

## Sweet Love 1251

### Chapter 1251: Temporarily Uncontactable

"I also see lots of tall buildings in the city when I watch TV; they're really high! Eh? Won't the wind blow them down?"

"Big brother, where's your home? Do you have taro cake at home? My ah ma knows how to make the cake and it tastes yummy! It's made of yam so it's sweet and crumbly!"

The more she talked, the more excited she got. Suddenly, she hopped off the bed and ran out of the room. He did not know what she was up to this time.

Moments later, she returned with a plate while jumping excitedly.

The plate contained several pieces of golden cakes.

Her coarse eyebrows were raised slightly as she pushed the plate before him and smilingly asked, "These are the taro cakes made by ah ma, and they taste delicious! They're freshly made; do you want to try one?"

As she spoke, she picked one up, shoved it into her mouth, and munched on the crumbly cake. The boy actually found it especially fragrant.

He hesitated for a moment, but because he had not eaten or drunk for two days, he was absolutely starving, so he picked one up and put it in his mouth without further ado.

*It's really sweet!*

Sweet and sticky.

He munched the one in his mouth.

The girl got more excited when she saw him eating it. She cheerfully asked, "Is it yummy? Does it taste good?"

"Yes." He politely nodded.

Although it was not his favorite flavor, he found it pretty tasty now that he was hungry.

She then sat by his side with a cake in hand and continued chattering nonstop while munching on the savory taro cake.

He would politely respond to her from time to time.

"Do you watch TV? We have one at home! My ah pa bought it from town last year!"

Lingling got up from the bed and went to switch on the TV. His lips twitched at the sight.

The TV was probably a secondhand buy.

The screen was only about a dozen inches in size, and when turned on, the image was grainy and monochrome in color.

This type of TV had become obsolete over a decade ago.

However, owning such a TV was already considered pretty modern in Anyang Village.

There were only a few TV channels. Only the afternoon news was available at this time, but despite that, the girl watched it with relish. To her, everything was very interesting as long as there was someone moving on the screen.

The man soon rushed back with bad news.

It turned out that the provision was closed by the time he reached it. He heard that the shop owner had gone to town to procure goods and would probably only be back the next day since the latter would have to make a to-and-fro trip, which was thirty miles each way, in addition to the time needed for procurement.

Thus, the man told him to rest for a night first. Once the boss got back, he would then make another phone call to his family.

Although Youyou was worried, he had no other choice.

“Sorry to trouble you,” he politely expressed.

The man’s face flushed with embarrassment. “Hey! Don’t say that; I’ll feel embarrassed! It’s good enough to have your forgiveness, boy! If not for the trap I set up, you wouldn’t have fallen into it!”

It turned out that he was still feeling guilty about it.

The boy comforted him. “It’s fine.”

It was no big deal since he was all right.

“I’m afraid that your parents will blame me if they know! *Sigh*... Boy, I really didn’t expect such a thing to happen; I’m feeling repentant about it, really...”

## **Chapter 1252: Broken Communication**

“It’s fine, you don’t have to worry about this.” Youyou was surprised.

The man was actually still feeling guilty about this matter!

As soon as his daughter heard that the big brother would stay for the night, she jumped in glee. “Yeah! Ah pa’s the best! The best! I’m really happy that big brother is staying at our house tonight!”

A smile bloomed on her face as she danced with joy. Well, kids were always lacking in playmates. For a child her age, having one more playmate was a jubilant thing.

Besides, in her eyes, not only did he have a pretty look, his skin was fair and his eyes were big. Hence, she was especially fond of this handsome, big brother.

The lad's brows knitted slightly as he ignored the girl in favor of asking, "Besides the phone in that provision shop, is there no other phone in this large village that we can use to contact the outside world?"

"Well... It's like this! Boy, to be honest, the communication system in our village is rather lagging. There's a huge mountain on the outside and a vast forest in the middle, which is under the government's jurisdiction! Plus, being an average-sized village, with only a couple hundred of villagers, the signal tower can't be built! That provision shop's phone is already considered quite modern here. That's why the signal is intermittent, too. Ha ha..."

The man flushed as he laughed apologetically.

Despite his disappointment, he did not complain about anything.

This man had treated him very well, after all. Moreover, staying for a night was no big deal!

Thus, he nodded in reply. "Okay, we'll see about it tomorrow!"

The man nodded and carefully explained again, "All right! I'm worried that your parents may be anxiously looking for you, though! Alas, I'm helpless about it. Our village can't be compared to the city—all the facilities here are rather outdated..."

"It doesn't matter. I'll have to trouble you for today, though!" He gave the farmer an elegant smile in appreciation.

The latter was startled and touched by his response. He appeared to be a little restrained as he rubbed his hands, laughing dryly. "Are you hungry?"

"No, I've just eaten a few slices of the taro cake."

"Oh! Would you like to eat a few more slices?" The man's enthusiasm was simply too overwhelming for the boy to handle!

"Oh! Would you like some water?"

"Yup. Thanks, uncle!" replied the boy sweetly.

The farmer was simply bursting with joy when he heard this.

Youyou was unlike those village kids who were wild and rude. Being merely a seven-year-old child, the boy knew his manners; the way he called him 'uncle' melted his heart.

From their conversation, he learned that the man's name was Zhao Xiangjun. He was an ordinary farmer in the village, owning a few acres of land behind his house, which were planted with wheat and vegetables. Being slightly skilled in hunting, he would hunt for some game in the forest in his leisure time. Sometimes, when he was lucky, he would catch some deer. He would then tear off the deer's skin and sell it in a marketplace, often for a good price. He basically did not have to worry about the month's expenses then.

Their life was rather calm and relax.

His wife, Li Ru, was a typical peasant woman with dark, rough skin and a loud voice but was also hospitable and honest.

It was afternoon now.

The sun outside was getting hotter.

Youyou got off the bed to move around.

### **Chapter 1253: How childish!**

The girl pulled him along, introducing him excitedly to the few close playmates she interacted with in the village. They were mostly immature and inexperienced kids, with the oldest being twelve years old and the youngest being no more than seven.

However, as Youyou criticized these children inwardly, he was unaware that from these natives' perspective, he was also seen as an immature and inexperienced brat!

As the children saw the newcomer in their group, they surrounded him and sized him up.

"Lingling, who is this guy?"

"He was brought back by my ah pa. Apparently, he is from the city!"

"From the city?!"

Hearing these words, their eyes brightened. They flocked to him and began asking him questions curiously.

"The kids from the city look like what we watch on TV; their skin is so fair and soft! Hey, what's your name?" The kid who spoke to him was called Er Gou.

"His name is Youyou. You guys can call him that!" Zhao Linghua introduced him enthusiastically.

"Youyou... Wow! What a nice name! It sounds so trendy, unlike my name, which is dull!"

"You are so handsome, like a white, porcelain doll! I heard from my daddy that the children in the city are all princes and princesses! Are you a prince, too?"

The corners of his lips twitched stiffly for a moment. "..."

The girl gently tugged at his sleeve. Her face was flushed due to her inherent shyness. She lowered her head slightly and asked expectantly, "Little brother, do you want to play with us?"

"Lingling!"

Li Ru pretended to be upset. “Your little brother is hurt; how can he play with you all? Stop fooling around. Also, have you completed all the assignments given to you? You only know how to play all day long instead of doing your homework! How will you get into a school in the city when you are older?!”

The little girl made a face as she retorted, “Ah ma, I’ve already completed my assignments. That’s why I came out to play!”

Saying this, she stuck out her tongue and turned to pull the boy’s hand along as they ran back into the house.

Her mother stomped her feet in anger behind them.

In front of the door was an open space, with tile-sized crooked chalk drawings on the floor. A boy dressed in dirty clothes was kneeling on the ground, fiddling with a small piece of the tile while his distinctive eyes were staring fixedly ahead with rapt attention.

Lingling introduced this little boy as her big brother, Zhao Tianyu.

The little guy was very young, no more than seven years old, but he had an exquisite appearance, and his phoenix-like eyes were especially pretty. His skin was flawless and his refined features did not take after the Zhao family. According to the rumors in the village, the Zhao family could not give birth so they had spent some money to adopt this child. He was worshiped at home like a god.

There was a saying in the village that one would bring up children for the purpose of looking after them in old age. There was also another saying which went: ‘There are three ways to be unfilial; having no sons is the worst.’ Due to this, the couple desperately hoped for a boy.

Their living circumstances were comfortable. Under their loving care, this little guy had the best out of all the children in the village with regard to clothes and food.

Zhao Linghua then was born.

Her older brother’s nickname was Doudou. Growing up together with her, he always followed her around to play. Their favorite game was undoubtedly jumping houses.

However, for someone who had an older mentality like Yun Tianyou, he found such a game to be extremely childish.

#### **Chapter 1254: Join my family and be my son.**

Therefore, he was not the slightest bit interested in the game. He sat by the entrance of the door like a solemn adult, proud of one’s age and experience.

Alas, the boy in front of him was a child at heart. He was extremely playful despite being unstable in his running, pulling Zhao Linghua along as he wailed and yelled. He pestered her to play hopscotch with him.

“Lingling, I’ll jump first! Watch me, okay? This time, I won’t pretend that I don’t lose the game if I do!”  
Doudou smiled at her, revealing a set of pearly white teeth!

The girl said a number listlessly, “Eight!”

He acknowledged it with a huff and began bouncing vivaciously in the squares. He was in an exuberant mood.

Youyou sat by the door, resting his chin on his hand as he basked lazily in the sunlight.

The girl tried to pull him along to play, but he was not interested. His indifference dampened her spirits a little, so she lifelessly decided to play with her brother, instead.

Not long later, the rest of the children started coming over one after another, causing a huge din.

There were disputes, noise, and laughter. They all sounded carefree, their voices sharp and crisp. It was as if they were a nest of free birds—chirping continuously with no knowledge of exhaustion!

He looked at this bunch of noisy kids and let out a sigh.

They were really full of youthful energy!

After a while, the Zhao family’s house entrance was crowded with people.

It seemed that the villagers had all come over, curious about what was going on.

They heard that Zhao Xiangjun had saved a young child when he was out hunting on the mountains. The child was covered in blood, scaring everyone to death!

They did not know where he had come from and why he was running around the mountains. They reckoned that his parents had abandoned him heartlessly in such a huge mountainous area!

The villagers here believed that there were many heartless parents in the city!

There were several times when human traffickers would bring children from the city, lying to the guileless and kindhearted villagers that these children were abandoned and unwanted. These villagers were too kind; thus, those who did not have children would spend lots of money to adopt them.

In actual fact? They were abducted and sold by human traffickers.

It was because these villagers were aboriginals and did not interact much with the outside world. Therefore, word had spread, and now, the impression they had of people in the city was that they were rich, deplorable, and heartless enough to abandon their flesh and blood!

As some people believed that Youyou had been abandoned by his parents, they asked, “Child, did your ah ba and ah ma not want you anymore? Is that why you were found on the mountains?”

“No,” answered the boy honestly but refused to divulge anything else.

As these people saw him as a kid, they teased him and pretended to say earnestly, “You’ve been lied to! Your ah ba and ah ma didn’t want you anymore, and that’s why they threw you away. Why not come to our house and be my son?”

His expression darkened as he enunciated his words clearly, "I don't wanna."

The woman's face stiffened. In reality, she really believed that he was unwanted and abandoned by a heartless couple from the city.

Was it not said that the city had implemented family planning? If that was so, he was most likely abandoned here due to being wanted.

Seeing his handsome and delicate features, she started forming some thoughts in her head.

She had a daughter at home. A few years ago, her husband fell ill and was no longer fertile. They had tried for many years, but they could not give birth to a son.

### **Chapter 1255: Are you giving up your shares for a woman?**

In this village, people tended to talk when one could not produce a son.

Without a son, there would be no progeny!

Her husband and mother-in-law had looked down on her as a result of that. Hence, she had been finding ways and means to adopt a son so that, when they were old and infirm, he could look after them.

"You can be my son and I'll look after you. I'll be good to you, all right? Come follow me!" The woman wanted to save face and continued to coax him along.

He simply refused, "No!"

Lingling spread her arms to shield him behind her. "Auntie Feng, even if Youyou were abandoned by his parents, he would be with us, not you!"

Everyone laughed.

A sensible child stepped forward and said, "Auntie, he is timid so you shouldn't frighten him in this way!"

Saying that, he turned to the boy and Lingling. "Auntie Feng is just teasing you. He he!"

The boy was vexed.

He disliked being teased by the adults.

Besides, he was a smart boy and could see that the auntie was only pulling his leg. If this were to happen to other kids, they would have burst into tears in fright.

Lingling gave chase when she saw him get up and walk away.

"Big brother, where are you going?"

"I'm going to take a walk; don't follow me."

"No, no. I wanna go with you, all right? Please?"

...

At Disheng Financial Group's office, the equity transfer ceremony was supposed to start at twelve noon. However, Mu Linfeng had postponed it repeatedly to a time slot in the afternoon.

Inside the CEO's office, Mu Yazhe sat at the desk while mindlessly playing with the ZIPPO lighter in his hand.

His second uncle was seen sitting on the couch at one end without a word. Besides Mu Lianjue, the rest of the major shareholders were present.

The directorship meeting in Disheng was formed by the family members from the Mu. Mu Yazhe was the biggest shareholder, followed by his second uncle, and then Mu Shumin.

Mu Shumin's mother was the first wife of Mu Sheng; she was considered as Mu Yazhe's senior within the family hierarchy.

Because of her status in the family, she was prominent in the political arena. Thus, there was hardly a need for her to join any board meeting normally.

It was different this time, though.

A piece of news came that her nephew was going to transfer his shares to Mu Lianjue!

She was the first to oppose this when she heard it from Mu Linfeng.

Before the young chap arrived at the office, his second uncle already gave the gist to all the members at the meeting. He told them that the man was giving away his shares willingly for the sake of a woman!

Everyone could not believe their ears when they heard that. This was because they had seen what the young man had gone through to climb up to this prestigious seat inside the Mu empire at a tender age of twenty-seven!

One must know all the intricacies and all the intrigue surrounding this complex family. There was so much in-fighting and many competitions that a member had to face and fight before reaching the seat of honor. What the man had accomplished was no mere feat!

The issue was that many had surrendered in the end when they faced an opponent like Mu Yazhe despite putting up a tough fight.

### **Chapter 1256: The Mu Group cannot do without him!**

This was why the man had the support of the two major figures in the household—Mu Sheng, the family head, and Mu Linfeng, his second uncle. This was how he had made it so far, too.

Like a ruler in ancient times, he was prepared to put down all his glory and achievements for a woman. How could everyone not be slack-jawed by this news?



Giving away his shares to Mu Lianjue would also mean that they must be prepared for another member to be in charge of this gargantuan empire.

This was by no means a small piece of news to the directors.

The change in the CEO would have a direct effect on their benefits!

When Mu Yazhe had taken over the reins from Mu Sheng a few years ago, everyone was doubtful!

At that time, the man was only in his early 20s; everyone resisted the idea of giving him the power over a conglomerate!

Disheng was facing a life-and-death crisis at that time; the CEO could decide its fate!

All achievements over the years might be destroyed in a moment's folly!

The board of directors desperately needed a wise 'ruler' to steer the company in the right direction.

For the first few days when he came on board, a few shareholders had tried making his life difficult. They reckoned that this green-horn would be unable to lead them out of the crisis.

The man proved them wrong in just a year, though!

He showed them that he could strike a perfect score and do more beyond and above!

By now, Disheng had assets all over the world—shopping malls, holiday resorts, properties, entertainment industry, internet...

It could crush the competitors in every arena it branched into.

This silenced his critics and made them fully recognize this capable and outstanding CEO.

This conglomerate's quarterly financial reports in these five years had increased a few hundred folds compared to the past!

There was a saying within the company's management.

Just 1% share of this conglomerate in Mu Sheng's hand would let one have endless riches to enjoy for the rest of his life, worry-free!

However, when it came to the Disheng in Mu Yazhe's hands, the yearly dividend from 0.001% share would be equivalent to one year's profit of an industrial company.

This was to say that the young man would not leave with nothing when it was time for him to go. After so many years, he had built sufficient business network, plus his capabilities, to establish his very own empire!

On the other hand, Disheng would likely regress to its pre-glorious days when he left!

The country's economy would be shaken as well. Foreseeable outcomes in the future would be economic recession, industrial failure, and stock market volatility...

As what an idiom described, 'a country can't do without a ruler for even a day.' It needed to have a consolidated, correct, and effective management.

Likewise, running a family business would require the same principle.

Disheng Financial Group could not go without a wise leader, too.

“This rascal, are you really intending to transfer your shares to that wily old fox?!” Mu Linfeng slapped the table angrily and bellowed.

His nephew sniggered inwardly, knowing well that his second uncle had brought the group of directors to interrogate him!

Still, he could very well understand what his uncle was feeling!

### **Chapter 1257: Cultivating His Power**

Part of the reason the Mu Group could achieve such results was his uncle’s efforts.

He could not have the seat of authority without his uncle’s support as well. Back then, he was young, ambitious, and capable. However, this did not mean that he had received an opportunity to showcase his talent! After all, as a young man entering his twenties, he could not gain the management’s approval without suitable contacts and networks!

Looking back, it was his second uncle who supported his rise. The elder’s wish, then, was for Mu Group to achieve even better results in this young man’s capable hands!

He did not let his uncle down, too; he did the impossible, yet he would give up his hard-earned career for a woman now!

What Mu Linfeng would not admit to was this: His nephew could leave the group now, and, in time to come, he would become the best in the world again!

However, without him, the Mu Group would rapidly sink and would no longer command the same power!

His concern was not without basis.

Two years ago, the young man had started to cultivate his power externally.

He knew very well that no matter how powerful Disheng might be, it would come to an end ultimately.

Historically, no family business could run for hundreds of years.

Everything went through the cycle of destruction and rebirth; from nothing to something and then back to naught before it regenerated into something else.

Small grains of gravel could be gathered into a pile. Likewise, for an empire, no matter how big it was, it could collapse one day.

It was even more so for a family business like the Mu’s, where the controlling stake lay in the hands of one person.

He was extremely vexed by the opposition from various small players in the family for every major decision he made, not to mention the seniors who would order him around!

He was Mu Yazhe—a man who could afford to desert this family and still survive.

If he could establish the Mu Group as a worldwide leader in six years, he could very well establish his empire within six years as well!

Besides, with his pride, he knew that he would build his empire when the right opportunity struck.

In reality, he had started to diversify his assets on hand secretly. Within the last few years, he had gathered a team of elites. If he were to leave the Mu Group, not only would he leave with an elite team, he would also bring with him a team of talents that he had trained personally.

Not only that, he would tear away a nice chunk of Disheng to take with him; after all, he deserved this much!

With such a massive household like the Mu family, there would be talents and useless bums. These sloths were like parasites, eating away what he had built with his efforts!

He had experienced firsthand the ills of a family-run enterprise!

The Mu Group's internal management was corrupted and badly abused by their people. He did not want to see his hard work be dragged down by these good-for-nothings!

He would not let anyone ride over his head again, be it his grandpa or fourth uncle—heck, not even his second uncle!

With his pride, how could he tolerate these people as stumbling blocks?

As for the kindness from his second uncle, he was indeed grateful to the man. Though after working so hard for the man all these years, the debt would have been fully paid by now, would it not?

Mu Shumin stepped up and said accusingly, "Yazhe, auntie here won't believe you to be such an irresponsible man! Don't tell me, as what your second uncle has said, you have indeed given up the business for the sake of a woman?"

### **Chapter 1258: Is it worth it to go so far for a woman?**

His aunt paused for a moment before questioning sternly, "Have you ever thought about if it is worth it to do all this? Is it worth it to go so far just for a woman?"

He raised his head to look at her coldly before answering in a low voice, "How can she not be worth it? Of course, she is!"

"That woman is worth it?!"

She scoffed at that disapprovingly.

“He he! I really want to look at that woman and find out exactly who she is and how she can make my emotionless nephew fall so deeply in love! Yazhe, please don’t be silly! You’ll regret it at some point if you give up the Mu Group’s business over a dirty woman!”

His lips curled up at the corner, clearly incapable of agreeing to her words blindly.

In reality, Yun Shishi was already under his protection.

As for the two children, they had already escaped Mu Lianjue’s imprisonment. It was just that Youyou had yet to be found.

He could already go against everything and not transfer his equity shares to Mu Lianjue as they were no longer in his hands. However, he was worried that his fourth uncle would be enraged with embarrassment and secretly deploy people to chase after his younger son. The gains would not make up for the losses if that happened!

If he could use the Mu Group in exchange for his younger son’s safety, it was a deal that was worth it to him!

Of course, his fourth uncle would not give up just because of this!

“Aunt, do you think I do things without measures? I, Mu Yazhe, am not someone who can’t survive on my own!”

“No matter what, you can’t transfer the equity shares you have to someone else. You should know how important you are to Disheng and the kind of status you have here!”

He stood up suddenly. He leaned against the table with his tall figure and straight body, as well as his intimidating aura. He stuffed his hands in his pants’ pockets as he declared languidly, “Aunt, I hope you understand one thing: Disheng can belong to me, but I don’t belong to it.”

Mu Shumin was furious but she held it in. She tried her best to remain calm as she negotiated with him. “Yazhe, I know that you have the capability and the charisma, but you must be responsible, too, right?”

His face was expressionless and he kept his silence.

She was even more anxious now.

However, due to her status, she had to maintain a certain composure. Therefore, from start to finish, she stayed reserved.

This was when Mu Linfeng banged the table with his fist. “Just give up on this! I’ll never let you play around with our efforts! The Mu Group only has one CEO, and that can only be you! Yazhe, listen to me: I’ve been through this before! I used to be rash like you when I was young, but I also know that you have your ambitions and your charisma! This kind of thing, a woman, will only be a hindrance to you! You can’t let your emotions affect your decisions over a woman!”

“Woman? This kind of thing?”

He furrowed his brows all of a sudden. As if he had been hit by an iceberg, his gaze turned as cold as ice in a moment.

His second uncle was not worried by his expression and continued icily. "I understand that you're not young anymore, and it's about time for you to settle down, but you must be clear about the kind of status you have. You can have a lover, but she can't be some shady woman! Next time, I'll help you look for some women. Regardless of how they look, as long as you want them, who won't come to you with your status? Why must you be so stubborn? Does it only have to be her?!"

### **Chapter 1259: It cannot be this woman!**

His second uncle was not worried by his expression and continued icily. "I understand that you're not young anymore, and it's about time for you to settle down, but you must be clear about the kind of status you have. You can have a lover, but she can't be some shady woman! Next time, I'll help you look for some women. Regardless of how they look, as long as you want them, who won't come to you with your status? Why must you be so stubborn? Does it only have to be her?!"

He smirked, his dashing eyebrows raised, as his eyes glinted darkly. "I only want her and no one else; what can you do about that?"

"That won't do!" His aunt stood up suddenly and agitatedly. "No matter what you say, it can't be her!"

"Why not?" he retorted, wanting to hear what kind of excuse his aunt could come up with in front of these many people.

She scoffed and looked around. Before opening her mouth, she put on an air of seniority and superiority as she held her head high.

Sitting around were the important figures of the main family: Mu Shumin, Mu Linfeng and his wife, Li Lijun, and Mu Yancheng and his wife, Rong Lanlin.

Apart from them, the remaining people were from the family's collateral branches and their fanatics. At most, they were here to support the ostentation. If they were asked to open their mouths, they would not dare to do so.

They would never dare to act rash in front of the young man!

However, his aunt and second uncle were trickier characters!

Their seniority was higher than his by a length.

At first, Mu Sheng hoped that Mu Wanrou would be married into the family, but these two were on the same page at going against such an arrangement. The reason she had never managed to go through with the marriage was these two' continuous opposition.

Speaking about it now, the power these two figures wielded was huge, and they were currently the biggest hurdles in front of him.

He must admit that his second uncle did groom and did help him. He had even saved him from the abyss of suffering. Originally, as the son of the first wife, he was among the viable candidates to be the successor.

Therefore, when his parents had passed away and he was all alone, he had been extremely careful in the Mu family. It was as if he were constantly walking on ice. It was Mu Linfeng who had taken him away and given him superior environment for growth.

He was very grateful to him about this!

He was a sentimental person and was also someone who knew how to be thankful. It was because of this that, despite having many chances to transfer the Mu Group's assets under his name in the past, he did not do so.

However, as time went by, he began to realize that his second uncle's care and assistance were not that pure, after all. It seemed that this middle-aged man had a hidden motive, intending to make use of him!

He was displeased about this. He may not have shown it, but in recent years, he had gradually become rebellious to his second uncle's commands. He no longer listened to him.

The latter was a little afraid due to that. Secretly, he had been trying to break up the structure of the board of directors, but these small actions could never be hidden from Mu Yazhe's eyes!

As for his aunt, she had just been completely using him!

In reality, she could not wait for him to step down from his position!

If the one receiving his shares was her, she would not have anything to say.

However, as he was planning to transfer them to that old Mu Lianjue, how could she sit still and do nothing?

## **Chapter 1260: He is going to announce his wedding!**

His aunt's original idea was for him to be the chairman for a few years while she secretly divided the family's assets. This way, when the time came for him to step down from his position, her son could take on the role.

Right now, it was clearly not the time for him to step down yet!

Her son was still young. They must at least wait until he was over twenty before she could help him occupy the top position.

Originally, she did not have much standing in the family as she was born to the second mistress. However, this woman, who had inherited her mother's beauty, joined the military at a young age and then married into a distinguished family in her early twenties, elevating her status in the Mu household instantly. Borrowing her husband's family's celebrated status, she gained speaking rights in her family.

In reality, the issue of Mu Lianjue was not so simple.

If one must know, the people he had deployed this time mostly had a military background. If they were to survey the entire Mu family, no one could surpass Mu Linfeng's deep foundation in the military and his qualifications regarding that.

In other words, he had the ability to stop his brother, but he did not.

Why?

It could only be that he wanted to borrow his brother's hand to get rid of Yun Shishi and her son once and for all; in that way, he could kick away the stumbling blocks standing in front of his nephew's path!

Without taking any actions, he could make use of the man to get rid of the two thorns in his flesh!

He did not wish for his nephew to have a weak spot in his heart, which could impede him. The former was afraid that when the latter would become irresolute due to having someone in his mind and a sense of attachment finally. To the middle-aged man, such feelings of his nephew would only delay the Mu Group's future.

Mu Yazhe was not stupid. He could tell the kind of ill intentions his second uncle was harboring.

Therefore, he had already decided to himself.

There was no need for him to be reserved around these people any longer!

He would never transfer his shares over, but he would also not care about their feelings anymore!

Mu Shumin examined his expression before letting out a chilly laugh. "Yazhe, it isn't that I want to reprimand you. You can play with women, but you should judge the hour and size up the situation. Don't overstep any boundaries or go over the top! You should know this family's rules clearly! Since when did a woman from showbiz with unclear identity catch your eye? From my viewpoint, you've always been a child with good taste, and there are some women whom you can't be entangled. I know the entertainment industry. Women who can make a name for themselves in there are all those with unknown backings. Yun Shishi, I've heard of her name before. I heard that she's unclear. Listen to me and don't get so close to someone like her! Change to some other woman instead and play around!"

"Play around?" He eked out a smile with a gaze as cold as ice. "Aunt, you must be mistaken!"

He was serious about Yun Shishi, and he was never playing around with her!

Hearing this, the middle-aged woman was flabbergasted. "What?!"

"Speaking of this, I do have something I want to announce to all our seniors here!"

He turned around suddenly and sat down on the couch. Facing the few important figures of the Mu family, he declared on the spot, "Previously, the Mu Group announced that a media conference will be held. Due to some unforeseen circumstances, it was delayed! After this issue has been settled, whether I am still the chairman of this group or not, I'll still be announcing my wedding during the conference!"

"Wedding?"

Everyone was stunned, clearly taken aback by his words.