Sweet Love 2121

Chapter 2121: Who can play the savior?

Second, as soon as Mu Yazhe assumed his new role, he made drastic changes to the company. His very first move involved reconstructing the senior management; he fired the good-for-nothings in the company without qualms, including several higher-ups who only knew how to loaf about and then hired newcomers to take their places.

This move struck fear in countless people's hearts.

For a while, the Mu Group's share prices fluctuated before it saw a sharp decline of four percent. While this four percent might not seem much, it was enough to send other companies on the brink of bankruptcy! Only a deep-rooted conglomerate like theirs could stabilize such a situation, though it was just barely.

However, just when everyone was feeling extremely worried about the company's future, the undaunted man not only succeeded in uprooting those hidden parasites in the company, he also implemented a series of new policies, swiftly reforming its internal operations and even acquiring plenty of potential stagnant assets through bold and decisive moves. With him as the big boss, the Mu Group soon staged a comeback and, in an impressive momentum, grew so large that it became the leading conglomerate in the country.

How could anyone not be awed and impressed by such a business acumen? Everything that had happened seemed so surreal like a dream.

The young man was a genius whom none could hold a candle to!

His business acumen was truly one-of-a-kind.

With the company encountering a difficult time once more, these elders were all feeling distraught and were even lost on how to account to the public.

It went without saying that the company's share prices would hit rock bottom the very day they publicly announced his resignation from his leadership position. That would surely cause incalculable turbulence within the company. After all, no one could play the Mu Group's savior just as how the young man had once done.

Even within the Mu Group, they would be hard pressed to find another talented and committed leader!

Though there was a saying that went: 'Replace rank-and-file cadres when leading cadres are changed,' everything happened just too sudden.

The more worrying thing was that he was probably harboring resentment toward them for him to speak so harshly earlier. Given his usually vicious methods, there was no telling what crazy things he would do after leaving the family.

With him on the leadership position for so long, he knew the company's backbone like the back of his hand. In other words, he could empty its finance without anyone noticing it. No one, apart from him, knew better about the company's operations, after all.

Moreover, he had groomed a thousand advisers in the company. Most of them, having graduated from prestigious colleges from the US and the UK, were the crème de la crème. Once his departure from the company became known, that batch of people would surely leave, too. This indubitably meant that the company would be as good as losing its arms and vital organs!

What he said was not wrong at all.

The Mu empire, without him, would really be nothing but a worthless wasteland.

They dared not imagine how badly their share prices would drop once the company announced his resignation when the sun rose tomorrow. It would not be surprising if the company lost hundreds of billions right away.

"This happened too suddenly. What are your views on this matter?"

"What views could we possibly have? I thought that tonight's gathering was no more than just a family meeting. I didn't expect things to turn out this way at all. How dampening!"

"I just can't figure out what's in that young chap's mind! All he needs to do is hook a finger and all the women in the world will come throwing themselves at him, yet he just had to pick someone who's only adamant about being his lawful wife!"

Chapter 2122: This is just too crazy.

"Trust that chap to give up the coveted position without a care! So many people in the family are after that position—how decisive he is! Does he truly like that woman instead of the Mu empire? Does he truly not care about power, wealth, and fame?"

Everyone let out a heavy sigh and shook their heads at that.

Someone spoke in resignation. "Since things have turned out this way, it's useless for us to keep harping on it! We should just come up with countermeasures during the board meeting which will be taking place at seven o'clock tomorrow morning. Xifeng will follow up on this matter."

"Noted, Fifth Uncle."

"The public relations department must take this matter seriously and hire a senior PR consultant to be responsible for all media-related affairs."

"Yes, I'll make the necessary arrangements as soon as possible."

"That also applies to the media and legal departments. All rumors circulating on the Internet must be strictly contained. Resort to legal means if necessary."

"Understood."

...

It was doomed that sleep would elude the family of four tonight.

Back at home, while his mother was busy with the household chores, Little Yichen pulled his brother to the side and asked in all seriousness, "Are you not intending to come clean completely with mommy?"

"Haven't I already told her earlier?"

The younger one was baffled by the question.

A sigh escaped his lips before he went to explain himself. "What about Hurricane Group's affairs? Don't you plan to tell her how your toy design is being used to develop the 'Deva Eye' project and how you're taking part in firearms and maritime affairs?"

Youyou's face sank at that.

He shook his head as he weakly answered, "I don't dare to do so."

"Are you worried that mommy will scold you?"

He wore a weak smile on his somewhat haggard face. "That's not it... I'm worried that she'll be disappointed in me and think that I'm a bad kid who commits all sorts of evil deeds."

His brother shot back. "Think? Isn't that a fact in the first place?"

He froze for a second before he involuntarily arched a brow. "Mu Yichen..."

Is this brat deliberately out to undermine me?!

The older boy let out a helpless sigh. "I also think you should hide these matters from mommy for now. After all, she'll either not believe you or be worried sick about your safety once she knows about it."

Unlike his usual self, he appeared to be surprisingly calm and composed right now.

He had thought things through deeply and even considered all the aspects his twin was worried about.

Youyou was somewhat astonished to see this side of him. "You—"

"What about me?"

"Are you truly Mu Yichen?" The younger boy was out to embarrass him when he asked, askance, "Say; who are you? I don't believe you're that idiotic brother of mine!"

"Ah..." Looking aggrieved, the older twin grabbed his hand and cried, "I'm analyzing this matter to you in a serious manner! Don't fool around."

At times like this, he could actually be a responsible big brother.

His sibling snickered in response. "You're finally behaving somewhat like a big brother!"

A blush crept up his face, and he cleared his throat awkwardly. "I'm your big brother in the first place!"

"Well, I couldn't tell at all since you usually behaved like a punching bag."

Inwardly, he rolled his eyes. Wasn't it because you're always bullying me?! I was just giving in to you!

Youyou's smile suddenly faded before he added lightly, "Don't worry. I'll tell her everything when the right time comes. It's just that I haven't thought of a way to explain things to her."

Sea smuggling, firearms, and wars...

It was unthinkable that a child would do any of the abovementioned things.

Chapter 2123: Well-thought-out Plan

Just imagining his mother's expression once she found out about all those matters was enough to drive him crazy...

Lu Jinyu and Jiang Shen rushed over to Xiangti Walk as soon as they heard the news of their boss stepping down from his position as the Mu Group's CEO and the Mu family's head.

Just as Yun Shishi stepped into the living room to serve the guests some drinks, she heard Lu Jinyu's somewhat surprised voice. "Are you really determined to do this, boss?"

Even Jiang Shen sounded skeptical. "We're halfway through our plan now, but with you stepping down as the Mu Group's CEO, it may pose quite a challenge for the expansion of Shengyu Financial Group."

"You're out of your mind, boss!"

The sound of footsteps, however, got them looking over their shoulders, only to see their sister-in-law rooted dumbly to the spot with two cups of freshly brewed tea in her hands. She appeared to be very nervous.

The duo exchanged a quick look before hastily assuaging the woman's worry in an utterly remorseful manner. "Don't think too much of our words, sis-in-law. It's not what you're thinking about."

"It's fine."

Looking pensive, she placed the cups of tea on the table before turning to leave. That was when her husband suddenly grabbed her wrist.

"Hm?"

She turned around in bafflement, only to see a deep smile on his face as he gently assured her. "Don't let your thoughts run wild, okay?"

"Okay." She shook her head. "Don't worry about me and just continue your discussion. I'll head to the garden to prune the plants."

With that, she took off for the back garden.

The smile, which was reserved for his wife, instantly slipped off Mu Yazhe's face as he whipped his head back the next second and swept his buddies a cold, dangerous look.

Knowing that he had misspoken earlier, Jiang Shen tugged on his bottom lip rather guiltily.

"What happened today was just too abrupt; I couldn't care much about anything else in that sort of situation! The Mu Group no longer has a place for me now; some two-faced people have long wanted to pull me down from that position. The only reason they did not make a move any earlier was that I still had some sort of value to them. These ill-intentioned people deliberately set up that ambush tonight just to force me into abdicating my position with the help of the family elders and some shareholders. There are others, though, who wanted nothing more than me being submissive to them. Nevertheless, my launching of a counterattack by giving up my position as the family head must've thrown them off guard and caused them to be in a mess."

Lu Jinyu understood what his boss meant right away.

Truth be told, Mu Linfeng was very displeased with this nephew of his, for the latter had developed a mind of his own—a trait that was unwanted in a pawn. Thus, he had long harbored other intentions and was bent on finding someone else who could replace him as the leader of the family. In fact, he might have already groomed a few potential candidates of his on the sly.

The old chap had it planned out right from the start. He first made use of the young man's accurate business acumen to expand and strengthen the company, and when the time came, he would kick his nephew out of the company and reselect another suitable heir for the position.

Should that happen, the effort and hard work he had poured into the company would only end up benefiting someone else, instead.

His sister, on the other hand, was a lot simpler and more straightforward in her thinking. She simply saw Mu Yazhe as an eyesore. Ideally, she hoped that he would be kicked out from his position, but even if she did not manage to get rid of him, she would be just as content to dampen his arrogance during the family meeting.

Mu Yazhe could tell that Mu Yancheng had already gained a deeper level of trust from his aunt, and the latter was also keen to support the former into succeeding his position.

As for the rest, some were nothing more than onlookers while others simply wanted to beat his arrogance down a notch to vent their long-accumulated frustration and displeasure regarding some of his actions.

Unfortunately for them, he had launched a counterattack by relinquishing the title as family head under everyone's watchful eyes.

As such, some were delighted about his decision while others were feeling utterly troubled. The ones belonging to the former group were likely Mu Yancheng and Mu Shumin. After all, the eyesore, that they had reckoned to be so difficult to deal with, took the initiative to step down from the position.

Would this not be akin to a pie falling from the sky?

His uncle, meanwhile, would not be happy with the outcome.

The middle-aged man had not yet found an ideal successor; thus, he was not ready for his nephew to leave yet. Mu Yazhe's sudden departure had upset his plan.

The young man was the one who had led the empire up to where it was today; hence, his leaving sans any warning would have befuddled anyone in the management team. It would create a lacuna in the Mu Group for sure.

Since they dared hatch a plan against him, he might as well play along and turn the situation to his advantage. The guys in the other camp were left with no defense or escape, whereas his side would gain opportunities in return.

Lu Jinyu caught his boss's idea at last and could not help admiring his well-thought-out plan. In fact, this should be lauded as an impeccable strategy, and one that emerged from great foresight.

In retrospect, his chief had already poured most of his efforts in Shengyu starting three years ago. That was to say that the man had started gearing his game plan from that time.

Instead of using him, his poor uncle had been made use of. The elder was still in the dark up about that point.

Jiang Shen was greatly motivated after the man shared his strategy with them. He could not wait for them to strut their stuff and take down the Mu Group once and for all at the right opportunity.

As the boss held the teacup in his hand, his ambition and brilliance shone bright and clear in his beaming eyes.

...

In the dead of the night.

As Yun Shishi was busy preparing the quilt for sleep, the man slipped into the bedroom after a shower, walked over to her quietly, and hugged her waist from behind. He then whispered into her ear seductively, "What are you busy with?"

The woman was so engrossed in her task that she failed to notice his presence. Recovering from her shock, she explained coyishly, "I'm preparing a new quilt. The weather is turning cold and the quilt that we've been using isn't warm enough."

Actually, he was in no mood to hear her clarification. As she was talking, he leaned over and kissed her gently on her earlobe.

They had been missing their moments of intimacy; thus, his kiss was rather eager, though it was also sincere and carefree.

The woman pushed him away playfully but that did not deter him. This made his kiss become hotter and faster as he flipped her around to face him. Holding her by the waist, the heat from his palms traveled from her waist to the skin under the hemline as he started exploring her body.

"Hey..." she protested, "the kiddos haven't slept yet."

She had promised her boys that she would read them a bedtime story in their room after she prepared the bed.

This was basically her nighttime routine, and she did that without fail every day.

The man let out a dissatisfied grunt. "You don't have to care about them!"

"Are you going to read them a story if I don't do it?" She was amused by his reaction.

"All you have to do is make me happy."

His salacious comment immediately sent her heart pounding.

She let out an indiscernible groan when she pushed away, and that got him so keen that he was back on her without further ado, plastering his body and lips against hers.

Their bodies and lips intertwined as they embraced in a passionate kiss, breathing down each other's neck with the tip of their noses touching.

It started as an innocent kiss which became more and more daring. He dipped his head to peek at her beautiful eyes which seemed to dance with mirth. She looked especially captivating tonight.

Chapter 2125: Is it fine not to lock the door?

His face broke into a wide beam instantly. Somehow, her smile would dispel his slightest fatigue or unhappiness.

The lady learned to cooperate with his demands as well. She let him do whatever he wanted with her; in fact, she started to take a proactive stance. With her arms wrapped around his shoulders and hooked on the back of his nape, she brought her mouth to his thin lips and started to trace their contour. Soon, their tongues and breath were inseparable.

He was deeply pleased with her boldness.

Under his constant training and practice, her kissing skills had improved. At the very least, she would not freeze up in fear whenever she hugged or kissed him now.

There was a time when he was unhappy whenever he was reminded of her poor performance. The idea that she had shown more enthusiasm in her kissing scene compared to kissing him was deplorable.

Now, he knew that she was merely shy around him!

His woman was the kind who turned timid with the man she loved, so much so that she did not know where to place her hands when they got intimate.

Her kissing was different from the past. Like a cute puppy, she would lick the tip of his tongue before exploring his oral cavity and then withdrew to bite his lips. Her action was gently and careful, as if enjoying the sweet taste of a welcoming pudding.

He was very much aroused by her kiss as his body temperature surged and pressed on to undress her.

She had her shower earlier than him and was already in her bathrobe. Her toes were fully exposed with the heater running in the background.

His amorous action startled her, and she tried to stop him with a blush. "Hey... Is it fine not to lock the door?"

The man reassured her with a smile. "No worries. What's the concern here?"

"The kiddos may catch us in action if we don't lock the door. It's not nice to be caught in the act, right?"

"Who said so? They can take this opportunity as an observational study."

"Hello!" She did not know whether she should be upset or laugh at his reply. "I didn't know that you could be so cheeky!"

"They would know what's happening here when you didn't appear in their room. They wouldn't dare to come over..."

As he talked, his husky voice became sexier and more urgent. His hunky frame slowly bore down on her torso, with his face touching the tip of her nose. The burning passion in his eyes could not be concealed any longer!

She let out a few soft moans while he undressed her and, surprisingly, was fully relenting as she reached out to remove his bathrobe, too. She released the knot on his tie and the robe slipped off his shoulders and down to his waist.

Clinging to the robe's placket, she started to kiss him gently from his collarbone until she could bury her small face in his sturdy chest.

That was the spot where she could hear his heart beating strongly and clearly.

For some reason, even though that was not his sensitive spot, her seductive kiss made him go weak in the knees. There was an urge that rose so vigorously and fast that he almost wanted to pin her to the bed and lay her there and then. However, reluctant to interrupt her rare display of intimate passion, he decided to hold back his desire and let her continue with her fun, instead.

The pleasure brought by naked contact between their skin was so soothing. He let out a moan as he closed his eyes and hugged her by the shoulders.

"Shishi..."

"Yes?" She stopped her action and lifted her head to look at him with a stupefied, charming expression on her face. The arousal had colored her cheeks a sexy red by then.

Chapter 2126: He prefers to be the knight rather than the prince.

Her beauty was breathtaking and unbearably seductive. Even the eyelashes, distinctively long and curly, were calling out to him. He was electrified the moment he set eyes on her.

The allure between them was unmistakable! They were a match made in heaven, complementing each other's yin-yang energies impeccably. One was handsome and full of vitality, while the other was a fluidly, charming enchantress.

Her soft reply scratched his heart like a lazy kitten's paw play.

He broke into a smile unknowingly and planted a kiss on her lips. Riding on their current happy mood, he rewarded her with a rare, sweet compliment. "Do you know that you are very attractive right now?"

She was flabbergasted. Her man was normally aloof and impassive, but he could still stir hearts when he wanted to.

In any case, she relished his accidental sweet talk!

The two of them indulged in each other's intoxicating presence. The sweet sensation which welled up in them was stupefying but not overpowering. The more they experienced, the more they craved.

Looking at her bashful, little face, he grabbed her petite hands and refused to let go. Their ten fingers interlaced with each other lovingly as their bodies yearned for each other.

He was especially passionate that night. Now that he no longer needed to bother with tiresome business decisions and fussy affairs, he could give her his undivided attention. He poured his whole self into pleasing her.

Naturally, he was in no hurry to end this beautiful mood. Unlike his usually aggressive stance, he was full of gentleness tonight...

Their romantic copulation only ended at midnight.

After their activities ceased, she fell asleep in his arms. He covered her with the quilt and dipped his head to take another look at her.

There was a look of contentment on her petite face. Her feet lay across his torso territorially as she curled up on his chest lazily, not wanting to move anymore.

How he wished time would stand still like this forever! After their extended session of lovemaking, every finger of hers spread out in relaxation.

He was reminded of a pet kitten he had kept when he was young. The present expression on her face was exactly how the kitten had looked then.

His mother gave him an American Shorthair for his birthday once. It was especially affectionate toward him. Every time he took his seat, the kitten would walk over to his side with haughty and graceful steps, rubbed its body against his calf, and then leaped onto his lap.

When he was in the mood, he would give it a gentle tummy rub which the pet welcomed very much. It would flip its belly up and let him stroke it to his heart's content; its two front paws stretched lazily over its head as it purred with pleasure and dug its head further into his embrace intimately.

He loved the kitten a lot, then, and pampered it like a princess. After all, it was a gift from his mother.

The pet held a special place in his heart, and it was a comforting presence in his lonesome youth.

He preferred the aloof yet affectionate feline as a pet. The woman lying quietly in his arms now was similar to that one.

Chapter 2127: Go through fire and water with no regrets. (1)

Alas, one day, he returned home to find his beloved kitten nailed to the window sill, with a long and thick wire pierced through its throat. A young member of his family had pulled a cruel prank on him.

He was absolutely heart-broken but stubbornly refused to shed a tear.

A jealous child within the household was frustrated with him and, having nowhere to vent the anger on, resorted to torturing his pet to death, instead.

He did not cry and merely went to bury the kitten quietly.

He might have sworn to become the strongest of the strong henceforth. No one would dare to bully him in this way again.

As the man came around from his rumination, he subconsciously clenched her protectively and tightly with his hands.

She was roused by his suffocating action. When she looked up to see his perturb face, she inquired uneasily, "What happened?"

"Nothing much."

She was stunned momentarily before commenting with a weak frown, "You are always acting in this manner."

"Hm?"

"You won't tell me what's on your mind."

His expression froze before his lips spread into a smile as he explained, "Your present look reminded me of a pet I used to have when I was young."

"A pet?" She was startled to hear that. "Have you kept a pet before?"

"Yes."

"It's unbelievable... I thought you've got no patience for small animals..."

He was tickled. "Do I look so unapproachable?"

"Yes, or at least there's this perception about you," replied the woman with certainty. She then smiled and pressed on, "What pet did you have? Was it a dog?"

"It was a snake."

Her mouth formed into a big 'O' instantly. "..."

A snake?!

Come to think of it; it's hardly surprising.

Snakes were reptiles. The cold-blooded animal aptly fit the first impression he gave to anyone.

He immediately quipped, "I'm pulling your leg." He then went on to elaborate after she rolled her eyes at him. "I prefer cats to dogs. They are quiet, docile, and affectionate. More importantly, they will sit in a corner as a quiet companion when I'm in a bad mood instead of disturbing me."

He had kept a puppy in the past, and though he loved it very much, it was too energetic for him. Back in his youthful days, he was very much preoccupied with himself and did not have the bandwidth to manage the dog's enthusiasm. As a result, he very much preferred the feline.

"Have you kept a kitten before?"

"Yes. It was a present from my mother. I can still remember that kitty's adorable, round face." After a pause, he added, "I like it very much."

"How about now? Where's the kitten?" His sharing piqued her interest. She did not recall seeing him with any pet.

"It's dead."

"Dead?!" She frowned, then asked with a heavy heart. "Did it fall sick?"

"You may not know about a complex family like the Mus, but competition is ripe even among the kids. They are probably influenced by their parents." His eyes dipped for a moment before he continued speaking. "The kitten was likely tortured to death by one of the children."

As the son of the first born, he had many enemies. His counterparts took him as a threat and he could not find a confidante among his peers.

"Poor thing!"

Chapter 2128: The Future Chairman of the Mu Group

She was horrified to hear that, which was soon replaced by righteous anger. "How could a mere child be so cruel to torture an innocent animal? It's absolutely horrifying! The kitten was innocent. Were they already so hard-hearted then?"

"It's my fault." The man clenched his fists as his orbs revealed a shuddering sense of foreboding. "Survival of the fittest has always been the rule of the game. If one isn't strong enough, he'll be walloped by his competitors. In any case, I'm able to protect you well now." He dipped his eyes at her, caressed her head, and reassured her with a gentle smile.

Yes, not just her, he would also protect their two boys.

He was not one who pursued power for the sake of it. Whatever he did, be it chasing power or fame, was only done so he could protect his beloved princess at all cost. That was all to it.

Instead of being her prince, he preferred to be her knight who would go through fire and water without regrets.

His woman clung tightly to him with a contented smile on her face.

...

The next morning, the Mu Group went into a frenzy preparing for the unexpected turn of events. Its PR department already had a detailed plan in place to face the media's grilling. As for the other departments, the legal affairs and media team decided to join efforts in keeping this matter on the hush for now. There were at least seven or eight emergency meetings since the break of dawn.

As the elders were not prepared to face the backlash from the man's resignation, the news about his departure was kept under tight control. Only the top management was informed, and many were struck dumb by the news.

Even though those who knew had their lips sealed tightly, the fact that the man was not there for the routine morning meeting was sufficient to cause panic within the entire organization. However, as the top remained tight-lipped, nobody could tell the reason for his absence despite speculations.

Min Yu, on the other hand, received the news from the man himself. Though he was surprised by the unexpected event, he was more depressed than anything else.

To him, this call meant that his boss's departure was irrevocable and there was no way for the latter to rescind his decision.

Meanwhile, an unexpected guest barged into the headquarters during this upheaval.

Mu Yancheng had tossed and turned in bed the whole night anxiously.

This was because his uncle did not proclaim him as the next successor at the meeting last night as planned. With everyone around panicking, he was affected by the mood of uncertainties, too.

The young chap was right to be concerned. It was apparent that he was not his uncle's first choice as a successor. The middle-aged man chose not to announce the new head not just because he was still in shock over the latest unhappy event but also because he was unwilling to promote his incompetent nephew for the post.

He received an unexpected call from his aunt around midnight which set his heart at ease, though.

"Yancheng, don't you worry; I'll do my best to support you to be the next chair!"

Her words eradicated his fear and got him excited more than ever. He reckoned that, with his aunt's assurance and his uncle's verbal agreement, no matter how vague the latter seemed to be on this issue, his dream post was his for the taking!

Hence, he drove to the main office early in the morning despite having a bad night's sleep.

Taking himself to be the next chairman of the Mu Group, he wanted to survey the office first thing in the morning to get used to his new identity!

Even though no news was released yet, he knew that the position was as good as his!

Chapter 2129: Wish Fulfilled

Even though no news was released yet, he knew that the position was as good as his!

The chap stepped into the chairman's office enthusiastically. He pushed open the door and took in the high-end interior design and lavish furnishing, which symbolized power and status, of the room. His heart was full of anticipation as he inspected the sofa made of real leather and the costly rug underneath his feet.

It was said that Mu Yazhe had refurbished the entire office when he first came on board, for the man found the décor to be outdated and the furniture in need of repair. All the new furniture was made of high-class materials.

This elegant and regal office would soon be his!

Mu Yancheng paced up and down the office, indulging in his daydream. He was here not to tour the place but to get used to his future working environment, instead. After he sat on the real-leather couch for a while, he mindlessly shifted the teapot and cups on the table before leisurely making himself a cup of Da Hong Pao for his enjoyment.

The tea was extraordinarily fragrant!

The tea, which he was enjoying presently, was the real deal. In the old days, he could only dream of a chance to taste this rare oolong tea.

Indeed, it was not easy for anyone to lay their hands on this Wuyi rock tea. Those in the market were cultivated artificially and not considered the true-blue Da Hong Pao.

The tea plants could only be found on the steep cliffs of Wuyi Mountains and were unreachable to humans. Historically, only specially-trained monkeys could be dispatched to pick these leaves, so the yearly harvest only reached forty kilograms at most.

The precious harvest would be auctioned for sale, so the tea leaves would be unavailable on the market. It was considered the most expensive tea in the world.

During the handover of Hong Kong, this tea, worth more than gold, was presented as gifts to the officials.

Two catties of tea leaves had caused the Mu Group twenty million in an auction.

These were used for the company's VIPs, but the man had surreptitiously taken some for himself.

What a beautiful life!

He could not help thinking to himself, That cousin of mine must be stupid to give up such a good life. He doesn't know what he's missing out.

After finishing the entire pot of tea, he stood up and walked to the writing desk. There, he stood staring at the empty office chair behind the desk.

This chair was considered the throne of the Mu empire! It signified the highest authority in this conglomerate!

Revealing a greedy and excited smile, he strode over and put his butt unceremoniously on the seat!

The moment his back touched the seat, his expression relaxed into an ultimate look of satisfaction and haughtiness.

This was what he had been seeking all his life!

Even though his succession had yet to be made official, the current opportunity to take in the entire experience in his dream office made him a very happy man!

He did not bother hiding the burning ambition raging in his eyes as he occupied the seat of power in this extravagant office. His gaze landed on the mahogany table and his fingers curled in excitement unknowingly.

Finally, he managed to calm down after taking a few deep breaths. In actuality, he had coveted every item, including the small, official ink stamp, in this room for a long time! This visit had, in a way, satisfied some of his desires.

Chapter 2130: You are not qualified to take this seat!

The man cleared his throat, straightened his collar, then slowly leaned in the seat rest. At the same time, an arrogant and pompous expression spread across his face.

"Ha ha! Mu Yazhe, I'm sure you didn't see this coming! I bet losing this seat must've hit you hard! Ha ha!"

Right now, he was feeling like an ambitious imperial prince who had slipped into the palace and gotten to steal a chance on the throne. The feeling of superiority naturally rose inside him!

Shortly after, he started imitating his cousin's typical behavior in the office. Looking stern and aloof, he picked up a stack of financial reports and flung them onto the ground, lambasting to no one in particular, "Are you trying to fool me with these reports? Get out!" He had fully engrossed himself into the role of a CEO.

After the antic, he could not help guffawing. "Ha ha ha!"

It feels so d*mn good!

The man suddenly stood up and walked over to the pristine, full-length window which had been polished to a T. Standing on the highest level of the headquarters, he looked out to the cityscape expressionlessly. All he needed to do was dip his head slightly to catch the full offering of this city!

From his perspective, the busy roads and employees streaming continuously into the office appeared like ants which he could crush anytime!

He felt formidable and uninhibited!

All along, his cousin had appeared powerful and unattainable. This was how he was feeling right now!

How he wished he could quickly step into this role officially and show the world what he was made of!

He would show off his power to those who used to look down on him!

What if I'm not the first born?!

Haven't I gotten rid of the successor to take his seat as mine still?!

As Mu Yancheng caressed the top of the writing desk, his eyes shone with unbridled greed and ambition. The negativity that had accumulated long inside him was finally released in a bout of unrestrained, wild laughter.

Surely, only a man at the height of pinnacle can experience such a glorious moment!

Nobody could resist the lure of riches and power.

The fawning and respect attributed to a man at the height of power and fame would always be alluring!

Only Mu Yazhe would say 'no' to all these! He's just a chap who thinks he's too good for anything!

That cousin of his was the past, though, whereas he would be the future.

"He he he!"

The man broke into a wide, hilarious laughter that anyone would find hideous and scary!

There was a sudden movement at the door from behind him.

Feeling guarded, he spun around to see Min Yu walking in.

I recognize him!

He's Mu Yazhe's personal assistant and one of his most reliable confidantes.

Min Yu, too, was startled to see him inside the office and proceeded to ask in puzzlement, "Master Yancheng, why are you here?" Before the rich mister could reply, the assistant reminded defensively, "This is the CEO's office. Nobody can step into this place without his permission." Like a loyal soldier, he was prepared to defend his master's territory to the end.

"Are you saying that I can't step into this office?!" Mu Yancheng sniggered as if he had just heard the funniest joke ever. "Why can't I come here?" He provocatively sat down in the office chair and leisurely leaned on the backrest as he spoke. A look of conceit and condescension was on his face.