

## Sweet Love 2101

### Chapter 2101: I am not in the least bit interested.

This position was something many women coveted at all costs.

Now, this woman was going to ride on her two sons to gain this status easily. How could these folks swallow this?

Yun Shishi listened with clenched fists. She wanted to hear with her ears their biased opinions about her, so she could tell just how badly this family thought of her!

Mu Shumin took her silence as a sign of guilt and tried to stoke it further. "Let me bring up another issue: You're an actress and that's a big problem! How many decent people can you find in showbiz? He he! They are called idols, stars, and even superstars, but these people are no more than lowly artists in the past! It's wistful thinking for any entertainer to marry into a rich family!"

Mu Yancheng frowned at this point and blurted out, "Aunt, are you saying that she's an actress?"

"Yes! There's a popular movie recently that she acted in, and it's a box-office hit!"

The man shook his head sarcastically. "This won't do! Our family will never welcome an entertainer. No one in showbiz is clean! I was told that those actresses are materialistic and no longer chaste beneath their innocent façades. These women will sleep with anyone at the right price!"

"That's right! Only the upstarts will marry actresses! One can never tell how many men those women have before marriage. Any nouveau riche who marries this sort of woman only does so to help publicize their family name! Honestly, though, don't they know that they will become a laughingstock once the word spreads? Those upstarts have unknowingly formed a brotherhood with all those men their wives have slept with before! This is why those men can never assimilate into high society!"

"In reality, the true blue-blood will never accept entertainers as family! This craze of marrying an artist started only about a decade ago. For us, we want our wives to be virtuous, kind, knowledgeable, and pious."

"Strictly speaking, we aren't looking for a girl from a compatible family. After all, how many families in the capital can be compared to ours? Still, I hope that the head of this household can marry a girl with a decent background. She doesn't need to be rich, but she must have a clean background."

"That's right! Yazhe is such an exceptional boy; he shouldn't be trashed by a conniving girl."

...

All around her, whispers of gossip were ripe.

She sat, expressionless, listening to these people vicious slurs which seemed to cut through her skin.

Words cut deeper than knives—this saying was so true, indeed.

Her eyes glinted and she moved her lips slightly. Pretty soon, her back stood straight and tall in a slight move.

Everyone turned to look at her.

Scanning her surroundings with her eyes, she commented leisurely, "I think there is a misunderstanding here."

Mu Linfeng asked with a start, "What do you mean?"

"I don't think... I've ever said that I want a status in your family. I'm not in the least bit interested."

### **Chapter 2102: Where did you get that sense of superiority?**

The middle-aged man was taken aback by her declaration; it did not make sense to him.

The woman looked up suddenly. With eyes full of resolution, she stood up and stepped forward unswervingly until she was about three meters away from the elder.

She halted and spoke up with an icy look. "Mr. Mu, I shall be direct with you; I may not be willing to marry into a family like the Mus even if you ask me to!"

Her back stood proud and erect, with her chin held high. Like a lotus extending its graceful self from a muddy pond, she did not cut across as arrogant as her stance made it clear that she would tolerate no humiliation and shaming!

"Your very first words have told me that you think of me as a beggar, begging for a chance to gain fame and fortune by being with your nephew. This is such a joke, Uncle Mu! If I'm as conniving and ambitious as what you all made me out to be, then let me tell you this: None of you here can stop me if I really want to marry into this family!"

She paused and gazed at their stunned faces before continuing nonchalantly. "Sorry, but I look down on your family's reputation and inheritance!"

"What sour grapes!" Mu Shumin retorted sarcastically. She was boiling with rage at the young lady's scorn.

"Don't you think you're too extreme in your words, old woman?" Yun Shishi turned and confronted the middle-aged woman directly before she addressed the rest of them acerbically. "Those who are narrow-minded will always have their prejudice. This is to say that the shallow people will never see the good in anyone or anything because of their mean streaks. I choose to be with Yazhe because I love him; that's all. It's him who I want and nothing else! If all of you insist on belittling me, then there's nothing much I can do. After all, one can't teach a pig to sing. All of you have expressed your disgust for entertainers, but let me tell you this: Your caliber may not be any better than theirs! At the very least, they are making a living through their hard work and capabilities! Even those who gain benefits by selling their bodies, they do so with the other party's consent. Both are willing parties in the transaction where each gets their rewards in their ways. No matter what, those artists earn their fame through their sacrifices. What can we say about the whole of you here in comparison? Providence has been kind to give you a decent background, but this does not justify your sense of superiority. What gives you the right to put others down in this way? From what I can see, the only advantage you have over us is your luck. Other

than your karma that allows you to reincarnate into a reputable family, what else can you boast? In another word, you guys are the real losers here. What capabilities do you people actually possess? All of you are nothing more than parasites! Ask yourself: What else have you really contributed to your family's name?!"

Her long speech shocked everyone!

What did she mean by them being lucky? How dared she describe them as parasites!

*Listen to her! No decent woman would make such outrageous and outlandish remarks! This is absurd!*

Mu Linfeng hit the roof. "Don't you feel ashamed with what you've just said?"

"What's there to be ashamed of? Isn't this the truth? I respect anyone who climbs to the top with his or her ability. On the other hand, I loathe those who put others down just because they're born to a rich family!"

### **Chapter 2103: A gaping wound that heals again.**

At this point, the anger Mu Shumin had accumulated prompted an outburst. "Hmph! What can you expect from a woman like her?! How does she know shame when she's one who exchanges money with her body?"

Yun Shishi narrowed her eyes at the middle-aged woman, who was glaring down at her, and mocked said in return, "Please don't use my surrogacy as moral coercion on me. I didn't steal, rob, or break up a family with my actions. I merely used my body to receive a remuneration! I don't find that shameless! The shameless ones are those who smear other's reputation with their power, such as you people!"

With her hands clenched into tight fists, she was shaking with anger and disgust as she defended herself. The mention of her surrogacy still hurt her inside. Each time someone brought up this incident, it was like tearing the scab and sprinkling salt on a wounded spot in her heart. The wound had turned purulent by then, but she did not care anymore. She would tear apart this gaping wound and let the pus flow so that it could be healed once and for all!

"You!" Enraged, the older woman jumped to her feet and pointed a finger at her. "This is ridiculous! You're absurd and incorrigible!"

"You should speak for yourself!" rebutted the younger one fiercely.

Mu Linfeng slapped his palm on the tabletop out of the blue and ordered, "Everyone, shut up!"

The hall fell into dead silence instantly; nobody spoke a word.

The elder turned his head and cast a contemplative glance at the woman before carefully enunciating, "Yun Shishi, I ask you here not to listen to your nonsensical opinion! Nobody can deny that our fates are predestined, but a family's long-standing reputation can't be explained away with fate alone! You're right to say that there are parasites and useless bums in this family, but you should remember one

thing: The Mus' glorious history, which has spun for more than a hundred years, proves that there are still capable people in this family! If not, its reputation wouldn't have stood proud and tall for so long! This isn't something you can brush off easily—"

"Look; I'm not the one who's being judgmental here." The young lady cut him off. In contrast with the elder's rage, the young lady maintained her cool as she displayed no ripple of fear or anger on her expressionless face. "Have you all forgotten that you were the ones criticizing others because of your prejudice? Are you telling me that you guys can take liberty with your comments but not the rest? Each of you sitting here has taken yourself to be above me. Are you expecting me to bear your unjust criticisms in silence without complaint? You guys are just riding on your seniority to put me down, aren't you? We are talking reasons here, not ranks! The ones being unreasonable are you people!"

The female elder could bear it no longer and lambasted, "You are quite the talker for a lass!"

*Goodness knows why she has so much to argue today!*

All the Mus present, be they elders, seniors, or juniors, were boiling at her open criticism directed at them.

#### **Chapter 2104: I will give you any amount.**

"Trust you to accuse me of having a sharp tongue with no rhyme or reason when all I did was state the facts and try to reason things out. By the looks of it, even the most affluent and influential families are bound to have a handful of uncultured scum as members! Say; I truly have no idea how your sense of superiority came about. The impression I have of the Mus, be it in terms of sophistication or etiquette, is superficial at best. While your clan might've flourished over the past century or so and could be considered to be atop the high society, I see that you have inherited nothing but wealth! The customs and etiquette that your ancestors left behind have been discarded by you people, and all that's left is that archaic yet worthless mindset of yours. 'Do unto others as you would have them do unto you.' Don't you find it ridiculous that you're occupying the moral high ground to dictate what others should do when you can't even adhere to that? You have to respect others to receive respect; don't you understand such a basic concept?"

Despite her calm and unaffected voice, Yun Shishi exuded a strong presence as she engaged in a heated verbal sparring with this group of so-called cultured people. No one, out of the many present, could stand up and refute her words even though they were seething with rage.

They did not expect her to have such a smart mouth that could make a mockery out of them with just a few well-placed statements. Worse still; they were at a loss on how to come up with a rebuttal, for everything she had said, no matter how displeasing or stinging they sounded, was coherent and well-justified.

Her words made the elderly woman livid. "You—"

Nevertheless, the young lady remained undaunted as she met the other's frigid glare.

Knowing that she could not get the upper hand in this duel of words, Mu Shumin turned to her brother for help. "Look at how preposterous she is, Second Brother! Don't bother wasting your breath on her and just issue her the ultimatum! From what I see, she's just making things difficult for herself."

While bearing with the criticisms the young lady had said about him and his family, he told himself repeatedly to maintain his poise, lest he become the laughingstock of this unreasonable lass. His body and facial muscles betrayed his underlying feelings, however, for they had all become stiff and taut. Even the corners of his lips were twitching nonstop.

As he forced himself to put a lid on his anger, he spoke as calmly as he could. "I don't care about all that nonsense moments ago. You just need to know one thing: If you love my nephew at all, then let him go while you still have the chance to do so, or else you'll just be doing harm to yourself and him!"

"Pardon my ignorance," replied Yun Shishi as she flashed a gracious smile at the other. "I don't understand what you're saying, so please spell it out for me. You don't have to beat around the bush, either. I'm an uncouth person, after all, so I can't understand your profound words!"

The senior sneered at that. "I'll give you a check, and you're free to write whatever amount you want! I only have one condition: You file a divorce and release the custody of your children without causing any disruptions!"

After getting over her momentary, stunned silence, she suddenly found his proposal inexplicably funny and began laughing aloud.

"What's so funny?!" demanded Mu Shumin out of fury and humiliation. "We're talking about serious matters here; what's the meaning of that laughter?"

"Give me a check?" Taunt flashed across the actress's eyes as she mulled over his proposal. "I'm free to write whatever amount I want?"

Delight sprouted in Mu Linfeng's heart when the woman appeared to be hooked by his offer. Immediately, he wasted no time in urging her. "Of course! As long as you agree to my condition, you can fill in your desired amount on the blank check!"

"What a tempting offer!" Her eyes squinted, her voice ever so cold.

### **Chapter 2105: Children cannot live without their mother.**

"That's really generous of you! The word out there about the Mus being made of money must be more or less true if you could so easily offer me any amount." A peal of contemptuous laughter escaped from her lips before she suddenly spoke in a tone so cold that it cut deep. "I never knew, though, that one's dignity could be bought off!"

Mu Shumin could not resist scoffing in disdain when she heard that reply. She thought that the young lady was just putting on an act when she did not accept the offer right away, so she pretended to give the other a piece of well-intended advice. "There's no need for you to play pretense with us anymore when things have come to this stage! Don't bother acting as pure and demure as a white lotus. After all,

who in the world doesn't like money? If you didn't, you wouldn't have bothered slogging hard in showbiz. Since my brother has promised to give you money, you can just fill in any amount that you want; just make sure that it's at a reasonable range. We won't go back on our words and deny you this compensation. With it, you won't have to continue your acting career and can just enjoy a life of luxury! Standing in your point of view, I shall give you some guidance: You're still young, and there are plenty of good men in this world, so there's no need for you to keep clinging onto my nephew."

Without mentioning anything else, what the elderly woman had just said was indeed quite enticing.

She could not help but be reminded of a matter that her assistant had once told her.

A member of a Taiwanese girl group had once dated the son of a gambling king for two whole years, and it could be said that the singer was well on her jolly way into marrying the man.

Alas, their relationship was met with the opposition of the male's prestigious family.

It just so happened that the girl found out that she was expectant around that period and, thus, told her rich boyfriend about it.

The guy informed his mother of this matter, who then told him to get his girlfriend to abort the child, for the family would never acknowledge the baby if it was born. He did according to his mother's instructions, but the girl was adamant about having the child. She was certain that its birth would be of great help to her. Even if it was on the account of the child, she would stand a greater chance of marrying into the family.

She, therefore, secretly fled abroad during her pregnancy and only returned to the country after giving birth to her daughter. Just when her dream of marrying into a prestigious family was about to be realized, her boyfriend's mother sought her out.

It was the first time she had met her beau's mother—a snotty, rich lady—despite having dated the man for a long time. Even though the woman was just the fourth wife, she had long gained control of the entire family through many years of manipulation.

The older woman made her stance clear to her son's girlfriend that she could forget about becoming part of their family no matter what tricks she had up her sleeves. Since the child was already born, the family would take in the baby girl and raise her in the UK. The young lady, however, was to break up with her son at once. In return, she would receive an astronomical sum of hushed money as compensation.

Even though the singer was deeply in love with her boyfriend, she was equally crushed by his heartlessness, so she did not hesitate to accept this condition. She would not be too far on the losing end with the amount of compensation she received.

Besides, she was by far no match for this mighty family given her humble status and influence. His mother was no simple woman with her vicious means. Aside from bribing her, she also threatened to impose a ban on the singer and leave her with no out should the latter resort to any tricks.

This seemed to be a time-tested method of the rich; it appeared that they could solve all their trouble by giving the female some money no matter what sort of woman they might be.

This was not the case for Yun Shishi, though.  
Children could not live without their mother.

### **Chapter 2106: Are you dismissing a beggar with a measly billion?**

The twins would be unable to leave her side.

Likewise, she could not leave theirs.

She knew that, with her strength alone, pitting herself against this family was completely an overestimation of her capabilities. She was as good as an ant to them, but even if she had to stake in everything she had, she would not be afraid of them.

Her lips slowly curved into a smirk before she finally burst out laughing at the ludicrousness of the situation.

“What are you laughing about?”

“I’m laughing at your naivety.” In a seeming move to provoke them, the young lady airily added, “Did you guys think that I’m hankering for that bit of money? I’m sorry, but it looks like you have all underestimated me. I won’t accept your condition.”

“You won’t accept it?!” screeched Mu Shumin, her voice rising a few decibels. “Must you be so selfish?! Will you only be satisfied after causing your husband to lose his position as the family head?! There won’t be a chance for you to regret this decision by then! While we’re still being kind to you, you should wisely reach a compromise with us now!”

“What do you mean by that?!”

Yun Shishi lifted a brow. With her acute senses, she could smell something fishy going on.

“Truth be told, everyone in the family is immensely disappointed with that nephew of mine! We couldn’t understand why he would pick you instead of the other missus of decent backgrounds for his wife! What’s more; that chap registered his marriage with you behind our backs. His actions are truly baffling. As such, we have unanimously reached a decision: We’ll consider reselecting our family head if he continues to insist on having you as his wife.”

This piece of news came as a shock to her. Her eyes gradually narrowed at the sight of the hateful faces right in front of her.

Mu Yancheng, in particular, was wearing a smug smirk on his face. The ambition in his eyes could hardly be concealed!

This was when she understood why Mu Linfeng had asked her to come over for a discussion. This family’s goal was none other than to force her to leave her husband’s side. Should she refuse to do so, they would then rob him of his rightful position. They reckoned that she would surely accept their condition for the sake of his future if she truly loved him.

“Are you saying that you’ll force my husband to abdicate his position if I don’t leave him?” she coldly questioned.

“He he! Not bad! Looks like, on top of having a smart mouth, you have some wits about you!” The senior woman snorted. “Just let us know your decision now.”

“How interesting. Don’t you think it’s inappropriate to direct this question at me?” Her eyes were trained on the elderly woman. “Isn’t it better to ask my husband this question, instead?”

Mu Shumin had apparently reached the end of her patience, for she requested her assistant to get her checkbook and a pen the next second. Upon receiving these items, she picked up the fountain pen and went straight to the point. “How much do you want?”

“?”

“How much money do you want for you to be willing to leave my nephew’s side?!” demanded the elderly woman who no longer wanted to play mind games with the other.

The young lady made no comments and only clenched her teeth in anger.

Being thoroughly frustrated at the young lady’s obstinacy, she decided to humiliate her in the most insulting manner. “Is 100 million enough for you?”

“Madam, you—”

“One billion!”

She had no patience to listen to what the other had to say and just interrupted her by raising the amount.

Before Yun Shishi could give any sort of response, she heard an icy voice which belonged to a child coming from the door. “One billion? Are you dismissing a beggar with that measly sum?”

That voice, which sounded tender yet apathetic, was entirely devoid of emotions.

Everyone, including her, turned in the direction of the voice in shock.

Standing at the doorway were the twins, with a solemn-looking man in a black suit in tow. It was unknown when the trio had arrived at the Mu residence.

Youyou, donning a black trench coat with his hands tucked inside his pockets, had a frigid expression on his face; his brother, who was standing beside him, looked equally resentful as he clenched his fists and trained his terrifying gaze on his grandaunt.

“Trust you to return to the family, Mu Yichen!” At the sight of the older boy, Mu Shumin snorted jeeringly. “I thought you’ve already forgotten about your identity and acknowledged an imposter as your mother!”

“Take a seat since you’re already here!” ordered Mu Linfeng with a wave of his hand.



One of the servants immediately moved two stools over and, in a gentle manner, said, "Please take your seats, young masters!"

Little Yichen remained indifferent and aloof to her words.

It was only after studying them closely for a while that the servant realized that she had confused one for the other. She walked over to Youyou's side and stretched her arms to carry the boy to his seat, only to have her hands slapped away by him.

"Don't touch me with your filthy hands."

Left with no choice, she could only retreat to one side.

The younger one lowered his gaze to the stool beside him before kicking it to the side emotionlessly. A loud *thump* was heard the next second. In his furious state, the lad possessed terrifying strength and was, thus, able to kick over the stool which was about as high as him.

Mu Linfeng could not help feeling immensely enraged after getting over his momentary shock. He straightened his back as he studied the boy standing not far away from him. He could not believe that the boy had such energy hidden in his petite frame.

Even though there was an ancient saying that went, 'fearless like a newborn calf that isn't afraid of the mighty tiger,' the child before him was no mere calf. In fact, he was practically the tiger king of the newborns. The boy was not at all cowed by the impressive lineup in front of him.

His mother was equally shocked, for she had never seen her darling son looking so fierce before.

While the boy might be a tad more mature and unusually earnest compared to his peers, he had always been the refined, little gentleman with his elegant and gentle disposition in her presence. The air surrounding him now, however, was vastly different from the energy he usually exuded; his presence at the moment seemed aggressive yet lethal.

Even when he simply stood there without saying a word, that overwhelming yet startling presence of his was on par with that of a seasoned figure like Mu Linfeng!

"I have no more intention of calmly talking things over with you guys since you have already clearly stated your stance." In an elegant move, he turned around and scoffed in disdain. "If it hadn't been on the account of my father's years of hard work, I would've long gotten rid of the Mu Group."

His mother's eyes, meanwhile, bulged wide. She could hardly believe that such blunt and arrogant words had come from her son's mouth—the mouth that had spoken nothing but sweet nothings to her.

A memory of his warm smile and bright eyes surfaced right then of the boy parting his lips and spouting cutely, 'I want a hug, mommy!'

That image then gradually fragmented, pulling her out of her daze. Youyou's eyes were indeed teeming with iciness and hostility.

Although Mu Linfeng was choking over the boy's arrogant words, he chalked them up to the boy's ignorance and tender age. Only then did he simmer his anger and scoff. "Such pompous words coming

from a boy of your age! You want to get rid of the Mu Group? Boy, this is no game; we don't have the time to play house with you!"

### **Chapter 2108: He does not mind expanding their horizons for them!**

The boy merely scoffed in response, his lips curving into a contemptuous smirk. "This old man here, even though you've gotten on in age, there's something that I must remind you: I have no time to play house with you, either, so let's just cut the crap and go straight to the point—"

"Youyou..." Yun Shishi called out his name in trepidation.

*What's wrong... with him?!*

*Why is he here and how did he know that I'm here?*

*Not only that; the commanding presence he has now makes him seem like a different person altogether.*

The woman fell into a momentary daze as she pondered on these questions. Even now, she was slow to snap back to her senses.

*To think that he has the guts to call for a showdown with Mu Linfeng.*

*How gutsy he is!*

She knew well enough that the lad was trying to protect her, but this was clearly not the place for him to do so!

Naturally, she had to stop him from doing so since the kid did not know what he was doing, lest he get himself into trouble. She, thus, softly called his name.

*Even if he wants to protect me, this isn't the way to do it. He'll get himself into trouble sooner or later.*

Upon hearing his name, Youyou turned to look at his mother before walking over to her side and gently putting a hand on her shoulder. His facial expression instantly turned into one of gentleness.

"What is it, mommy?"

His voice sounded so gentle that it was practically oozing with water.

As he stood in front of his mother, he seemed to have returned to his usual gentle yet docile self. He appeared to be as obedient as a little puppy that was wagging its tail at her.

"What nonsense are you spouting?" She was torn between tears and laughter but still could not resist asking. "How did you get here?"

"Agent Li brought me here."

"Agent Li?"

The woman appeared confused, not quite understanding what was going on.

“Yes.”

Li Hanlin walked forward and gave her a slight bow before asking with a smile, “Hello. I’m the person your son is referring to. Do you remember me?”

“Aren’t you my son’s principal?!” She could not help but feel incredulous about the current situation. “What’s going on here?”

“It’s a long story. Director Yun will explain everything to you later.” He assuaged her.

She was only more confused than ever. With her mind being in a state of disarray, she only felt that this world was just too bizarre and chaotic.

*What’s going on?*

“Don’t worry, mommy. I won’t cause trouble with them for your sake. Still, there’s a limit to my patience.” As her son spoke, he slowly turned to face the elderly man, his eyes turning icy in an instant. “Going by seniority, I should be addressing you as ‘second granduncle’; is that right—”

He was soon interrupted before he could finish speaking.

“Hmph! A kid as disrespectful as you have no right to address me as such!” Mu Linfeng was apparently so deeply antagonized by the boy that his speaking tone had gotten curt and unkind.

“Mu Linfeng.”

The boy called the elderly man by his name.

The latter widened his eyes in shock, but before he could react, he heard the boy nonchalantly spouting a threat. “You’d better pray hard that my daddy can sit firmly in his position as the family head. If you guys still insist on forcing him to abdicate his position, the day that he gives up his title and power will also be this family’s doomsday!”

He had long since found this family to be an eyesore. If not for the years of blood, sweat, and tears his father had poured into the company, he would have long made a move and brought its downfall.

These good-for-nothing Mu wastrels were just like frogs in the well. They seemed to share the thinking that their family stood atop the capital and that no one could bring them down.

*Interesting.*

He did not mind using actions to expand their horizons!

The elderly man, however, sincerely surmised that this child dared to say such arrogant words because he did not know any better. He thought that it was nothing more than mere words that were said out of his mother’s defense!

## **Chapter 2109: Forcefully Abdicating the Emperor**

In his over fifty years of life, he had never met such an egotistical child.

However, since this child was not sensible, why would he try to deal with him?

Naturally, Mu Linfeng did not pay him much mind.

Suddenly, the voice of a maid was heard from outside. "Master Yazhe is back!"

The man entered the residence before the announcement even ended.

After his meeting, the man was informed by Min Yu that his wife had called. She was asking him to hurry to the Mus after work.

Worried of something happening, he set aside a pile of messy issues and rushed straight here.

Just as he arrived in the main hall, he came across this spectacular scene. The man instantly knew what the situation was at one glance.

Especially when he saw the pressed look on Mu Yancheng, who was thriving with ambition, it became clear to him that the guy had secretly joined hands with his aunt and resolutely came up with this family meeting to start a carnage!

He already knew that his cousin would team up with Mu Shumin to abdicate him. Therefore, he was mentally prepared.

He just did not think that the other would be impatient enough to bring all the family elders to await his return and for the great show to start.

"Daddy!"

The moment Little Yichen saw him, the iciness on his face melted as he went forward happily to greet him.

He carried his son and walked to Yun Shishi's side. He lowered his head with a smile on his face as he placed his palm on her shoulder.

A simple action like this from him managed to calm her restlessness.

His appearance was like the arrival of a god as all the apprehension and nervousness in her heart went away instantly.

Although she had looked strong moments ago, in actuality, there was a sense of helplessness and isolation in her!

Youyou did the same action to her as Mu Yazhe did a few minutes before.

The father-son pair seemed to have unspoken telepathy. Although it was a small act of consolation, they did it precisely the same way as if in tacit understanding.

She laughed secretly, finding the chemistry between the two extremely interesting.

"How long have you been here?" asked the man.

"Not long. It's only been a while."

'I am fine. Do not worry,' was her implied meaning.

The chemistry between them did not require many words. Even with just a meaningful glance, they could come into a tacit understanding.

She took her older son from her husband and hugged him to her chest.

The man turned around and scanned the crowd expressionlessly, his mouth curling into a cold arc.

"Since everyone is here, why don't we just be blunt with what we want to say?" hinted Mu Shumin.

Everyone sat apart as if at a general assembly with Mu Yazhe in the middle, forming a huge semi-circle.

Mu Linfeng sucked in a breath of cold air. Due to the arrival of Youyou, his originally calm emotions had become all messed up. He opened his eyes and said nonchalantly, "Yazhe, since you are here, there are some things we should speak to you about. What do you plan to do about this woman?"

He was not explicit in who he was referring to, but everyone knew who he meant!

Everyone turned to look at Yun Shishi.

The man glanced at her as well before turning his head to his uncle. "I thought everyone should be clear about my intentions."

"You really insist on publicly marrying her?! Our family will never acknowledge this woman!" spouted his aunt from the side. "You must be sure about this and know how to weigh the odds. Do not lose the watermelon just for the seeds or the gains won't make up for the losses!"

#### **Chapter 2110: You are no longer suitable for this position.**

He sneered and retorted, "Why does the woman I acknowledge require your acknowledgment? This is laughable."

Mu Shumin was rendered speechless. Despite being used to his arrogant attitude, she was still filled with dissatisfaction with her heart feeling stifled.

"Yazhe, you are no longer young. Being promiscuous as a man is another matter, but when it comes to the woman one brings into the family, she must at least have an illustrious background even if it isn't on the same level as us. This woman, who is clearly a femme fatale, works in showbiz. I heard that you had offended quite a few people and garnered many enemies because of her. You are destined to be part of the Mus' supremacy, so you're not allowed to mess around as this is very dangerous for you!"

"As the head of our family, you should be thinking about how to strengthen it—not forming enemies left and right! This is extremely unfavorable to our family's future. Have you ever thought of that?"

"Ever since you became the head of the family, you've been increasingly willful! You lack any consideration when doing things, and you do not think of the consequences. You are really going overboard with all your recent actions!"

"We've heard all about your deeds. You intentionally beat down others, banned celebrities, and even offended other powerful families for such a disastrous woman's sake. Don't you feel humiliated for our family?"

“Yazhe, this chap, has been neglecting the company’s affairs lately! I heard that the engagement ceremony arranged on an island had been too grand! No one knew where the capital for it came from. Could it have been secretly taken from the company’s accounts?”

“The present situation of our family is quite detrimental. If you keep messing around, you’ll eventually drag us with you into the abyss of suffering! Although you have brought impressive achievements to the Mu Group, did you ever think of how you are neglecting the company’s progress by persisting with your wrong ways? Tossing the family’s interests aside—what impropriety is this?!”

...

Before one was done speaking, another person continued. It seemed that they had planned this out, fighting over one another to list his ‘criminal charges’.

Listening to them from the side, Mu Yancheng gloated inside over this calamity. He did not say a word throughout the session, but the delight on his face was extremely glaring.

“Since you became this family’s head, there have been many things handled inappropriately. According to what the elders have just said, everyone feels that you are no longer suitable for this position!”

Mu Linfeng concluded with this statement.

Everyone’s eyes fell on him.

Surprisingly, Mu Yazhe remained silent as he listened to them. Despite being faced with a ton of accusations, he unbelievably did not make a single retort.

However, when his uncle said his share, he let out a cold laugh. His lips curled into a mocking smile and he questioned back languidly, “Do you all plan to oust me from my position by displaying this big scene?”

The crowd was deathly still as everyone remained silent.

Just as Mu Yancheng was feeling extremely excited while surveying his surroundings, he unintentionally met his cousin’s cold and scrutinizing gaze. He quivered, instantly sitting obediently without moving.

This man exuded an extremely terrifying aura, filled with strong deterrence and dignity.

He could not meet his eyes.