

## Sweet Love 1791

### Chapter 1791: Sis, sorry I am late! (2)

All routes to the island were closed, and he had to pay a rather hefty price to fight his way through until he reached the port.

While his vessel closed in on the island's port, the security placed there tried to stop him from landing, and when he finally got off the cargo ship, he was met with resistance again.

Honestly, he did not take to heart the security personnel guarding this place.

His mercenary team was formidable, and within minutes, cleared a way for him to pass through.

However, today was his sister's happiest day, and he did not want to cause a commotion or, worse, create a bloodbath; hence, he, instead, rushed to the venue onboard the helicopter they had on the vessel.

He was so glad that he was not late for the ceremony!

He managed to arrive at the most critical moment.

He had struggled long and hard over this decision to attend her engagement.

He wanted to come, but it was impossible for him to put the feud between the two families behind him.

If he chose not to come, he would miss the most important day in his sister's life.

There was no way he would want to miss that. After all, he had already missed a decade and a half of their lives on Earth. How many more years could he afford to miss?

Also, if he did not come, his sister would be very sad and hurt... would she not?

Since young, he considered himself to be a man without fears. Even though his father was authoritative and stern, he regarded him with utmost respect, yet he was not in the least fearful of him!

The only thing he was afraid of was his sister's tears!

He could not bear to see her sad and disappointed!

In the end, he decided to come.

He put down all his hatred and anger to appear in this place, all for the simple reason of giving her his blessings on this important occasion.

His back was ramrod straight, with one hand inside his pants' pocket. His trench coat, which was fluttering wildly in the wind, seemed to elongate and bend his shadow!

Mu Yazhe squinted his eyes at this young chap suspiciously. Sizing him up furtively, his gaze froze on an emblem at the side of the latter's trench coat.

It was an emblem that belonged to Hurricane Group.

Though he could not identify this young man before him, he could instantly recognize that emblem.

*Hurricane Group?!*

His mind went blank for a few seconds. When his eyes fell on the young man's face again, something seemed to click inside his head!

He only made a sweeping glance at his countenance at first, but this time around, he studied it more carefully and was stunned by what he saw!

This chap had an extraordinarily beautiful face.

It might be inappropriate to use the word 'beautiful' to describe a man, but this was very appropriate when it came to Gong Jie.

His deep-set eyes were especially alluring on his fair skin. The thick, long, and curly eyelashes complemented his pensive orbs, which were simply devilish and charming.

His thin lips held a natural arc, making him look frivolous and defiant even when he was not smiling!

With his trench coat and his devilish good looks, which complemented his silvery-white crop, the young man looked sharp, lethal, and charismatic.

In fact, his facial features closely resembled Yun Shishi's in every way.

If not for his carefree look, it would be difficult to tell the two apart!

*They look so alike!*

Thus, he could not help wondering about the identity of this chap before him now!

On his end, the young man did not seem the least bit bothered by his scrutiny as he walked toward the woman.

### **Chapter 1792: Sis, sorry I am late! (3)**

On his end, the young man did not seem the least bit bothered by his scrutiny as he walked toward the woman.

After he safely landed on the ground, the helicopter slowly rose and hovered thirty meters above them. It was not in a hurry to leave, and instead, it rained flower petals over them.

"Why are there so many rose petals?"

"Wow! Oh, gosh! What a beautiful sight! It feels as if we're standing below a flower rain!"

This romantic surprise astounded everyone present.

Amid the waves of exclamations and dense petal rain, he smiled and took slow, measured steps toward his sister.

The woman's heart skipped a beat and then started to pound erratically at his abrupt appearance.

It was only when she saw him clearly standing before her that she regained her composure. She blinked. A line of tears then formed a streak down her face.

Mu Yazhe frowned as he watched her reaction.

His suspicion bleeped in his mind again.

Hence, he did not stop her when she emerged from his shadow and walked toward the young chap!

Gong Jie watched her approach, his eyes fully concentrated on her. At this moment, the world around him seemed to have dimmed, and she was the only color that danced before him. There was only her in his vision!

He stood still in front of her, and then reached out his hand to gently tuck away a bunch of tousled hair on her forehead behind her ear!

"Sis, sorry I'm late!"

He sounded apologetic; his eyes beamed into an innocent smile that seemed to be petulantly asking for forgiveness!

This was when he caught sight of her damp eyes. Frowning with heartache, he asked helplessly, "Sis... what happened to you?"

*Why is she crying?!*

She pouted and choked, "I-I thought... I wouldn't see you today... I thought that you didn't want to come..."

"Little fool, how could I possibly miss your engagement?"

"It's because... you refused to answer my call! When I dialed your number, I was told that you're outside the coverage area! I thought for sure you're avoiding me..."

As she spoke, tears flooded her eyes again.

Caught off-guard by her bursting into tears, he desperately tried to stop her from crying further.

His sister had been a cry-baby since young. She might pretend to be strong and heroic before others, but deep down, she had a vulnerable soul.

He listened wryly to her complain about him being out of the service zone.

"Sis, the number you called will cut off all signals automatically once I'm out of the country; I only use a satellite phone when I'm overseas, so..."

Giving a resigned smile, his brows gave a sharp arch as loving indulgence flooded his eyes. "Look; who's standing before you now?"

"Xiao Jie..."

“You see? I’m here, am I not? Although I’m a little late, I’m still in time for the most important moment of your life, right?”

As he spoke, he gently scooped her face in his hands and whispered coaxingly, “So, don’t cry, alright? My dear sister, you’re prettiest when you’re smiling! On such an important day and in front of these many people, it’s not good to have snot coming from your nose!”

A handsome man of twenty-four actually tried his best to act cute in front of her and make her laugh. A chortle escaped her mouth right away before she lightly dabbed away the tears in her eyes.

### **Chapter 1793: A Priceless Gift**

As he spoke, he gently scooped her face in his hands and whispered coaxingly, “So, don’t cry, alright? My dear sister, you’re prettiest when you’re smiling! On such an important day and in front of these many people, it’s not good to have snot coming from your nose!”

A handsome man of twenty-four actually tried his best to act cute in front of her and make her laugh. A chortle escaped her mouth right away before she lightly dabbed away the tears in her eyes.

Gong Jie’s gaze softened at the sight.

“Good girl! You look best when you smile. I love your smiling face!”

His sister helplessly retorted, “Stop fooling around! Why do I get the feeling that you’re coaxing a child?”

“What ‘coaxing a child’?”

He pouted innocently at her and then curled his lips into a smirk. “I’m coaxing my little princess!”

Suddenly, he gently lifted her hand and leaned forward to kiss the back of it. Blinking his eyes mysteriously at her, her brother coaxed, “Sis, do you wanna see me performing magic?”

Yun Shishi turned to take a look at Mu Yazhe, who was rooted in place with an apathetic look. It was only when she saw little animosity in the man’s eyes toward her brother that she felt at ease facing her brother with wide and curious eyes. “What magic?”

“Close your eyes!” childishly demanded her brother.

She, however, asked askance, “Close my eyes? What are you intending to do?”

“Just listen to me! If you don’t close your eyes, how can I perform the magic?” He petulantly pouted like a kid.

Unable to win against him, she simply gave in and obediently closed her eyes.

Her eyes were tightly shut, so she could not see anything at all.

However, just a moment later, she somehow felt her wrist becoming a little heavier with something cold seemingly stuck on her skin. Feeling puzzled, her eyelids twitched for a bit.

He then cried out in warning, "Don't peek!"

Thus, she again obediently shut her eyes tightly.

She no longer dared to open her eyes even for the slightest bit!

It was only after a good while passed that her brother gently said, "Alright, you can open your eyes now."

She slowly opened her eyes, and at that moment, a bright sparkle dazzled her. Her gaze was drawn to this gleam right away, and she found a corsage somehow adorning her wrist.

This was no ordinary corsage. Hidden below the three blood-red roses was a dazzling diamond.

It did not come to her attention right away because it was set between the petals and, like the roses themselves, the diamond was deep red! There was no contrast between the diamond and the rose petals.

The reason why she felt a sudden weight in her hand earlier was that this particular blood diamond was roughly three-carat in size!

A blood diamond!

It was a rare and precious item!

If a one-carat blood diamond was already so precious, then what was more of a three-carat?!

It could only be said that it was priceless!

This three-carat blood diamond could not be underestimated and was truly priceless!

A 0.9-carat blood diamond was once sold for a staggering 500-million price at an auction in London.

Therefore, one could imagine the worth of this particular diamond, which had been polished and refined!

#### **Chapter 1794: Call me 'brother-in-law'. (1)**

Her shock at receiving such a priceless gift rendered her speechless.

She reached out and gently stroked the surface of the diamond.

She could tell that it had been processed not long ago as the cut surfaces felt a little blunt to the touch.

Yun Shishi was moved beyond words!

She had no clue where this diamond had come from, too!

"Do you like it?"

Gong Jie nervously examined her face for clues of her feelings, afraid that she would answer him with a 'no'. Should that happen, he would truly be at a loss!

This gift was one of their family's collectibles.

Back when his father was selling firearms in the Middle East, a buyer from a local terrorist group could not fork out enough money and gave him a blood diamond as payment, instead.

That terrorist leader had no eye for treasures, but it did not mean the same for the arms magnate.

No normal diamonds could be comparable to this particular one.

When the man brought it home, he carefully kept it as his prized treasure.

This rare find was actually four carats in size, but after cutting and polishing it to shape, it was reduced to only three carats.

There was no other four-carat diamond in the world. Even if there was, it had yet to appear.

Thus, before the second one appeared, right now, this blood diamond on her hand was truly the king of diamonds!

The man had secretly taken this carefully kept diamond from his father's treasure trove and ordered a jewelry designer to work on it overnight before finally using fresh rose petals to decorate the diamond and making it into a corsage on his rush to the engagement venue. It was all for the sake of personally putting this corsage on his sister's wrist.

The woman was truly moved beyond words!

Just by looking at the shape of this diamond, she could tell that her brother had exhausted much effort in obtaining and refining this thing!

"I love it!"

She nodded in unadulterated satisfaction, her face truly showing her fondness for it.

Her head lifted as she smilingly said, "Actually, your attendance is the best gift to me! Nothing else is more important than your presence here!"

"I couldn't miss your engagement, could I?! Not only that; I won't miss any other important day in your life!" he solemnly promised. His face, lacking any frivolity, was brimming with much sincerity!

"I came with another purpose as well!"

As he spoke, his gaze turned cold as he turned it onto the man behind her.

His eyes no longer held the tenderness he had when facing his sister; rather, they had a chilling yet penetrating gleam which shot right to the heart.

Mu Yazhe met his stare straight on without any intentions of backing down.

Like a war without smoke, invisible sparks seemed to fly in the air from the collision of their stares.

Right now, the stare down between the two men was more like a duel between kings!

Their eyes met, but it seemed more like a confrontation of their strong opposing presences, locked in a tremendous battle.

Eventually, Gong Jie took the lead to smile at him and break this strange silence between them.

“Yo, do you know who I am?”

“If I’m not mistaken...”

The man’s voice halted slightly, though his eyes remained as aloof as ever. “Hurricane Group!”

The Mus and Hurricane Group had had many brushes with each other because of their conflicts of interest on certain matters. Hence, despite him not knowing the background of this new arrival before him, he was very familiar with the family emblem on the armband of the latter’s trench coat.

### **Chapter 1795: Call me ‘brother-in-law’. (2)**

“Uh-oh. I’m sorry, but you’ve guessed wrongly!”

Gong Jie plastered a regretful look on his face as he shook a finger at him.

Amid Mu Yazhe’s bafflement, he saw the other man drape his woman arm around his woman’s shoulders before mischievously declaring, “Today, I didn’t come to represent the arms group; rather, I’m here to attend this engagement as Shishi’s brother!”

The corners of his eyes twitched hard.

He then heard him continue in a leisure tone. “Oh, my! Thinking about it now, you should, in fact, call me... ‘brother-in-law’, shouldn’t you?”

The woman chortled at that.

His countenance turned even queerer than before!

Who could expect that the person, who had always been in conflict with him, would actually smile at him right this moment and ask to be addressed as ‘brother-in-law’?!

Even though he had his suspicions about the guy’s relationship with his woman, he was still caught off guard by this revelation!

If not for the difference in outfits, height, and style, it would not be farfetched to distinguish one from the other just based on their identical looks.

Nonetheless, the guy’s request to be called ‘brother-in-law’ had left him flummoxed.

Yun Shishi helplessly chimed in. “Xiao Jie, you—”

“Sis, I’m not wrong here!” Her brother pouted at her. “I’m your little brother; with that title, shouldn’t he be calling me brother-in-law?”

She raised her hands in defeat and compromised. “Okay, okay! You’re right. He oughta call you ‘brother-in-law’!”

The guy wore an I-told-you-so look as he arrogantly lifted his chin at him in some sort of provocation while grinning. “Since my sis has said so, shouldn’t you be calling me ‘brother-in-law’ now?”

“Sure!” He gave him a graceful smile in return and then raised a provocative brow at him. “But before that, shouldn’t you be addressing me as ‘brother-in-law’, too?”

Right after he finished speaking, the other man greeted him while grinning. “Brother-in-law!”

Mu Yazhe: “...”

Gong Jie darkly chuckled inwardly.

It was no tough matter for him to call the other man ‘brother-in-law’!

He had come mentally prepared, after all!

Even though he knew full well of the background of this man, who had the blood of the person he abhorred the most flowing through him, he was willing to set aside his enmity with him and face him calmly for the sake of his sister—at least, for this special occasion.

The other gritted his teeth and reluctantly snorted. “Brother-in-law!”

“Umph...”

Alas, the younger man seemed to be deliberately making things difficult for him because he scoffed. “Bro-in-law appears reluctant to acknowledge me, huh?”

Mu Yazhe: “You...”

“It doesn’t matter in any case as that isn’t the purpose of my visit.”

His woman’s brother halted in speaking for a second before suddenly releasing her shoulders to walk toward him.

Only when he was standing right in front of him did he stop advancing forward. With both possessing matching, towering heights and kingly presences, the two were neck-to-neck in their on-going stare down!

He locked his cold gaze on his sister’s husband, and in a voice so low that the woman could not hear clearly, he growled, “I’m here to warn you: If you dare bully my sister and let her suffer a bit of grievance, I will be sure to flatten the Mu Group!”

Knowing that there was a sudden situation at the venue of the engagement ceremony, Jiang Shen rushed over and keenly caught the threat in the intruder’s words upon arrival. Color instantly drained from his face after his initial shock!

**Chapter 1796: I will flatten the Mu Group.**

He only heard that bit about flattening the Mu Group. Those resonant words were so powerfully uttered that he heard them loud and clear!

A question could not help popping in his head.

*Who is this guy?!*

*He's so arrogant!*

*Flatten the Mu Group?!*

*What gave him the courage to threaten our chief?!*

*Is he here to disrupt this engagement?!*

With a cold face, Jiang Shen approached them but got stopped by his boss.

"Chief?!"

He was puzzled, not knowing why the latter had stopped him.

Even Lu Jinyu, who had rushed over at the scene as well, was surprised to see this. Though he did not hear Gong Jie's provocative words, just by looking at his unfriendly stance, he knew that the intruder boded ill-will!

Mu Yazhe's face darkened slightly, but he remained mum.

Gong Jie stared fixedly and aggressively at him like a lion protecting its pride's happiness.

Sure, she could marry this man!

He was willing to trust his sister's judgment and decision. As her brother, he had no right to interfere in her affairs even though he was worried!

His only bottom line was that she must be happy; this must not be crossed no matter what!

Protecting her happiness was his principle.

This was just like how Youyou had once questioned his father. 'What's the reason behind one's decision to become more powerful?'

His answer was the same as his nephew, and that was protecting his loved ones.

Yun Shishi was his most beloved person, so he was naturally duty-bound to safeguard her happiness!

He silently scrutinized the man as he awaited a response from this brother-in-law of his!

After what seemed like a century of still silence, the latter suddenly smirked. "Flatten the Mu Group?"

He merely raised a brow at that. The raging emotions in his eyes, though, spoke volumes of his warning to the man. If he could say such words, it meant that he could deliver!

There was not much expression on Mu Yazhe's face except for a slight regretful look. "I'm sorry, but I think you won't get the chance to do so!"

With that, his lips tugged up in a conceited smirk.

Since he was determined to marry her, he would then spoil her for life.

For richer and for poorer, as well as in sickness and in health.

Likewise, cherishing this woman was his bottom line as her husband!

“I don’t need you to remind me of this.”

Hearing that, Gong Jie smiled and raised a brow. He was obviously very satisfied with the response he got.

“That’d better be!”

Yun Shishi looked at them out of her curiosity, but it was just too bad that she could not see clearly their silent confrontation.

Her brother turned toward her and smiled before he very naturally hooked an arm around the other man’s shoulders. “I was just having a friendly chat with my brother-in-law.”

Mu Yazhe: “...”

Cordial and friendly?

Saying words like ‘flattening the Mu Group’ was friendly?

The corners of his eyes twitched for a bit.

The woman was apparently unconvinced as well, for she asked askance, “You looked aggressive earlier, though.”

He frankly owned up to it. “Yup! I was threatening my dearest brother-in-law earlier; if he mistreats you, I’ll flatten his Mu Group.”

His reply stunned her for a bit. Thinking that it was merely a joke, she immediately told him, “Xiao Jie, enough with the jokes!”

Feeling aggrieved, he pouted at her. “I’m not kidding, sis! I’m just worried that you’ll be bullied once you get married to him, so I’m giving brother-in-law a warning now.”

### **Chapter 1797: Biological siblings?!**

Yun Shishi chuckled with amusement. “With a clown like you backing me, your brother-in-law surely won’t dare bully me. Still, it’s too much of an exaggeration to say that you want to flatten his commercial empire! Though I know you’re only joking, your brother-in-law doesn’t know that and might mistake you for a terrorist!”

The corners of Gong Jie’s lips twitched violently as a pang of guilt hit him.

It was true, though.

...

He started panicking inwardly.

*My dearest sis, how did you find out that your brother is a terrorist?!*

*Is there really such a thing as telepathy?!*

He immediately dispelled those thoughts.

*She must be joking!*

With his identity so well-kept, how could she possibly find out about it?

Furthermore, he could not be deemed as a terrorist in the strictest sense.

He was merely slightly more capable than terrorists and was of a higher class than the rest.

It could be said that if Hurricane Group cut off the bulk shipment of firearms to the Middle East, a large part of the world's terrorists would be able to rest at home and do nothing!

As the one controlling the world's weaponry, how could the mere terrorists possibly be comparable to such a huge organization?

He then acted coy as he changed the topic at once. "What is this? How could a sister say that her brother is a terrorist? I'm hurt by your words."

She gave him a resigned smile. "Well, who asked you to make such a threat like a terrorist?"

"Erm..."

He broke out in a cold sweat.

He was used to speaking that way and could not change it abruptly.

Still...

*Sis is being biased here...*

*She's obviously defending her husband!*

How aggrieved he felt?!

He shot Mu Yazhe a furious glare.

Feeling the murderous stare, the latter looked back and met the former's eyes which were filled with loathing.

The two men again engaged in another stare down which produced electromagnetic sparks.

Glancing at his brother-in-law, the man smiled. "Don't worry; I know that brother-in-law is only joking. He's just afraid that you'll suffer from any grievance, so he said such words. I won't take it seriously!"

Despite saying that, he could not help silently feeling curious!

The young man before him actually dared to make such an arrogant threat to him.

He really wanted to know what methods and capabilities Gong Jie possessed to crush the Mu Group overnight!

He knew of this capable man's identity and that he came from the largest arms group in the world, but his commercial empire could not easily be flattened overnight, nonetheless.

Did he think that the Mu Group could be trifled with easily and crumble at once under his attack?

The spectators, Jiang Shen and Lu Jinyu, were lost in the conversation. They exchanged puzzled glances, not knowing what was going on now.

*Brothers-in-law?*

*Sister?*

They were totally confused.

*What's going on here now?*

The latter volleyed his gaze from Yun Shishi to Gong Jie for the umpteenth time. Being more observant than his buddy, he soon discovered the similarities in their appearance. Only then did he figure out the relationship of the two.

*Biological siblings?!*

He pointed at Gong Jie in surprise. "This man who appeared in such a flashy way... is your brother?"

An awkward smile hung on the woman's face. "Yes... He's my younger brother. What about it?"

"Both of you look awfully alike."

She explained, "We're twins, so it's normal for us to look alike."

"Twins?!"

## **Chapter 1798: I want to hold your hand. (1)**

"Twins?!"

This meant that they were brother and sister!

Jiang Shen was befuddled. He suddenly cleared his throat, breaking up the conversation as he pointed at the helicopter in the sky where a valiant soldier stood near the helicopter's exit, scattering flower petals painstakingly like a celestial maiden, and asked quietly, "Whose aircraft is that?"

"It's mine," bluntly confessed Gong Jie.

“Yours?”

He kept silent for a moment; suddenly, a thought hit him, and he asked in a hushed voice, “Does this mean that the armed cargo vessel, which forced its way through the blockade and is currently docked at the port, belongs to you, too?”

“Y-Yes, that’s mine as well...” The other man began to break out in a cold sweat as he was hit by a pang of guilt and refuted thick-facedly. “But what do you mean ‘an armed cargo vessel’? It’s just an ordinary cruise ship; don’t spout nonsense.”

“An ordinary cruise ship?”

Mu Yazhe’s confidante narrowed his eyes suspiciously as he sized up the brother of his boss’ woman.

*Heck!*

Did this guy think he was a retard? How could he not tell the difference between a cruise ship and an armed cargo vessel?!

Moreover, who would fill a cruise ship to the brim with hundreds of containers full of firearms and ammunition?

Forcing their way through the secured sea route and the style of anchoring could not have been done by an ordinary cruise ship, either!

Also...

Who had ever seen a cruise ship equipped with a long-distance missile and a large-scale cannon?

Did anyone see such a thing before?

Did anyone?!

This guy was just lying right in their faces!

Jiang Shen: “Sis-in-law, is your brother—”

*A arms dealer?*

The person in question snorted coldly and interrupted, “It’s my sister’s engagement today, and that’s why I traveled thousands of miles to come here.”

“Xiao Jie, is that cruise ship yours?” asked his sister suspiciously.

He was stunned before he confessed, “It’s mine.”

“What exactly do you do for a living?” probed Yun Shishi.

“I’m a businessman. I have several ships for transporting goods.”

The subordinate present let out a snort inwardly.

He was a businessman, definitely.

There was nothing wrong with that statement, but he was certainly not someone scrupulous!

When the twins arrived, they saw someone standing next to their mother in his trendy trench coat. Youyou's eyes twitched harshly and his heart skipped a beat.

Why was this guy here?!

How did he come in?

Suddenly, he recalled hearing that an armed cargo vessel had forced its way through this island's boundary and was now moored at the harbor. Could it be... that it was his uncle's doing?!

The boy facepalmed in exasperation. Could this uncle of his not do things so ostentatiously?

Hearing the commotion, the elderly Yun siblings stepped out at this point. According to the process, the fiancée's father should walk her hand in hand to Mu Yazhe's side.

It was because of this that he had specially bought a smart suit. Even though he had visibly aged ahead of his time due to the many years of hardships he had gone through, he was still adamant on looking decent for this special occasion.

However, when he saw his daughter standing next to a familiar stranger as he walked out, he was at a loss.

The reason the person was a stranger was that he had neither seen nor met him before and the person was familiar because of how similar the guy looked to his daughter. Especially their eyes, they appeared to be cast in the same mold.

*This is...*

When the woman saw her adoptive father, she immediately hugged her brother's arm and introduced the two. "Xiao Jie, this is my father."

## **Chapter 1799: I want to hold your hand. (2)**

The young man turned his head and saw an elderly person dressed in a suit. He was momentarily stunned by his sister's introduction.

"Father?"

Suddenly, he came to his senses. When she said father, she was probably referring to her adoptive father!

His sister continued. "When I was nine and staying at the welfare center, it was him who had adopted me! Though he's my adoptive father, he's always regarded me as his, and while I'm no biological daughter of his, he hasn't neglected me in providing for me! In my heart, he is my father, so you should call him uncle!"

When he heard this, he nodded swiftly. Whatever she said was as it was. Following her wishes, he obediently greeted the elderly man docilely. "Hello, uncle!"

He was used to being at the top. Apart from his father, he had never lowered his head to anyone.

This ordinary man before him was different, though.

He was his sister's adoptive father, and she said that he had treated her all these years as if she were his biological daughter. As long as the person treated his sister well, he would be filled with endless gratitude!

After all, instead of leaving her homeless and miserable, this man had been a father-figure to his sister and had consistently cared for her!

Due to that, this old man gained the young chap's approval!

Calling the former 'uncle' was a sincere gesture of acknowledgment by the latter.

Mu Yazhe stood silently at the side.

Gong Jie may come across as haughty, but he was akin to a spirited leopard. While the guy considered himself unexcelled in the world, in front of his sister, he was as obedient, meek, and adorable as a little lamb.

This contrast... was extreme.

Youyou's lips twitched harshly at that.

This uncle of his had a classic sister-complex, indeed!

Whatever his mommy said was taken as it was without contest. He was extremely docile.

The boy was really unused to it.

As he thought back on the man's usual, domineering and cruel style and compared to this man before him who was like a little lamb... the little lad was thrown into disarray.

Little Yichen commented in a subdued voice from the side, "That person looks just like mommy!"

"You should call him uncle!" was the younger kid's reply to that.

"Uncle?!"

The older one did not understand. "Why?"

"Idiot! That's because he is mommy's little brother."

"Mommy has a brother?"

"They are even twins!"

"Twin?! Isn't that like us!" the older twin exclaimed. "He looks rather handsome!"

"Hmph! It can't be helped that they have good genes!"

Yun Yecheng looked at the young chap and smiled courteously in acknowledgment. He then rubbed his hands together rather uneasily as he looked at his daughter inquiringly.

“Shishi, this is...”

“Dad, this is my younger brother! When we were nine, we got separated due to a car crash! We had no contact for fifteen years, but the heavens were kind and we got to meet again.”

The woman was filled with joy as she answered her father’s question.

She had not had the chance to introduce her father to her brother because she was worried that he would not acknowledge the other, but it turned out that her worries were redundant!

When the old man heard that, he said happily, “Oh, great! Great! This proves that the fate between you two is destined! Still... that car crash you’re talking about, is it...”

She commented wistfully, “I’ll explain it to you at a later time. It’s complicated, dad.”

As he witnessed this, Lu Jinyu finally understood everything. He, with his hawk-like eyes, had prepared some security to keep this place in check. It appeared that this had all been just a misunderstanding.

### **Chapter 1800: I want to hold your hand. (3)**

Nonetheless, it was a worthwhile endeavor to dig up the man’s identity!

Lu Jinyu sneaked another peep at Gong Jie and happened to catch sight of the emblem on the latter’s trench coat sleeve. He was taken aback momentarily.

That emblem was too familiar to ignore!

*Hurricane Group?*

...

His face had already lit up with fresh realization by the time he regained his composure.

*Hurricane Group—isn’t it the most fearsome firearms syndicate in the world?!*

The family managing it was so strong and powerful that the world would tremble under their feet. Their influence could not be underestimated.

The power of the Mu Group undeniably had a global effect. As for Hurricane Group, it would be apt to say that a sneeze from it could send the global financial market into an early winter season.

That international organization’s power was different from theirs.

That huge family controlled the global war zones. Their factories produced seventy percent of the world’s armament, which was used in waging wars.

Every move from the Gongs affected the outcome on battlefields.

The wars across the world started and ended with this family.

The financial market might fall into crisis, but wars would never end.

Thus, it must be noted that that organization's power and influence was continuously growing. It was a daunting family, indeed.

...

These thoughts only befuddled the man's mind!

*What?!*

The brother of his sister-in-law was actually from that international firearms org!

*What's his identity, then?*

*From his way of moving and talking, he appears to be holding a relatively high position within that syndicate!*

*Is he perhaps a member of the Gongs?*

Jiang Shen whispered, "Hey, is that man... from Hurricane Group?"

He replied stiffly, "By the looks of it, that's probably the case, and he's likely a core member of that family, too!"

"Our sis-in-law has such a strong and powerful background, huh... Isn't that pretty scary?!"

"Something is off here, still. Sis-in-law doesn't seem to know her brother's identity!"

"Poor chief. He reckoned he'd married an innocent little bunny, only to find a pride of lions behind it!"

Lu Jinyu uttered a silent prayer for his boss before commenting, "If sis-in-law is a member of the Gongs, then it truly won't be easy to tackle her family!"

Likewise, Jiang Shen also muttered a prayer inside his heart for Mu Yazhe.

For one second, he really felt sorry for his brother-in-arms.

The man glanced at them frostily, and wondering what the two fellows' thoughts were, he shot them a warning glare.

Both men cleared their throats awkwardly with telepathic synchronicity.

Yun Yecheng said to his daughter, "It's getting late! Since everyone is here now, let us start the ceremony!"

Saying that, he walked up to hold her hand.

Gong Jie quickly chimed in politely, "Uncle, there's something I want to discuss with you."

His courtesy seemed to unnerve the old man, so the latter questioned back in an equally courteous manner. "What is it?"

The young chap cast a quick glance onto his sister before giving a gentle smile as he asked, "For today's engagement, can I lead my sister into the ceremony, instead?"

"That's..."

The man quickly put his hands together in a prayer-like pose as he pleaded earnestly, “Please, please, please! Pretty please? This is a wish I’ve held for the last decade and a half. I really hope that you can grant it to me.”

The reason he had gone all out to rush here—even to the extent of putting himself in danger—was in hopes of personally leading his sister in this most important occasion in her life.

This was his sincerest wish.

The woman looked visibly touched by his words.