

Sweet Love 2251

Chapter 2251: Who says that we are a long-time couple?

The man pecked her lips lightly. His soft, lingering breath, together with the warm water, was almost too much for her to bear.

“We are already an old-time couple; what’s there to be embarrassed about?”

He did not expect his words to cause her face to flush even brighter and hotter.

Old-time couple...

She rebutted indignantly, “Who said we’re an old-time couple?!”

They did not have their official wedding yet, so at most, they could only consider themselves as newly-weds.

How could this man skip a few marriage stages to become an old-time couple with me?!

He, on the other hand, could not be bothered with her feeble protests and just moved to seduce her like a charming, tyrannical ruler. “Say, you want me? Yes?”

His voice was so low and magnetic that she dared not move an inch further while biting hard her lower lip.

With him standing so close to her, she quickly noticed the subtle changes in his physical body. Realizing what was happening to him with a start, she could only stare at him with a fumbling look!

“You see,” he said, “this ‘thing’ has been aroused by you.”

She felt wronged and tried to defend herself. “I didn’t do anything!”

This only got him saying, “Little thing, you are already too seductive without doing anything.”

Grabbing hold of her, his big palms closed on her small ones as he ordered charmingly, “Why don’t you touch it?”

She stared at him, wide-eyed, like a startled bunny. She looked lost and anxious, not knowing where to place her hands all of a sudden.

Touch... Is he telling me to touch that ‘thing’ of his?

I... I’ve never felt that ‘thing’ with my hands before...

Actually, she was really curious to find out how that ‘thing’ would feel in her hands, but her strict sense of decorum prohibited her from touching it. It seemed like a lascivious action; hence, she dared not cross the line.

“Are you afraid?”

He was bemused by her bashfulness. With a smile, he caught hold of her hand and led her to explore his body part.

Her fingertip could feel the heat the moment she touched it. Letting out a cry of 'ah', she withdrew her fingers almost immediately.

"What's wrong?"

"What is that reaction, silly?" chided the man softly. Refusing to let go of her hand, he was about to continue their little exercise when she objected, "Don't you move!"

The man looked at her quizzically, then she said, "I... Let me do this myself..."

He let go of her hand and allowed her to continue with her exploration in a demure fashion.

Her hand was very fair and petite, soft and smooth to the touch like rare silk.

She was one of those who were born with beautiful hands, which were akin to works of art.

He was so electrified by her touch that he had the urge to do her there and then.

However, he knew he would scare her off by doing so. All he could, thus, do was suppress his urges with gritted teeth as he waited for her next move.

By then, she was already covered in perspiration. As she stood, drenched, under the shower, she could no longer differentiate her perspiration from the warm, pouring water from above.

Panicking, she looked up at the man, only to see his piercing orbs staring back at her. The man could no longer hold back his desire and kissed her at that instant.

Chapter 2252: The Right Moves

His tyrannical yet seductive kiss was like aged wine which got her light-headed.

The man before her was so good-looking in an off-handed manner, which exuded an unbelievable charm through and through.

She was rather upset at her lack of self-control and gulped down a blob of saliva subconsciously.

He caught sight of this micro-movement, and it prompted a cheeky smile from him.

She looked down and blinked her eyes shyly.

The man's lazy, heavy panting could be heard next to her.

She grumbled, "Why don't I see you putting on weight when you eat so much all the time?"

"Silly, this is how my body constitution works." His charming, husky voice rang in her ears.

His scorching breath caressed her earlobe as he gently and patiently guided her hands.

Although she was somewhat clumsy, she seemed to catch on the right moves slowly.

Looking up at him, she got upset with herself again when her eyelids jumped. Her action turned anxious and careless as her heart skipped a beat.

She was too embarrassed for words and merely bit her lower lip nervously. The more she thought of her actions, the worse she felt inside. This was when, all of a sudden...

There was a tearing sound, and the man caught hold of her hand with a start. "Shishi..."

"Yes? What is it?"

He nibbled her earlobe, causing her to yelp in pain, much like the way she hurt him earlier. The man then grumbled petulantly, "What a clumsy fool!"

"Hmph! If you continue your nonsense, I'll castrate you!"

"Do you dare to do that?"

"Let's wait and see!"

"Hmph! I dare you to try!"

"Sure! Who's afraid of whom?"

The man chuckled to himself and, with a playful grin, grabbed her chin, then forced his lips on hers. He then remarked casually, "What a stubborn chick!"

Instead of passively waiting for her, he decided to take the lead once and for all.

He flipped her around by the shoulders and invaded the woman with her back facing him.

Her body shook, the blush on her face getting worse and making her look absolutely adorable!

The smile on his face turned wider and deeper as he gazed at her.

...

After their lovemaking session ended, he carried the woman to the bed and covered her with the quilt. She then lay in his arms comfortably.

The woman could not stop her hands from moving up and down his body, however.

"What are you doing?" asked the man, displeased.

"I—"

"Eh? Tell me."

She plucked up her courage and admitted it. "I want to see how your muscular abs feel."

The man's face sank instantly.

"C'mon; just one touch, okay?" she cajoled, her curiosity was brimming by then. "Let me satisfy my curiosity, alright?"

"No." He refused her request flatly.

She pouted forlornly and complained, "How heartless! You let me touch you earlier when you wanted stimulation, yet you're refusing me now. You're so petty!"

“Hmph.” Ignoring her complaint, he locked her hands down and refused to let them roam free on his torso.

This only roused her defiant spirit, though, and she fought her hands free from him. He turned his body away from her to avoid her hands this time.

She attacked him, and the two started to push and tussle playfully under the bed quilt.

They got sweaty in the end, but this did not seem to stop the woman as she lunged forward to try to touch his abdomen still.

Chapter 2253: Satisfy Her Learning Desire

This only aroused her defiant spirit, though, and she fought to free her hands from his restraint. He turned his body away from her to avoid her hands this time.

She attacked him, and the two started to push and tussle playfully under the bed quilt.

They got sweaty in the end, but this did not seem to stop the woman as she lunged forward to try to touch his abdomen still.

The man suddenly flipped around and pinned her under him as he warned, “You can touch all you want, but you must bear the consequences!”

The woman stifled her laughter and retorted wryly, “What kinda consequences will there be? I won’t break your ribs in any case.”

“Hmph. If you say so.” As he spoke, he took her petite hand down below him.

She finally had her wish granted, but in return, she found her heart racing again, where it beat hard against her rib cage.

At the same time, as he lay on top of her, she could feel his strong and rhythmic heartbeats.

All she did was touch his torso lightly, and both burned hot again!

Question marks filled her mind. “What is going on here?!”

I didn’t do anything more than dipping my hands on his body lightly. Why are we back to this state again?!

Is this man always so energetic?!

Her husband forged innocence. “Silly, you must bear this consequence.”

“I didn’t do anything!” she protested sheepishly. “You’re so full of energy!”

The man laughed and kissed her soft and small lips, defending himself indignantly, “I only have unlimited energy for things I like.”

She chuckled and tugged on his shoulder. “Alright, alright. Stop fooling around. Let’s go to sleep!”

“Are you still thinking of sleeping?” The man snorted, making it clear that he did not intend to let her off easily.

His desires, which he had settled after some difficulties, were aroused again because of her willful touching. She had to take responsibility for these.

Before the poor lady could say anything more, her feeble protests were again smothered by the man’s wild, passionate kisses.

This was how they spent a tumultuous night until dawn...

...

On the first day of the Chinese new year.

Gong Jie woke up in the afternoon and did a leisure round downstairs to find Little Yichen up and about earlier than him.

The boy got up early because he went to bed early last night. Naturally, his younger brother woke up at about the same time as him.

By the time Youyou washed up, changed, and walked into the living room, the older boy and his uncle were already playing a video game.

The younger sibling loved playing video games, and there was no lack of gadgets at home: Xbox 360, iwii, PS4, and loads of game cartridges.

His older brother loved to play those as well. Hence, when he had nothing to do, he would go for the gaming TV console.

At this moment, the uncle-nephew duo was having a helluva time with a game.

In the dining area, Youyou was yawning as he moved to prepare lunch. His brother and uncle only joined him after he had placed the dishes on the table. Right about this time, Hua Jin roused from sleep as well and came down to join them.

“Brother Hua Jin, come and have your lunch!”

Brother Hua Jin...

A surge of warmth flowed in his heart.

His lips curled into a smile involuntarily and he took a seat at the dining table.

The younger of the twins laid out the table and utensils when his uncle asked, “What about your mommy? Shouldn’t we call her to have lunch, too?”

“Oh, she’s probably still sleeping.”

Chapter 2254: A Rascal Deserving a Beating

“Oh, she’s still probably sleeping. We shouldn’t disturb them...”

“It’s almost twelve noon. Shouldn’t they be awake by now?”

After Gong Jie said that, he tried to convince the other boy to wake up his parents. "Hey, you'll be responsible to wake them up."

"No, this won't do!" Youyou explained seriously. "They must've slept only at dawn, so they're probably still sleeping right now. Let them have more rest. They can settle their lunch later."

This piqued his uncle's interest as the man asked quizzically, "How did you know that they went to bed only at dawn?"

As the boy picked food with his chopsticks, he gave the adult an elegant smile. "Uncle, you're single who shouldn't ask this kinda question, or you may get hurt."

The table filled with bachelors looked at him with blurred expressions.

Hua Jin broke into a guffaw. "Ha ha ha!"

This boy totally doesn't sound like a seven-year-old! He's more like an adult when he talks; how adorable!

Vexed, Gong Jie snapped his fingers against the other man's forehead. "What's so funny?!"

The idol tittered. "I didn't know that you are a bachelor, too."

On one side, the younger twin smiled. "See, uncle, you and Brother Hua Jin are both single. Why don't you two hold hands and be an item, instead?"

His uncle blew his top. "Get lost!"

At the same time, the idol looked wry as his face flushed with embarrassment. "I have a normal sexual inclination! I like women."

"But you two seemed to work very well together during the tissue game last night! I think both your lips have touched ten times." At this point, the young boy drew close to his uncle with a nosy and teasing expression. "Tell me: Did you feel a current running through you when your lips touched?"

His older brother could not follow their conversation.

He went to bed early last night and did not join their card game. As such, he had missed out on all the excitement then.

"Get lost!" Gong Jie's face sank further. "That wasn't kissing!"

His younger nephew was out to stoke his irritation, though. "Oh, please. You're so good-looking and rich; don't tell me that you can't find a girlfriend, or is it because... you have a different sexual orientation?!"

"Get lost!"

"Don't tell me you prefer pretty boys, instead?"

"Get lost!"

"How about I betroth Brother Hua Jin to you?"

“Get lost!”

The man was deeply infuriated at the mention of last night’s embarrassing event.

This lad should know not to pry into another person’s private affairs, shouldn’t he? There are things that ought not to be spoken!

This rascal deserves a beating!

Little Yichen, who had become piqued to the brim by then, could no longer hold himself back from asking. “What are you guys talking about? I slept early last night. Did you all slip out for some decadent fun while I was asleep?”

His chirpy questions only fanned his uncle’s anger further. Looking up to glare coldly at the boy, he snorted. “Eat your food!”

The older boy stifled his whining protest and, with a forlorn look on his face, started to gobble his lunch.

His wronged look tickled his younger brother so much that the latter jumped in to explain. “The five of us played cards last night, and uncle lost. Daddy then punished Brother Hua Jin and him with the tissue game.”

“Tissue game?”

“Yup! Brother Hua Jin had a piece of tissue wedged between his lips for our uncle to take by sucking before dropping it into the dustbin. He had to do it ten times to complete the full punishment.”

With his eyes wide open, the older boy tried to imagine the scene, and it got him so shock that he spat the rice in his mouth with a ‘pfft!’

Chapter 2255: Luring the Tiger away from Its Den

The rice spat by the boy landed right on Gong Jie’s face, who had been coincidentally sitting opposite of him.

His uncle tried to hold back his fury as he closed his eyes and clenched his fists tightly. He seemed to have mulled over everything repeatedly before he was finally able to suppress his anger after much difficulty.

He opened his eyes and asked through gritted teeth, “Are you seeking death?”

“No, no, uncle... I wasn’t laughing at you.” Little Yichen was flustered and tried to explain himself, but he only ended up looking even guiltier.

It was fine if he did not try to hide it.

His uncle’s face turned uglier the moment he did. With a dark expression, he retorted, “You’re obviously mocking me!”

Youyou took out his phone all of a sudden and showed Little Yichen a video. “You slept really early yesterday, so you missed out on a lot of stuff. Good thing I took a video; here, let me show you!”

The man's face turned ghastly pale as he asked in disbelief, "You actually dared to record it?!"

"It'd be such a waste if I didn't take a video of such a brilliant episode!" he replied matter-of-factly.

Little Yichen took his brother's phone and began watching the recording delectably.

He was so amused when he saw Gong Jie sucking the tissue from Hua Jin's lips with a livid face that he broke into a hearty laugh. "Oh, my! Uncle's expression was truly spectacular! Ha ha!"

"Shut up!"

Gong Jie reached out and tried to snatch the phone away.

However, the boy was not about to be outdone when it came to agility. He avoided his uncle nimbly and, jumping down from his seat, hid in a corner where the latter could not easily catch him to continue watching the video.

"You're still watching?!"

The man stood up and was about to chase his nephew when the latter turned around and provoked him by making a funny face before running up to the second floor.

Gong Jie chased the boy up to the second floor as a result.

Dong dong dong—

Youyou and Hua Jin exchanged a quiet look before shrugging their shoulders in tacit understanding.

Finally, the nephew was caught by his uncle, who then took the phone away and speedily deleted the video before teaching him a harsh lesson.

By the time he carried the boy downstairs, all the meat on the dining table had been wiped clean.

"Where's all the meat?!"

The idol and his younger nephew hugged their bloated bellies as they sat on the couch and licked their lips, craving for more. "They're all in our stomachs."

Gong Jie: "..."

Was that their way of luring the tiger away from its den?

Youyou criticized them arrogantly, "Who asked you guys to misbehave and not finish your meals properly? Don't blame us for you two missing out on the meat!"

"Lil' bro, you've gone overboard! You did it on purpose!" accused Little Yichen as he was filled with anger and indignance.

With that, the two fellas began to cause a scene.

As their uncle quietly watched them bicker, he broke into a sudden smile.

These two nephews of his were like elves; they were adorable and playful.

He was envious yet also earnestly yearned for such a life.

It must be a truly happy thing to have such a peaceful life.

As the two kids were causing a racket with their quarrelling, they unexpectedly awakened his desire for a family.

Since young, his concept of a family had always been cold and blurry.

To him, the Gong family was like a large imperial family, which was nothing simple or ordinary.

Everyone had their tasks to fulfill. Even when they were young, it was unimaginable of them to get into such fights without qualms.

Every kin of his was covetously eyeing their family's enormous fortune.

Therefore, Gong Jie never had a clear grasp of what having a family meant. He thought that it was just a place to live in.

Now, as he bore witness to this harmonious scene, his heart could not help but be filled with warmth.

Chapter 2256: He does not want to disturb such happiness.

If his father knew that he had such adorable grandsons, he would definitely be delighted, would he not?

When Gong Jie thought about this, his expression turned rigid in an instant.

Still...

Would there ever come a day when they could reunite?

On one hand, he really wished that his father would know about his adorable grandsons.

On another hand, when thinking from his sister's perspective, he wished that his father would never find this out. This way, that man would not disrupt this family's peaceful life.

The feud between the Gongs and the Mus was not something that could be expressed in a few words.

The amount of hatred one family had for the other was unmeasurable.

If his father learned of this, he would never let his sister be with Mu Yazhe and would surely make things difficult for them.

His older sister would get upset if that happened.

Over time, Gong Jie understood how much his sister loved that Mu chap. Having seen it clearly for himself, he started acknowledging it. For the sake of his sister's happiness, he would never do anything that would hurt her.

No matter what kind of feud there was between the two families, it had nothing to do with his brother-in-law.

Although he loathed the Mu family, he could not bring himself to be brutal with the man who made his sister happy.

As the saying went, when one loved someone, they would love everything connected to them.

He could pardon everything about that man for his sister.

Hence, he could not be honest with his father about this.

He was worried that his father would be unable to accept it.

Yes.

The love between his father and mother back then had been destroyed by that murderer, Mu Sheng.

A car accident separated them forever, leaving them on opposite sides for eternity and driving his father foolish with love and hate.

He did not want his father to become a second Mu Sheng.

Therefore, he would keep this in the dark for as long as he could.

Although it was difficult for him to be sandwiched between his father and sister, he had no other choice with how things were currently.

SMACK!

Just as Gong Jie was deep in thought, a cushion flew straight toward his face. He grabbed it just in time, only to see his two nephews in a heap on the couch, hitting each other with the cushions.

“Wah wah! Help me! I’m going to die.”

Little Yichen was actually being subdued by Youyou’s attacks.

His face darkened as he cursed his older nephew inwardly, *Idiot!*

“Stop fooling around, you rascals!”

“Uncle, lil’ bro is bully me...”

“Uncle, help me teach this rascal a lesson... Hmph!”

While the uncle-nephew trio was caught in a heap of mess, someone’s phone began to ring.

Everyone quieted instantly.

Following the sound, the younger boy found a mobile phone on the couch and asked in surprise, “Whose thing is this?”

Seeing it, Hua Jin raised his hand. “It’s mine.”

“Here! Someone is calling you!”

He handed the phone over to the actor.

The latter took the phone, his face instantly turning icy when he saw the number displayed on the screen.

Under the curious gazes of the other people in the room, he hastily rushed to the balcony to answer the call.

“Xiaoya?”

“Jin!”

Lin Xueya’s willful and petulant cries were heard on the other end of the line. Her voice was laced with helplessness and worry, but more than that, it sounded velvety and coquettish. “Where are you?” She was sobbing.

“I-I’m... at home.” He lied about being home without thinking twice.

However, just as he gave that answer, he felt an indescribable sense of guilt.

On the other end, Lin Xueya was standing in Hua Jin’s apartment and looking around. A cold disappointed look appeared on her face, which was caked with exquisite makeup.

“Is that so? Why don’t I see you here?”

“...” He was rendered shocked and speechless by this, and his eyes widened as a result.

Chapter 2257: Putting on an Act

She was at his apartment?

It was the first day of the new year today. How was it possible that she would look for him at this time?

In doubt, Hua Jin went over to the clothes rack to pick up his coat and drape it over his body.

Lin Xueya’s intermittent weak and helpless cries were heard over the phone. Compared to the usually arrogant and aloof stance of hers, which was similar to that of a regal queen, she sounded like a helpless and lonely bird dependent on its owner’s help then.

“I’m giving you half an hour to appear by my side. Jin, I need you... immediately.” Lin Xueya ended the call with that command.

The idol held the phone with a grimace for a moment before turning to announce, “Youyou, Little Yichen, I have an emergency, so I’ll be heading home now! Please help me pass my new year’s blessings to your parents when they wake up later.”

“Brother Hua Jin, where are you going?” asked the younger boy askance.

He was speechless for a moment before smiling helplessly. “I have an important matter to settle, so I can only leave right now. I am sorry!”

“It’s alright! Since it’s an urgent matter, go ahead! We will help you pass your new year’s blessings to our mom and dad!”

“Oh, that’s right!”

He took out two red packets from his pocket and gave one to each of them. “I prepared red packets for you two! It’s just a small token of appreciation from me!”

“Thank you, Brother Hua Jin!” The twins beamed at him.

Hua Jin bent down and kissed the two boys on their foreheads before rushing off.

...

The moment he reached his apartment, he noticed a pair of high heels placed quietly on the shoe rack outside his door.

She's here!

His heart instantly fell to rock bottom.

Her arrival did not bring him any joy. In fact, she had dampened the happiness he had originally been feeling.

He did not like Lin Xueya one bit. One could say that he hated her.

Being with her was just a perfunctory chore.

After being in showbiz for so many years, he accumulated quite a few dazzling awards due to his splendid acting skills.

Many people said that he was a natural-born actor. With a face prettier and more charming than most women, he was definitely blessed. What was more envious was that he had a flair for acting despite not being a graduate of any conservatory; thus, he received compliments from plenty of veterans in the industry.

Yes.

His acting abilities, which had been brought to perfection, seemed innate in him. Therefore, despite feeling so much loathing for her, he was still able to act as if he were sentimental and in love with her.

Being with her was as if he was putting on an act, constantly wearing a mask.

How was this not a form of torture?

His apartment could only be opened through biometrics. When he walked inside, he realized that all of the lights were on and that the window drapes were shut tightly.

Hua Jin had only just stepped through the door, but his heart was already feeling worn down and heavy.

This was only the start, alas.

Normally, when he received a script for a character, the show would end after one or two years, and he would be able to leave the production crew.

When would this script with Lin Xueya end?

Although his apartment was only sixty square feet, with a bedroom and a living room, it still felt extremely cold.

It was as if he were on a desolate island.

Hua Jin placed his phone on the table and walked into the living room. However, it was empty.

He pushed open the bedroom door but did not see her figure, either.

“Xiaoya?”

He called out softly but did not receive any response.

Chapter 2258: Elope

Has she left?

That's impossible.

He suddenly recalled something and walked toward the bathroom. From behind the tightly closed door, he could distinctly hear the sound of running water.

Startled, he pushed open the door at once and was assaulted by a gust of warm, misty air.

He widened his eyes in an attempt to see through the thick mist and, finally, caught sight of a figure sitting inside the spacious bathtub.

The shower was heated, and the temperature difference was big.

He turned to close the bathroom door before walking over to her slowly and stooping next to her.

Lin Xueya was sitting inside the bathtub, hugging her knees with her arms folded together. She had not removed the clothes on her as the water from the showerhead above fell on her.

She buried her face in her crossed arms, looking sad and lonely. There was not a word of reply from her when the man softly called her name several times.

“Xiaoya, what’s wrong?”

Hua Jin asked repeatedly with utmost patience—a feat that would never be observed from him with anyone else.

Finally, the woman looked up; her eyes were red and swollen as the water continued to splatter on her face. It was unclear if the wetness was due to the shower or her tears...

“What’s wrong?”

He knitted his brows slightly at her unsightly appearance but had no clue of what made her unhappy.

“Jin...”

Lin Xueya spun around and grabbed hold of his shoulders without warning. “Let’s elope, alright? I... Just you and me, let’s run away from here and never return...” she muttered helplessly.

He was stunned for a while before he displayed a frown, held her by the shoulders, and looked into her dazed and despondent eyes, tittering. “Why did you say that?”

“My father spoke to me last night. He said that he had arranged a matchmaking session for me with the Mus.”

...

Just before Chinese New Year’s Eve, Mu Linfeng found the opportunity to meet up with Lin Xueya’s father, Lin Boxiong.

The Lins were prominent in the capital. Although they could not compare to the Mus in terms of prestige, they were still one of the four elite families in the entire capital, having produced scholars for generations. Furthermore, Lin Xueya’s grandfather was one of the founding fathers of this nation. As such, even though he retired many years ago, he continued to hold a high reputation and authority in high society. The Lins could be said to wield mightily influence within the capital.

The missy’s grandfather was upright and righteous. Hence, although the old man was no longer in power and hardly spoke about political affairs, he continued to be held in high regard.

Coming down to her parents, her father entered politics whereas her mother was a businesswoman.

Qin Zhou had this to say about this family once: ‘Don’t take the Lins for the Songs. They are way beyond the other’s reach—even the lowest of the low in the former stand above the highest of the high in the latter. The Lins’ patriarch is just like the one from the Songs; both were pioneers of this country, yet the influences both families wield are vastly different now. Song Enya’s father is only a mayor, whereas Lin Xueya’s father holds a key position in the army. If this were the Qing dynasty, he would be the imperial guards’ captain. There’s no way the other family could compare to this one. Putting it another way, the central government will have to seek consensus from the Lins for any decisions made regarding important military issues.’

If the Mus succeeded in forming a marriage alliance with the Lins, then both families would truly have a bright future through their combined might.

Chapter 2259: A Clean Break

The two middle-aged men had a good chat. Mu Linfeng and Lin Boxiong had military associations, so it was easy for them to hold a conversation.

Mu Yancheng was also around on that day.

Under his uncle’s constant reminder, the young man put up a good performance before his prospective father-in-law. He was genteel, polite, and humble. Despite being in the presence of his well-reputed seniors, he was composed and confident, knowing just the right thing to say.

All in all, Lin Boxiong was quite satisfied with this young man.

Of course, he had heard about Mu Yazhe’s recent relinquishment of his title, but he had not once brought it up with his contemporary throughout their conversation. He could guess that the latter was giving a helping hand to his young nephew with this marriage proposal.

Still, he could not help bemoaning Mu Yazhe at the thought of him. The middle-aged man had had a few meetings with that young man in the past. If that fella had been the one sitting next to his uncle that day, he would have accepted the marriage proposal without hesitation. The former head of the Mu household had left an indelible impression on him. That young, handsome man was exceptional and extremely capable in his eyes. Despite the heir's young age, he was able to stand tall in the world of commerce with his clean-cut tactics and sharp, business acumen. The Mu Group was brought anew to the top of the game under that chap's leadership.

If such an excellent man were to be tied to his precious daughter, he would be overjoyed for sure.

Alas, the young man had given up his inheritance for a commoner wife. Indeed, a hero could hardly escape the prison of love. While the middle-aged man lamented the Mus' loss with the chap's departure, he could not help admiring the young man's courage and determination from the bottom of his heart.

Compared to his cousin, Mu Yancheng paled to a great extent despite also being young and good-looking.

As such, Lin Boxiong did not agree to the proposal immediately and only suggested that the two families could arrange for the young ones to meet up for a meal and chit-chat after the festivity. If the couple was deemed compatible, then the families could go ahead with the wedding.

These two wily foxes had their ulterior agendas, actually.

For Mu Linfeng, he only wanted to grow his nephew's power through this marriage alliance. With the young man marrying Lin Xueya, he could rely on his wife's family to take a giant leap toward becoming the Mu empire's new leader.

What about Lin Boxiong?

This man's heart was shrouded with worries over his precious daughter. She was his dearest as well as the most heart-wrecking.

Perhaps the family had spoiled her since young by always giving in to her demands. Their doting love gradually turned into overindulgence.

Growing up in such an indulgent environment, the missy turned into a cocky, individualistic, and willful person.

He accepted her capriciousness; after all, he was to blame for spoiling her in the first place. His thought on this matter was this: A daughter would be married off eventually. What he could do was find a gentle and accepting husband for her, and by the time she had her children, she would learn to correct her bad behavior.

With this thinking in mind, he let her have her ways.

Alas, the young woman's behavior turned from bad to worse, which ended up giving him a rather tricky problem.

That missy had actually started to date a thespian!

The Lin family was known to be traditional and scholarly. All its members, male or female, placed heavy emphasis on customs and decorum.

What his daughter had done was considered outrageous and decadent.

Chapter 2260: You are in no place to make decisions.

When Lin Boxiong learned that his most adored daughter was being a sugar mommy to a pretty boy in showbiz, he could not restrain his anger.

He secretly investigated this lover of hers, and when his eyes swept across the information in his hands, he saw how it was full of disgusting deeds.

One could imagine how furious Lin Boxiong was at that moment.

His expectations for Lin Xueya had always been high. He had always raised her to be a well-bred young lady, but he had never thought that she would fool around behind his back. Amid his fury, Lin Boxiong sent a few subordinates to find Hua Jin and lay it down harshly on him, asking him to stay away from his daughter.

Naturally, the actor welcomed this and gave his consent, but when Lin Xueya found out about it, she flared up at her father at home.

She professed her stance and said it was impossible for her to break off ties with the actor.

She could gladly accept if her marriage was arranged, but she had one condition.

Her future husband was not allowed to meddle in her personal matters with Hua Jin.

How ridiculous was that?!

For a married woman to still be tangled with other men outside, any husband would not be able to tolerate it.

Although there were many women who would marry into wealthy families despite not having any romantic feelings for their husbands, with both parties ultimately fooling around sans questioning the other, Lin Xueya was different.

She was born into the Lins. If she was stirred up in such murky practices, what would be destroyed was only their family's principles.

Her father naturally did not agree and scolded her harshly.

She was one who obstinately clung to her course. Why would she listen to him?

She was determined to refuse, saying that Hua Jin was her baseline. If he did not push beyond that, everything else was negotiable, but if he touched it, she would definitely not let the matter drop.

Therefore, he flew into a terrible rage and requested time and again for his daughter to break things off cleanly with the idol.

Not only did she fail to follow his wishes, the problem with the pretty boy only worsened. The originally harmonious relationship between father and daughter gradually became as if they were skating on thin ice.

Lin Boxiong slowly lost faith in his daughter. Initially, he was not in a rush to settle her marriage, but now, he could not wait to marry off this unfilial daughter.

First, it was because he wished that his daughter would settle down. At least, if she had a child after marrying someone, she might stop being caught up with that man for her children.

Therefore, Lin Boxiong did not have any objections when Mu Linfeng discussed with him about this matter.

Marrying into the Mu family was a good place.

Although he did not really like and approve of Mu Yancheng, he was alright with the marriage if it meant that he could tame his daughter.

He was still rather open-minded about the marriage. It was not only up to him. He wanted his daughter to meet the man and let them try dating first, to see if they would develop good feelings for each other, before proceeding with the matchmaking.

Mu Linfeng agreed. They decided to plan a meeting between their children after the fifteenth of the first lunar month.

When Lin Boxiong returned home, he relayed this to Lin Xueya, whose expression instantly turned dark as she turned him down.

However, he was unyielding on this matter, not allowing her refusal.

“No matter what you think, you are in no place to make a decision here! I am telling you just to let you know about this, so you can mentally prepare yourself. It doesn’t matter whether you want to go or not. This time, you have to go regardless!”

Lin Xueya’s face turned ashen as her tears fell in her indignation.