

Sweet Love 2281

Chapter 2281: Is that not as good as throwing myself at him?

The older woman was stumped by that question.

As she mulled over the issue for a moment, she heard her daughter grumbling, "He'll surely see me as a weird and shameless woman! Didn't you say earlier that his family is already arranging a marriage for him? I heard that Great Granduncle Mu is trying to pair him with Lin Xueya, the third missy of the Lin family! If I go seek him actively now... isn't that as good as throwing myself at him?!"

Song Enya paused for a bit before spitting her thoughts reluctantly. "Besides, he may not believe my words per se if I tell him that I'm expecting his child! He has never touched me before, so what will he think of how his child came about? He'll definitely mistake me for a wacko! I don't want things to end up that way..."

Inhaling a deep breath, she smiled bitterly at her mother. "On top of that, I've already undergone two paternity tests. I'm afraid that I'm at risk of a miscarriage if I do it for the third time... Mom, it wasn't easy for me to conceive this child. I don't want to take the risky path! Who knows how much suffering I have to go through again if I lose the child? Say, what should I do now?"

"I'll think of something!" Jiang Qimeng assuaged her daughter as she fell into rumination with a frown on her face.

Just when the young lady was feeling hesitant about the whole thing, she saw her mother's face lighting up. "Did you say that you've never interacted with him before?"

"Yes, that's exactly the issue!"

"Then, couldn't we just create a chance for you to get intimate with him?" asked her mother matter-of-factly.

"Huh?"

She could not figure out what sort of plan her mother had in mind.

The latter went on to explain herself. "From what I heard about Mu Yancheng, despite him being a stickler to the rules, he actually has his fair share of women outside. I suppose that he frequents places like nightclubs and pubs! Once the whole matter regarding your brother blows over, I shall find a chance to make some arrangements, and your marriage to him will naturally follow!"

Jiang Qimeng seemed to be unaware of how despicable and vulgar this plan she had in mind.

Her daughter, however, was intrigued by what she had said and pressed on, asking, "What sort of arrangements?"

"You'll know by then!"

"Can't you tell me now?"

The young missy became a bit upset by her mother's evasive answer. "Mom, why aren't you telling me the plan if you need my cooperation? I must be mentally prepared, and you shouldn't launch a 'surprise attack' on me. It won't be good if I'm caught unprepared!"

"Oh, well. You'd better cooperate with me once I tell you about it. There's no need for you to feel embarrassed or awkward, too!"

Her mother hesitated for a bit before eventually spilling her plan to her daughter.

It turned out that this was what she planned...

That young chap frequented nightclubs, right?

At the right opportunity, she would arrange some people to get him drunk or drugged, then they would bring him to a hotel where he and her daughter would share a room. They would strip him of his clothes and put him on the bed. By the time he woke up in the morning, he would have found himself lying in bed, stark naked, with her daughter. Naturally so, the man would suspect that the young missy had gotten pregnant from their one-night stand.

Would that not provide them with a valid excuse?

In that case, the child in her daughter's stomach was 'naturally conceived from that night'! They would have all the rights in the world to talk terms with Mu Yancheng by then, and given their family's status and background, he would eventually accept the terms they had.

Song Enya's cheeks flushed with embarrassment upon hearing that plan. She felt that her mother was as good as selling her off! In retrospect, with things having reached this stage, she could not afford to hesitate or worry about anything else. After all, she had to make up for the mistakes she had committed.

Chapter 2282: New Year Holiday

She nodded hesitantly and mumbled a reply. "Alright, I understand... Do what you think is needed. Anyway, I... will abide whatever your arrangements for me are!"

"That's a good girl!" Her mother was pleased with her docility.

"What about Lin Xueya?" asked Song Enya suddenly. "The Songs may be comparable to the Lins, but the crux is that Mu Yancheng may still prefer that woman with her influential background. What if he doesn't want me?"

"Hmph! He will have no say by then when you come bearing his offspring!" Her mother could not care less about that.

Jiang Qimeng had come across the young missy from the Lin family a couple of times. The latter would not be the man's cup of tea with her arrogance, and there would only be suffering if he chose her.

When the time came, she would gather some evidence against their competitor. This would be their bargaining chip before Mu Linfeng!

Besides, progeny held precedence for the Mus; this tactic had never failed with that elite family. She had high confidence in this game since her daughter was genuinely pregnant with the chap's child.

As her rumination reached this conclusion, she tapped her daughter on the shoulder reassuringly. "You don't have to worry about anything else; I won't get you into trouble. What you should focus on now is preparing yourself to be a respectable daughter-in-law of the Mus! You can't act spoiled from now on, understand? Familiarize yourself with the due etiquettes and decorum that will come in handy once you marry into that family! Now that you've made up your mind, you can't do as you please any longer."

Even though the plan had not been executed yet, the middle-aged woman was already busy teaching her daughter what to do as a daughter-in-law of that elite household!

Biting her lower lip and with her hands clenching the edges of the sleeves, the young woman nodded her head despite having mixed feelings inside her.

Her heart had no more love for Mu Yazhe. Now, all she had for him were hatred and thoughts of revenge!

Since she had made up her mind to do this, she must stay on course!

She would get even after she married into the top elite family with a fanfare!

The thought was sufficient to make her lips curled into a sinister smile.

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Yun Shishi had a peaceful and carefree new year holiday up to the fifteenth day of the lunar calendar.

This year, she had a fruitful and fulfilling time without the daily hassles from her work.

On the second day of the long national holiday, the couple took their two boys for a vacation at Maldives!

She only got to know how her husband had meticulously planned for this vacation when she boarded the plane. Her loving husband got everything arranged—the air tickets, hotel and other stuff—a month ago!

Right now was Maldives' peak season, and there was more demand than supply of top hotels!

As such, the man had to pre-book a month in advance to get his hand on the rare holiday resources, such as accommodation at a five-star hotel and first-class boarding tickets.

However, he had never once spoken to his wife about it. During the early hours on the second day of the lunar new year, he woke the woman up on the pretext of wanting to do a morning exercise with her. Just as they were busy in bed making out, he drew close to her ear and whispered, "Go and get ready now; we're going on a vacation."

"Where are we going?" she asked with a start.

The man gave her a surreptitious smile. "Maldives!"

Maldives!

Oh, gosh! That's my dream vacation!

Chapter 2283: I will follow my sister wherever she goes.

Blue skies, vast ocean that stretched beyond the horizons, crystalline seawater, and even the hotels by the beach...

Her mood would be elevated every time she thought of those.

It was her wish to have a vacation in Maldives, but she could never find the time.

More importantly, she had been out of the country once, and it was quite a troublesome affair. Hence, she could only dream of Maldives but could never make the effort to visit it.

She really did not expect her man to prepare this sweet surprise for her.

Of course, she did not know that he had read her diary before, so he knew about her dream vacation.

In fact, he planned to fulfill all the dreams she had listed in that diary one by one from here on. Maldives was just the start.

However, the man felt especially unhappy when his eyes obliquely swept across the person sitting next to his younger son—Gong Jie, who was currently flipping through a financial magazine casually.

“Why is he following us?”

His wife struggled to come up with a reply. “Erm...”

Her brother apparently heard his accusing tone and turned to reply smilingly. “Why can't I come along? This isn't a honeymoon, anyway.”

Youyou also cocked a brow at his father, who was now eyeing his uncle in irk as the other grinned evilly.

Little Yichen chimed in mockingly. “Uncle, daddy is irritated by your thick skin. You're an unwelcome third wheel now!”

“A third wheel?” The young chap did not seem to take the criticism to heart. Pinching his older nephew's cheeks, he snorted. “If I'm a third wheel, then what about you two? Why can the two of you come along but not me?”

The older boy quipped with a wide beam, “That's because we're mommy's two little tails! There's no way she can shake us off!”

“Then, what about uncle? What is he?” asked his younger brother curiously.

“Well, he's the head honcho of the third-wheel club!” he answered with a smile.

Their uncle was speechless.

What 'head honcho of the third-wheel club'?!

What kinda stupid title is that?

The woman was in stitches over their exchange.

Her brother threw her a grumpy glare. "Sis..."

How could she find this amusing?!

Yun Shishi tried to stifle her laughter before replying with a smile, "Xiao Jie, since you are here, you can take care of these kiddos!"

What?

Little Yichen let out a muffled laugh. "Uncle has turned from a third wheel into a nanny!"

"Idiot!" Miffed, Gong Jie turned his face away from his nephew and made his stand clear to all of them. "I'm here for a vacation, not to be a nanny! I'll follow my sister wherever she goes."

Mu Yazhe's face sank instantly. "What a wet blanket."

He did not know how this chap had managed to acquire an air ticket to board the same plane as them, for he had purposely not gotten an extra ticket for him.

His brother-in-law was laughing to himself, though.

What a joke!

Hurricane Group had major shares in this airline.

The Gong family's organization started off as smugglers before expanding its business to include sea, air, and land transportation. Out of the ten big aviation companies in the world, Hurricane Group held major shares in five of them. His family dominated the industry, in fact.

As the prince of Hurricane Group, it was no big deal for him to book the entire carrier if he wanted to.

In fact, he was being lowkey in this instance. He could very well chase the entire cabin of passengers off this flight, including his irritating brother-in-law, and they could do nothing except to wait for the next one.

Hmph. I'm considered kind in this regard!

Book an air ticket?

Is that a joke?

He did not have to concern himself over such nitty-gritty details when he traveled. Where he wanted to go, he could have a jet ready for him.

Chapter 2284: You are biased, Youyou!

Youyou knew that the truth would not sit well with his father if he realized the extent of his brother-in-law's power.

However, there was nothing much that his powerful father could do about it when he chose this airline. As the man abdicated his leadership position in the Mus, his assets, including his private jet, were frozen for the time being. In fact, the man was lucky to still have a passport in his possession.

Nevertheless, even if his uncle were to kick his lovely father off the plane, he would make sure he got his daddy back in this flight.

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The Atolls of the Maldives, located in the Indian Ocean, were the last remaining pieces of paradise bestowed by the Maker on Earth.

The Republic of Maldives was located in South Asia. It was an island country consisting of over one thousand two hundred coral islands, two hundred two of which were inhabited.

As May to September was the rainy season, the best time to visit the Maldives was from October to next April.

Before they arrived, Gong Jie suggested Huvafen Fushi Spa Resort, so Mu Yazhe upgraded their accommodation to a seven-star hotel at the last minute.

Still, the presence of his uninvited brother-in-law spoiled the man's carefree mood.

Is he a sucker?

'I'll follow my sister wherever she goes.'

Is this fella going to squeeze himself on the bed with us, too?

His younger son saw his father's sullen expression and knew that the man was in a terrible mood now. Quickly, he tugged at his uncle's sleeve and muttered, "Hey, you mustn't spoil my parents' vacation, understand? No funny business from you."

"Spoil their vacation? Funny business?"

His uncle snorted and then declared egoistically, "I'm not free for that!"

His reply got his nephew on alert mode. "Then, why are you following us on this holiday? Don't tell me you're going there to hunt for girls?"

The man sucked on his straw and snorted. "That's dumb."

"Uncle, how many days of paid leave are you entitled in your business now? You seem to be very free."

"I've already reached my annual target, so I have half a month of leave for this year."

"Umph..."

The boy thought for a while, then snatched the drink from his uncle's hand. He took a sip before warning, "Anyway, you'd better behave yourself on this holiday. No funny business from you. This is a rare vacation for mommy, and you're not allowed to spoil her mood."

"Hey..." the man squinted his eyes pitifully, accusing the boy, "you're biased!"

"How is that so?"

The man replied wryly, "I'm your uncle who showers you with so much love, yet you choose to stand on your daddy's side, instead." He paused, then spread his palm toward his nephew. "I've given you this island in vain! Return it to me!"

The boy protested in disdain, "There's no reason to ask back the things you've already gifted! Shameless!"

"You're heartless!"

"Hey, you gave me the present willingly. I didn't force or blackmail you! There's no justification to return it to you!"

His older sibling counseled at the side as well. "That's right, uncle; a man ought to keep his words."

Their uncle had nothing more to say. In any case, the twins succeeded in extracting a promise from him that he would not come between the couple on this trip.

Thus, the five of them split into two groups to seek their respective recreations.

The couple proceeded to Huvafen Fushi Spa Resort, while the two kids went to another island with their uncle.

As they were alighting from the aeroplane, something out of the blue came to Youyou's mind. "Uncle, aren't you bringing any bodyguards with you this time?" he asked the man quizzically.

"Nope."

"Why?"

Gong Jie cupped his older nephew's tender, cherubic face in his hands and replied smilingly, "That's because I have Little Yichen here with me."

Chapter 2285: Outstanding Talent

"That's because I have Little Yichen with me."

"No," Youyou pulled his older brother to him, emphasizing, "Little Yichen is my personal bodyguard, so don't covet him, uncle."

"There's nothing to be afraid of." Gong Jie resumed speaking in delight. "The island we are heading to was bought by me two years ago. The facilities, hotels, bars, resorts, and so on are all under my name."

The boy ignored him and warned Little Yichen, "Remember, uncle is an extremely dangerous person. The number of people who want to stab him is enough to form a line from here to Paris. If anything happens, grab me first and run. If necessary, keep a safe distance from him so that you can avoid being pulled into any disaster."

His brother nodded his head earnestly following his serious explanation.

At the side, Gong Jie furrowed his eyebrows and tugged his younger nephew's ear, complaining, "This little fella, why are you so heartless?!"

Youyou snorted coldly. "I'm just stating the facts!"

What he said, however, was not wrong at all.

As the largest firearms organization in the world, Hurricane Group was known as the 'horrific empire'.

As the chief commander of the North American and European markets, Gong Jie was known as the 'business world ripper', not just in name but in reality as well.

He owned more than a hundred cargo aircraft and over fifty super-cargo ships under his name. Also, he had control over more than one thousand two hundred flights and was fluent in six languages. One could say that he was the most dazzling core figure in Hurricane Group.

Dangers always followed him.

Not only that; he had even been blacklisted by multiple governments and had even made it to the top ten of FBI's most-wanted list once.

With that, he was indeed a 'terrorist' not just in name but also in reality.

Previously, to expand their territory, he had seized a share of profits in a place not under his control, offending many terrorist groups' leaders.

Only the North American and European markets were under his administration, yet he dared to reach out toward the African market ambitiously.

Within three years, Gong Jie made use of the intelligence agency's resource operations to reach an agreement. Among the thirty-two military campaigns in twenty-nine African countries, he had practically dominated the leading interests in the market, making countless profits.

The volume of profits he earned was enough to make many people green with envy.

Last year, he had several hundred billion US dollars under his name alone, becoming the leading outstanding talent in Hurricane Group.

He naturally made many jealous, but Gong Shaoying was not happy about this.

Each market had its respective head. The African market had always been managed by other people. Gong Jie had unavoidably broken some rules by encroaching into their territory.

However, Gong Jie merely retorted coldly, "African market has the greenest pasture, but it has never managed to hit the target for years. Hurricane Group doesn't need such an incompetent leader. I did this so that I could prove that the African market's value is the most promising."

Gong Shaoying was rendered speechless by his words.

This son of his was exceptionally talented in his eyes.

There were not many people who could gain his recognition, but Gong Jie was definitely one of them.

Although he did not agree with what he had done, he approved of his son's abilities.

Therefore, for a long period after that, he had five military units protecting his son under the shadows at all times, but in actuality, his son had offended not just those people.

The number of European governments and terrorist groups that had put him on their hit list was too many to count.

No wonder Youyou described his uncle as a 'dangerous figure'.

There were many people hiding in the dark who wanted his life.

Chapter 2286: Enjoy the Vacation

The trio arrived on the island.

On the other side, Yun Shishi and Mu Yazhe settled themselves in their lodging. Originally, when they had just started staying here, she was still worried about her children. It was unavoidable to feel worried since they were at an unfamiliar place.

Although they had chased away the three enormous light bulbs and were now finally able to spend time with each other, she still felt a little empty!

She was probably still a bit unused to the romantic couple's world that they had now.

However, the war in her heart was fleeting. Although those two boys were quite mischievous, she felt assured knowing that her twin brother was with them.

The lodging they had booked was a water house.

As the name implied, it meant that this place was surrounded by water.

The luxurious lodging Mu Yazhe had booked was seven stars. The room was no less than three hundred square feet, fully furnished with a living room, garden, balcony, and more.

What left most people stumped about it was that, when the balcony door was pushed open, one would see a long wooden hallway. At the end of it, there was a staircase that led straight to the seawater. It was an absolutely soothing feeling to sit on the staircase, with legs dipped into the sea as one bathed under the sun.

This would be a perfect island vacation!

She was filled with many expectations.

There were not any travel-worn scenic spots on the island, and neither was it bustling with tourists. It was all just a leisure experience, stepping on the fine, white sands or taking a dip in the sea with all sorts of fishes about.

If they felt tired, they could relax in the spa while overlooking the sea. If they were hungry, they could sit on the balcony and enjoy a sumptuous seafood feast while enjoying the breeze.

When morning came, she would see the person she loved the most first, then the limitless, azure ocean outside the window.

This was probably the most beautiful fantasy she had of the Maldives.

Still...

This vacation had probably cost a fortune, right?

If this were in the past, Yun Shishi would not be worried about such significant expenses, but her man had relinquished his role as the family head, after all. Moreover, she had vaguely heard that, after handing back his authority to the Mu Group, their accounts became a little tight. She did not know if such a vacation would cost a lot of money.

Holding such considerations, she seized the opportunity of being alone with her husband to ask, "This vacation at the Maldives, it cost a fortune, right?"

Mu Yazhe turned around and glanced at her before his lips curled into a smile. "There is no need for you to be worried about such things. All you have to think is how to enjoy this vacation properly, and that's enough!"

"Why isn't there a need?"

Yun Shishi smiled disapprovingly. "We are already husband and wife. We shouldn't hide anything from each other. Actually... my dream location for a vacation is the Maldives. It didn't cross my mind that you'd plan this holiday for me, but... I heard that you had been rather tight on finances this period? Jinyu was saying that you invested in some assets elsewhere, and they are still under your name after leaving the Mu Group. When they begin to operate, they will need hefty funding, but since that you've cut ties with the Mu Group, you must be strained on your finances. I'm just worried... that it'll be a burden for you to spend money on such meaningless expenses."

"What do you mean by meaningless expenses?"

Mu Yazhe smiled helplessly before turning to hug her gently and giving her forehead a peck. "Apart from our engagement ceremony, it seems that it's been a long time since we got to enjoy our romantic couple's world! Isn't that right?"

Yun Shishi's cheeks reddened at the man's words. She nodded her head submissively and hummed softly in acknowledgment.

"Since it's rare to be on vacation and be alone together, let's throw ourselves completely into enjoying this moment and not be distracted by other things!"

Chapter 2287: Let us get married!

Despite his words, she still could not help but feel concerned. "Still... we have so much time left together. We can go on a vacation any time we want. We don't necessarily have to do it now and at such a pressing time. How can I enjoy myself in peace if I am hindering your progress?"

The man burst into laughter.

This was probably the most adorable and infuriating trait of this woman!

She was constantly considering his needs.

Perhaps it was because she had been leading such a hard life for too long, so this woman had always been more hardworking and extra thrifty. A luxurious trip would be viewed as an extravagance and a waste by her.

In actuality, though?

These were things she did not need to worry about!

“You don’t have to worry about the expenses for this trip! As for those matters you’re concerned with, we were indeed having issues with our funds before, but now, everything is under my control. I’ve long factored in the fact that my leaving from the Mu family would bring about a series of predicaments, so I’ve made arrangements for everything ahead of time!”

Song Enya was one of those important countermeasures.

Song Zhengguo had finally agreed to allocate that piece of land in Xin Cheng to him. In two days time, they would be signing the contract.

With that piece of land and with how the fifteenth day of the first lunar month had just passed, on top of having a new round of financing, their funds should recover in no time.

It had probably never crossed Yun Shishi’s mind that her husband had already planned out even his work affairs for the distant future, so it was inevitable that she would be so hesitant right now.

She kissed him and rebuked, “I’m just worried!”

He smiled at her. “I know, but since we are here, let’s just enjoy everything without reservations. It’ll be a waste of effort to worry about such stuff. Why don’t we put our minds into enjoying this vacation, instead?”

“Alright, I understand.”

Mu Yazhe hugged her all of a sudden. “Oh, that’s right. There’s still one more thing.”

She looked at him curiously. “What is it?”

He planted a gentle peck on her soft, pinkish lips. “Shishi, let’s get married!”

‘Shishi, let’s get married!’

Her eyes widened at the sudden surprise, and she asked in disbelief, “M-Married?”

In her imagination, they were still far from getting married officially.

He did promise her that they would plan their wedding ceremony soon, but she thought that they were not in a rush to make preparations for it since many things had happened at this time.

However, while she was not in a rush, the man was feeling pressed.

He could not wait to see his beloved woman in a wedding dress and how she would look in front of him.

Therefore, he pushed ahead with the agenda, which should originally be far in the future.

“Yup! When I’m done being busy, we’ll immediately begin our wedding preparations.”

“Isn’t it... a bit too rushed?” asked the woman in apprehension.

“I once promised to give you a wedding ceremony that will garner worldwide attention. I’ll definitely fulfill that promise! Still, since we’re going to make it an impressive one, we should begin preparations early, or else we will be flustered later on.”

The man paused for a moment before continuing. “You don’t have to think about our bridal chamber. That villa on Yun Shan Shi Yi will be our bridal chamber.”

Speaking of which, Mu Linfeng originally wanted to reclaim the assets in Xiangti Walk following Mu Yazhe’s departure from the family.

Those were assets under the Mus’ name, after all. Since his nephew had left their family, he could be considered an outsider to them.

However, Youyou, who had already anticipated this, secretly bought Xiangti Walk way earlier.

Chapter 2288: Your wishes take precedence.

Other than that, Mu Sheng had transferred Yun Shan Shi Yi to his mother a long time ago, so this particular asset was now under his name. Mu Linfeng could do nothing about it, of course.

The man had long foreseen the retaliating moves his uncle might make, so he had transferred many company assets under his name in preparation.

Right now, he might seem to lose everything by walking out of the Mu family. but in reality, that was nowhere near the truth.

In fact, his uncle was stomping angrily to himself. Many assets of the Mus left with the young man when he walked out.

In any case, with the matrimony home readily available, the rest of his plans would fall in place more easily.

“How do we prepare for the wedding?” The woman was at a loss, actually. This was her first time preparing for a wedding, so she naturally had no idea how to prepare for one.

The man exclaimed wryly, “Little fool, there are many things to get ready for a wedding, such as the gown which has to be tailor-made, venue decoration, and other stuff, but before all that, we’ll need to take our wedding photos!”

“Oh... Wedding photos?” The mere mention of wedding photography got the woman looking delightfully excited.

The man tittered. “Why? What do you have in mind about our wedding photoshoot?”

Sipping her lips, Yun Shishi squinted her eyes happily. “Yes, I do have some ideas; he he!”

“Where do you want to go for our photoshoot?”

“You should’ve told me earlier that we’re coming to the Maldives; we could’ve done our photoshoot here!” cried the woman petulantly.

“There are many destinations to take wedding photos besides this country.”

“Such as?”

“Paris. I heard that it’s a romantic destination for lovers.”

“I knew you’d suggest Paris.”

“We can visit the Palace of Fontainebleau. It’s one of the biggest palaces in France; we can take our pictures there!”

“Umph...”

The man saw his woman contemplating and asked, “Or what do you have in mind?”

“I used to dream of taking my wedding shoot in Prague. It’s very romantic. There’s a sense of mysterious loneliness in its Romanesque and Gothic Baroque architecture, as well as the many medieval buildings.”

“We can go there.”

The woman said suddenly, “Actually... anywhere is fine as long as we find a nice photographer. If we have an excellent photographer to take our wedding photos, anything will turn out pretty!”

“You don’t have to worry about that. I’ve already booked a photographer; we just need to let him know the location.”

Mark Smith, a world-renowned top photographer.

He was also that photographer engaged by various monarchies and royal families.

He took the wedding photos of the prince and princess of the Morokko royal family.

The Mus also got him to take their family portrait.

The woman did not know the master photographer her husband had engaged, or else she would be very shocked.

His fee was said to calculate by the hour. For their wedding photoshoot, he quoted a rate of ten thousand US dollars per hour, and that was a negotiated rate after Mu Yazhe had bargained with him, though she would be delighted to know that her husband had learned the art of bargaining.

The man continued with a smile. “No worries. You can take your time to think where you want to have our wedding photoshoot. After all, we’ll only do this once in our lifetime. Your wishes take precedence.”

“Ha ha ha! If you let me do whatever I want, then you might as well declare bankruptcy by the time we finish with our photoshoot!”

“Well, you can try to see if I’m that easy to bankrupt!” The man laughed.

Chapter 2289: A Meeting of Marriage Collaboration

“If you said so! Don’t you go back on your words!”

“Hmph. Of course!”

...

Just as the couple was having a whale of a time at the Maldives, it was finally time for the Songs to transfer that piece of land in Xin Cheng to the man.

Inside the municipal building, Jiang Shen and Lu Jinyu were given the responsibility to oversee the completion of this transaction.

Song Zhengguo did not appear in person as well because of his poor health and had asked someone else to represent him.

The contract-signing ceremony was completed within an hour.

Shengyu successfully acquired the right to develop that piece of valuable land at a price of several millions, while Song Zhengguo could only beat his chest regarding the loss.

That piece of land could easily fetch him billions if not for this hiccup.

The few millions that Shengyu had paid were only peanuts.

It was not surprising for the mayor to claim absenteeism due to poor health. He was so upset with losing the plot of land that he might just faint from watching it be signed away with his two eyes!

Meanwhile, the Mus got wind of the news but did not know that Mu Yazhe was the one behind the grand transaction.

Immediately after the festivity, the Mu Group was ready to announce the departure of Mu Yazhe to the world.

The office was a warzone. Mu Linfeng, especially, had been busy with the affair even during the new year holiday.

This was the first time the entire Mu Group had to work overtime, without holiday leave, on the Chinese New Year.

Grumbles and complaints were rampant throughout the company.

At the same time, the Mus received an affirmation from the Lins. Both families were finally able to arrange their young folks to meet during the festive period.

Mu Linfeng immediately went ahead to make the necessary arrangement the moment he received a reply from the Lin counterpart.

His nephew was especially nervous as he listened to his uncle’s repeated reminder about the importance of this meeting.

Of course, the young chap promised that he would not let this golden opportunity go to waste.

On the Lins' side, Lin Boxiong had finally straightened out his daughter's thoughts.

Apparently, the missy had finally accepted the real score between Hua Jin and her. It might be because she was disappointed in the man, so on top of her father's ultimatum, she had come around to the idea of meeting Mu Yancheng after locking herself in her room for a day.

To her, it did not matter whom she ended up marrying if she could not have the actor.

Zombified, she agreed to her father's arrangements, which delighted him to no end.

At night on this important date, Mu Yancheng purposely dressed for the occasion and arrived early at the rendezvous place, which was a hotel under the Mu Group.

The missy had emphasized that she wanted the two of them to meet alone.

As such, Mu Linfeng did not attend this meetup. While her father could not fully trust her on this, he was afraid that it would incite her rebellious streak if he insisted on going. In the end, he gave up the intention, too.

In any case, the two youngsters might feel more at ease without the seniors around them. Who knew? They might just be satisfied with each other!

At 7 PM, Lin Xueya arrived at the location as arranged.

As she pushed open the door to the VIP lounge, she saw the young man sitting on the sofa, looking smart in his suit. When he saw her walking in, he immediately stood up with a beam on his face. Standing in front of her, he gave her an elegant bow and stretched out his hand to welcome her.

"Miss Lin, how are you? I'm Mu Yancheng. This is our first meeting; I apologize in advance if our welcome isn't up to your expectation!"

The woman glanced coldly at him before she shifted her eyes on his outstretched hand, commenting impassively with a face void of expression, "I think there's no need to shake hands, is there?"

Chapter 2290: Negotiation

"..."

Mu Yancheng's heart sank.

"Although this is our first meeting, there's no need for all this mumbo-jumbo. We don't have to put on an act for anyone, either," Lin Xueya said indifferently.

With that, she bypassed him arrogantly and walked toward the couch.

Her neglect turned the courteous smile on his face into something rigid. He retrieved his hand uneasily.

It was said that the missy of the Lin family had a first-lady temper and was peevish. Having personally met her now, it seemed that she was indeed hard to tame.

However, her response instigated his primitive desire for conquest.

He smiled and sat down on the couch opposite of her.

Facing the cold woman, Mu Yancheng exchanged conventional greetings with full zest. Despite flaunting his charm and wits, an icy look remained on Lin Xueya's face, which was nonchalant and expressionless.

He began to feel frustrated.

This woman was harder to deal with than he had ever imagined.

She did not respond at all, causing the situation to plunge into an even more awkward atmosphere. Although he was filled with enthusiasm, he did not know how to continue the conversation as she refused to speak to him!

He furrowed his eyebrows unconsciously. As a relationship hunter, even he felt helpless with the still and frozen atmosphere.

The lady smiled all of a sudden.

"Mu Yancheng, are you really taking this meeting seriously? I thought you're just accomplishing this half-heartedly like I do!"

"How could that be?!"

Although the man was secretly unhappy, he maintained a polite smile on his face. "Miss Xueya, I value this meeting a lot. After all, this is the beginning of us dating. I still sincerely hope that we can have a favorable start."

"Oh, you sure are patient," responded Lin Xueya in a lukewarm manner, "but I'm not surprised. After all, to achieve the position as the head of the family, it's especially crucial for you to pick a powerful marriage partner."

He was taken aback.

"Isn't it true? To put it bluntly, this marriage is based on the selfish motives of both our families. Your second uncle planned this marriage in hopes of helping you clinch the position as the family head. Unfortunately, you are from a branch family—a rather disappointing, petty, and low one at that. To be the family head, you must gain more bargaining chips!" mocked the missy.

Her bluntness inevitably made him look bad.

Mu Yancheng was made furious by her humiliating words and barely managed to rein in his anger. Unexpectedly, after a while, he smiled.

"Miss Lin sure is quick with her words."

His posture instantly relaxed, too lazy to keep pretending. "What about you? Since you've known the reason behind this intentional meeting, why did you still show up?"

"That's because I have no say on my marriage affairs, so why should I bother about it?"

Lin Xueya paused for a moment before smiling icily. "If I agree to marry you, though, there's something I hope that you won't mind."

"What?"

“After being married, I won’t probe about your personal life, but you shouldn’t intrude in mine, either. You can fool around with other women, and I won’t complain, but at the same time, you’re not allowed to meddle if I get another man on the side. How about it?”

Mu Yancheng’s face darkened in an instant.

“Are you negotiating with me right now?”

“One must have capital before a negotiation.”

Lin Xueya smiled coldly. “Marrying me will definitely give you benefits. Likewise, talking terms with it as my leverage isn’t over the top.”