

Sweet Love 941

Chapter 941: Mu Yazhe, look!

Why hasn't Mu Lianjue made any move yet to get rid of those two scourges?

Right now, she was in a precarious position, where there was none whom she could trust. Even that man came across as dubious and suspicious, and she could not trust him totally.

Just as she was anxiously deliberating her next move, there was a loud knocking on the door. The sudden and unexpected noise jolted her out of her reverie.

The servant pushed the door open and was startled to see her looking as pale as a ghost. "Young mistress?"

"Are you trying to scare me to my death bed?!" she rebuked, looking fierce and cold.

Taken aback by her strong reaction, the servant retracted her shoulders fearfully and dared not utter a word.

She had knocked on the door before she entered to clean the place. Reckoning that no one was inside, she went in.

"Get lost!"

"Yes..."

The frightened servant dared not to tarry and hurriedly retreated.

Mu Wanrou walked to the window and looked up at the overcast sky. Finally, she made up her mind. If that man was not going to take action, she would do what she needed to get rid of that mother-son pair at the soonest possible!

...

The sky had already turned dark, but Yun Shishi had not been back home yet.

Mu Yazhe had specifically instructed Lin Fengtian not to delay the production's end time.

The woman would usually return by 5:30 in the evening, yet she was terribly late today. The man found it strange and called her phone, which was turned off; the gadget had probably run out of battery.

He waited awhile more when it poured outside the window. It was almost seven in the evening and she was nowhere to be seen.

Both siblings refused to start dinner without their mother and waited for her at the dining table.

He was starting to feel upset and frustrated, worried that she might have met an accident on the way home.

The influential Mu Group had made many enemies due to conflicting commercial interests and fierce competitions in the business world. Many of these enemies were people with high power.

This was also why he was unwilling to have her enter the entertainment industry.

Is it possible that she's in danger?

The man could not sit still at the mere thought. He stood up, and as he headed to the door, he called Min Yu to issue orders. He changed clothes and was about to leave when the door was kicked open.

Yun Shishi was seen dashing toward the washroom with a cardboard carton. She looked happy with her face full of smiles.

The man fumed at the sight. Where did this woman go to return this late?!

He stalked to the washroom and saw her dripping wet and standing at a spot. She was holding a small cardboard carton with a puppy sitting quietly inside and looking equally drenched.

A puppy?!

Why did she bring a puppy home?!

The two boys walked over and, seeing the little animal, eagerly crowded around the cardboard carton. Both loved small animals very much. This puppy, in particular, hit their soft spot as it eyed them curiously.

The woman was elated to see him approach. With sparkling eyes, she held up the box in her hand and smiling said, "Mu Yazhe, look! It's a puppy!"

He could not help raising a brow. "I can see that it's a puppy. Where did you get it?"

Hugging the box to herself, she danced and whirled in circles as she chuckled merrily. "I picked it up by the roadside. Look; isn't it adorable? It's so cute!"

With that said, she brought the box before him.

The two little lads trailed after her. Especially Little Yichen, the kid did his utmost to stand on tiptoe so he could have a better look at the puppy.

Staring squarely into the puppy's doe eyes, the boy's heart almost melted. "It's so adorable!"

Chapter 942: Selling Cuteness!

Youyou glanced at him from his periphery. "That's right; it looks so much like you!"

"You..." His older twin could only glare at him with pouting lips.

The little puppy looked rather lost and helpless, not knowing how to sell its cuteness or whine for sympathy. It could only sit piteously and look at the man with its pure and doe orbs.

The puppy was thoroughly soaked in the rain; its fur was coated with mud and dirt, having gone without cleaning for some time.

Somehow, its eyes seemed to remind him of someone. As he turned to look into the bright and sparkling eyes of a certain woman in the room, he could only rub his brows in resignation.

Yun Shishi asked smilingly, "What do you think? Isn't this puppy adorable? Let's adopt it!"

"No!"

He rejected without a second thought. Reaching out his thumb and middle finger daintily to pinch the puppy's ear, he glared at her in vexation. "There's already one at home; we can't afford to have another!"

The dog was apparently greatly disturbed by his action and cried out woefully.

Can't afford?

She was floored by his strong reaction before she took in the oddity of his remark. Seeing his eyes on her, she finally got the insinuation behind his words and told him off. "Hey! We agreed not to hurl personal attacks at each other!"

"If you really want a dog, we can get a pedigree poodle at a pet shop tomorrow!"

This puppy is just too dirty!

The man spitefully pinched the puppy's ear again.

The poor, little puppy was so helpless after being bullied. It blinked its watery eyes a few times in protest and then crawled straight into the box.

Little Yichen's heart ached for the puppy. He quickly took the carton from his mother's arms, bowed his head, and looked at the little doggie inside the box with tenderness.

"Daddy, you're forbidden from bullying it!"

Annoyed, the woman slapped the man's fingers away as well. "I only like this puppy! I don't want any other! I'll keep it if you won't. No matter what, I'm keeping it!"

"Why do you want this dirty dog?" he questioned with a raised brow.

She answered in frustration, "What do you mean by 'dirty'? This puppy hasn't been cleaned; that's all! After a good bath, I guarantee that it'll look fairer than you!"

"Oh?" He looked at her with interest. Flicking the puppy's brown fur, he commented leisurely, "I'd like to see how you could whiten its brown fur!"

She was tongue-tied momentarily!

This man is indeed good at picking bones!

She looked down at the pitiful-looking puppy and felt her heart tugging painfully.

She reached out to stroke the puppy's wet fur. Actually, she was not trying to be a good Samaritan. This afternoon break, when she went out to buy ice cream with her assistant, she spotted this abandoned, little puppy beside the road.

She only cast a glance at the doggie at first. Finding it pitiful, she reckoned that someone would likely bring it back later!

After that, she returned to work.

It was raining by the time the studio wrapped up today's shoot. She was about to head home when she recalled that homeless puppy. Sneaking back to the street where she had last seen it, she prayed that it had been rescued by then.

Chapter 943: His Three Rules

Alas, when she ran to that side of the street, that puppy was still there. Perhaps due to it being hard to tell if the puppy had any infectious disease from the dirt, no one was willing to spend the effort to adopt it!

With such a high standard of living nowadays, even if someone wanted a dog, they would likely be more willing to spend a few hundred dollars buying rather than picking one off the streets!

This puppy had probably gone without food for a couple of days or so as it kept howling out of hunger. With its black teary eyes and its whimpers, it looked quite pitiful!

This puppy was so tiny. The paper box it was in was rather high, so it was basically trapped inside. When it saw her, it began scratching the box with its paws. It attempted to jump out but to no avail. If no one were to pick it up, it would likely starve to death in there!

Yun Shishi did not care whether this puppy had any infectious disease or not. She hugged the box and sought for food while she grumbled about the heartlessness of the dog's previous owner.

She was thinking of feeding it some food before letting it go free.

After all, that person's obsessive-compulsive disorder was frighteningly severe, but in such a downpour, it would definitely be drenched all night. That would be so pitiful!

In addition, this puppy was still so tiny. What if a car accidentally knocked it down when it was crossing the road?

While she was feeding the puppy, its small, soft tongue licked her fingertips. It was as though the puppy were trying to please her, yet it also seemed to be expressing its gratitude. This little guy had not even grown any teeth yet!

Suddenly, she remembered how she was abandoned at the welfare center at a young age. Just like this puppy, she had no one to care for her or to rely on.

Thus, her heart began to ache.

Following that, with the badly bruised belief that she would stick by this puppy for better or for worse, she bravely brought it back home!

At that moment, her expression was similar to a martyr of the revolution. “Anyway, I have already decided to raise this dog! What can you do about that? Whatever it is, I won’t abandon it! It’s so pitiful. If we throw it away, it will definitely die.”

Her words were laced with a tinge of threat!

The man coolly inspected the woman and the puppy in front of him. Since when was she this gutsy?

Even when she saw him examining her, she was still undaunted. She puffed up her chest and snorted, showing her determination.

The man resigned to his fate and replied plainly, “It’s not a no if you want to take care of it!”

Before he could finish, she bounced and cheered. “He he! Mu Yazhe, you are so great!”

His complexion turned ashen instantly.

He heard that pets had a lot of harmful bacteria in their bodies. Was it alright to be so intimate with them?

What if this puppy had some sickness? Had it received its vaccines? She did not even know if it was healthy before bringing it back!

Seeing her come closer with the puppy in her hands, he hurriedly took a few unobtrusive steps back. The expression he had was not the usual disdain as he said, “But I have three rules!”

She nodded without much thought. Her shimmering eyes were just like this lovely puppy’s!

One must know that for a man with obsessive-compulsive disorder to keep an unkempt puppy willingly, it was truly a blessing!

The puppy stuck its head out from the paper box. Its black blinking eyes were staring fixedly on him, looking all wronged and aggrieved.

It looked at him up and down while tilting its head to the side.

His requests were simple, but they still made her hair stand on end.

Chapter 944: My genes are normal.

This puppy was brought back by Yun Shishi, and it was also her who had said that she wanted to take care of it. Naturally, all of the puppy’s daily necessities would have to be managed by her.

For hygiene purposes, the puppy had to be raised on the second floor. Its kennel could only be there, and even a foot of it was not allowed on the first floor. As for meals, it could only eat on the second floor, too.

Bathing or feeding the puppy naturally had to be done by her!

Apart from all that, he should not find any dog fur in his house!

Any dog scratches should not appear on the first floor. Needless to say, any defecation should not be seen, too!

If he saw any of these, it would be fifty hits to the palm each time!

Anyway, the rules were simple. The puppy just had to stay hidden from his sight. She would have to go to the second floor if she liked to play with it.

She was a little unhappy with this, though. How were these only three rules? There were more like thirty rules. Thus, she grumbled under her breath, "How can you be so heartless? You're also the puppy's daddy!"

Mu Yazhe threw her a sidelong glance. With a cool and elegant expression, he answered, "My genes are very normal. I can't give birth to a dog!"

She choked on her words! Patting the puppy's head, she said, "Come and call him daddy fast!"

It was as though the puppy understood her words as it knew to look at him pitifully. How could a small puppy like it be able to bark loudly? It could only whine and whimper.

In the man's direction, the puppy opened its little mouth and whimpered pitifully before closing it off with a big yawn.

He was silent.

"Mu Yazhe, look! Your son is already begging you; don't be so difficult!" She raised her hand as she said that, attempting to tug at his shirt.

The man recalled in time that her hand had just touched the puppy, so with a moment of disdain, he shied away from her and said coolly, "Don't touch me if you haven't washed your hands!"

She said, "Baby, look at how daddy is turning his back on us!"

"Baby? Oh, right. Is it male or female?"

"Male!"

"Are you sure it's a male?"

"I saw it."

Worried, she raised the puppy and used her fingertips to touch its genitals.

The man harshly forbid, "Don't touch it!"

*D*mn it! What if this stray dog has some harmful bacteria on it?*

"Mommy, let's bring it to a pet clinic. It can have a bath there, and while we are at it, we can check if it's sick," Youyou suggested.

Thus, after their meal, the family of four drove the puppy to a pet clinic.

The shop was just about to close when they reached it. Seeing her rush over while hugging a puppy, the store owner immediately said, "Ah, this lady! I'm sorry, but our shop is closed! He he!"

“Please help to give it a bath and a vaccine shot!” She amicably smiled.

The pet-shop owner was dumbfounded. Was there a need to bring the puppy here just for it to have a bath? Could a small puppy like this even be able to bath?

Plus, could the vaccine shots not be done tomorrow? This puppy was so small and dirty as if it had been picked off the streets. They would also have to wait until it was comfortable with the present environment before it could have its shots!

The owner was about to decline, only to spot a large figure behind her walk into the shop.

Mu Yazhe stood behind her with a face as cold as ice. His sharp, blade-like eyes were piercing and indifferent. Seeing how the owner was about to close the shop, his face darkened. The man seemed unhappy that the owner was leaving work.

He snorted. “Open the shop!”

Oh, my!

His presence was extremely frightening!

Chapter 945: Little Zhezhe!

The shop owner was so frightened by his fierce gaze that he turned to unlock the door without any questions or rebuttals!

He thought, *Does this man have to look so fierce? It's as if I owed him millions!*

I merely own a pet shop; I can't have offended anyone, right?

What a scary man! Surely, he's not from the triads, is he? If I don't open the door, will he shoot me to death?!

Hence, the owner, who was intending to return home for dinner, was forced to stay in the shop and conduct a thorough examination on a puppy.

It was lucky that it had complete limbs and was healthy despite being abandoned. Being three months old, it would not grow much bigger as it came from a small breed of canine.

It was a cute, little Pomeranian.

Drenched from the rain, it seemed to have caught a slight cold.

After the doctor bathed the puppy, trimmed its fur, injected a vaccine shot and removed fleas from its body, the task was finally completed!

Hugging the clean puppy, Yun Shishi looked intently at it and found it adorable with those big bright eyes, beautiful fur, and pointed ears.

It was really adorable!

Only then was she satisfied.

Mu Yazhe moved to leave after dropping the money, but the boss was an honest man. Seeing that he had been overpaid, he could not help voicing out, "Sir, your payment has a surplus!"

The man turned back to glare at the pet-shop owner. "Take it and cut the nonsense."

As if answering to a commander's order in the army, the owner smartly replied, "Yes!"

Yun Shishi was finally satisfied then. Seeing that the doggie was all well, she was naturally in a good mood. She busied herself on the second floor with the supplies from the pet shop and managed to get the dog house done.

She felt warm at the sight of the dog house; thus, she happily placed the puppy in it. It could not adapt to its new surroundings at first, but not long after, it settled in the bed that she had made for it.

She excitedly fed it some food thereafter. Only after she had fiddled with things on the second floor did she reluctantly come down.

Just as she stepped down the stairs, she heard the uneasy cries of the puppy. Perhaps losing its sense of security when she went away or perhaps it was afraid of the dark like herself, it started whining and whimpering again.

She panicked at its pitiful cries, turning back repeatedly with every step. In the end, she could not ignore it and ran back to the dog house, loudly calling, "Little Zhezhe!"

Little Zhezhe. This seemed to be what she had named the pup!

Mu Yazhe, who was reading the financial newspaper on the sofa, turned livid at this.

Need this woman give that stray doggie such a name? It's irking!

*He was a little unhappy that she had stayed on the second floor for so long, thinking sourly to himself, I really regret caving in to letting that d*mn, male dog be part of my house!*

That woman is too much, too. She only has that bit of time left after her work; now, that stupid doggie is taking some of it!

*I don't know what's so good about that d*mn puppy. Is it as handsome, rich, and manly as I am?*

Just what exactly is she obsessed with?!

Chapter 946: You are actually blushing!

The man gritted his teeth as he thought, *Why not find a chance...*

When the woman was not around, he would seize that chance to kick that stupid dog out of the house, lest it disrupt his private life!

A long time passed before she finally reluctantly came down to the first floor. She found the man sitting on the sofa, seemingly in an unhappy mood.

As if she recalled something, she smilingly sat by his side and leaned delicately against him.

He coolly glimpsed at this little woman. *What? Is she finally going to express her gratitude to me?*

Did she realize now that she had been neglecting him and that she should be fawning over him?!

Knowing what was going through her mind, he looked at her indifferently and asked frostily as well as emotionlessly, "What?"

"Mu Yazhe, I have something to discuss with you!"

She called out his name with much aloofness, whereas the dog's name sounded so intimate from her lips. The man got jealous of the dog again.

She definitely did not have anything good to discuss with him, or else was she going to do something to compensate him?

At his silence, she decided to head straight to the point. "Let's hire a pet-sitter for the dog."

His eyes twitched violently at this!

Hire a pet-sitter for the dog?!

He actually thought that it was easy to read her mind. Now, he finally knew that a woman's heart was as deep, and vast, as the bottom of the sea!

She was a little baffled by his increasingly gloomy face, but she was unaware of what was on his mind. She did not think that she had said anything wrong for him to look like that!

Hence, she ignored him and voiced out her worries. "You see; usually, there are only two of us in this apartment. You and I need to work, so there's no one to take care of the dog. It's still only a puppy, so why don't we hire a pet-sitter to take care of it while we're out?"

Like a kid throwing a tantrum, he glared at her coldly before he turned his head away and snorted. "Waste of money."

Waste of money?!

She jerked back in shock and gaped at his shocking words!

Waste of money! These words actually came from the mouth of this billionaire who squandered money as if it were nothing. Was he out of his mind? How shocking! She found this incredulous!

Hence, she proposed another good solution. "In that case, I'll have to trouble you to take care of it for a while! Bring the dog to the office with you!"

He snorted. "Sorry. I'm very busy!"

The woman choked at this and could not help holding her face in worry, muttering, "Ah, Little Zhezhe is still so young; will it starve to death from being at home then?!"

Grabbing her jaw, he bit hard on her lower lip as punishment before snapping, "Change this stupid dog's name!"

Displeased, she pushed him away and earnestly said, "Little Zhezhe, how cute this name is! Doesn't it sound friendly?"

As she spoke, she hugged him and kissed him on the cheek.

A strange redness bloomed across Master Mu's icy face at once.

He glared at her again, only to see her pointing at his face in surprise. "Mu Yazhe, you're actually blushing!"

The man got even angrier at this. "Shut up!"

Frightened by his murderous gaze, she obediently sat on the sofa without moving.

"Send the dog away by tomorrow night."

"Why?"

Chapter 947: Choose between me and the dog!

"Why?"

"I don't like dogs."

"I like them, though!"

Facing her, his eyes glinted with frostiness. "Choose between me and the dog!"

She answered almost immediately, "I choose Little Zhezhe!"

"Stupid woman, this is what you've said! I shall kick that stupid dog out of the house tomorrow!"

With that, he stood up and left for the study. Its door closed with an earth-shattering *bang*.

She could not help but feel amused by his antics.

Was he feeling jealous?

How childish of him to be competing with a dog!

The two had a pact. No matter what, the dog was not allowed to come downstairs.

The woman broke the pact the very next day, though.

Early the next day, he found himself waking up to a pair of blinking dog eyes.

After his momentary dazedness, he was completely shocked.

The silly dog found his dazed look interesting; hence, it licked the tip of his nose with its rosy and tender tongue.

This lick got the dog in trouble for the man exploded in anger from waking up at the sight of it with his obsessive compulsion. His hands found their way to the dog's neck at once, strangling and ravaging it hard!

Knowing that dogs could not change their habit to eat shit, he recalled how this one had actually licked him with its dirty tongue. *D*mn!*

Although he did not use a lot of strength, the dog was just a pup, after all.

The dog whined pitifully out of fright.

Hearing this, its mother, who was in the middle of preparing breakfast, rushed over at once and found the adult and the dog to be at loggerheads; she did not know whether to laugh or cry at the sight!

She then rushed to rescue the little pup out of its misery without a second thought, hitting the man while yelling, "Mu Yazhe, release your hands now! It's gonna die!"

After successfully prying them apart, she hugged the poor little dog as she felt sorry for it. She was fuming. "What are you doing?! How can you be so vicious? If I had been a step late, you'd have strangled it to death!"

He sneered and gave her a sidelong glance. "That's good. We'll have dog meat stew for tonight!"

She muttered, "How can you be so black-hearted..."

It seemed that this man was vicious not just in his words but in his heart as well...

With narrowed eyes, he stared straight at her and quietly added, "I clearly remember... us having a pact about this dog not being allowed downstairs!"

She could not help feeling a prick in her conscience. Sticking out her tongue at him, she turned to leave in a flash!

By the time the man sat at the meal table, the dog had been coaxed upstairs by her. He did not seem to be in a good mood.

Oh, it did not matter. All that mattered was him not letting his anger out on her.

The woman clearly knew that she had flouted the rules, but seeing how adorable, clean, and fragrant the dog was, she wanted to make use of this chance to build up a good rapport between the father and son!

Never did she expect that his obsessive compulsion would be at work!

It was too scary!

He seemed to still be angry at her for he did not speak a word. Unhappy at this, she asked, "Do you despise the puppy this much?! It's already clean, though!"

Chapter 948: I will eat you up, then!

The man coolly gave her a sidelong glance. With a squint of his eyes, he said in a low voice, "I think you're mistaken about something."

She was surprised. "What?"

"It's not 'despise' but 'dislike', instead. Of course, it's with the exception of dog meat."

With that, he gave her another meaningful glance. His words, in fact, carried a little threat.

To be honest, he really did not eat dog meat; he just wanted to scare a certain, foolish woman!

Clearly frightened by his words, she hurriedly asked, "What do you want?! What ill intentions are you harboring?! You won't really do anything to Little Zhezhe, right?!"

He lifted a brow. "I haven't done anything yet, but even if I do eat it up, what can you do about it?"

In her hurry, she unexpectedly blurted out, "D*mn! Then, I'll eat you up!"

The man was surprised by her words. He then revealed a teasing yet evilly charming smile. "Well, I'd like to see how you'd do that."

She did not realize her mistake immediately, but after seeing his teasing gaze, no matter how stupid she was, she understood his meaning at once. A hint of redness spread across her face and she turned her face away in shame and anger, no longer looking at him.

He found this woman really adorable, much cuter than the dog. Her face was all red with just a light teasing; he had not done anything much at all!

He could not help laughing at this. His laughter made her feel even more awkward, though. Hence, she stuffed a piece of bread into his mouth with a frown. "Eat your breakfast! Go to work after you're done!"

After breakfast, she stood by the door with the puppy and its bed in her arms and looked at the man dressed in a casual suit. She wanted to say something, but she hesitated each time she opened her mouth.

Only after the man had walked to the door and given her a sidelong glance to communicate his intention to leave did she find the courage to speak her mind!

"That..."

His footsteps stopped and he picked at her words. "Who is 'that'?"

Speechless at this, she blanked for half a second before promptly correcting herself, "Zhe!"

How rare it was for her to call him in such an intimate manner! The man smiled in satisfaction. She hurriedly stepped forward and smilingly said, "Zhe, I'm not allowed to bring the dog to work!"

He was clearly indifferent to it. "Oh, what about it then?"

She pointed to the dog. "Can you bring it with you?"

He turned to regard her thoughtfully before coldly stating, "My company also prohibits employees from bringing pets at work."

She solicitously tidied his tie and clothes for him, blinking her eyes and acting cute as she pouted. "You're the boss, anyway – the big boss at that. No one would dare to say anything about you bringing pets at work!"

He squinted. "The CEO of the company is taking the lead in violating the rules and regulations?"

She was helpless at this. "... Is it that serious?"

He answered, "Yes, it is."

She expressed her sympathy. "That's because you're not stern enough. In general, even if the boss brings a lion, a tiger, an elephant, or even a woman at work, the employees will still not dare bring a hamster at work."

He then asked, "Are women pets, too?"

She answered firmly, "Little Zhezhe isn't a pet, too! He's your son!"

He ground his teeth as he corrected her again. "I've already said that my genes are normal."

Chapter 949: The kids' dad...

Her soft and hard tactics were all useless against him, but she was unwilling to let go of the puppy.

If she really left the doggie alone at home, it would certainly starve to death!

How could she bear to let it go through such suffering? Clenching her teeth, the woman pitifully tugged on the hem of his shirt and swayed. "The kids' dad..."

These words hit him in his heart!

Only then did he leisurely turn his head to look at her.

Sipping her lips in determination, she thrust the dog to him. "Just take care of it for a while! I... I agree to one condition of yours!"

He regarded her for three seconds before he suddenly asked, "You'll agree to anything?"

She nodded profusely.

He declared, "One's not enough; I want three."

She stared wide-eyed at him. "Why would you still bargain..."

The man lifted a brow. "What? Are you not agreeable?"

With that, he put on a show to leave.

Gritting her teeth, she hurriedly pulled him. "Alright. Three conditions! You must treat it well then! You're not allowed to starve or hit it!"

He gave his tacit agreement. "Bring it to the car."

With a grin, she carried the puppy to the car.

He first dropped her off at her workplace before leaving for his company. When the security opened the door for him, he tossed the keys in his hand for the guy to park his car at its usual spot.

As he alighted from the car, he seemed to recall something and turned his head to order. "Bring that stupid puppy in my car to my office."

"Yes, Chairman Mu!"

Along the way to his office, Min Yu and the puppy caught the attention of many people.

"Eh? PA Min, is that a puppy in your arms?"

"Doesn't the company prohibit bringing pets at work? PA Min, you're taking the lead to flout the company's rules and regulations!"

He answered truthfully, "This is the CEO's doggie; he wants me to bring it to his office."

As soon as he spoke, his colleagues immediately sang a different tune and gushed, "Oh, my! Not only is our boss handsome, his pet is so cute as well!"

"Indeed, what a cute dog; I didn't expect our big boss to be so compassionate!"

"I heard that men who like little animals are actually very warm inside!"

He fell silent.

Just like that, Little Zhezhe was sent to the CEO's office.

His superior had two board meetings in the morning, and naturally, he had to be taking minutes at his side.

He fed the puppy some water before the meeting. The doggie was clearly frightened by this unfamiliar environment as its body would not stop trembling. Lifting its small and cute head, it regarded the assistant as if he were a great demon king and cowered even more.

The puppy quirked its nose warily at the sight of him delivering water and finally extended its rosy tongue to lick a few mouthfuls after sniffing at the water for a long time.

Splatter...

Struck by its cuteness, he could not help extending his hand to touch it. The puppy shrank back in shock, but after gradually becoming aware that he had no ill will, it squinted its eyes and licked his fingers.

As the puppy's teeth were not fully grown, its bites were not really painful; in fact, they were kind of ticklish and numbing!

His heart almost melted. "Oh, my! How cute!"

"PA Min, the meeting is about to start!" An assistant knocked on the door, reminding him.

He promptly stood up and left in a hurry.

Chapter 950: Raiding the CEO's office.

The poor puppy panicked when the man left it alone in such a spacious and strange environment. It started whining sadly and helplessly, but upon the realization that it was being ignored, he whimpered for some time.

Whine... whine...

When no one came to the puppy despite whining itself hoarse, Little Zhezhe's babyish whimpering eventually stopped.

After a while, the puppy woke up and pulled its heavy body to a standing position. Its two fleshy front paws latched onto the inside edge of the box, while its hind legs struggled to push out of the constrained space time and again. It wanted to explore the new and mysterious world outside!

Unfortunately, its legs... were too short, no?!

The puppy could not crawl out no matter how much it tried.

It became anxious and started whimpering and whining again. Jumping and fidgeting frantically inside its bedding, the cardboard carton suddenly toppled under the doggie's constant effort. It managed to crawl out of the box this time. Happily wagging its tail, it began exploring this new and exciting place.

Its doe eyes sparkled with curiosity as it sniffed and smelled through every nook and cranny.

In fact, he might be... the most privileged dog in the world to walk around like this in the CEO's office of Disheng Financial Group.

Mu Yazhe would send a flying kick if this were any other dogs.

Alas, this puppy did not belong to others.

It was rescued by Yun Shishi.

The man tolerated it thus, and despite his tremendous unwillingness, he still reminded his assistant to keep an eye on it.

One must know the extent of his obsession over cleanliness. His office was very clean with not one speck of dust being allowed to be seen inside.

The cleaning lady would come to his office for a thorough cleaning every day.

How would the doggie know in the first place, though?

It roamed around without any qualms, leaving behind scratch marks on the expensive real leather sofa and little bite marks, while sniffing, on the study table made of solid wood.

Not long after, it left a puddle of urine on the expensive carpet.

Without the man around to restrain the doggie, it could have its fun in this spacious office!

Tired after a fun exploration, the puppy dumped its back and spread out its four limbs on the ground leisurely to rest. However, it got restless after a few seconds and stood up again.

Suddenly, the puppy rushed to the door and scratched it eagerly, seemingly asking to be let out.

Who would pay attention to a dog, however?

The puppy became more and more impatient; its two front claws scratched frantically and haphazardly on the solid wooden door. Finally, it could no longer hold off. Upon seeing that no one had come to its rescue, it circled around the same spot for a few times. Little Zhezhe's nostrils then visibly shook while sniffing audibly.

At last, the doggie arched its back into a squatting position, closed in its four limbs, and out came a pile of smelly poo upon a violent vibration of butt shaking!

This release was a great relief to the puppy. It went on to do a few more laps on one side and lay down to sleep on the carpet eventually.

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After the meeting, the man was briefing his assistant on the tasks at hand while walking back to his office.

He pushed open the door and took a step in when he realized that he had stepped on something soft. His face sank as his eyes turned cold.

Min Yu followed behind and was surprised to see the man froze at the doorway. Looking into his boss's stiff and sullen look, he asked quizzically, "Sir, what's wrong?"

The man lifted his leather shoe stiffly and saw the poop smear on his shoe sole.

His face darkened instantly when he realized what he had stepped on.