Sweet Love 2111

Chapter 2111: All of you just want a puppet.

One of the elders said slowly, "We are not trying to force you to relinquish your position! The role of a family head should be taken up by someone among us with remarkable capability who is selected by the majority. When we chose you for the position, we thought highly of your competence and capability. Second brother has always viewed you in high regard and as someone outstanding. Everyone agreed as well, and that's why you're the head of the family now, but after your recent actions, we have changed our opinion of you. We wanted originally to dispel our support for you, yet you managed to become the head using god knows what means! Grandmaster Mu is old so he's inevitably prone to being addleminded, but we will take responsibility for this mess this one time! Still, after so long, you have indeed disappointed all of us! Considering all the factors mentioned, don't blame us for being heartless if you continue going the wrong way!"

"Want me to relinquish my position? He he! 'Going the wrong way'—how well-said!"

With hands in his pockets, Mu Yazhe stood there, tall and straight. His impeccable demeanor was extremely dazzling to the eyes.

He swept his gaze briefly across the circle before asking slowly, "Then, who is the candidate taking over my position?"

His eyes abruptly fell on his cousin as his lips curled into a smile. "Mu Yancheng?"

"Brother..."

The latter was pricked uncomfortably by his piercing stare. He would naturally not display his ambition in front of everyone. Therefore, he pretended to be kind as he consoled him hypocritically, "I don't deserve it. Listen to my advice and cut off ties with this woman properly. Don't have any contact with her anymore! You're the head of this family with a bright future ahead of you. There are lots of remarkable ladies for you to choose from; why choose someone like her? I don't have the capability to compete with you! The Mu Group has indeed grown speedily in your hands; that's why I, too, wish that you can keep being the family head. I advise you not to be blinded by this woman!"

His words were awfully fake as if he were trying to play hard to get.

This young chap was no idiot and was quite clever in fact. He was confident that his cousin would not break ties with the woman.

This was why he could say all that.

Mu Shumin said coquettishly from the side, "Yancheng, don't undervalue yourself. If I must say, you're better than your cousin as you're obedient and thoughtful. You won't do anything that will upset us!"

Before he could respond, Mu Yazhe nodded his head with a smile. "Yes, he is obedient enough and will listen to others. That's why he can be under anyone's control. Isn't that right?"

Everyone in the living room remained deathly still.

Awkwardness flashed across his uncle and aunt's faces, while the rest were horribly embarrassed. They lowered their heads, unable to respond.

The man continued, "I think the family head you all desire isn't one with outstanding capability but one who is obedient and has a sense of propriety. You all want someone who can hand over the authority even after being the leader—someone who can be manipulated and can make way for others when required. What you all want is a puppet and not one who can steer well; isn't that right?"

"Brother, what nonsense are you saying?!" Mu Yancheng pretended to be indignant. "Don't intentionally twist the kind intentions of our seniors!"

His words obviously redeemed some of the elders' dignity.

Mu Shumin's face was filled with admiration and she grew increasingly pleased with his performance.

Chapter 2112: How should he choose?

"Kind?"

The man's voice became abruptly icy. "Is it due to kind intentions that this ambush was set up for all of you to oust me from my seat? I can't afford such kindness if that's so!"

"Yazhe!"

"You all must've racked your brains over planning this set-up, right? I could tell that a lot of effort went to this!"

His handsome face turned grim, the fury and eeriness in his eyes evident. "Since you have all decided to abdicate me from my role, what other choice do I have? As for those accusations, if you are adamant about condemning me, why worry about the pretext?"

"Yazhe!"

Mu Linfeng bellowed coldly, "You still have a chance. Take it now by breaking up with this woman! We will then treat it as if nothing happened and formally acknowledge you as this family's head! Only by doing so can we be assured that you have no reservations and can continue leading our business."

"Listen to my advice. No one is adamant on taking away your title, but your recent actions have truly left us bitterly disappointed. Take this chance now to break it off with her and we will forget that this has ever happened!" added Mu Shumin.

"Yes!"

"Quickly break it cleanly with this woman!"

One after another, everyone condemned him and voiced their solemn orders.

Amid the din, Mu Yazhe suddenly turned his head to the side. His eyes instantly became gentle like flowing water the moment his gaze landed on Yun Shishi.

He slowly raised his left hand, the digits from his right gently caressing the band on his ring finger.

It was the one gifted by Youyou to him during the engagement ceremony.

He brushed against the ring repeatedly with a gentle gaze as if he were caressing a one-of-a-kind treasure.

A 0.2-carat diamond was embedded on the back of the ring, implicating that the love was in their hearts.

His sons, especially the younger one, gazed at his action uneasily. Perplexed by the situation at hand, the boy did not know how his daddy would choose.

He vaguely recalled his daddy saying once before that he could do without the Mu Group for mommy!

Saying such things was easy, but could he really do it?

There was not one man who could disregard the lure of power when asked to choose between it and a woman.

Was his father truly willing to give up the Mu Group to be with his mother?

To him, that company did not just simply signify the power and benefits he could have.

It also represented his painstaking hard work over the years.

Would he really be willing to give that up?

When it came to a moment like this, where he had to make an actual decision, could he really make such a choice?

Yun Shishi bit her lower lip and hung her head low. She held tightly onto the hem of her clothes as she could not bear to look.

All of a sudden, she was no longer confident.

She had truly lost her confidence.

Especially at a moment like this, she was terrified that he would slowly remove his engagement ring and throw it at her in an act to break off ties with her.

Mu Shumin and Mu Linfeng glared at the man fixedly, each one harboring different concerns.

His uncle hoped that he would continue to hold the title. He was willing to give his nephew, whom he had been holding in such high regard for a long time, another chance.

As for his aunt, she wished to help Mu Yancheng occupy the position.

Suddenly, in this stifling atmosphere, Mu Yazhe let out a smile as his hand went past his ring finger.

Mu Yancheng stared fixedly at his every action. When he saw that slight movement from him, the former could no longer hide the ambition in his eyes as his gaze grew malevolent!

Chapter 2113: Did not want it just like that.

He watched Mu Yazhe remove the ornamental ring, which signified its wielder the highest power in the Mu family, from his thumb and expressionlessly throw it at their uncle when he turned around.

SMACK!

The ring rolled off Mu Linfeng and landed on the floor.

Yun Shishi looked up in shock at the strange noise. She could not see which ring had been thrown to the floor initially, but when she turned her gaze onto her husband's ring finger...

She saw that his engagement ring was still on it.

It was just like his promise to her: He was the world to her and would never leave.

He...

He was actually giving up his position as the Mu family's head for her?!

She widened her eyes, which instantly brimmed with sparkling tears. She was so touched that she felt choked.

Youyou's initially rigid gaze instantly became soft and gentle. He exchanged looks with Little Yichen and held his hand gently.

The two fellas' palms were soaked with sweat at the moment.

Everyone was considerably curious about the woman and her children's reactions!

Perhaps, these capitalists did not know what genuine love was.

Therefore, when these people witnessed the gentle gazes from the mother and sons when Mu Yazhe gave up the family title for them, they did not seem to understand!

They even appeared amazed!

The man continued to stand tall.

The crowd quietened down, utterly taken aback by the astonishing aura emanating from him.

His handsome and tall figure was like a mountain as he stood there, towering over them.

Suddenly, he lowered his voice and said, "I am already sick of this game, so pardon me for being unable to keep you all company. You can continue if you want to!"

The man turned around and held his palm open for Yun Shishi. "Come on; let's go home!"

-Let's go home!

These three words gave her immense warmth!

She smiled as tears filled her eyes and placed her hand in his. They then held hands tightly. The diamond ring on her ring finger shone brightly along with his. They were utterly resplendent, pure, and stunning!

He carried Youyou while she held Little Yichen's hand. They stood up, causing the chair to scratch against the marble floor, producing a sound as sharp as nails scratching against a blackboard which could make one feel numb!

He hugged her as they resolutely left in large strides. Their handsome and beautiful backs felt cold and nothing else.

Although he had just been stripped of his title as the Mu family's head, he did not seem down and out at all. He was the one who had abandoned the title without looking back. The man, with his arrogant aura, skeptically looked at them all. Despite being watched with varying looks of disdain and humiliation, they could not destroy his kingly aura.

Mu Linfeng glared at his nephew's back as his heart was filled with a million complexities.

Not one person at the scene was like Mu Shumin, who was eager for the man to relinquish this responsibility!

Many of them wished that he would know how to choose and continue to be the family head.

Alas, he left just as he said so and did not want the family title just like that!

He was so resolute and clear-cut, without the slightest sloppiness!

Could it be that he was really not interested?!

This truly left everyone slack-jawed!

Initially, the chap had gone all out and sacrificed many things to make his competitors quit and earn this position.

Hence, some of them felt their hearts dropping when they realized with a start that he was really leaving!

If he left, who would be the family head?

Chapter 2114: The Mu Group's death or survival has nothing to do with me.

Mu Yancheng?

Were they really going to appoint him?

If this chap was even half of what the man was, they would not be having so many complex feelings over this!

"Yazhe!" Mu Linfeng could not stop himself from calling.

His nephew paused for a moment.

Yun Shishi glanced at her husband, only to see him turning around expressionlessly and sneering. "I have worked very dedicatedly all these years for this family. For me to end up in such a situation today, you

can see it as me saving yourselves a last shred of dignity. Just don't forget that the Mu Group will eventually be in ruins without me. The moment I walk out of these doors, its death or survival will no longer have any connection to me! From here on, no matter what difficulty the Mu Group has, don't come crawling and begging me with those pitiful faces!"

Once he finished saying that, his cold and oppressive gaze swept across every person in the room. Finally, he retracted his sight and hugged Yun Shishi as they left abruptly without a backward glance!

His heartless words had indubitably forced Mu Linfeng's last ditch of effort into detaining him back in the man's stomach.

This was who his nephew was, cutthroat and emphatic!

He felt his strength leaving his body as he collapsed limply in his chair. He could not tell whether he was feeling happy or concerned at that moment.

Mu Yazhe had left!

At that moment, it could be considered that a part of the Mu Group had collapsed.

This was not the ending he wanted after gathering so many people to set up this ambush!

He had only wanted to threaten him a bit at most. Even if Yun Shishi was made to be his junior wife, it was still a result he would have been happy with!

It was never for such an outcome, however!

Mu Shumin was also feeling a little unhappy!

The harsh words her nephew had thrown at them were a heavy blow to her!

In fact, she began to worry a little. With that heartless act of his, he would not let the matter drop after leaving the Mu Group. He would certainly pull some underhanded means to hinder their family business!

This was also not the ending she wanted.

Initially, she thought that forcing him off the position would be an extremely difficult thing to do, for a man with strong possessive streaks would usually hold on tightly and not let go.

In the business world, he had been completely unscrupulous and had used all sorts of underhanded means. In the beginning, he withstood all their criticisms and accepted the title despite their relentless questioning. Using the most ruthless tactics, he reshuffled the positions in the Mu Group as if conducting a complete purge. That ambition, those underhanded means, and the boldness he had still left people with lingering fears!

She had never thought that such a man would let everything go just like for a woman!

This was unbelievable!

Everyone had yet to regain their senses up until now. It was as if they were stuck in a dream.

No one thought that the Mu Group would lose their family head today, but during that volatile situation earlier, everything had been overturned in a second!

Mu Yancheng was obviously ecstatic. He observed his surroundings, only to see everyone deathly quiet, before looking at his aunt and uncle who looked indifferent. Therefore, he insinuated from the side, "Aunt, since he has relinquished his role as the family head..."

It was time to announce the next family head!

He began to feel restless as his ambition stirred incessantly.

He was just waiting for a wave of Mu Linfeng's hand, and he would logically inherit the leadership role in front of all these elders.

Mu Shumin bit her lower lip, not making a sound.

He could not help but feel disappointed.

What was she thinking about?

Should she not hurry and announce what was to come?

Had his aunt not agreed previously?

She had personally promised him.

Chapter 2115: Let us discuss this another time!

What was she thinking about?

Should she not hurry and announce what was to come?

Did they not agree that it should be his turn to take up the title once Mu Yazhe relinquished it?

Unable to wait anymore as he saw how Mu Shumin was still not saying a word, Mu Yancheng turned his gaze onto Mu Linfeng. "Second Uncle, what should we do next?"

Someone else reacted from the side and suggested instantly, "Yes! Since Yazhe has given up his title, it's time for us to choose the next candidate to take up the family head role!"

Following that, the others talked one after another as if their souls had just been restored. "Second Brother, you have the most experience. You probably have a backup candidate!"

"Yes! Second Brother probably has a candidate in mind. Look; isn't Yancheng the best one among the choices?"

"I heard that you're trying to help him occupy the top position. He isn't a bad choice."

...

When he heard their flattering comments, Mu Yancheng puffed out his chest, looking pleased with himself.

His ambition was thriving as he waited for his uncle's command. Following which, he would proudly receive the title!

This was the moment he had been dreaming of all along!

Mu Shumin regained her senses as well and suggested, "Second Brother, you should pick a candidate!"

However, Mu Linfeng had lost his mood as he was filled with many complicated emotions. His mind was still reeling over what had just happened earlier. No matter how he thought about it, he could not help but feel extremely regretful. This was not the outcome he wanted!

Therefore, he seemed indifferent to the suggestion of who should be the next family leader. Instead, he said dully, "Let's discuss this another time! I am a little tired."

Hearing this, the young chap wilted at once and bit his lower lip dispiritedly. There was no need to mention how indignant he was feeling right now!

He cast his helpless gaze onto his aunt, wordlessly hinting at her with his eyes.

Must they do this another day?

It was rare for everyone to be gathered together. Since all the important people were present, why not seize this chance to help him ascend to the seat?

This was the initial plan!

Mu Yazhe had left behind such ugly words, so it could be considered as him cutting ties with their family. Even if he regretted it, reversing what he had done today would be difficult.

For such a proud and aloof man to say those serious words, he was certainly not planning to return!

No one from their family would be willing to toss away their dignity and beg him to come back, either!

The outcome of today had been set in stone.

It was imminent for them to talk about choosing the next family head.

With them being at this crucial juncture, what was there left to hesitate about?

Mu Yancheng could not wait anymore. Who knew what unforeseen accident may happen after tonight? What if there were new changes that would throw a wrench in his plans? If so, would all his hard work only end up in someone else's favor?!

One had to understand that this news had not been announced yet.

If this was spread widely across the family, those in the same generation as him would be eyeing the position covetously.

How could he restrain himself with that knowledge?!

It would be better to use this situation and let things flow from there!

Before this, Mu Yancheng had already gotten impatient once. He sneaked into the CEO's office while Mu Yazhe was in a meeting.

As he sat on the seat that represented the highest authority in the family, the fire in his heart burned. He caressed the mahogany desk, feeling incomparably happy as he thought of how this place would soon be his world!

The moment he occupied the seat he had been thinking of for the longest time, he could not help but imagine that he was sitting on the imperial throne as he looked forward to getting all he had desired!

Alas, his uncle's present silence left him quaking in fear!

Chapter 2116: In No Hurry

"Let me think this matter through first. We are in no hurry and can't make an arbitrary decision regarding this!"

As the elder made his point clear, he got up slowly from his seat, leaned on his cane, and walked away with a worried look on his face.

Truth be told, when his sister came to discuss this matter with him, he was not at all supportive of Mu Yancheng as a candidate. He felt that Mu Shumin did not know better when she proposed this nephew of theirs as the next head of the household. The chap neither possessed the qualities nor had the capabilities to lead this house at all!

The reason he called for this meeting and got the young man to come along was merely to provoke a response from Mu Yazhe. He wanted the man to have a sense of crisis regarding his position! Despite the latter's mean words, the older man was so sure that the chap would know what was good for him and make a smart decision, somehow!

Unfortunately, he came to realize Yun Shishi's importance to his nephew too late! He had made a ridiculously wrong decision and, as a result, lost this bet for good!

Indeed, the Mu empire would be looking at an impending doom with the chap's departure!

This knowledge had unsettled him deeply at this time!

The chap appeared to find leaving easy... He must've foreseen that the family would suffer a big loss without him!

The rest might not realize the implication of today's event, but he could already predict a bloodbath coming!

Sigh!

What a bad strategy!

Mu Yancheng might seem composed when his uncle left the place, but he was flustered and upset inwardly!

He thought that it would be his turn for the heir apparent after his second brother's departure, but his uncle's abrupt reply did not seem to support his reckoning!

Did that mean that the plan he had plotted long and hard would come to nought in the end?!

He was sensitive enough to pick up the regretful vibes his uncle had about the current situation. Obviously, the elder was not keen on appointing him as the next head of the household.

Then, who is he thinking of supporting?

Don't tell me that all my efforts thus far will go down the drain?!

His aunt saw him suppressing his anger and felt guilty toward him. She tried to console him. "Your uncle is still trying to adapt to the new reality! I'll check his thoughts again after tonight! We'll see what his plans going forward are, then. You can't rush this kind of thing as well. Even if we were to announce you as the next successor now, your position wouldn't be secured when many aren't prepared for it."

Mu Yancheng took this chance to voice his disappointment. "Is uncle not going to acknowledge me as the next successor, or does he find me not as capable or qualified as my cousin..."

"Stop your nonsense! You mustn't lose sight of the big picture at this juncture."

"Alright, aunt; I'll listen to your advice." The young man decided to compromise in the end, to which his aunt gave an approving smile.

. . .

After leaving the Mu residence, Mu Yazhe sat at the back of the car with Youyou on his lap, looking moody. During the entire trip, he was staring outside the window without a sound or word.

His wife's heart sank as she observed his stony silence.

It looks like he's in a low mood tonight.

Although he did not find it a pity to give up his status and possession at the Mus, it was still jarring to have to give up all he had achieved with his years of sweat and tears.

She slowly put her palm on the back of his hand.

He did not turn his head around but still flipped his palm to interlock his fingers with hers.

Chapter 2117: What a strange world!

"Are you feeling sad about what happened?" muttered the woman, the guilt clear in her voice. She was what had led to this bad ending, after all, so it was no surprise for her to be feeling responsible about it.

The twins exchanged glances and knew to maintain their silence.

The man replied in his husky voice, "Don't let your mind run wild! I don't feel sorry for what happened."

Despite his reassurance, his wife still looked rather dazed and lost.

This was when her younger son chimed in. "Daddy, you still have mommy, as well as brother and me! We are your strongest supporters!"

The moment he spoke, his mother turned around abruptly with a glint in her eyes. Looking suspiciously at him without blinking, she warned testily, "Youyou, I think you need to come clean with me now."

The boy cocked his head sideways with an adorably dazed look and returned an innocent question. "Oh, what is it that you want me to come clean with?"

"Explain the words you said earlier."

"Earlier?" The little lad continued feigning ignorance, blinking his big, round eyes quizzically at his mother.

With a snort, his mother reached out, grabbed his ear, and twisted it hard.

"WAH!" The boy immediately cried out in forlorn pain. "Mommy—stop! It's hurting..."

"You'd better honestly explain to me what you meant by being able to get rid of the Mus! Where did you get your arrogance for such a bold claim?!"

His older brother chipped in leisurely. "Lil' bro, I think you'd better come clean with mommy today! If not, I doubt you can survive her hands tonight."

The younger boy immediately turned to his father for help. "Daddy! Daddy, help me out here..."

His father ignored his plea and merely suggested nonchalantly, "Be good and come clean with your mother."

The man was not going to clean up the mess that his son had created himself!

"Are you still looking for helping hands?!" The woman gave her son's ear another violent twist while smiling sinisterly.

That was too much for the young boy, and he conceded defeat with moist eyes. "Mommy, it's painful! Calm down and listen to me!"

"Go on; I'm listening." Yun Shishi let go of his ear. She then crossed her arms elegantly across her chest, looking composed and at ease.

Taking a deep breath, the boy proceeded to explain his hidden identity. He started with his appointment as a major stakeholder of Lezhi Holdings at the age of five until his promotion to the company's big boss. He explained that Li Hanlin was, in fact, his agent-cum-assistant before telling her that his value had climbed to a billion by now and would rise further once Lezhi got listed in the market as planned. By then, the company's market value would reach an unprecedented scale.

Of course, he omitted the part about his involvement with Hurricane Group.

Well, he had to take it one step at a time! The reason he skipped the topic was that he did not want to overload her with too much shocking information. If he were to come clean with her completely, it might be a big blow to his mother. She might be even unable to face reality.

The boy sighed deeply after his long explanation. "Although Lezhi's financial prowess may not be on par with the Mu Group's, we are still a force to be reckoned with. Mommy, I just wanna let you know that we won't be easily bullied."

For a long while, his mother was too tongue-tied to utter a word.

Lezhi?

Isn't that... the legendary toy company that has taken the world by storm?! It's the top toy manufacturer globally, isn't it?

She had heard reports of it being listed on the stock market on the national media.

She had always patronized its products. Most of the toys and presents for her kids were from that company, too.

Did her boy just say that he was that company's chief designer for toys when he was five?

Chapter 2118: How did she give birth to a pair of abnormal twins...

What.... Five years old?! He did that when he was five?!

Now, he held the highest position in that international company with a sizable market share.

Am I dreaming?

Youyou watched the befuddled expression on his mother's face with interest before attempting to shake her out of it. Waving his hand in front of her face, he called out, "Hello, mommy. What's wrong?"

Mu Yazhe gave her a sidelong glimpse and burst out chuckling.

His wife managed to recompose herself only after he gave her a loving pinch on the nose. Glancing at her man incredulously, she exclaimed wryly, "It's... unbelievable!"

Her younger son gave her a comforting pat on the shoulder as he remarked, "Everything is possible. You must believe my words on this!"

His mother continued forlornly. "I can't believe you're my child..."

That got her kid dumbfounded.

She cupped the lad's face in her hands, looking apprehensive. Thereafter, she started to examine him closely from left to right. While she inspected the docile boy before her, she could not help recalling his earlier display of charisma and heroism at the Mu residence. Her vision started to swirl with the newfound truth!

She did not quite believe him yet, but could she say that she did?!

He was only seven yet was already in control of the toy market, whereas she was still indulging in child's play with her brother at that age!

She could not believe she had given birth to a genius.

Oh, that's right. Isn't there such a thing called genetic mutation? Wait a second... Why did it only affect the younger twin? What about the older one?

The older boy can't even do basic math equations!

Ah, something's wrong...

Little Yichen isn't normal, either.

She had seen him lifting a washing machine from the ground... and then heaving it onto the shoulder of his petite frame...

Oh, gosh... How did I give birth to a pair of abnormal twins...

The older boy was very amused by his mother's bewildered expression.

"Ha ha ha! Bro, look at how shocked our mommy is now! Ha ha ha!"

His brother defended his innocence. "It's not my fault that I'm too smart."

The woman clung onto her head with some effort, shut her eyes, and signaled him to keep quiet. "Let me take a moment to calm down, darling. What you've just revealed is too much for me to digest at the moment."

"Alright."

A thought struck her suddenly, and she asked quizzically, "The Agent Li you've mentioned is..."

"He's the one you've always presumed as my principal."

"Principal Li!" Her eyes were wide in disbelief. "That person is your agent?"

"Yes." The boy folded his arms to his chest and nodded. "He's also my personal assistant."

No wonder!

For the longest time, she had assumed the man to be her son's kindergarten principal and had poured much care and concern for this family because of his liking for the boy.

Up to that point, she was still befuddled at the adult's jittery behavior around her son and the boy's impatience at the man from time to time.

Come to think of it... the man's demeanor was no different from a subordinate's fearful display of respect for his superior!

It was no wonder that guy had shown extraordinary forbearance with Youyou's arrogance. It had something to do with his paycheck as the boy's subordinate!

Why would a principal shower so much attention on a student whom he hardly knew? Now, she knew why it seemed illogical to her then.

She felt cheated by her son.

How dared this kiddo lie to me about his agent's identity?!

Chapter 2119: Getting Implicated

She threw the boy a displeased look before suddenly pinching his chubby cheek in graveness. "Trust you to lie that he's your kindergarten principal, you brat! The nerve you've got to lie to me!"

"O-Ow, ow, ow..." Youyou wrapped his hands around his mother's and begged for mercy repeatedly. "Please spare me from punishment, mommy! I know I was wrong..."

The woman feigned anger at her son. "If not for what happened today, you wouldn't even be coming clean with me now!"

"Woo... woo... I know my mistake, mommy. Please let me off, alright..."

He clasped his little hands together in a prayer-like pose and pleaded for forgiveness again and again.

His brother, who was watching this scene from the sidelines, could not resist snickering. "Ha ha ha! Who told you to hide the truth from mommy? Now, you've got her all angry!"

As soon as he finished speaking, the older twin felt a spine-chilling gaze on him. He looked to the side, only to find his mother staring down at him with her lips tugged. "Oh... You've known about it but chose to hide the truth from me, too."

Before he could offer any explanation, Yun Shishi extended her other free hand and pulled his ear mercilessly.

"Uwahhhh—mommy, what have I done wrong? Please let me go..."

Tears pooled in the older boy's eyes as he felt immensely aggrieved at the thought that he had been unjustly implicated.

"You're an accomplice!"

"I didn't hide the truth from you on purpose! It's lil' bro who told me to do so!"

She turned to her younger son again, her eyes narrowed into slits.

The boy hastily added, "That's because I was afraid of you getting worried!"

He then pried her fingers off him and held her hand in his, putting one hand on the back of hers. Dazzling tenderness replaced the aggrieved expression he wore moments ago.

"I know that you are very furious and worried about me right now, but that's also part of why I didn't dare tell you the truth. No matter what identity I hold, I'm still that obedient son of yours, forever and

always. The reason I did everything I could to become powerful is so that I can protect you better from getting bullied by others! I've had enough of being a helpless weakling who gets ostracized and bullied. Even though all that happened when I was much younger, those memories are still fresh in my mind. I don't want you to live with such nightmares for all your life!"

His words sounded ever so sincere.

He gazed at his mother gently before reaching out for his father's hand and pulling it over to cover his mother's hand in place of his. He then turned to face his brother, whom he exchanged a smile with. The two lads lightly put their hands over theirs.

"From now on, we'll never be apart again, okay?"

The woman's face was streaked with tears by now. Despite her best efforts to hide her vulnerable state from the children by widening her eyes and forcing her tears to retreat, she could not help but be moved by her youngest son's simple yet heartfelt words. Tears came pouring forth against her will.

She was seized by a myriad of emotions when the little one apprehensively confessed his other identity. Even though she was furious yet amused at this newfound knowledge, she felt heartache and helplessness stirring inside her. More than that, an overwhelming sense of disappointment and defeat weighed upon her.

It turned out that her darling son, whom she had always treated so preciously, had already become such a formidable figure. He was already in possession of a sizable share of power despite his tender age.

She, on the other hand, as his guardian, had to even rely on his protection in times of need. Bitterness involuntarily sprouted in her heart at the thought of this.

Chapter 2120: With a new monarch comes a new generation.

Presumably, no mothers would ever feel happy upon hearing such news. Yun Shishi's heart, at this moment, was filled with guilt, anguish, and bitterness.

The woman hugged her twins as she shut her moist eyes and let her tears fall freely in their blind spot.

I must be a terrible mother...

Meanwhile, Mu Yazhe felt a stir in his heart once more, for not once had he felt such warmth like tonight, let alone such intimacy between the four of them.

Even though he had relinquished his position as the family head and lost the Mu Group, he did not regret his decision even the slightest bit; instead, he felt incredibly powerful and indestructible just like a majestic mountain, which stood proud and tall.

He was no longer his past self.

As he gently wrapped the mother-son trio in his arms, his eyes, which hung low and brimming with tenderness, inadvertently looked as clear as a lakewater.

...

It was bound to be a sleepless night for the Mus tonight; the brightly lit residence was self-evident.

After Mu Linfeng retired to his bedroom, Mu Shumin and Mu Yancheng departed not long after, leaving the rest of the people behind. They did not leave right away and, instead, stayed behind to discuss the pressing issue of the family head.

Ever since Mu Yazhe relinquished his position, the seniors and shareholders, who had come bearing schadenfreude, were now all deeply troubled and worried sick, for they had never expected him to put down his title and responsibility so decisively and leave without so much of a head turn.

Following his departure would be a series of public relations' work.

First off, the company had to issue a public announcement about his resignation as Disheng Financial Group's CEO and must swiftly prepare thoroughly to face the onslaught of the media.

Once the news broke, they must also find ways to calm the unease of the employees working at the headquarters caused by this sudden change of chairman.

After all, any change in a company's top management would usually be announced in advance as a forewarning. It was just like how the Mu Group's headquarters had released a notice about the impending change of CEO a month before the young man officially assumed the position. All handover work proceeded in an orderly manner in that span of time for him to assume his new role and responsibilities by the end of the month.

The news, nonetheless, caused quite a stir in the company.

The first and foremost reason being that he was only in his twenties when he parachuted into the company's highest position despite all odds and protests at that time. His peers were still studying in college, but he had already graduated with a degree in finance.

Many people—the senior shareholders and even the ordinary employees working at the company headquarters—were, thus, unconvinced of his capability and would only shake their heads in negativity at any mention of his appointment.

Prior to him, Mu Sheng was the chairman-cum-honorary president of the company. Even though they had a vice president who was externally hired, all executive power remained in his grandfather's hands.

It was only inevitable for them to feel nervous about the overnight change to new blood. They were afraid that the company would be going on a downward slope with the change of CEO.

With a new monarch came a new generation, after all.

Wise courtiers were, of course, required for a strong, flourishing imperial dynasty, but if the monarch was frequently changed, no matter how impressive the kingdom was, the dynasty would eventually come to an end.