

## Sweet Love 1721

### Chapter 1721: Youyou's Cooking Genes (5)

She wished deep down inside that he would wear this suit, which she had personally selected for an important event, such as their engagement ceremony, but at the same time... she was afraid that he would think it was not up to par.

Thus, she truly did not expect Mu Yazhe to agree readily.

"Alright!"

He was so quick at agreeing to her request that she was left in disbelief.

"You agreed to it so quickly!"

Yun Shishi was momentarily overwhelmed by the favor he had for her that the shock of it was still apparent on her face.

"What's wrong?"

Her husband adjusted his tie with a smile in front of the mirror.

"Isn't it more meaningful to wear a suit picked out by my wife to our engagement ceremony?"

"Do you like it?" She tried to test his sincerity. After all, she hoped that his agreement came from his genuine fondness for her taste.

"I like it."

"Really?!"

"Yes! I like it a lot!"

Her eyes shimmered. She circled him and looked at him closely, cheerful like a little bird.

He nodded his head and said that he liked it. To her, it was the greatest affirmation from him!

"As long as you like it! What's more important is that it fits your intentions!"

"I'm very pleased with it."

Without further ado, she held his shoulders and looked at either side of him. No matter how she looked at it, she was very satisfied.

"So handsome! My hubby is really an ideal coat hanger. You look good in whatever clothes you wear!"

She was so jealous of his golden body ratio.

Suddenly, the two of them smelled something burning from the kitchen. Her heart skipped a beat. "Oh, no! This isn't good!"

His expression changed as well.

Burning with anxiety, the woman dashed into the kitchen. Opening the oven, she took out the cheesy baked rice with a pair of mittens. The burned odor assailed their nostrils. She furrowed her brows as she looked at how the cheesy baked rice had been burned to crisp. Their baking session clearly failed!

She was a little vexed.

The man walked into the kitchen, too, and frowned at the smell.

“Is it burned?”

His wife held her forehead in frustration and nodded in response.

He glanced at it. With it spending too long baking, the rice now was reduced to a paste.

“...”

The pair exchanged glances.

A profound question popped in her head: *Exactly whom did our son get his cooking genes from?!*

A simple bowl of cheesy baked rice was burned by them!

It seemed that neither one of these two adults had the gift of culinary. It must have been so extreme that their son naturally developed in the opposite direction through genetic mutation!

“What do we do now?” asked the man first.

Her head was filled with question marks as well.

Why was she the one being blamed?

It was obvious that he had not been careful enough and forgotten about the time!

“If not for you being impatient in wanting me to try the suit, this wouldn’t happen.”

She realized her ‘mistake’ when he put it that way!

She instantly became submissive, just like a kid who had done something wrong. She stood rooted to the spot helplessly, clearly feeling very guilty.

“I-I didn’t mean to...”

Her thoughts had been completely occupied by the suit, as she admired it contentedly, that she had forgotten about the food baking in the kitchen oven!

The man could not help but blame her. “Little meanie, it’s all because of you; how will you repay me for destroying my supper?”

His wife felt guiltier now. She could not help feeling bad for him as she thought of how he had been in such a long meeting before heading home, and now his dinner was ruined.

She did not know how she could make up for it, her face looking desolate and lost as she wound her hands together.

## Chapter 1722: Brought bad by daddy!

Seeing how ashamed she was feeling, the man laughed inconspicuously. He approached his wife and held her lower jaw, whispering, "So? Have you thought of a way to make it up to me?"

The warm breath from his lips caressed her cheek and caused her to turn a burning shade of red in a matter of seconds.

He had the aura of a tiger which had set its eyes on a target, watching it closely. He cornered his wife, taking control of this narrow space to make her more flustered.

Yun Shishi raised her gaze carefully and gauged her husband's expression. She bit her lower lip as she felt anxious over meeting his eyes. "How do you want me to make it up to you?"

"You say it."

He decided to leave the choice up to her.

She pondered on it for a moment before smiling. "How about I cook some noodles[1] for you to eat?"

There were still some ingredients left in the kitchen; thus, it would be easy to whip up a bowl of noodles for him.

The man obviously took it the wrong way as he examined her closely with eyes full of hidden intentions. He smirked before answering, "Okay!"

She caught the look that flashed past his eyes and knew in the next moment that this nasty man was having some dirty thoughts based on her words!

"Hey! It isn't what you think it is!" She hastened to clarify herself. "I meant I'll cook noodles for you! Hey, can you not think dirty thoughts?!"

The man did not allow any excuses from her. He pushed her and said playfully, "It's you who misled me into thinking that way!"

"...Shameless!"

At this moment, his overbearing demeanor was vividly expressed. "You have to love my shameless side."

"You..."

Her cheeks turned red from anger. She stomped on his foot and pushed him away. "Stop fooling around! I'll cook noodles for you right away."

With that, she tried to walk to the fridge.

The man grabbed hold of her arm, though, and pulled her into his embrace. Amid her struggles, he lowered his head and caught her tender and loving lips in a kiss.

"I don't want to have noodles; I want to have you."

He pressed his lips against her harshly, breathing out that statement before he continued kissing her with no intention of stopping.

Soft and lovely. The man was extremely infatuated with her delicious and fragrant smell. He French-kissed her and did not loosen his grip on her even after a long time.

The movements between their lips and teeth began to stir the primal instincts hidden in their hearts.

The woman tried her best to control her rising desires. After struggling for a while under his constant attacks, she managed to regain her logical reasoning.

“Don’t—”

“Yes!”

He interrupted and corrected her easily.

She did not know whether to laugh or cry at that!

“Stop fooling around! You haven’t had dinner yet—”

Refusing to listen to her input, he cut her off again. “That’s not important.”

“If your gastric acts up—”

“Not important.”

“Mu Yazhe, it will hurt a lot if you have gastric—”

“Not important!”

He held her face intimately, reluctant to part from her lips as he continued to sprinkle kisses on them, and looked at her with eyes full of emotion. “The most important thing right now is you.”

With that, he carried her up, bridal-style, and walked into the bedroom...

A minute later, Youyou tiptoed out of the bedroom. He glanced at the master bedroom in distaste as he thought, *Ew, ew, ew! Shame on you!*

Daddy was becoming nastier!

He could not bear to listen to them any longer.

The boy silently thought about it. He had such a nasty daddy and he was such an innocent child; would he not be brought bad by him?

[1] In Chinese, the term ‘cook noodles’ also means ‘going down there’

### **Chapter 1723: The little lad clears the mess.**

The boy had woken up in the middle of the night to go to the loo, only to be confronted with the scene of his parents making out. He quietly closed the door and retreated.

It was not until his father carried his mother into their bedroom that he resurfaced. Looking at the mess in the kitchen, he heaved a sigh and started to clean up without a word.

*This is too much!*

They really messed up the kitchen, leaving him to settle the aftermath. *What inconsiderate adults!*

*Oh, well. What to do?*

He cleared up the mess in the end despite his disdain.

Suppressing his urge to eavesdrop on his parents, he tiptoed back to his room after using the bathroom and went straight to sleep in his bed!

Unfortunately, this was not the case for his mother. After several bouts of debauchery, where she was vigorously laid by a certain man, she only got to rest in the wee hours of the night!

In fact, her legs were shaking so badly from fatigue after their lovemaking that she had to shamelessly rely on her man for washing up in the bathroom later!

As she needed to do a retake the next day, she begged him not to leave too many marks on her. He obliged, and though he held back as much as he could, an ambiguous mark, much like a hickey, could still be seen.

She was utterly vexed when she found out. This meant that she would have to creep into a room to change costumes by herself, just like what she had done previously!

...

Ever since his father brought Youyou over to the Mu household to announce their relationship formally, the former's family had been in turmoil.

Members of the household could not stop discussing this matter, especially when Mu Yazhe announced that the young boy would take over the helm in the future. Many were filled with fear and panic.

In the shadows, a bloodbath seemed to be brewing...

The man was particularly protective of his son. Even after he announced his identity, the man kept his exposure to the minimum. Thus, there was no media release regarding this matter. This was all to protect the boy!

Still, this news managed to reach the Song family.

Song Enya could not believe what she had heard.

*What?*

*Brother Mu is letting that illegitimate child be his heir?!*

*That... means things will go according to Yun Shishi's evil plot, right?!*

To her, the actress was a conniving wench, who used her sweet and naïve look to mask her vileness. An innocent-looking rabbit was almost certain to be the most unscrupulous.

On the pretext of surrogacy, she bore him two sons. Keeping and raising one of them herself without anyone knowing was in preparation for this day. With the child finally receiving the recognition of the

Mus and being named as the next heir, she could ride on her son's status to enter that prestigious household!

*Isn't it what that woman is after all along?!*

*She's been scheming long and hard for this day, right?!*

*Just like in ancient times, with her son becoming the official successor to the throne, she could ride high on the winds of fame and fortune through his credit!*

*Heavens!*

*What a perfect plan!*

*That b\*tch is really something!*

*She's halfway to her ultimate ambition.*

*Now that she has succeeded in registering her marriage with Brother Mu, she's only one step away from entering the Mu household.*

The missy could no longer hold back her anxiety!

Hence, on a particular day, Mu Yazhe pushed open the door to his office upon his return from a meeting and found her sitting on the couch.

#### **Chapter 1724: Did you have me investigated?**

Min Yu stood fearfully at one side. This missy had marched into his boss' office with no introduction or explanation, and due to her status, he could not use force to chase her away when she refused to leave!

She sat listlessly on the couch and, upon seeing the man, jumped up in agitation and greeted him.  
"Brother Mu!"

Her pitch broke when she called out to him in her excitement, rendering the nature of her visit suspicious to the onlookers.

Her unrestrained behavior invited a string of silent censures from the assistant. *No matter what, you are still the mayor's daughter. How could you march into the boss' office and refuse to leave?! How unseemly!*

*What would others think if they were to find out about this? This'd only invite gossip for the chairman!*

Mu Yazhe frowned when he saw her. Walking briskly to the office desk, he put down the files in his hands, sat in his chair, and opened his mouth to ask nonchalantly, "Why are you looking for me?"

"I... I called you. Why didn't you pick up?"

"I'm in a meeting."

"The meeting lasted for the whole day?" she asked with some dissatisfaction, just like an indignant wife who was questioning her husband for failing to answer her call.

Her question would appear appropriate if Yun Shishi were the one asking it.

Alas, the missy was totally oblivious of it at this instant.

The man looked up unhappily at her. Still, he did not say anything more except to affirm her accusation.  
“Yes!”

“Are you that busy?”

“It’s approaching year end and cases are piling up to be cleared.”

This was a rare moment where he bothered to give a one-line explanation, not for any purpose except to give her a hint that he was busy now so she should stop disturbing him!

Unfortunately, his subtlety was lost on this woman with low EQ.

“Well, you should still look after yourself even though you are busy; your assistant said that you haven’t had your lunch yet. Brother Mu, are you hungry now?” As she spoke, she walked toward the desk and sat in the chair next to his. Making herself at home like a virtuous wife visiting her husband at work, she continued, “If you are hungry, I can order take-outs for you. How about that?”

“I have no need for that.”

“Then, are you thirsty? Let me make tea for you?”

“I have no need for that.”

Pouting her lips this time, she said with some indignation, “What do you want then?”

He looked at her meaningfully and answered, “I need peace!”

She was hit with utter embarrassment the moment she heard that.

After a long pause, she explained wryly, “I don’t want to disturb you at work, too, but there’s something I want to verify with you personally!”

“Speak.”

His retort was always short and straight to the point.

She cautiously probed after some deliberation. “Brother Mu, are you... and Yun Shishi married?”

The man’s face instantly sank at her question; a glint flashed across his eyes at the same time.

When he raised his head to look at her again, his cool expression revealed his unhappiness!

“Song Enya, are you investigating me?”

He had never addressed her by the last name. This was the first time he had done so—the only time, in fact.

Addressing her by her full name was an indubitable indication of his fury.

His countenance and tone fully expressed his great displeasure!

The missy was shocked by his sullen attitude and started to fidget uneasily!

### **Chapter 1725: I do not need your concern.**

The assistant saw tension rising inside the office and quietly made his exit. He knew that it was best for him not to be around when the situation was apparent to be turning awkward for the missy.

Closing the door softly behind him, only his boss and the uninvited female relative remained inside the spacious office.

Without an outsider around, Song Enya could finally put down her pride to beg for his forgiveness!

“Brother Mu... sorry; don’t get the wrong idea, please... I wasn’t investigating you on purpose!” she clarified, desperately trying to soothe his fury.

His expression only turned worse. The cold and aloof glint in his eyes seemed to make him a stranger now!

The man’s thin lips parted to spout frosty words. “Not investigating on purpose is still an investigation!”

“I-I...” she stuttered, biting her lower lip in frustration.

He retorted coldly, “Let me tell you: You have no right to interfere in my marriage and whomever I married! Spend your energy elsewhere!”

“How could you say that?!” She was made angry and aggrieved by his reprimand. Her eyes rimmed red and wet as she stared at him. “I’m just concerned about you!”

He told her off brashly. “I have no need for that kind of concern!”

“...” She stood speechless on the spot.

His one look was like a dagger slicing through her heart without mercy.

He moved his thin lips again, his voice cold like winter which froze her blood in seconds.

“Is it because I’ve spoiled you all those times that you’re so willful now?”

“I... I am simply feeling alarmed because I care about you! Brother Mu, what kind of evil intention will I have toward you? Why didn’t you inform me before you got married? I could at least give you my blessings!”

“Would you have given me your blessings if I had?” He did not believe her for a minute.

*That’s only an excuse!*

He knew very well what feelings she held for him!

Ever since that last incident, he had distanced himself from her deliberately by ignoring her calls and text messages.



She had also previously come looking for him here a few times, but it was all to no avail, for he had ordered his assistant to send her away.

He did it for a few reasons.

First, even though he treated her like his sister, he would not easily forgive anyone who harmed his wife or held ill-will toward her—not even when the person was close to him!

Second, Yun Shishi disliked her. Although this was not made known to him openly and his wife said that she did not mind him keeping his familial relationship with his niece, he still wanted to keep his distance from his niece for his wife's sake.

Moreover, he was deeply disappointed with his niece since that last incident. He had a lot of vexation against her, but taking into account the Song family's face and pride, he did not take any actions. Still, it did not mean that he would forget her wrongdoings!

The missy cautiously sized him up. "Brother Mu, are you truly intending to stay married with that woman?"

He furrowed his brows in great displeasure and spat frostily, "Song Enya, haven't I told you before about being respectful toward Shishi, or I won't be kind—not even to you?!"

### **Chapter 1726: Shut up and get lost!**

She stared at him dumbly. All of a sudden, the man in front seemed like a total stranger to her.

He was not harsh to her like this in the past, nor would he give her such a serious reprimand!

Feeling hurt, she knitted her brows as her red lips shriveled in grave misgivings. Tears overflowed in her eyes and poured buckets down her cheeks.

She forlornly accused him. "Brother Mu... you've changed!"

He looked on with cold eyes as she broke down. "You... wouldn't treat me this harshly in the past, and you wouldn't be this aloof, too! You've obviously doted on me until recently, but because of Yun Shishi, you deliberately distanced yourself from me and are being harsh to me now! How could you do this to me?!"

With tears brimming in her eyes, she lifted her head and looked up at him abruptly. "It's all her fault! That woman showed up to snatch your love from me! You wouldn't treat me this way if it weren't for her! You've doted on me all along!"

*What about now, though?!*

*That vixen has cast a spell on him, so he now ignores me wholly!*

*It's so unfair!*

The man frowned slightly.

*My wife snatched my love which belonged to this woman first?!*

He sniggered at her words.

*Who does this woman think she is?*

Yun Shishi was his lawful wife. It was his responsibility to love her, dote on her, and care for her unreservedly. This was his duty as a man.

Besides, he enjoyed doting on her. She was his wife—the apple of his eye.

As for this woman standing before him now?

She meant nothing to him.

*What did she mean when she said that my wife had snatched my love which belonged to her first, then?!*

*Ridiculous.*

*How did she come up with such a laughable idea?*

“Song Enya, it’s time to stop your wistful thinking!” He paused momentarily before continuing. “One more thing: Don’t come looking for me here in the future. My wife won’t be happy if she finds out.”

His loving indulgence for his wife was clearly seen in his words and expression.

When he addressed her as his ‘wife’, his eyes shone with loving tenderness that his niece had never seen before; this made the missy even more jealous!

*Wife?!*

*What an intimate way to address that b\*tch!*

*This won’t do...*

Even though she was torn apart with jealousy, she had to force herself to smile before the man.

“Brother Mu... some women aren’t what you think they are. They may appear innocent and harmless on the surface, but they are actually very scheming! Do you really believe that she loves you with her heart?”

She paused and continued without noticing the man’s increasingly sinking expression. “You are the head of your family and the CEO of Disheng. With your exceptional status, do you really believe that she’s with you purely out of love? I’ve long been suspicious of her motive! Now that you’ve announced her son as your successor, you’re letting events unfold according to her wishes! Her seven years’ worth of scheming is all for this moment! Can’t you tell that this is part of her grand ambition?! Brother Mu, wake up; don’t let that woman fool you!”

“Shut up!” His voice sank. “Get lost now!”

## **Chapter 1727: Harboring Thoughts of Dying**

“...Brother Mu, did you just tell me to get lost?”

The dumbfounded missy croaked her question with eyes wide open. Clearly, she was feeling incredulous that he had actually said such cruel words to her for the sake of one woman!

‘Shut up’ and ‘get lost’?!

Did he just tell her to get lost?!

Why should she do that?!

She was only giving him a kind reminder. After all, in such a materialistic, show business, the artists were all somewhat shrewd in their ways!

What did he do, instead?

On top of not listening to her advice, he actually told her to scram!

Feeling wronged and heartbroken, beads of tears involuntarily trickled down her face despite her biting hard on her lower lip flap.

The man, however, loathed her pitiful act. He might still feel some concern for her in the past, but now, he only found her display disgusting.

“Get out of here. I don’t wanna see you!”

“Brother Mu!”

The young missy felt aggrieved and exasperated. Uneasiness was written all over her face as she stared at him with a tear-streaked face. “Only women know their fellow women! The so-called innocence and beauty you see in her is nothing but a façade! She’s an actress with excellent acting skills—everything she presents in front of you is merely an act! No woman is so naïve; it’s all a pretense. That conniving woman is obviously making use of her surrogacy, hiding a son of yours by her side, to ascend in status one day through that child—”

*Splash!*

His patience for her eventually ran out. Grabbing hold of the teacup beside his hand, he splashed the content of it at her face.

The tea, brewed by his assistant before his meeting, had turned lukewarm.

Her refined face of makeup got soaked with tea leaves clinging on her face, eyelashes, and even her lips. She could not look any more disheveled than this.

She fell into a state of shock. The moment she got splashed with tea, her mind practically almost blanked out and stopped functioning, and when she regained her senses, devastating feelings of grievances and anguish consumed her!

Her lips convulsed a little as her chest undulated in misery and tears pouring uncontrollably down her face.

To be hurt and ruthlessly humiliated by one’s most beloved person, just how did that feel?!

She even harbored thoughts of dying right then!

She got slapped hard by reality! The man, who held a godly existence in her heart and whom she had always been in awe, actually humiliated her in this way!

Still, rather than feeling aggrieved about it, fear and anxiety settled within her first.

*Does he hate me now?*

*No...*

*I can't get hated!*

The woman tearfully looked at him with her mouth agape, hesitant to speak.

Because of her unrequited love, she was probably doomed to put down all her pride before him.

Even so, the saddest thing of all was that her beloved man did not even spare her a second look!

She did not mind that her feelings were unrequited, though.

She was willing to stay by his side even without status, but given the current situation, she would rather have Mu Wanrou be his fiancée!

At least, then, they would only be married in name!

There would be no woman in his heart, nor would he treat her like this for the sake of Mu Wanrou!

#### **Chapter 1728: Boss is not in a good mood.**

Putting it bluntly, no one else could get what she could not get.

Song Enya bit her lower lip hard as the tea flowed down her face, washing most of her makeup away.

In order to hide her pathetic sight from him, the despair and aggrieved woman lowered her ashen face and croaked, "Brother Mu... it seems that I'm bothering you here; I... I'll take my leave for now and visit you... another time."

With that, she got to her feet, pushed the chair away, and turned to make her retreat to the doorway.

The man's frosty voice, however, rang out from behind. "My wife doesn't like you, so don't come looking for me again!"

Her heart trembled at what she had heard. Pivoting sharply on her feet, she peered at him for a beat with a forced smile on her pale lips as unabated tears streamed down her face!

"Brother Mu, don't be mad at me! Alright, alright... I'll listen to you, okay? I'll listen to you! I won't come looking for you until you simmer down, alright? Please don't push me away!"

His abhorrence for her would practically end her world.

Her helpless child-like sobbing did not soften the man's heart this time, though.

At this moment, as he gazed at that innocent- and harmless-looking bare face peeking through the smeared makeup, he no longer felt any concern for this niece as he recalled all the things she had done behind his back to hurt his woman!

This might be because everyone else appeared negligible to him now that he had someone important in his heart!

The man felt no concern for what this niece, whom he had spoiled rotten in the past, would think from now on due to his flare up!

He was unperturbed by it!

He would not come into contact again with anyone whom his woman disliked.

Hence, he paid no attention to her, simply lowered his head coldly, and called over his assistant to his office to clean up this mess.

When Min Yu pushed open the door to his boss' office, he was taken aback by the sight of the young missy's pale ghost-like face.

He patted his chest in shock, though his face did not betray any of his inner feelings.

Honestly speaking, Song Enya appeared truly pathetic in this state.

Her face with exquisite makeup, after being washed away by the cup of tea, now had tea leaves stuck all over. It was a truly miserable sight.

What was worse was that...

Her beautiful features turned out to be entirely sculpted by makeup.

Having half her face smeared, the mayor's daughter no longer appeared ethereal but rather plain- and ordinary-looking.

It seemed that her reputation as this capital's beautiful socialite had merely been achieved via a makeover and was merely average-looking most of the time!

"Clean up the table!"

After giving that order, Mu Yazhe stood up and walked toward the door with a document in hand.

His docile assistant stood at the side and made way for him.

When he reached the doorway, the woman's lips quivered slightly as she tried to grab hold of his sleeve. Alas, the merciless and expressionless man astutely dodged her hand as if he had eyes on his back.

Her outstretched hand grasped nothing but thin air as she watched him slam the door shut behind him. The loud banging seemed to be a silent indication of his displeasure.

Even the assistant widened his eyes in shock at that loud noise.

*Boss seems to be in a bad mood. I oughta be extra careful around him today!*

## **Chapter 1729: I heard that you and that woman have registered your marriage!**

*Once I'm done organizing the office, I'd better warn the others fast to be careful around the boss today!*

He, thus, hastened to clean the table.

Not anyone could enter the president's office with the exception of the appointed cleaning staff and assistant. Besides a few other important consortium directors, Min Yu was probably the only one who could freely enter the place.

All important documents were delivered by him, too.

After Mu Yazhe made his exit with a slam of the door, his niece, seemingly drained of her energy, gradually stumbled backward and fell onto the ground. She then began weeping in sorrow.

Once the assistant was done packing up the table, he turned around and found the young missy sitting on the floor, helplessly crying away with her hands covering her face.

He walked over and asked in concern, "Miss Song, do you need me to get someone to send you back?"

"..."

At her lack of response, he kindly called out to her again. "Miss Song?"

Immersed in her gloom of despair, his voice disturbed and irritated her. She looked up at him and screeched, "Leave me alone!"

His brows knitted in anger at her rudeness.

However, with his capacity, he could not bicker with the woman.

He smiled gracefully at her and calmly said, "If you are feeling sad, you can find a corner to cry your heart out, but at the very least, try to clean yourself up first! You look rather awful right now, and besides, your presence here is a bother to me!"

"What?!"

"Boss has a very serious case of OCD. You're all dirty right now; please don't spread it here in the office, lest he come back and throw another fit!" he expressionlessly explained.

"You!"

Hearing the sarcasm in his words, the infuriated missy raised her face and glared at him.

He merely gave her a faint smile in return, not at all cowed by her threatening look as he asked indifferently, "Could you please leave?"

"Fine, fine! You're all chasing me away, huh? I'll leave!"

As she spoke, she got to her feet and turned to leave.

From behind, Min Yu cried out, "Please wait!"

She looked past her shoulder. "What now?!"

“Don’t forget your handbag!”

He then handed the woman her Gucci handbag.

The exasperated missy snatched it from his hand and slammed the door on her way out.

Once she got home, she locked herself in her room and did not step out of the place. Even when her brother returned home and knocked at her door, she refused to see him.

Unaware of the earlier happening, he could only sense that his sister’s foul mood somewhat had to do with his uncle.

He was tired of dealing with this matter, though!

The only flaw of this sister was that she was especially stubborn. Once she insisted on something, she would insist on it all the way and would not change her mind about it even at the expense of herself!

It was also that night that she decided to risk everything of hers. Since she could not get the man she loved, she would not hesitate to resort to despicable means!

Of course, these were stories for another day!

Mu Yazhe’s marriage soon reached Mu Linfeng’s ears.

Having wide intricate connections in the political world and the underworld, this news could not be kept under the wraps from him for too long!

He could not contain his anger at the knowledge of his nephew secretly registering his marriage with Yun Shishi.

What did their registration of marriage mean?

It meant that they were now officially and legally wedded!

The young man’s actions displeased him tremendously. Hence, the moment the former picked up his call, the latter immediately lambasted him.

### **Chapter 1730: Tarnishing reputation!**

The elderly man did not beat around the bush. “I heard that you have registered your marriage with that woman?! It’s such a huge matter; you should at least let me know beforehand!”

The middle-aged man was quick to learn about it as expected—hence, the irate interrogation over the phone.

His nephew, however, merely laughed. “Second uncle, why should I inform you anything beforehand? My marriage is my personal affair, and I don’t need to inform you about it, do I? Besides, you needn’t make a big fuss about it as it’s not a wedding per se!”

“So you just went ahead and registered your marriage with that woman?! You should inform me about it at least!” The older man was furious over his nephew’s unconcerned tone and felt that he was being neglected by him!

“Would you give your consent if I did? You’re bound to oppose it, anyway, so I see no need in doing that!”

After a pause, the young chap solemnly added, “Plus, that ‘woman’ second uncle is referring to is now my legal wife. She has her name. Out of respect for her, I think it’s inappropriate for you to call her with such a derogatory term!”

He snorted angrily at that. “An indecent woman with an unknown background deserves no respect from me!”

The young man’s lips curled up. He had long expected such a reaction and attitude from his uncle, so he was not angry about it.

Yun Shishi was his wife; he was unconcerned about what others thought of it!

She had his approval, and that was enough!

Besides, his marriage was his personal affair—others had no right to butt into it.

“Yazhe, you’ve gone overboard here! It’s absurd of you to register your marriage without saying a word! What will others say of you if the news reaches the rest of the family?!”

His uncle’s voice halted for a second before it took on a commanding tone. “Since no one knows of the matter yet, hurry up and dissolve that marriage! I’ll use my connections to keep this matter hush and take it that no such thing happened! Got it?”

“Dissolve our marriage?” A cold laugh suddenly escaped his nephew’s lips. “Second uncle, when have I ever regretted my decisions? When I chose to marry her, I never had divorce in mind! Don’t mention this ever again! My mind is made up.”

The man on the other end appeared nonchalant and relaxed as he sat on the sofa with his legs elegantly crossed and his phone in hand.

Sensing his firm attitude, his uncle nearly exploded with anger as he kept his silence. From the sound of his heavy breathing, though, he looked like a tiger eyeing its prey!

He was clearly livid this time.

“Are you truly determined to keep your marriage with her?!”

His hostile questioning was met with his nephew’s affirmation.

“Yes, I am! I hope to get your blessings!”

“Dream on!” He fumed. “You want my blessings for your marriage? Sure! Not with that woman of a dubious background, though! You’re getting out of hand! First, you suddenly brought back a child and declared him as your successor; second, you registered your marriage with a suspicious woman. Are you bent on tarnishing the Mu’s reputation?!”



“Tarnishing reputation?”

His uncle retorted unkindly, “What about it? How isn’t this tarnishing our reputation?!”