off the night lights.

He gently topped the woman and let himself indulge, physically and emotionally, in the ensuing pleasure!

One must admit that his actions were extremely swift and decisive.

The man had just promised his woman that he would reveal Youyou's identity to his family and, on the following day, he picked up his son from school and drove him directly to the Mu residence!

Along the way, his son changed from his clothes to a snow-white shirt, black suspender pants, and an elegant suit jacket, looking like a little gentleman from an aristocratic family.

He sat calmly in the car as he learned of his father's decision to expose his identity to the Mus and agreed to it sans hesitation!

He cared not about any other things; just being able to stand proudly beside his father filled him with contentment.

However, as the car gradually entered the gates of the Mu residence, his heartbeat started turning erratic.

The boy sitting on his father's lap could not help feeling slightly tense.

Would the Mus... really acknowledge him?!

Most likely not!

Everyone knew who he was!

The moment his father declared his status, it would surely result in chaos within the family!

Those wily, old foxes in that family were conniving and had too many intricate dealings, as well as conflicts of interests. They were not so concerned about who he was but rather on the woman behind him!

Storms would inevitably brew up in that meeting, and it would not be an exaggeration to describe it as treacherous!

The car came to a stop at the doorway of the house, and as Mu Yazhe carried the boy down, that was when he noticed his son's vacant look and cold, clammy hands.

"What's wrong? Are you nervous?"

He could not help teasing the boy.

"Nervous?"

The latter burst into chortle at that question, his eyes darkening.

"You're joking, daddy."

How was it possible for him to feel nervous?!

“Ha ha! My son is no coward!”

The man then laughingly carried him into the Mu residence’s main hall.

Everyone, including the elders of the family’s collateral branches, was present there.

Mu Sheng, too.

The elderly man was recuperating in the manor these days, but when he learned that his grandson had an important announcement to make to all the core figures of the family, he wanted to witness himself just what exactly it was.

All the important members of the family came over early to discuss this sudden gathering held by Mu Yazhe. They all waited anxiously for his arrival, totally not having any idea on what this meeting was about.

However, when the man finally walked into the main hall, and they saw the boy in his arms, everyone was bewildered.

“Yichen?!”

Mu Shumin was the first to break the silence, but from her careful examination of the boy, she felt something strange... with him!

Mu Linfeng suddenly bellowed in his deep voice while frowning, “That’s not him!”

“What?!”

Feeling shocked, she cast a probing look on the boy again and carefully examined him with suspicious yet piercing eyes!

Everyone present there was no stranger to Little Yichen as each of them had met him before. They were, nonetheless, shocked to see the man entering the hall with that petite child in his arms.

### **Chapter 1695: Knows no fear...**

These figures, who grew up in the center of influence and had been through countless foul winds and bloody rains, were ruthless in their tactics. They may not recognize someone at first glance, but they could tell that something was up the second time they looked at him!

This little guy was clearly not Mu Yichen.

Then...

Could this be the kid that was left behind by the Mu family?!

They heard that his name was Yun Tianyou!

Mu Shumin was unaware of the particulars about this boy. After Mu Yancheng explained it to her from the side, she was hit by a harsh realization, her vigilance now arising involuntarily.

This kid, in her eyes, was an outsider.

She would never accept him!

Even though he was Mu Yazhe's flesh and blood, and logically speaking, this should be a happy occasion for them that this kid was lost but now returned, yet looking at everyone present now, it seemed that not one thought so!

Why?

It was because this child was left outside the family, so he was not close to any of them.

Besides, the woman behind him was a public enemy of their family.

For a family like theirs, they were against a powerless woman with questionable origins.

If Yun Shishi had a better background and came from a strong family, she would perhaps receive their approval.

She did not have a background worth noting about, alas. Therefore, in their eyes, she was a mere stranger, and this kid would never get their recognition even if they were told to do so.

Youyou allowed his father to hug him as his beautiful eyes swept across the main hall. He caught sight of their guarded, suspicious gazes and the scrutinization full malice. He had mentally prepared himself already!

Judging from their gazes, they did not appear to be friendly!

They were akin to ancient, strong tribal members who had spotted an enemy invading their community. These people were just like tigers watching their prey as they glared at him with eyes full of hostility.

It seemed that he was not welcome here.

That did not bother him, though. He came today because he promised his daddy.

His father told him that he was bringing him here to make his identity public.

The little lad's first reaction was: "What about mommy? Will you announce her status, too?"

"Now isn't the time!" responded his father bluntly.

He knew what his father was considering. Their chemistry was often strong at times like this, where the father and son could understand each other's thoughts tacitly with just a gaze and just a few curt words.

He only agreed to come because he hoped to have a proper identity. At least, when he was out, he could tell people fearlessly that Mu Yazhe was his father. He did not want it to continue being a taboo, and he did not want to keep bearing the shameful identity of an illegitimate child!

In his heart, he knew that his arrival would not be taken positively by the Mus!

One look, and he knew that he was right.

"Daddy, let me down," he said meekly.



The man glanced at him before putting him down.

Mu Linfeng looked at the boy, only to see him face them without a hint of fear. The latter placed his hands daintily behind him as a confident and arrogant smile graced his refined face.

The poised and polite boy was wearing an expensive and stylish suit, which made him look like a mature gentleman.

A small smile played on his lips as he raised his chin without a tinge of shyness. He was at such a young age, yet he could already give off a powerful kingly aura akin to that of his father. It was as if a terrifying presence was hidden in his small, petite body.

### **Chapter 1696: Neither Servile Nor Overbearing**

His pure and beautiful eyes sized them up unhurriedly before giving a small smile. “Good evening, uncles and aunties!”

He took the lead to speak and gained the upper hand in the show of strength. His voice may not be that clear, but he sounded calm and not secretive. No one could tell that he was just seven years old from his composed appearance.

A kid his age would be hiding timidly behind the father when faced with so many imposing and unfriendly seniors.

As for him?

Not only did he remain where they could see him, he also took the initiative to greet them. His enunciation was clear, neither servile nor overbearing, and his presence was extraordinary.

Perhaps it was not entirely apt to describe a child using the term ‘presence’, but this kid’s wisdom and maturity truly left Mu Linfeng feeling stunned!

Mu Shumin, for her part, only let out a cold snort, tilting her head away as she ignored his greeting.

Mu Yancheng was unwilling to acknowledge the boy’s presence, either. His eyes, which were filled with judgment, silently sized up this kid who had just made such a sudden appearance.

The lad scoped the scene but none made a sound.

The rules involved here were extremely strict.

The rest were afraid to speak before Mu Linfeng and Mu Shumin.

The seniority and status were apparent here. Mu Linfeng had the authority to command concord from others below his station. Even though he was not this family’s chosen head, everyone still held him high regard.

The middle-aged man looked at the child before shifting his gaze onto his nephew. “Yazhe, what is the meaning of this?”

Mu Sheng sat at the side, not making a sound. He continued to remain silent from beginning until now.

The corners of Mu Yazhe's lips curved up, but his smile was only on the surface. He picked his son up and walked forward to sit on the main seat, which was right next to his second uncle.

He showed through his actions how close he was to the boy and how much the latter meant to him.

"I've gathered everyone here today because I have an announcement to make!"

The man paused for a moment as he observed them before continuing, enunciating each syllable of his words. "This child, Yun Tianyou, will bear the status of being my son from here on, be it in or out of the family. I don't want to hear or see a word of slander or a gaze of belittlement directed to him! In addition, as the head of this family, I'm officially announcing that he'll be the next successor of the Mu empire."

Speaking slowly had never been his style. He was used to being swift and direct, saying things as they were, yet today, he was speaking especially slow, as if every word that left his thin lips came with the intention of ensuring every individual in the room could hear him clearly.

Hearing his words, every person present was completely astonished!

Especially his uncle and aunt, the two's faces had instantly turned livid.

They thought that their nephew was only going to announce Youyou's identity, yet he had actually named the boy as his inheritor. This caught everyone by surprise!

Mu Shumin could feel the threat from the intruder and a sense of crisis involuntarily took hold of her heart!

What exactly was her nephew thinking?!

How dared he appoint this illegitimate son of his as his heir? Was that not too negligent?!

"What do you mean by this? Successor? Isn't it too soon to be deciding on one this early?!" questioned Mu Linfeng.

"What? What doubts do you have about my decision, second uncle?"

The young chap challenged with a cold and serious expression.

### **Chapter 1697: Mu Group's Future Successor**

Mu Linfeng paused in his speech, knowing well that he had no right to question his nephew's decision.

A power-centered family like theirs was akin to the royal family, in which the ruler held absolute power, in ancient times. There was no such thing as right or wrong; the rest merely followed orders.

Hierarchy and power were two separate matters. Even though he was his nephew's senior, he had no right to question his decision as the latter was the head of this household!

Still, the young man could not force him to accept such a decision willingly.

He was adamant to reject his grandnephew. Hence, even though he kept mum subsequently, his frosty look persisted.

The young boy noted his unwillingness and gave a snobbish snort inwardly.

He could not be bothered with this granduncle—and everyone else present for that matter.

Mu Shumin gnashed her teeth in fury; her face was especially frigid-looking as hatred burned inside her.

After a long silence, she finally opened her mouth. “Yazhe, putting aside the identity of this child, don’t you think it’s a little hasty to list your successor now, just as what your second uncle said earlier? It’s not up to you to determine the future successor! After all, we must see for ourselves first if this child is capable and exceptional enough to take on such responsibility!”

The young boy glanced at her after she finished speaking; his orbs darkened at that instant.

“Daddy, how should I address this lady?”

His father answered, “She’s your grandaunt according to seniority.”

Smiling slightly, he refuted politely, “Grandaunt, how are you? I like to ask, what is the standard of evaluation for the successor?”

The woman was dumb struck and could not give a reply.

Still smiling, the boy returned to his father’s lap, looking solemn.

“It appears I’m not welcome in this household, but just to let everyone know, I’m not here today to get your approval and, more importantly, not covetous of the title as the Mu family’s successor! Whether you approve of my existence or not, it doesn’t matter to me!”

Sweeping his eyes across the room, he could tell that all of them took him as a threat!

Indeed, the benefits and interests were intricately connected inside this family.

Everyone here was out to protect his or her interest; they warily watched out for invaders and outsiders.

*Hah!*

*A threat?!*

That would also depend if he was keen on becoming the next successor!

He was pleased to hear his father appoint him as his heir, for it meant that the latter had confidence in him, but this did not mean that he would accept the post!

There was a sense of maturity and authority exuding from the child’s presence as he sat there with his father. A terrifying aura, which inspired awe and fear, could be felt from the little boy!

One could not help but ignore his actual age as fear and respect rose inside them for him!

Once Mu Linfeng regained his composure, he felt ashamed of himself for being in awe of the boy even if it was just a moment!

A child's presence had actually intimidated him.

*This is unacceptable!*

"Son, come and pay your respect to your elders!"

Following the man's order, a servant entered with a few cups of tea on a tray.

Putting disdain aside, formality still needed to be followed.

The boy was led by his father to serve his elders tea according to their seniority and ranking.

Mu Sheng took this chance, when his great-grandson was passing a cup of tea to him, to place his trembling palm on the back of the boy's hand. With a gentle smile, he said, "Welcome home!"

He loved this kid, who stood tall before him, and believed that the latter would not be inferior to his father when he grew up!

He was also unworried about the family ostracizing this boy, for he was sure that the child would have his empire one day!

#### **Chapter 1698: I will take my mommy's last name.**

"Thank you, great-grandfather!" the boy called out sweetly.

Since the elderly man received the tea from him, the rest could not protest any further!

The boy approached Mu Linfeng to serve him tea, and as he looked up, both of them caught a dangerous glint in the other's eyes for a brief second.

The child knew very well that this adult would never accept him as family.

Likewise, he would never acknowledge this guy as his great-granduncle!

Still, he knew he had to follow through the formality as a rule of the game!

"Great-granduncle, please have tea!"

The boy smiled undauntedly and passed the man a cup.

Mu Shumin watched her brother's reaction nervously. Suppressing his anger, her brother reached out for the cup with twitching his lips.

*Is he really going to accept the tea?!*

"Second brother!"

She anxiously called to him in a whisper, only to receive the latter's warning look. Knowing that this was not the time to resist, she bowed her head and maintained her silence from then.

"Yun Tianyou... is that your name?"

The boy nodded with a smile on his face.

“What a good name!”

The man gave an ambiguous reply, took a sip from the cup, and put it away. From then until the end of this ceremony, he maintained his sullen look.

With the two most seniors accepting the tea from the boy, the rest naturally had to follow suit!

As the child brought the tea before his great-grandaunt, the latter’s face gave a twitch that she vehemently tried to soothe. Patting her chest to calm herself down, she received the cup reluctantly, pretended to take a sip, and put it away in a hurry.

The rest progressed without a hitch.

Hot on his father’s heels, he paraded through the family members as if he were a cub surveying his territory.

After the customary ceremony, the boy stood in the middle of the hall and bowed three times to the elders as a mark of respect. Afterward, he straightened his back and stood tall and proud like a wise leader. His behavior was simply astounding!

His pearly orbs, shining like bright agate stones, shone with a hint of a smile.

Mu Linfeng was overwhelmed!

*This child will have an exceptional future!*

He had a foreboding of impending doom!

On the way home, the child, who was riding the car shotgun with his father, suddenly burst out laughing.

His father was affected by his laughter and broke into a wry grin as well.

“Daddy, did you see Second Mu’s expression? His face turned green the moment he saw me; it’s obvious he considers me an outsider!”

Tilting his head, the boy commented further. “It’s fun!”

“You are now officially known as my son! No one will dare to bully you in the future!” the man declared.

“Since I’m part of the Mu family, do I have to change my last name?” The boy popped this question suddenly.

Cocking his brow, his father asked in return, “Why? Do you not want to change your surname?”

“Mu Tianyou... hmm...” the boy said with a smile. “The name doesn’t sound nice! Can I keep my original last name?”

He continued gently. “I’ve been using ‘Yun’ from the moment I was born seven years ago! I wanna keep mommy’s last name and don’t wish to change it.”

*‘Yun Tianyou’ still sounds better.*

More importantly, this was a name given by his mother.

Regardless of how it sounded, he wanted to be known as that for the rest of his life.

### **Chapter 1699: Little rascal!**

“According to the rules, you should change your surname to Mu.” The man paused for a moment before he helplessly chuckled. “But I leave you with the right to choose whether to change it or not!”

“Daddy is so awesome!”

Youyou smiled satisfactorily as he hugged his father’s arm and gave him a peck. “Daddy, don’t worry; I’ll never let you down!”

He would become stronger.

Strong enough that no one would dare to belittle him!

Belittle his mommy!

He told himself that he should make the wait for that day shorter!

...

On the other side of things, there was an uproar in the Mu residence.

Mu Shumin was beyond infuriated. She slammed her hand on the table and did not seem to care about her brother’s face anymore.

“Second brother, are you really going to acknowledge that kid?! He’s a b\*st\*rd, and the woman behind him is ambitious! I’m guessing that that woman is behind that child’s return to our family. She probably has intentions of extorting authority from us. Doesn’t the boy’s acceptance into our fold mean that that woman is a step closer to entering our family as well?! She’s really playing a great game of chess! I bet that it was her idea all along! Once her kid builds a strong foundation within the family, she’ll surely be on the road to success and eternal splendor! Brother, are you just gonna sit back and do nothing?!”

No matter how furious his sister was, Mu Linfeng maintained his silence in his seat, though his expression was cold and clearly unhappy.

“Why aren’t you saying anything?!”

“Are you not taking my words to heart?!” The woman continued to rage.

The man slammed his hand on the table and yelled, “D’you think I wished for this to happen?! Can you shut up for a while?! I don’t have a grasp of things yet, so I can’t say much right now!”

With that, he paced back and forth in the main hall. Mu Yancheng and his sister nervously watched him with rapt attention and bated breath.

Finally, the man stopped and stood still on a spot. He then said slowly, “Still, there’s one thing I must say; that kid may have it easy entering the family, but building a foundation here won’t be easy for him!”

His sister finally felt relieved upon hearing his words. She smiled, easing the tension in the air.

...

When the boy got home, his mother was still at work.

His older brother pitter-pattered toward him. He looked at him with eyes full of hope. "Lil' bro, how was it?"

"How was what?"

The older boy was somewhat stunned. He glanced at their father before looking at his twin again.

"Wasn't daddy supposed to bring you to the Mu household today for the official announcement of your identity?"

"It's just a normal process; there's nothing much to talk about!"

The man was so amused by how his younger son was acting like a little adult.

His kid was truly a classic example of a rascal!

"Alright! Off to bed, both of you!"

He coaxed the two little guys back to their room and, under his older son's pestering, read two bedtime stories. The pair fell asleep contentedly after that.

When the woman returned home, he was in the study room. She knocked on the door before walking in.

Without raising his head, he asked, "Done with filming?"

"Yep. I'm done..."

She had not thought about it until he mentioned it. She walked toward him suddenly and asked strangely, "Today, the people at work were all treating me rather differently. It made me tingly inside!"

"Differently?"

## **Chapter 1700: The Privilege of the Lady Boss**

"Differently?" Hearing this, Mu Yazhe could not help but laugh. "How was it different?"

"I can't describe it... It's like... their attitude toward me changed drastically overnight!"

Shortly after, Yun Shishi gave a rough description of the entire situation in the production team to him.

It seemed that, in the past, the people at work always followed after Lin Zhi and Hua Jin. After all, they were the main leads. They had the most parts in the show, so they took priority when filming. Be it the make-up artist, the costume designer, or the stylist, the order had always been the actor and then more senior artist. Thereafter, it would be the supporting roles' turn.

As such, there was a long period of waiting before they could record her scenes. Sometimes, they would prepare the filming of two scenes—one of the lead actress and another of her. The former's scenes would be shot first; as for her, she would have her makeup and styling done early but would have to

wait for a long time before her scenes could be taken. Only after the lead actress was done with her scenes could it be hers.

There was also a break between the filming of both scenes.

This was for the director and some of the workers to catch a breather.

It would take up another hour.

Sometimes, Lin Zhi may be really slow in filming her scenes, so she could not finish her parts on time. If she was unlucky, and the lead actress' parts did not pass, ending up lasting throughout the day, her shoots would be pushed to the next day!

Therefore, during that half a month, her schedule might have been jam-packed, the time she was filming was, in fact, very little. Most of the time went into waiting for her turn and memorizing her lines.

Since there was nothing to do as she waited for her turn, she decided to memorize the entire script back and forth until she was completely familiar with it!

Such a way of filming was too dry and dull!

However, for some reason, she was instantly swarmed by the stylist, makeup artist, and costume designer the moment she reached the production team today. They were so attentive about all her needs and had her go first each time!

What left her even more flabbergasted was how the order had completely turned around afterward!

In the past, it was her waiting for the lead actress.

Now, it was the latter waiting for her.

Lin Zhi was so livid that she questioned the workers what right the newbie had to film first, and those people responded that it was the director's instructions and that they were just following orders.

In a fit of rage, the starlet went to confront Gu Xiaoyang but ended up returning crestfallen.

Later, no one complained about the newbie being given preferential treatment, and everyone even started treating her in an extremely friendly manner.

She did her makeup first.

She filmed her scenes first.

What made her this better for the rest was that, compared to that senior starlet, she had her lines memorized thoroughly in advance. Her emotions were on point and her acting was great. Her scenes were filmed smoothly with many one takes and very few repeats. Even if there were, she would clear them on the second take.

The director was extremely pleased.

Yun Shishi was very efficient. She could clear all three scenes smoothly within a day. Overjoyed, he approved her request for a two-day leave.



Even when she was already on her way home, the woman was still in a state of disbelief!

Therefore, she asked, "Did you... greet the production team?"

"Yeah." Mu Yazhe did not try to hide it and readily nodded in admittance. "Doesn't having special benefits feel great?"

Special benefits?!

These were special benefits!

The gazes that those supporting roles gave her were no longer the same.

Their gazes were filled with jealousy and scrutiny.

"What did you say to the director?"

"I didn't have to say anything." He furrowed his eyebrows. "I haven't even met with him."

"Then why did he..."

"Madam, you must be clear about your identity. You are the lady boss of Huanyu; that means you should have some privilege!"