

Sweet Love 831

Chapter 831: Intense Interrogation

“Gosh! Isn’t this the Mu Group’s CEO, Mu Yazhe?!”

“Why is he here?”

“Hey, he’s carrying Yun Shishi! They look so intimate!”

The crowd could not help but let their thoughts run wild at this sight.

The reporters gossiped among themselves. “I heard that Huanyu previously banned Yan Bingqing because she bullied a newbie on set, and Yun Shishi happens to be one of the more famous newcomers in ‘The Green Apple’ production.”

Someone whispered, “Wasn’t there a rumor before of her managing to sign on with Huanyu upon her debut because of a big investor behind her? Could this investor be... Mu Yazhe?”

“It’s very likely!”

...

The camera lights were overwhelming as the media scrambled to squeeze through the entrance, stretching their microphones over and shouting, “Chairman Mu, Chairman Mu, look over here! I’m a reporter from Phoenix News; may I ask what’s the relationship between you and Yun Shishi?!”

“Chairman Mu, there are rumors of you and Yun Shishi having an intimate relationship. Can you tell us the nature of your relationship with her?!”

“...”

...

Countless microphones were shoved in front of his face, and the flashing spotlights blinded his eyes.

He expressionlessly carried her and totally disregarded the reporters’ rude questioning.

How could this media personnel miss out on such an exciting scoop? They relentlessly followed him closely and even formed a human wall to block his way out.

His eyes narrowed as his handsome face darkened considerably. He was about to explode in anger.

Nestled in his embrace, Yun Shishi felt her ears blasting apart.

So noisy...

The flashing lights were so glaring that her eyes ached.

Bowing his head, he saw discomfort from her face. His eyes turned a few degrees frostier and more piercing.

He swept a glance at his surroundings, his chilly aura spreading everywhere.

These reporters were thick-skinned and not to be taken lightly. They did not fear his terrifying demeanor and continued to push forward.

Youyou tightly gripped his father's sleeve but was a little disheveled from the crowd's tousing.

He had never seen such a congested crowd before; it was so tightly packed they could not pass through.

The questions came all at the same time, leaving no time for people to digest or understand them.

Mu Xi rushed over, too. Upon seeing the congestion at the doorway, she froze on the spot and then subconsciously plastered a professional smile. "Everyone, please don't crowd around the entrance. Please pay attention to safety and don't block the doorway, alright? The situation is critical now; please make way and keep the entrance free, alright?"

As soon as she spoke, a man from the crowd loudly interrogated, "Don't deliberately change the topic! Yun Shishi, please frankly answer this: Are you Mu Yazhe's kept mistress?!"

That sharp questioning quieted the crowd at once. Mu Xi's smile stiffened and then cooled off in that moment as she stood rooted to the spot.

The boy's face paled.

Even though he was young, he understood what 'mistress' meant!

Kept? Mistress?!

This was a clear insult!

The harsh questioning caused an uproar at once.

The man persisted in his aggressive questioning. "Chairman Mu, does your silence mean tacit agreement?"

The crowd was silent for a moment before they resumed their persistent questioning...

"I heard that you previously had an abortion for Mu Yazhe; is this matter true..."

Chapter 832: Mu Yazhe beats up someone!

"If the rumor is true, with your intimate relationship with him now, does this mean that you're a third party?"

"I heard that you were adopted from the Shengde Welfare Center; is this true? Plus..."

"Director Luo Hanjin of Shengde Welfare Center previously got arrested and jailed for pedophilia charges. It was revealed then that many children in the welfare center were victims; have you ever been sexually assaulted?"

...

With trembling lashes, Yun Shishi's eyelids drooped as she shut her eyes. Her lips tightly pursed and her face gradually turned white.

The piercing voices echoed the unbearable questions in her ears repeatedly, and these pointed questions were so sharp in this chaotic situation.

Youyou stood rooted to the spot. As if petrified, he made no movements as the flashes flickered before his eyes, his vision gradually turning white.

Mommy isn't a third party!

What are these people talking about?

...

Mu Yazhe stood silently in place, not moving a step further as his piercing gaze swept across the crowd. He clenched his fists tightly.

Upon seeing that he had stopped in his tracks, the reporters flocked to him even more. They nearly shoved the mics in his mouth.

"Daddy..." His son parted his lips but could not produce any sound. His faint voice was easily drowned out by another wave of questions from this sea of reporters.

All of a sudden, he reached out and clasped his little son's hand tightly.

The boy felt an explicable calmness from the warmth enclosing his palm.

Three to five police vehicles soon arrived at the scene, and the chief police officer rushed the team to maintain order at the scene.

The ambulance personnel also hurried over, but due to the media men blocking the entrance like a sturdy wall, they were unable to break through.

Gu Xingze went up to the entrance, and upon seeing the scene before him, he froze.

His eyes narrowed as he expressionlessly watched the crowd congest the entrance.

Seeing that the superstar had also appeared, the reporters went into a frenzy; they rushed forward, the lights becoming even more intense as the constant flashing of cameras sounded about.

"Xingze, Xingze, look over here!"

"Can you tell us about your impression of Yun Shishi..."

"Xingze, look over here; I'm a reporter from Starlight Daily..."

Mu Yazhe suddenly bellowed, "Scram!"

Even though his voice was deep, his frosty tone was an absolute edict!

His cold eyes swept over the crowd and made everyone's hearts quaked!

His murderous aura forced some of the relentless media personnel near him to retreat a few steps.

Just as he moved to reach the ambulance, one reporter, who had previously raised that harsh question, was unfazed unlike the others by his cold demeanor and desperately squeezed his way to the front.

Blocking his way with a camera and a stretched microphone, he interrogated, “Chairman Mu, you haven’t answered my question yet!”

Mu Yazhe abruptly came to a stop, then squinted at him, the corners of his lips arched into an indifferent and mocking smile.

Seeing that he had stopped, the reporter hurriedly pushed his microphone nearer as he shouted, “Please answer this directly: Is Yun Shishi your kept mistress?!”

As soon as he spoke, the man swung his leg and kicked this reporter away.

Caught off guard, the latter stumbled a few steps backward before falling to the ground. The crowd got into a commotion at once.

“Mu Yazhe beat up someone!”

“Disheng Financial Group’s CEO hurt someone!”

Chapter 833: Pressure from Public Opinion

The flashing lights drowned them immediately.

A reporter from a famous entertainment newspaper squeezed his way to them and took photos with his DSLR.

Mu Yazhe turned his face over dangerously. Frowning, he punched the camera lens, smashing it into pieces.

He then raised his head expressionlessly and, with a cold aura, snapped, “Shut up!”

The atmosphere turned quiet for a moment.

It was a bizarre stillness.

The crowd stood rooted in place as if time had frozen.

He boomed, “Get out of the way!”

The crowd looked at one another. Cowed, no one else dared to go forward and meekly stepped aside to make way.

...

Yun Shishi was then rushed to the hospital. From preliminary diagnosis, there were no external injuries. It was just because she had cold air blowing at her, coupled with her not managing to change out of her drenched clothes in time, so the cold seeped into her body and led to her acquiring a high fever of 40 degrees.

If they had been a bit later, she would have been at risk of contracting pneumonia.

Once she was admitted to the hospital, Mu Yazhe left her under Youyou and Mu Xi’s care and departed fast.

Those reporters crowding the hotel entrance were also taken back to the police station for questioning under charges of obstruction of public safety.

After what had happened, the man would naturally not let them off lightly. This rabble of reporters was all dismissed and blacklisted from the industry; they could never again engage in it in this lifetime.

He also ordered people to wipe clean all the photos taken at the scene.

Upon investigation, it was revealed that these unscrupulous reporters were from some third-rate media.

These reporters revealed that they got a tipoff about the incident from the hotel staff and rushed to the scene to ambush the involved parties.

Quickly after, the police managed to pry from their mouths the identity of this staff who had leaked the incident; it was actually that front-desk clerk.

The police then brought in the receptionist for a round of questioning.

Even though Mu Yazhe timely suppressed the news, the news of Yun Shishi getting between a high-profile marriage spread across the internet.

Gossips were spread on Weibo by spammers.

[Newbie actress's, Yun Shishi's, mysterious backer, unmasked; turns out to be Disheng's CEO!]

[Shocking exposé! The Mu group's crown prince rampaged over a newbie actress starring in a high-budget film. Said newbie revealed to be a third party in a wealthy family's marriage!]

[Yan Bingqing's ban due to offending the mistress of the Mu Group's heir...]

[A newbie actress bore illegitimate children for the Mu Group's crown prince!]

...

Very quickly, this ugly news was all over the internet.

However, because most seemed to be mere rumors, the netizens merely expressed curiosity over this matter.

Many people flocked to Yun Shishi's Weibo page, wanting to leave a comment, but Mu Xi had foresight and blocked the comments section on Weibo at lightning speed.

What she did not realize was that her actions only made matters worse as it seemed like a cover-up!

News of a newly debuted actress being a third party in a high-profile marriage spread like wildfire online, causing confusion for a while!

Many netizens felt that, despite this actress being relatively new in the entertainment industry, she was always trending. It was as if she had the effect of bringing the topic back to herself.

Many also lamented that the filming of 'The Green Apple' was not smooth-sailing; it had only started shooting recently but so many troubles plagued it. Some even suspected that this was the production crew's way of hyping the movie to garner more attention.

Chapter 834: No second chance!

The little lad could smell something fishy going on when he scrolled through Weibo and saw the rumors circulating online about his mother.

There were many suspicious points surrounding this event.

Huanyu Entertainment almost had a monopoly of the media, yet it did nothing to stop the unkind rumors concerning his mother and father in this instance. It was really unusual.

Hence, not just his father, even he, the son, could sense things going awry, too.

Once the man concluded his business, he got a call from his grandfather to hurry home.

In a righteous tone, the old man told him that he had an urgent matter to announce.

He knew what the old man meant without thinking. This, to him, though, was unimportant.

Yun Shishi was still hospitalized, and regardless of what came next, she took precedence in his heart. He would settle the rest later!

Hence, after leaving the police station, he quickly drove to the hospital. Once he stepped into the ward, he saw Youyou keeping watch of his mother as she slept. With the help of the nurses, she was cleaned once with warm towel and then changed into a clean hospital gown.

This was the fourth pint of intravenous drip she was infused with.

When he saw his father entering the room, the boy showed his unhappiness.

His father glanced at him and easily detected his dissatisfaction. The man could guess the source of his unhappiness.

Unlike other kids his age, this boy was way mature. This resulted in the accusations and rude probing of the reporters blocking the hotel entrance hurting him as much as his mother.

“You’re finally here.” His son glanced at him coldly. “Have you settled your business?”

“It’s settled.”

The man walked to the bed and checked his woman’s temperature by placing the back of his hand on her forehead. After the third pint of intravenous drip, the fever subsided but not entirely.

His son did not intend to let him off lightly and suddenly pulled him to the balcony by the hand.

Closing the balcony door and putting his back against it with an icy look, the little lad did not bother hiding the fury in his eyes.

“I’m very unhappy over what has happened today.”

His curt preamble was an indication to the clear-cut talk he wanted to have with his father. “I know very well that some media can be callous with their remarks and I shouldn’t be bothered about! I also get

that she will face rumors one way or another the moment she chose to enter showbiz. Still, this isn't what I want to see and hear."

"Eh." The man waited patiently for him to finish what he wanted to say.

This son of his might be young, but his speech could be more sensible than an adult.

"I heard someone interrogating mommy if she's your mistress. I don't want to encounter this kind of question being put in her face anymore; do you understand?"

After a pause, he reiterated his stand. "If this happens one more time, I won't let this matter rest even if you do."

"What do you want to do?"

"That's none of your business! I won't interfere in yours, so don't concern yourself with mine! I can only tell you that I always do what I believe is correct." His tender voice revealed his sheer determination.

He might as well get rid of Mu Wanrou if he ever heard such unbearable gossips again.

Compared to his father, his method of disposal would be simpler and crueler.

Chapter 835: Let us see your performance!

Erasing someone from the face of this world without a trace was easy for him.

His father could spot some clues from the look on his face.

It seemed that his son was rather formidable, too!

Still, as a father, he did not want him to dirty his hands.

Hence, he said, "Give me a month to settle this."

"A month?" The little lad was apparently unreconciled with this reply and shook his finger. "I give you half a month!"

The man thought for a while and replied readily, "All right."

The boy said, "Daddy, don't you disappoint me! You are my father and a man of excellence, after all. Don't let my mommy be hurt again!"

Just as he reached out to cuddle his son's lovely crown of hair, the little fellow told him seriously, "Actually, I know why you haven't taken action yet."

"What do you mean?"

"You found out that Mu Wanrou's an imposter way back, yet you did nothing about it. I know your reason for doing so!"

"Oh?"

The man had a look of surprise in his eyes. He stooped and peered at the little lad's eye-level. "Tell me then what my reason is."

"You're waiting for the right opportunity."

Youyou revealed his father's plan in a simple fashion. "She's just a lowly character in this unscrupulous household, yet she can maintain her lie for so long without being exposed. Surely, someone powerful is behind her back. You're luring the mastermind into making a mistake; am I right?"

His father's face froze, then immediately saying, "The Mus hold enormous fortune, and many family members are vying for the position as the next heir. Naturally, I must seize this leadership right to stabilize the family."

He then changed the topic. "How did you know about this, though?"

"I won't tell you!" Youyou was out to tease his father. With his eyes looking up at the sky, he relented a little. "I can only tell you that I have my spies inside the Mu family."

His father's eyes narrowed slightly. "Spies?!"

"Eh!"

"When did you place them?"

"Not too long ago. I've received much reliable intel so far! I can warn you that Mu Wanrou and the person behind her have finally launched their plan. She arranged for 'that person' to be inside Disheng's headquarters in these past few days. It seems that they're up to no good."

She was Disheng's human resource department head.

The man eyed his son.

This little fellow is really something else!

"Daddy, the Mu is nothing in my eyes! To me, a man may have power and wealth, but if he is unable to protect the woman he loves, it is meaningless! Simply put, if you let mommy come to any harm, I won't forgive you even if you have unlimited power and resources!"

The mere Mu fortune was nothing in the eyes of Yun Tianyou, or to Mu Yazhe, for that matter.

The status and power the man currently possessed did not entirely come from the Mu family.

Outside the family, he already had his empire that could rival the former's power and might!

In other words, he was not the least bit interested in the Mu family's legacy!

He originally planned to eradicate this household's trouble-seeking remnants one at a time after the old man passed away.

However, it seemed that that person had finally let slip his actions little by little in these past few days.

Still, this person was a wily fox and hid himself deeply. It looked like he needed to act fast!

"Haven't you given me half a month's time?"

He continued. "Let's agree on this deadline."

"All right! Let's see your performance, then!"

Chapter 836: Set the Wedding Date

The man narrowed his eyes instantly.

He must admit that he was getting more and more impressed with his son.

As a Chinese idiom went, 'the student would surpass the teacher.' In their case, it was the son surpassing his father.

This son of his would achieve big things in the future! His thinking was so meticulous at such a tender age, and he even knew how to see through the dark intrigues and base behaviors of unscrupulous families like the Mu!

Nevertheless, to be frank, he was not too happy about it.

While his precious son seemed to know everything about him, he was still unsure of the power supporting his son!

"You stay here and look after your mom; I have to return to the Mu household for a while." He reminded the boy once more before leaving hastily.

On the way back to the Mu residence, he received another call from his grandfather to hurry home.

The old man reiterated that he had something important to announce.

He reckoned that this was probably the matter of his wedding with Mu Wanrou!

He received news from the Mu family that his grandfather's health had deteriorated recently, and things were not looking good for the old patriarch.

Likewise, the old man could tell that he did not have long to live, so he started to fret over their wedding. He got down to the wedding preparations.

According to his sources, Grandmaster Mu wanted to hold the wedding in a month's time.

He had refrained from returning to the Mu residence in these last few days and arranged for Little Yichen to stay in a condominium beside Disheng's office.

Mu Sheng did not say anything when he saw his grandson back in the house.

Mu Wanrou, who was standing beside the old man, secretly observed the man, hoping to see what was on his mind.

He happened to catch her peeking at him sneakily when he glimpsed at her.

His sharp and icy look shot daggers at her, which sent her heart floundering.

Somehow, she sensed that nothing she did could escape his eyes!

As the man sat down, the old man cut to the chase. "What date do you want the wedding to be held?"

It was an indisputable question.

Before he could say anything, the old man continued unhappily. "Wanrou is pregnant now, so the wedding can't be delayed further! My heart can only have its peace when your wedding date is finalized! Ah Zhe, I don't care what you do outside, but you are no longer young, so it's time for you to settle down and have a family! Grandpa's last wish is to see you marry Wanrou. Only then can she truly be a member of the Mu family! If my health permits it, I really want to see your child being born. You've never defied grandpa's wishes. Grandpa's physique may not hold up any longer so stop fooling around. At the very least, just help me fulfill my last wish!"

The old man's words were sincere.

To him, she could only be a proper Mu after she married into the household.

He desired to give her the proper status of the Mu family's young mistress.

The man looked up with frosty eyes.

Seeing his frigid look, the old Mu suddenly said, "If you really like that woman, then so be it. You can marry her as your mistress; this will be possible, too."

Is that woman called Yun Shishi?

He narrowed his eyes slightly as he thought to himself.

She's rather formidable!

After all, his grandson did not care for a woman all these years. When it came to the opposite sex, he was detached and disinterested.

Thus, that woman was actually the first and only one in his grandson's life.

For this woman, his grandson resisted his authority openly.

Chapter 837: Marrying as a mistress?

Surely, this Yun Shishi is no simple folk.

Mu Wanrou wore a look of surprise as she listened at one side.

The old man actually relented to Yun Shishi being married in the family as a mistress...

It was so unbelievable.

Regarding this matter, though, only the head of the Mu household had such a privilege.

For instance, besides his married wife, Mu Sheng had two mistresses living under the same roof. There were some undercurrents among the three, but all seemed to be living harmoniously with one another on the surface.

Beside that, the old man had a few mistresses outside the household. In ancient times, these mistresses would have been considered as the concubines.

However, other than the mistress being ranked lower than the legal wife, not much of a distinction between the two in the Mu family was drawn. One key difference worthy of taking note was that a proper wedding would be held for the first wife, whereas the mistress would be married over into the family without formality.

After all, this was a monogamous society, and such things should be kept low-key, even for an old money like the Mu family.

Thus, this old man letting Yun Shishi join the family as Mu Yazhe's mistress was him making a huge concession, especially when he honestly disliked her.

This was the first time his grandson had defied his wishes for a woman's sake!

Naturally, he disliked her from the bottom of his heart!

His grandson merely chuckled at his words. There was a great sense of calm in his eyes, and this made it hard to guess what he was thinking inside.

Since his grandfather had set things clear, it was also a good chance for him to make a clean cut on this issue once and for all. This was his intention for making this trip home.

"Grandpa, do you remember you arranging a marriage for me when I was very young?"

As he asked this question, he looked his grandfather in the eyes.

This sudden question caught the old man off guard.

"Can't remember?"

Mu Yazhe paused and then casually continued. "I might be young, but I remembered mother telling me before that you had arranged a marriage for me with a girl from the capital's Song family."

Song family?!

Mu Wanrou evidently did not know of this at all.

This must be prior to her getting adopted into the Mu family!

He added. "The Song family in the capital is powerful and influential, yet after you adopted Mu Wanrou, you canceled this marriage arrangement at the risk of incurring Grandmaster Song's wrath."

In the high society, marriage between two powerful and wealthy families was no more than a business transaction; this was not something one could decide on their own.

An example was Mu Yazhe's parents; the two's marriage had little to do with love or desire. Their union was just a paper transaction between two wealthy families seeking to form an alliance.

What the man did not get was why his grandfather resolutely canceled his first marriage arrangement out of the blue despite knowing that it would cause much embarrassment to the Song patriarch.

Dumbstruck, his grandfather did not say a word.

Indeed, this was atypical of the old man's character.

To him, marriage was just a transaction in exchange for status, fame, and power.

In contrast was Mu Qingcheng, the supposed mother of Mu Wanrou; she was only a songstress with no power to boast.

Mu Sheng's single-minded desire for Mu Wanrou to marry into their family, especially as the first wife, was something unexpected.

His grandson's eyes turned bleak and cold. "You keep insisting for me to fulfill your last wish. Tell me, then, grandpa what wish you want me to fulfill by marrying this woman."

His grandfather was tight-lipped and refused to say anything further.

He sniggered inwardly; he had his suspicions even if his grandfather refused to divulge anything.

Chapter 838: Alright, I will marry her.

His grandpa, in his twilight years, did not have many days left.

At his decrepit age, one no longer had much ambition left.

Before his death, he only wanted to fulfill a wish he was unable to say out.

That was the unfulfilled wish he had for Mu Qingcheng.

Mu Sheng's love for that woman was no longer in the category of adoptive father and adopted daughter.

He had once wanted to take her as his wife; it was just that she already had someone else in her heart.

However, he was very possessive; how could he endure his beloved having someone else in her heart?

Hence, at one point, he wanted to force her to comply with his will.

Although she was just a songstress, she was ready to die to preserve her chastity, so how could she comply?

In the end, in her intolerance for his sick sense of possessiveness, she fled the Mu manor with a pregnant body.

For this, the Mus sent out countless people to search for her, but all were led in a wild goose chase by her. He could not wait to flip the capital over to get her back consequences be damned.

However, when he finally found her, she was already a cold corpse.

The car accident was an irony.

If not for hiding from those sent out by the Mu family, how would she have gotten into a car accident?

Remorseful and guilt-ridden, he felt as if a knife were twisting his heart. He fell sick thereafter and was bedridden for a long time.

In the end, he pinned his wish on Mu Wanrou.

He was unable to marry her mother, but if she could at least marry into the Mu family, his wish was as good as fulfilled.

It was this perverted infatuation of his grandfather that Mu Yazhe refused to bring Yun Shishi back to the Mu family.

He did not dare to imagine what crazy things his grandpa would do if he saw her, who was nearly identical to Mu Qingcheng.

Besides, the Mu family was locked in a chaotic, internal strife; he treaded on thin ice to become the present him.

Right now, he was biding his time for a chance to exterminate the rebels inside the Mu family.

Before this was all accomplished, he would never let his woman take even half a step into this tiger's den.

Just as Mu Sheng moved to speak after the prolonged silence, Mu Yazhe asked, "Grandpa, are you set on me marrying this woman?"

Mu Wanrou bit her lower lip and lightly placed her hand on the old man's shoulder.

Raising his gaze, the old man's withered hand covered the back of hers as he looked at his grandson. "Hasn't grandpa given in a little? If you have any woman you like outside, you can marry her as your second or third wife. As for Wanrou, she must be the Mu family's young mistress. There's no room for negotiation on this."

"Since grandpa said it like this..." Mu Yazhe suddenly declared, "I'll do according to your will!"

Mu Sheng was surprised by his words.

He thought that his grandson would continue to resist him and never expected him to consent so easily.

He was fiercely opposed to the idea before.

Now, why...

He found his docile attitude unusual, instead!

Mu Wanrou was startled, too. She did not expect him to agree to marry her!

Without looking at them, he took out a stick from a cigarette box, lit it, and added, "Since it's grandpa's wish, I have no more to oppose about. Besides, you're already old. You just want my marriage to be settled according to your wishes. Since grandpa likes her, I'll marry her!"

The two were completely floored.

She, in particular, looked comical with the shock on face.

The old man came back to his senses first. "You... Are you really willing to marry Wanrou?"

Chapter 839: Give up the authority of the Mu family.

Mu Sheng came back to his senses first. "You... Are you really willing to marry Wanrou?"

"You need not doubt my words." His thin lips pursed slightly. "Grandpa, you know that I am a man of my words."

He honored his words.

This was his grandson's way of life!

His grandpa did not doubt this at all!

"Good!"

Overjoyed, the old man immediately said, "That's good! Since you're willing to marry Wanrou, grandpa is naturally happy!"

He held her hand tightly as his face got filled with undisguised happiness. "That's great! Not long after, there'll be two simultaneous happy events in the Mu family! In that case, I'll quickly order people to make arrangements. The wedding can't be delayed any longer! We must announce it to the media first, and then grandpa will get someone to pick an auspicious date for your wedding."

According to the rules, after the Mu family set the wedding date, they would hold a grand press conference, inviting over influential figures, famous aristocrats, and various media personalities to bear witness to it.

Thereafter, they would hold the grandest wedding of the century!

Compared to his elation, the smile on Mu Wanrou's face was a little forced; she just could not believe that this man would truly marry her!

Ever since she reached a consensus with Mu Lianjue, she no longer had any illusions of marrying him!

His uncle promised her that, after they succeeded, she would obtain inexhaustible wealth and glory.

Therefore, she was willing to act according to his orders; not only did she bring his men into Disheng headquarters, she also laced Mu Sheng's medicine with a slow-acting poison.

In the huge Mu family, only she could do all this.

However, now, Mu Yazhe was giving in to marry her.

Did it mean that she would truly become the Mu family's young mistress at last?

Everything seemed surreal; it was so unbelievably beautiful!

Still, why would he be willing to do so?

Regardless of her being pregnant with a child that was not his, he was still willing to marry her?!

This... This was a great insult to men!

“There’s one thing, though. Grandpa, you must fulfill something for me as well.”

“Huh?”

“Don’t forget what you promised me before.”

Old Mu understood his grandson’s succinct utterance and nodded. “Rest assured; grandpa will hand it to you before the wedding!”

The Mu family’s authority.

While his grandson was the Mu family’s heir and held the inheritance rights, it was greatly different from the Mu family’s authority.

This authority symbolized the greatest power.

Only the head of the family owned this power.

He once made a promise to his grandson, and this was to relinquish his reign of the family to him if he married Mu Wanrou.

In general, according to his character, unless he was on his deathbed, he would not relinquish this authority.

After all, in such a family clan like the Mu, this authority meant supreme power; whoever held this authority in their hands had the power to do whatever they pleased.

Many were covetous of it.

Imagine if he handed this authority to someone at this point, once this authority left his hand, he would cease to be the Mu family’s head.

It was so unstable within the family clan right now that he would be unable to rest in peace even after his death.

If it were anyone else, he might be unwilling.

However, this was his most trustworthy grandson they were talking about. He sincerely trusted him!

Since it was something he had promised, he would truly give it.

Chapter 840: She will be the Mu family’s young mistress!

“Okay!”

Albeit reluctant, because of his solemn words, she could not inquire about it.

The old man kept silent for a moment and then told his grandson, “How about this: I’ll announce this matter on the day when you and Wanrou announce the wedding to public?”

His grandson answered, “In that case, I’ll go make arrangements.”

“Mm!” He nodded in relief and did not say anything more.

As the man proceeded to go upstairs, she chased after him. “... Zhe!”

He paused and slowly turned around, only to see her slightly bashfully standing behind him. With a complex expression, she stuttered for a bit and then stopped talking.

“What?”

“Are you really willing to marry me?” she asked with some hesitation. Her eyes were filled with undisguised disbelief and even suspicion.

He glanced at her, his gaze cold and indifferent.

He cocked a brow impatiently at her question.

She promptly explained, “I am just a little curious and have no other meaning! After all, you said before that you won’t marry me, yet now you changed your mind. It’s unexpected.”

“There’s nothing unexpected.”

She laughed. “I’m just too happy – so happy that I was a little skeptical. You... I didn’t really believe at first that you will be willing to marry me and thought that I was dreaming!”

He kept his silence.

She inevitably felt awkward, but she still wanted to clear this matter up.

After all, she found it difficult to let go of her love for him.

“Once you marry me, what about Yun Shishi?” she asked cautiously.

He indifferently replied, “You don’t have the right to mention her.”

Suddenly feeling a little disappointed, she remorsefully said, “Well, I know. I know that you agreeing to marry me is already my greatest honor! Other than this, I won’t ask much from you. It’s just... If you’re truly willing to marry me, I swear to learn how to be a qualified young mistress of the Mu family! It’s just... Do you really not mind my past?”

Her heart was in a mess at the moment.

She had always suspected that he did not agree to marry her for such a simple reason.

Hence, she wanted to find out and make it clear.

He was an extremely deep person. She could not fathom his unpredictable thoughts and felt that there was something more to his decision.

“Mind about what?”

His cold gaze landed on her. “It’s on grandpa’s order and my unwillingness to go against him that I will marry you. As for the rest, you have no right to ask!”

She was startled.

He continued. "In any case, you've always been taking good care of grandpa. I'm merely obeying his wish."

"You... Are you marrying me because you like me?"

Even if it was just a little bit, she wanted him to like her!

Alas, he retorted, "What does marrying you have to do with liking you?"

She felt choked.

"I know it's because of grandpa's order that you're marrying me, and it's got nothing to do with romance or love. I also know that I've let you down... but I'll try to play my role well in the future!"

"It's good that you know!"

With that, he turned and left.

As for her, she stood rooted to the spot, feeling a little disconcerted.

She returned to her room and sat on the bed. Her thoughts were in a mess.

She was a little caught off guard by his sudden acquiescence to their marriage!