#### **Sweet Love 1541**

# Chapter 1541: The Revealing of Her High EQ

Her action captured the attention of the idol. He could not help casting her a pensive look.

It was just a sneaky peek, though, and he quickly averted his eyes to look straight ahead, never once looking at her again.

His eyes, however, held hints of playfulness in them.

The first segment of the press conference was the interview of the cast. The show's main leads were supposed to be the focus of it, but because of Yun Shishi's recent popularity, she became the center of attention, overshadowing Lin Zhi.

"There's a rumor of you recently signing an ambassadorship contract with Louis Vuitton for Greater China; is it true?"

...

"How do you feel being part of a big production?"

. . .

All the questions revolved around her.

As for the main female lead of the movie, the actress felt snubbed. She scanned her surroundings from her seat; the majority of the cameras were pointed at her rival, and this made her even more furious.

Lights kept flashing around the newbie. She answered all the questions of the media in a satisfactorily and orderly manner while maintaining her professional smile. Even the trickiest of questions was given a succinct reply, which gave the media something to write about yet left some room for herself. Her high EQ was indubitably revealed at this moment.

Her spontaneous reactions were so well-executed, such that even her absent manager was highly satisfied with her performance as he watched the live broadcast on his phone.

Lin Zhi was somewhat disgruntled, though.

These reporters really can't differentiate between the main leads and the supporting characters. I'm the main lead for this movie—not her. Why is she getting all the attention, then?

To outshine all the actresses in this press conference, I especially wore a flamboyant outfit and applied exquisite makeup. It's all so I could become the center of attention here.

Still, despite all my efforts, the cameras aren't aimed at me. Isn't this a little too much?!

What is the production team doing? Didn't they make arrangements with the media?

I'm the main lead here—the one female lead in this production!

Yun Shishi is just a minor character—a wicked one at that! Why should she get all the attention?

Is the female lead's interview's importance less than the supporting character's?

That's simply ludicrous.

Like a fossil, the actress gradually stiffened in her seat. Her shoulders, especially, were faintly trembling from sheer anger.

Her fury, which was raging from within, was on the verge of exploding, albeit the forced smile on her face remained.

For the sake of the conference, she could only contain her rage. The displeasure in her eyes could not be hidden, though.

It was so bad that when she finally got a rare chance to be interviewed, she spoke in a harsh and unfriendly manner, even retorting to the reporters for some of the difficult questions. As such, the media became even more reluctant to interview her.

They were more willing to interview Yun Shishi, whose ability to deal with impromptu questions was better.

The crowd continuously burst into laughter during her interaction with them.

She was a humorous person. Her answers were all interesting and witty, unlike the bashful and fake answers of the other artists. All the reporters marveled at this reserved celebrity who had a way with her words!

Her EQ was simply too high!

There were many tricky questions thrown at her, but she could always give them good answers for them.

#### Chapter 1542: The Idol's Teasing

Halfway through the conference, a reporter raised his hand and posed an extremely tricky question.

"A source said that Director Gu had initially chosen you for the female lead, but you wound up in the supporting role. Why is that so?"

Yun Shishi went blank for a moment.

Other than Hua Jin, everyone else, including Lin Zhi, was stumped.

On the idol's face, which was even more exquisite and gorgeous than a woman's, was a look of a keen observer. As he propped his face on the back of his hand, he gazed meaningfully in her direction, secretly awaiting her response.

The female lead stared expectantly in her direction, too, wondering how she would answer the question.

It was an extremely tricky question.

If it was not answered well, the newbie artist would offend both sides.

The artist mulled on the question for a while before smiling. "I was set to play the supporting role after a discussion with the director. As an actress, I definitely hope to play a challenging role! I'm really looking forward to conquering the given role, which I feel is very complex. Actually, that rumor about me originally being selected for the female lead is likely spread by people with ulterior motives!"

Sitting next to her, the director and producer smiled satisfactorily at her answer. Lin Zhi, for her part, secretly snorted.

At least, she didn't let me down with that answer!

It seems that she still has some propriety!

The idol, however, shut his eyes in disappointment, his lips pressing into a grim line at the boring answer.

He thought that there would be a show here, but the newbie actress was surprisingly well-behaved. How boring!

At the end of the press conference, the production team created a WeChat group and added all the cast in it.

The idol sent ten red packets as soon as he joined the group.

[Wishing the filming a smooth start!]

A series of [Thank you, Flower God!] appeared below his message.

[Thanks, boss!]

Flower God was his fans' nickname for him.

Given that this primetime king's stage name was Hua<sup>1</sup> Jin, his fans had taken to calling him the 'Flower God'. This moniker happened to coincide with his first period drama.

At the end of the session, the newbie actress made a trip to the bathroom first and then bumped into the idol, who was standing at the doorway, on her way out of the conference room.

The man had the slim body and ethereal aura of a classical male beauty despite his height being at 1.82 meters.

With her 1.65-meter height barely reaching his neck, she accidentally hit his collarbone.

"Umph!"

Startled, she retreated a step. Her face then stiffened when she saw who it was.

The idol, meanwhile, smilingly sized her up.

His glistening eyes, which were especially deep, were moving when he displayed his charming smile and could practically turn people mushy on the inside.

Even though she was prepared to face him close-up, his beauty still left her breathless.

How beautiful...

The four ancient male beauties probably looked like him, too!

He had neither Mu Yazhe's extraordinary and kingly presence nor Gu Xingze's aloof demeanor. Rather, what he had was the elegance and gentility of an ancient male beauty.

On him was an androgynous aura.

His face was akin to the mid-autumn moon, his hair cut by a knife, his brows drawn by ink, his eyes luminous, and his lips like the cherry blossom petals—soft and beautiful.

His exquisite features were impeccable.

# **Chapter 1543: Keeping Distance from the Idol**

He wore a white shirt today. Like a flawless piece of jade sculpture, the man was charmingly winsome and had the air of nobility even when he was just standing there.

His eyes appeared somewhat unfriendly, though.

He only smiled at her calculatingly.

The atmosphere was slightly queer.

"What're you doing here?" she asked, smiling awkwardly.

The man kept his mum, giving her a gaze, which seemed capable of peering into the deepest part of her soul.

He's really strange!

On top of blocking the way out, he's even staring at me directly. I can't figure out his intentions.

He's quite unfathomable!

"Erm... I'm in a hurry to leave; please make way for a bit." She put forth her request in a friendly and courteous manner.

The man, however, remained motionless.

...

This man is really rude.

According to her manager, this colleague of hers, with his complex background and strong backer, was especially hard to get along with. She might not know this person, but Qin Zhou must have his reasons for asking her to keep a distance from him.

She, therefore, decided not to waste her breath on him.

"I'm sorry; I have to leave first."

With that, she tried to circumvent around him.

As she took a step to the side, the idol leaned to that side as well, completely cutting her path off.

The actress frowned in consternation and tried a different direction. He pretended to lean on that side of the wall naturally and blocked her route out again.

She looked up in astonishment, only to see him smiling at her teasingly. He seemed to be having fun.

"..." she asked after a beat, "Is there something you need?"

There was not a reaction from him other than a slight head shake.

The situation remained in a stalemate for several seconds before she unexpectedly ducked to the small space between him and the wall and speedily shot through like a flying arrow.

He did not block her this time.

She looked behind her, only to see him maintaining his earlier pose. Inwardly grumbling about that ridiculous situation then, she turned around and left.

Only after she was out of sight did the man calmly turn to look in the direction she had gone. A charming smirk appeared on his face as he raised a brow.

"Well, that was fun."

...

Mu Xi waited for her charge in the car by the underground carpark entrance.

The artist hastily got in the car.

Sensing that her expression was somewhat off, she sneaked a peek at her and found her fuming in displeasure.

"What's wrong?" she nervously asked. "Did someone bully you?"

"No," spouted the artist after a pause. "I just met a strange person!"

"Who?"

"Hua Jin!"

A strange and indescribable expression fell on the assistant's face when the artist said that name.

The former seemed to revere the man with a complicated adoration.

"Oh, the idol... What has he done to you?"

"Nothing at all!"

She could not be bothered to say more. "Forget it. No need to talk about unpleasant events. It's no biggie, anyway."

"Don't be angry. He's not the friendliest person around in the first place," coaxed her assistant.

"He's an unfriendly person?"

"Yes! He is very strange, too."

"Why do you and Qin Zhou say the same?" She got somewhat curious. "The manager told me to keep my distance from that weird guy, too."

### Chapter 1544: The Influence Behind the Idol

"That idol is very haughty and unpredictable. He does whatever he pleases. He's known for having a vicious tongue—even more vicious than the manager."

"Oh..." She cocked a brow. "That character of his must've put him at a disadvantage in this industry!"

"Disadvantage? That may apply to other people but definitely not him."

"What do you mean?"

Her assistant explained. "He has a strong backer!"

"Just how strong?"

"Anyway, just know that he has a strong backer. I can't say who that supporter is, though."

After driving the car out of the carpark and paying the parking fee, she added, "The manager is probably afraid of you getting chummy with him and ending up getting banned from this industry, so he wants you to keep your distance from him!"

"What do you mean?"

"That idol's backer isn't one to be trifled with! If I must describe her... Have you seen those ancient-time empresses' lovers?"

Lovers?

Understanding what her assistant meant, the artist furrowed her brows.

The former continued. "He is just like an empress' favored lover. His family background is bad, but with that powerful person backing him, no one dares to offend him! Those actresses, who were once rumored to be in a relationship with him, all got banned from the industry, vanishing without a trace. It's probably the work of his backer, and that's why the manager wants you to stay away from him, lest you be his next target."

Yun Shishi: "..."

Such a thing existed, huh.

"Most famous celebs actually have backers. While there are some whom you can easily tell the backers' identity, there are those whose backers remain a mystery, so you'll be doing yourself a favor by keeping your distance from them! Logically speaking, the more mysterious the backer is, the bigger their background is! The majority of them are involved in politics. That idol's backer has always been a mystery, so... our manager definitely has his reasons for advising you so."

No wonder Lin Zhi would always respectfully give that actor a wide berth, despite her being someone who loved riding on others' coattails.

Yun Shishi could not help shuddering at what she heard.

"Don't dwell on it! Just act prudently in the production team and you'll be fine," reassured her assistant with a smile.

She nodded.

. . .

By the time Hua Jin left the venue of the press conference, a luxurious convertible sports car was already waiting for him at the carpark.

He walked over to the car and rapped his knuckles on its window.

The window gradually wound down to reveal a woman with exquisite makeup.

"Are there any reporters tailing you?"

He shook his head smilingly. "Nope."

"Come in."

The man opened the door and got in the car. Before he could even put on his seatbelt, the woman sidled up to him and pressed herself against him.

Lightly sucking and licking the corner of his lips, she breathed, "Jin, we haven't seen each other these past few days; did you miss me?"

"I did."

"I missed you, too."

The woman held his hand and directed it to her goodness.

He proactively brought her closer to him and sealed their lips.

After their passionate kiss, the woman lay gasping on his chest and whispered, "Are you... working tonight?"

"No."

"Will you stay with me, then?"

"Are you not going home tonight?"

"No. I had a spat with my dad."

The woman fumed. "He wants me to make a clean break with you; how can I do that when I never wanna be apart from you in this lifetime."

He, however, merely gave her a silent hug.

She probed. "My dad said that you don't like me at all and that you are only after my background. Is that true?"

#### Chapter 1545: He is weary.

"How is that possible?" He cocked a brow and smiled faintly at her. "Xiao Ya, you're my most important person; no one can replace you!"

Tears welled up in the woman's eyes as she hugged him in agitation and gave him a lingering French kiss.

Scents of lust swirled around the king-size bed in the hotel room.

Two hands lay interlocked on the bed. Amid the gasping sounds came a lazy moan of the female.

The sheets lay crumpled and in disarray.

After their intimate activity, the sound of the shower could be heard from the bathroom.

Hua Jin sat leaning against the headboard, fiddling with the cigarette in his hand as he smoked.

He stared vacantly at the empty space before him with an indolent yet nonchalant look on his alluring face. Under his disheveled, wet fringe were a pair of slightly dazed, almond-shaped eyes, which had gradually darkened in the lingering smoke.

In the ashtray found at the edge of the bed lay several snuffed cigarette butts.

The man suddenly flipped open the white cover from his bare body and got off the bed to don a bathrobe. He then walked over to the window and peeled open a corner of the window blinds, condescendingly overlooking the city nightscape.

An involuntary smirk spread across his face as Yun Shishi's sullen face appeared in his mind. He found it very interesting.

That girl is quite intriguing!

A warm female body suddenly pressed against his back.

"Who's on your mind?"

He recollected his thoughts and turned slightly to face the coquettish woman who was back-hugging him.

"You."

Her cheeks reddened a little.

"What took you so long?"

"Jin."

"Huh?"

Her red lips parted. "I watched your press conference."

"Oh," he replied dismissively and in a chilly tone, "What's worth watching about it?"

At her mention of that event, she turned inexplicably fretful. "From your screen time, I noticed that you kept staring at an actress."

He feigned ignorance. "Which one?"

"The one in white! I can't recall her name, but it has a 'Shi' in it!"

He kept silent.

She tightened her embrace around him, feeling aggrieved and displeased about his unconcerned attitude. "I've never seen you looking at me with such passionate eyes before! Between me and her, who is prettier?"

"Of course, it's you."

He turned around and grabbed her jaw, smirking wickedly. "No one can match up to you."

The woman could not resist pouting as her face flushed. "Do you know? I love this mouth of yours the most; it's always so sweet."

He, however, merely deepened his smirk. "You know what? I like your mouth, too."

"...Yeah?"

As he nibbled on her earlobe, he breathed into her ear. "You bite really hard at times."

"You..."

She pouted playfully as she pushed him back. Her shy face, though, revealed a sweet smile.

He gave her a reassuring hug in return, but in her blind spot, those charming eyes of his revealed a hint of aloofness and indifference.

He was no longer as passionate as before. In fact, he was somewhat filled with bone-cold weariness.

...

When Yun Shishi got back home, she found her boys excitedly tearing apart the packaging of some parcels in the living room.

Because of her quiet entrance, the two kids, in their excited state, failed to notice her.

Even the older boy, with his keen senses, failed to detect her return.

### Chapter 1546: Shocked by Her Son

She deliberately kept quiet as she crept behind them, silently watching their every move.

The boys were completely unaware of the person closing in on them from the back as they continued to tear open the parcels' packaging.

Previously, there was a 'Singles' Day' sale<sup>1</sup> on several shopping sites. Most merchandise was on sale and practically cost next to nothing.

Before Youyou knew it, he had bought a whole cart of goods, worth tens of thousands.

As their mother was now a popular figure, she rarely had the chance to bring them out for a walk.

Hence, the two lads took advantage of the crazy sale online this whole afternoon to conduct a shopping spree.

They, of course, paid for their purchases using their daddy's credit card.

Their father was naturally unaware of this matter.

In retrospect, that sum was mere peanuts to him.

Due to the heaps of shipping orders from these sales, their parcels took a week longer than the usual shipping time to be delivered to the younger boy.

He bought so much stuff that, since this morning, he and his brother had taken turns signing over eighty delivery receipts combined.

There were a total of over eighty parcels!

He did not realize that he had bought a lot.

Having experienced a period of financial instability before, the young boy knew how to live a frugal life and only ordered worthwhile items.

Just signing the delivery advice note alone was enough to tire the twins out.

That night, they sat in the living room and proceeded to open the parcels one after another.

Several packages the younger boy opened contained clothes he had bought for himself and his brother. Except for the sizes, the outfits were of identical designs colors. They fit Yichen well when he tried his on.

With this being his first shopping online, the kid was as chirpy as a little bird.

In his notion, whatever he wanted, he could easily get from the Mu Group's shopping malls. All he needed to do was pick up whatever item caught his fancy, and it would automatically be credited to the company.

His younger sibling's online shopping was, thus, an eye-opener to him.

How interesting!

Seeing his younger twin haggling over the prices with the shop owners had opened the door to a whole new world for him; everything was novelty and interesting to him!

Besides getting ridiculously good prices for his purchases, his brother could even get the shop owners to throw in a few freebies.

He pitied the shop owners thusly. "You slashed too much of their goods' prices! It isn't easy for them to run a business."

His twin rolled his eyes. "..."

Their mother was amused by their antics as she watched them from behind.

In the next second, however, her face stiffened and twitched for a bit.

Her youngest boy virtuously lifted a bra and raised it up high. "Is this piece nice, bro?"

Yun Shishi: "..."

The older boy gaped at him. "The bra?"

The younger one arched a brow. "Yes! I chose it for mommy! What do you think of its design?"

1"It looks pretty good!"

"Mommy hasn't gone shopping for a while now. It's time for her to get some new undergarments to replace her present ones, so I've chosen a few pieces for her!"

As he spoke, she saw him picking another one up. "This piece looks good with its design, too! Mommy will definitely feel comfortably wearing this."

"I don't know much about this, though." The older lad was frank as he pouted in admission.

"Hmph! Just what do you know?!"

He picked up another bra, and this time, it was one with laces. "I'm afraid mommy may not like certain designs, so I bought plenty of undergarments, and all of them have different designs. This way, she can take her pick on what she wants to wear!"

Chapter 1547: My son is so capable!

"Hmph! You're a stupid, little pig! What else do you know besides eating, drinking, and sleeping?!"

He picked up another bra, and this time, it was one with laces. "I'm afraid mommy may not like certain designs, so I bought plenty of undergarments, and all of them have different designs. This way, she can take her pick on what she wants to wear!"

Little Yichen suddenly scratched his head, whispering, "I think mommy will feel shy with you having purchased so many undergarments for her, though!"

Behind them stood their petrified mother.

She was beyond shy; she practically felt ashamed...

"Hush. Who will know if you keep quiet about this?"

Casting his brother a disdainful look, Youyou then organized the pile of bras. "I'll just stuff these in her closet secretly. She will just assume that her assistant bought them for her and surely won't suspect me."

Acting under Qin Zhou's orders, Mu Xi was responsible for the procurement of her charge's clothes and would weekly prepare all her needed outfits from inner to outerwear.

The older twin picked up a bra and took a gander at it. The material felt soft to the touch.

"Is there any basis with regard to the design you mentioned?"

With knitted brows, his brother answered in disdain, "Of course, there is!"

"Oh, do explain it."

He propped his cheeks in his palms, showing a deep thirst for knowledge.

"Mommy's current brassieres are all wired. According to my research, it's best for her to wear the wireless types, instead, or else, she'll feel very uncomfortable wearing them. It's also bad for her health, so I secretly threw away those wired bras."

The corners of Yun Shishi's eyes twitched hard at what she had just heard.

How was this little guy so capable? He even knew such stuff!

It was true, though. The bras she recently wore were all wired, which would help to squeeze out some cleavage out of her. It was why her assistant had bulk-purchased those wired bras.

The ones beneficial to health, though, were the wireless sort; the wearer would not feel stifled in them.

Wired bras were very uncomfortable to wear. Sometimes, the curved wires would even lose their shape and pressed against the breasts.

This little guy is actually so thoughtful?!

He even thought so far?

How am I going to accept this fact?!

What's with this situation? My son actually bought bras for me.

In her daze, her older son grabbed another parcel, which seemed to be quite heavy.

"What's this?"

Curious about the parcel in his hand, he turned to his brother.

The latter gave him a wicked smile after glancing at its label.

"My dearest brother, that's my present for you!"

1The former's eyes immediately lit up with joy!

He finally received a present from his sibling after waiting for a long time!

Heavens!

His little brother secretly bought him a gift!

What would it be?

His excitement and curiosity were all shown on his face, but he was somewhat reluctant to open it.

Seeing that his brother treasured his gift so much, a deep loving smile appeared on the younger boy's face as he patted his twin's head.

"Do you like it?"

"I like anything Youyou gives me!"

"Good."

Satisfied with his answer, he immediately requested, "Open it, then!"

"Alright!"

The eager kid then tore apart his gift's packaging. As a newbie at buying online, it was inevitable that his movements were a little clumsy. His twin kindly handed over a tool to aid him in his task. Little Yichen expectantly opened his parcel—

#### Chapter 1548: His gift for his father is actually...

What came into his sight were ten extracurricular assessment books.

All his expectations and enthusiasm were smothered at once like a fire doused with ice water.

The excitement in his eyes, like withered grass, dimmed...

Their mother almost burst out laughing at this scene and only held it in through sheer willpower.

The two's conversation was simply too amusing!

It had never crossed her mind that her youngest son would give his older brother a stack of assessment books.

The sight of her older son's ashen face left her covering her mouth in a desperate attempt to stifle her laughter.

The boy was still in a state of shock!

"What are these?"

"Well, my gift to you!"

Being the considerate boy that he was, Youyou patted his twin's shoulder. "We'll be attending primary school soon! You must make an effort to improve your studies!"

These words were such a damper that it drowned out all the other boy's excitement.

"This is unfair..." he grumbled with a pout. "You gave mommy such a considerate gift, so why was I given these?!"

The sight of these extracurricular assessment books was simply a nightmare to him!

"Did you buy anything for daddy, then?"

"I did."

His sibling began rummaging through the parcels.

A few seconds later, his mother and older brother were left gaping at the sight.

What lay inside one of the parcels that the boy had opened were packets and packets of condoms.

1Yun Shishi: "..."

Little Yichen: "..."

She clawed at her chest as if she had been dealt a heavy blow and desperately tried to control the raging emotions in her.

Okamoto... Durex...

How embarrassing!

What... are all these?!

This brat...

It was such an eye-opener to her!

The older boy, on the other hand, had no idea what those things were at all.

As he organized the parcels, the younger one chided, "These are used to protect mommy, dummy!"

"Protect mommy?"

"Aiya! You won't get it, anyway!"

He was too lazy to explain it to him.

Why is this kid always so curious? I don't have the patience to answer each of his questions!

Unfortunately, the other kept pestering him. "Explain it to me! You're the knowledgeable one here, after all!"

He retorted wisely, "You won't understand it even if I explain; it's unsuitable for children!"

"Hmph! What's unsuitable for children? I'm clearly your older brother; why can't I know what you know?"

He countered, "Do you know where we come from?"

"I'm unsure."

In a mysterious manner, he picked up a condom packet and explained, "With this thing, mommy won't be able to give birth to a baby."

"ן"

Before their mother could react, the other boy with a strong sister-complex got to his feet and voiced his vehement protest.

"No!"

"?"

The younger boy blinked his eyes in confusion, apparently unable to understand why his brother got all agitated. "What are you getting so agitated for?"

The latter muttered, "I want a little sister. With this thing, I won't have a sister!"

"Fool!"

The former stood up in agitation as well. "Do you know how painful it is to give birth to a baby?! Do you want to watch mommy suffer? Plus, it's enough with the two of us!"

What he said was entirely out of consideration for his mother.

However, how could his older sibling, without a complete understanding of the affairs between men and women, possibly understand the pain and suffering that a woman had to go through during the ninemonth pregnancy and childbirth?

With his deep obsession over a little sister, nothing the younger brother said mattered to him.

# Chapter 1549: I am doing this for mommy out of heartache.

"I don't care! I want a little sister!"

Youyou's face darkened as he snorted. "Regardless of what you say, I will not stand by and watch mommy suffer!"

He had once seen a documentary about a woman's nine-month pregnancy and her delivery in an operating room.

Although he was much younger back then, he was still shocked by the horrifying visuals!

His mommy had actually gone through such a horrifying experience of giving birth to him.

Some pregnant ladies had even been to hell and back just to give birth to their babies.

After watching that documentary, the lad spent quite a long time feeling emotional!

He felt heartache and sorrow. Even his guilt for his mother was magnified.

This was why, afterward, he had become more considerate and doting to his mother.

She had sacrificed so much and endured so much just to give birth to him, after all!

It was only right that he gave her all his love in return.

Unfortunately, Little Yichen had no concept of this.

He shot his brother a disdainful look and abruptly snorted. "Hmph! I know what you're worried about."

"What do you mean?"

"You're clearly worried that once mommy gives birth to a little sister, she'll get all the love mommy has and leave you with nothing! Aren't you just worried of someone else competing with you for mommy's love?"

He came up with a supposition.

The corners of the younger one's eyes twitched. "Compete for love?!"

"Isn't it? Don't think I don't know what you're plotting!"

The older boy shot the other a look which said, 'I have seen through you!'

Speechless, the younger boy thought to himself, What ridiculous thing is this lad saying again?

The older boy suddenly pulled a couple of sewing needles, which were previously used by the younger one to mend the curtains, and threateningly aimed to stab a packet of condom with them.

"AHH!"

Shocked, the latter hastily snatched the sewing needles from the former. "What are you doing?!"

"I'm poking holes in this!"

"?"

"This way, I'll have a baby sister," explained the former in a dreamy voice, his hands going to his cheeks.

Furious, Youyou clenched his fists and raised them threateningly to his brother. "You rascal, do that again and I'll punch you!"

The uncowed boy snorted in response. All of a sudden, his eyes widened in fear at something behind his brother. Even his shoulders started trembling.

"What's wrong?" asked the younger lad in surprise.

*Is he really so cowed by a threat?* 

When did Mu Yichen become such a coward?

"M-Mommy..." stammered his brother.

The younger kid could not help casting a frightened look behind him.

Following which...

He saw his mother standing behind him, looking livid.

"Youyou-"

From that eerie tone of voice, he could tell that a certain woman was enraged at that moment!

"M-Mommy..." he croaked.

Their mother's brows furrowed as she snorted in reply.

The frightened twins embraced each other in comfort as their teeth chattered.

Before they could hide away from her, she reached her hands out at once and wrung them by their ears.

"Wah... wah... wah..."

•••

BANG-

Her smacking of the table scared them stiff. With an angry look on her face, she interrogated the two boys who were kneeling on the sofa. "Say it; who bought all of these?!"

## Chapter 1550: Actually knows how to threaten someone...

"Say it; who bought all of these?!"

She pointed at the pile of packages on the floor.

Amid them was the especially eye-catching pack of white Okamoto.

When she pointed at it, Youyou's face flushed deeply at once. He then pursed his lips in discomfort.

Little Yichen furtively raised his finger and pointed it to his brother, silently indicating to their mother who had bought these items.

He had shaken off all responsibilities.

He tried to widen his eyes and blink them innocently and pitifully at her innocently. His pure and crystalclear eyes seemed to be saying, 'Mommy, I'm innocent here! I didn't buy these things; I didn't buy them..."

His younger brother cast the finger furtively pointing to him a sidelong glance. Clearly, this brat was betraying him. He glanced at him coldly as if in silent warning.

Rather than calling it a warning, it was more appropriate to call it a threat.

The older boy caught the threat in his brother's eyes. The former bit his pink, lower lip flap as his finger yielded under the latter's tyranny. Feeling wronged, he curled his finger and withdrew it into his sleeve pitifully.

Yun Shishi caught this subtle exchange between the two with her eyes. Her face was filled with fury, but her heart was at a loss.

These two really always had a way of defusing her fury just as she was about to erupt!

Her younger son actually knew how to threaten his brother now...

This was no easy feat!

"Youyou... Why did you buy all these for?!" she asked in exasperation.

"They are everyday necessities."

It was clear that the boy was trying to win her over by saying, "Mommy, I bought you a massage chair! Since you work so hard every day, you can now come home and sit on it to relax. Its shaking power truly relieves stress!"

"How much did it cost?"

"Thirty thousand." He was honest.

He bought the most expensive massage chair and its vibrating power was truly great at relieving muscle stiffness. He had seen how tired his mother was, with a sore back and aching legs, following her return from Milan the last time. Her feet were almost numb after prolonged walking in high heels, causing his heart to ache so much for her!

The moment she heard that the massage chair was that expensive, her eyes nearly popped out. "Thirty thousand?!"

That was so expensive!

"You are such a spendthrift!"

She accused him with a broken heart.

Her talent fee for completing a program was also thirty thousand yuan!

Youyou received a big blow upon hearing her censure, and as though having received a painful shot from his mother, he held his chest sadly. "Mommy, you actually called me... a spendthrift."

How was he that?

To him, such a sum was not even worth mentioning!

How hurtful!

His mother had actually called him a spendthrift!

He moved to wipe his tears glumly.

Seeing this, the corners of his mother's lips twitched harshly. She felt as if she was at fault here, instead! In all honesty, she was not feeling any heartache over that money.

She just did not feel good over him already spending money so extravagantly at such a young age!

Kids this age should be educated about wise-spending and not to be an impulsive buyer!

These children ought to understand that earning money required a lot of hard work, so they must value their parents' hard-earned fruits of labor.

"Did you know that it's hard to earn money?" She guided him patiently and calmly.

Was it that hard to earn money?

The boy tilted his head to the side in confusion, obviously unable to empathize with her words.

"Also, you are still young. Your allowance, as well as the money you use to buy things, is earned by daddy and mommy! It's the fruit of our labor. Son, you must learn to cherish it! You shouldn't buy things unnecessarily."