

Sweet Love 1901

Chapter 1901: Cleaning up the mess...

The boy did not agree, though. "Since the body of the old woman has been found, we must know what happened to the young one just to be safe. Finding her corpse will be the surest way to determine her death. Her being alive will cause problems for us eventually."

His assistant nodded in agreement but added with some hesitation, "It's not easy to locate a body in the vast Eastern Sea, but I'll do my best; I just can't promise anything."

The boy tidied the stack of notes on his table and mulled over his words with pursed lips.

Indeed, trying to look for a body in the sea was akin to searching for a needle in a haystack.

After a while, he instructed, "You try to see if you can enlist the help of the local fishermen there. As they go out fishing regularly, they may discover something before us. If they find something suspicious, tell them to inform us immediately. We have to seal the news before they call the police."

His henchman nodded in acquiescence.

This was probably the only way they could clear up the mess at this point.

As the lad drummed his fingers on the tabletop, he commented with absolute disgust, "As for that Li Dongqiang, there's no point keeping him with his poor performance."

"Understood. I know what to do."

...

At 2 AM, an underground gambling den on East Street was bustling with activities as usual.

Li Dongqiang was keeping watch over the gambling arena with a cigarette hanging between his lips. Like a tiger surveilling its territory, he was roaming the perimeter when his lackey came up to him suddenly and whispered into his ear, "Boss, someone is looking for you."

The ruffian furrowed his brows and asked with a side-eye, "Who?"

His man shook his head cluelessly but hinted, "I'm unsure, but the person said he has a 'big business' for you."

Big business?

The ruffian pricked up his ears at the magic phrase, his eyes shining with interest.

'Big business' was a code used in underground dealings to mean that someone wanted him to handle a dirty job.

He immediately spit out his cigarette butt and stepped on it, asking his lackey, "Where is the person?"

"Waiting for you inside the building."

Li Dongqiang barked an order before leaving. "Help me look after this place; I'll return once I'm done speaking to the person."

He then walked toward the building.

As he approached the entrance, he deftly caught the scent of fresh blood. As someone who was often involved in shady businesses and homicides, his nose was especially sensitive to this smell. Confounded by the smell, he hesitated as he placed his hand on the doorknob. Eventually, he decided to push the door open.

Just as he took a step into the place, a burly man in black appeared next to the door, grabbed him by the collar, and shoved him to the floor.

Caught off guard, he crashed to the ground. As he tried to support his fall with his hands, he felt something sticky on the floor. When he looked at it, he found himself staring at a lifeless pair of orbs.

He got a rude shock once he had a good look at the corpse lying on the ground.

"What the f*ck?!"

The door behind him slammed shut as he cursed at the sight.

He swung his head around warily. Two men in black were standing guard at the door; one walked toward him, lifted him up by the hair, and eyed him.

"Are you Li Dongqiang?"

"Yes... I-I am. Who the hell are you?!" The hooligan was tongue-tied with fear by now. By the time he managed to regain his composure, he realized that the bodies lying on the floor were all his men.

These were the ones who had helped him punish Lu Jingtian—none of them had survived.

"Get rid of this one, too," instructed the other man standing at the door.

Realizing that the men were after his life, the ruffian quickly crawled up from the floor and wanted to make a dash for the exit.

Chapter 1902: Closing the Case

Alas, would these men give him a chance to escape?

The one closest to him grabbed him by the hair once more, hurled him to the ground, and took out a handgun in one swift motion. Pointing it at his glabella, the man fired two shots at point-blank.

Blood splattered everywhere instantly.

The body of Li Dongqiang gradually fell to the ground, cold and lifeless.

...

A message popped up on Youyou's phone.

The boy swiped the phone screen to see a short and simple text from his assistant. [All the garbage has been cleared.]

He returned a smiley. After deleting the message, he kept the phone securely under his pillow to have a restful sleep at last.

Two days later, Yun Yecheng was waiting anxiously for an update when the police summoned him again. He rushed to see the precinct, only to be told that they had closed the case.

The case is closed?!

The latest happening bewildered the old man. What happened in the span of two days to warrant a closure?

After receiving him, the officer in charge started explaining the various evidence they had gathered.

Only then did he find out about the money his useless daughter had owed a certain loan shark.

"The suspect Li Dongqiang was a frequent offender and was an infamous gangster on East Street who owned a gambling den."

The officer showed a few photos of the man before proceeding to explain the full story of his younger daughter's involvement with this thug.

Yun Na was neither smart nor hardworking. After failing to get into high school, she joined a vocational institute flippantly and mixed with the wrong crowd. Before long, she started hanging out with the local thugs as well.

She had dropped out of school a handful of times before finally lasting through graduation. This hopeless daughter of his did not want to look for a job, though; instead, she continued going out with the mobsters, and one of them was Li Dongqiang.

During her school days, she frequented bars and nightclubs. At that time, the man was just a small-time thug. It was after one of those chance encounters, where the two shared a drink, that they started to stir up trouble together.

The man had a fetish for young, female students, whereas the good-for-nothing girl was more than willing to put her share of work in illicit affairs.

On weekends, she would bring a few girls from her class to have fun.

The fun, though, was only in name. After bringing them to a bar, she would make them drink spiked beverages.

Those naïve, young girls had not seen the ugly side of society to be on guard, so it was easy for her to get them drugged. Afterward, the hooligans would reveal their true colors as each took a victim to his room to have fun!

As the thug raped the girl, he would also record a clip of him in action with the victim. After the poor girl woke up the next day and found herself naked with a stranger in bed, she was usually too scared and

timid to do anything, let alone make a police report. For those who had the courage to do so, Li Dongqiang would get his men to punish her. The videoclip would then be used as a trump card to silence the girls. For those who wanted to report them to the police, he would threaten to post their video clips onto the school forums.

Chapter 1903: Yun Na's Crimes

Those female victims were mindful of their reputation, so not one dared to defy the ruffians. As a result, their crimes were left unpunished.

After every round of fun, Li Dongqiang would pass a handsome reward of a few hundreds and thousands of yuan to Yun Na for each girl.

The average-looking ones would get her a few hundred yuan, while the pretty ones could easily get her a few thousands and even tens of thousands of yuan.

This might not be a lot of money for some, but to Yun Na, who was just a schoolgirl then, it was an attractive amount.

With this money, she started to indulge in luxuries.

At that time, her father's company was on the edge of declaring bankruptcy. Used to a pampered lifestyle, their sad reality at home was too much for her to bear. Thus, she tried to escape it by sinking into debauchery with the despicable man.

The more she hung out with the guy, the more bad habits she picked up. In the past, she stopped at drink spiking. Gradually, she began to get involved in gambling and taking drugs like methamphetamine.

Usually, she would lose money at the gambling dens instead of winning.

Her debts piled up as she spiraled down the bottomless pit of money-borrowing, only to gamble it all away at the first chance.

She tried to ask money from her father once, but how could he find the money for her then?

In fact, oftentimes, he would refuse to give her anything, knowing that she was up to no good. The little money he had on hand was set aside as emergency funds for his elder daughter's master's degree.

In the end, the girl turned to her older sister for money.

Yun Shishi did not concede at first. At that time, she had to look after her sickly child, which required costly medical consultations. On top of that, she had to supplement the household expenses with her meager pay as a fresh graduate. Her income was too stretched to help her younger sister.

Alas, her half-sibling hinted that the family might get hurt if the hooligans sought them at their house.

She had no choice but to gather some money for the useless sister to repay her debts.

Since then, the latter would ask money from her.

She could not stand her unreasonable requests and tried avoiding her by moving from place to place.

When the debts from Yun Na's gambling and drug-addiction became too much for her to pay off, she decided to exchange her pretty sister for the cancellation of them.

After tricking her sister to a nightclub, she drugged her. The pact that she made with Li Dongqiang would get her a million yuan on top of erasing her debts.

She was overjoyed.

Unfortunately for her, Mu Yazhe happened to come along and foil her evil plan.

Poor Yun Shishi would have ended up as another victim if not for the man.

Yun Yecheng had, more or less, concluded what had happened at that point.

Once, Li Dongqiang brought his men to their place to get money back from his good-for-nothing daughter. She could not pay up and was then gangraped by them.

Eventually, her ugly deeds, as well as her gambling debts and drug addiction, came to his knowledge through his elder daughter's help. Although the old man was doubtful over the accusations, he trusted the older of the siblings' words more than the younger one's excuses.

He was fully convinced of the younger child's crimes this time!

He could finally see her for what she was—an utter failure who had been wreaking havoc since her school days.

More than that, she even wanted to make use of her sister!

My God, how dared she try to sell her sister to those ruffians?!

The police officer continued to explain that as Yun Na could not pay up the money, Li Dongqiang then abducted the mother-daughter pair in a fit of anger and threw them into the sea.

Chapter 1904: Hoodwinked

The old man's eyes were full of disbelief until the officer took out more relevant evidence and testimonies to support this claim. The senior could not help collapsing back onto a seat with pain written all over his face!

It was his fault for not teaching her right!

He wondered how undeserving he was to have such a shameless daughter.

He fretted restlessly in front of the young police officer as the latter listed off Yun Na's crimes. He was so ashamed!

His wife knew about these things, but she did not tell him.

In the end, the mother-daughter pair could only blame themselves for their miserable plight!

His daughter was punished for her greed and selfishness, where she harmed others for her personal benefits. As for her mother, she met a sorrowful death due to this unfilial daughter.

The old man could not think straight; there was too much for him to chew on.

Heartache, fury, bewilderment, and a sense of loss overwhelmed him all at once!

The more he thought about it, the worse he felt about his daughter's ugly deeds.

Thus, the case was closed in this manner.

The police could find the woman's body but not the girl's. Her body was probably lost in the sea for good!

The police told him, "Searching for a body in the vast Eastern Sea is like looking for a needle in a haystack! Even if the body hasn't rotted fully, the fishes would've fed on it. The search cost will be too hefty to consider. Your wife's body was discovered by chance. We'll try our best to find your daughter's body, but there's no guarantee!"

"What about the culprit?" asked the senior; his voice had turned hoarse and sullen by then. "When will the police bring in the one who murdered my wife and daughter?"

The police replied, "He was killed in a gang clash before we had a chance to apprehend him. All his accomplices were killed alongside him!"

"Gang clash?"

"Yes."

The officer explained that the criminal had gotten into a terrible crossfire with a rival gang. "Li Dongqiang, thirty-five, was attacked by an unidentified group in his underground den two nights prior. The place was bloody by the time we arrived at the scene. There wasn't a survivor!" The police then laid out the images they took at the scene before the old man.

"Is there such a thing still?!" The senior could not contain his astonishment.

"Mr. Yun, you have my condolences." After consoling him, the officer left.

Yun Yecheng sat absentmindedly on the bench for a very long time.

Yun Shishi was on set when she received his call. She, too, fell into a trance-like state for some time.

The case was brewing with such intensity at first, so she reckoned that it would drag on for a while. She did not expect this abrupt ending!

With the case closed, the old man cleared the necessary procedures and brought the body back for cremation.

The man neither held any funeral nor told anyone about it. The body was quietly sent to the crematorium to be burned.

Actually, he still had his grudges over her, but despite his misgivings, she was still his wife. Now that she was dead, he would let his anger be buried along with her wrongdoings!

Yun Shishi bought a burial plot at Mount Wulan. A plot like this in the crowded capital did not come cheap.

Chapter 1905: A Mysterious Woman

The old man could not afford it, so his daughter paid for the parcel of burial land in the end.

He was full of guilt and gratitude toward this filial daughter of his. His wife had been extremely harsh toward his adopted daughter when she was alive, yet the latter had chosen to help him with her funeral needs. He did not feel good about it at all.

Yun Shishi spoke. "I hated her then, but she's dead now. There's no need to be calculative with someone who has passed away. Dad, treasure those around you now and take it easy."

"Thank you! I-I have let you down!" He was so ashamed that he did not know what else to say...

...

"Sir, the case is closed."

Li Hanlin's deep voice could be heard on the phone with a message overlaid with subtlety.

Yun Tianyou nodded before offering a rare praise. "I know. You've managed to quash the matter nicely in just two days. I must say that you have great capabilities!"

"I..." His subordinate was taken by surprise. It was hard to decipher if this was a compliment or sarcasm coming from the lad.

The boy on the other end seemed to know what was on his mind as he reassured his subordinate with indifference. "It's a compliment."

"..."

Can the brat mind-read?

If not, how could he know what he was thinking when they were physically apart?

"Agent Li, we've been working together for quite a while now. There is tacit understanding between us. Just like how you can read me sometimes, I'm able to tell what's on your mind!" The boy seemed to guess what he was thinking again as he continued his explanation nonchalantly.

The man was thoroughly floored by then.

"Sir..."

"Yes?"

"You must be evil incarnate. Somehow, you don't look normal to me."

There was a long silence on the line.

The man was fretting when Youyou's frosty voice came again. "New year is coming soon..."

"..."

"It seems that someone doesn't want his year-end bonus."

"Oh, no... Sir, don't... I was only kidding—"

The phone went dead before he could finish his plea.

The man could only look at it forlornly.

...

Outside Mount Wulan Cemetery.

It was quiet with hardly a soul in sight.

After the winter solstice, there was an extraordinary gloom hanging over here.

Just as the sky lit up at dawn, a skinny figure appeared at the gate out of nowhere.

The willowy figure was wearing a hooded, black sweater with the collar pulled up to the rim of the neck. A large sunhat obscured more than half of this person's face, so it was hard to get a good look at it.

From the profile, though, one could tell that this was a petite, young lady.

With hands in her pockets, she slowly walked toward the gate.

The security guard was filled with trepidation after catching sight of her.

It was not unusual to see people coming to the cemetery to pay respect to the dead, but he had never seen one who came here first thing in the morning.

Hence, he approached the lady to investigate.

He was, however, daunted by the eerie and ominous aura surrounding the girl.

Backing away, he could not help marveling at her ability to tread like a ghostly figure despite clearly being human!

After shaking his head in bewilderment, he decided not to be nosy and retreated to his post.

"Help me check a name."

The security guard looked up. He was shocked to see that the woman had appeared soundlessly by the window in front of him without warning.

"W-What do you want? I didn't hear you approach... Are you a ghost?"

Chapter 1906: I want her to live a life worse than death!

The sunhat, together with the thick mask, covered half of her face. Her eyes could be seen peeking from behind the heavy setup.

Are her eyes real?

Such eyes could not be owned by a normal human being. They were lifeless and hollow, emanating a hellish sense of chill.

Even more horrifying was how badly disfigured the lady was, with hideous scars crisscrossing her entire face, sparing only her eyes from disfigurement. The permanent markings seemed to have been carved using a sharp object.

Who is this lady, and what caused her face to be like this?

Judging from those scars, she's a suspicious character!

To me, she looks neither a human nor a ghost!

Having been guarding this cemetery for years, this was his first time feeling frightened, and it was actually caused by a living being.

The security guard beat his chest in hopes of instilling courage.

"Find this name for me."

The woman repeated her instruction like chanting an ancient, eerie curse. Her voice was hoarse, low, and lifeless.

With a frozen expression, the guard pulled the booklet beside him and asked begrudgingly, "What's the name?"

"Li Qin."

"Does the 'li' come with four strokes in its character, resembling wood, and does the 'qin' have the meaning 'piano'?"

"Yes." The woman nodded in agreement.

"Oh, this name was added not too long ago. Let me see... The twenty-third tomb in the nineteenth row..."

Before he could finish speaking, the woman turned and walked away without a word.

The man stared at her departing figure for some time and then berated under his breath, "What a whack!"

The woman did not go far when she braked abruptly, turned her body around slowly, and panned her insidious eyes in his direction.

The guard was alarmed to see her staring at him. Biting his lower lip unconsciously, he shot her a fawning smile.

...

In the nineteenth row of this cemetery's District Five was the twenty-third tomb.

This tomb, which was surrounded by lush greenery, was newly erected.

Standing in front of the tombstone, the woman could see a black-and-white picture of Li Qin. Underneath the picture, in front of the stone tablet, were fresh flowers and some offerings. The woman slowly knelt as her fingertips brushed lightly over the cold image.

Her eyes squinted as she recalled. 'Nana, you mustn't die...

'You must seek revenge for your mother. I'm full of hate!

'I want that b*tch to live a life worse than death... I want her to be miserable for the rest of her life!'

...

The desperate and hopeless cries reverberated loud and clear in her ears.

The woman silently caressed the picture one more time. The picture had been stained with the cold, early morning dew.

Slowly, she wiped dry the wet stains covering the picture as she gently caressed the spot again and again.

When she left, the fresh flowers on the tombstone were trampled by her feet.

As the guard watched her leave the compound, he muttered under his breath, "Seems that she's mentally deranged—truly worse than seeing a ghost!"

...

Night fell.

Yun Shishi returned from the set, and the family of four had dinner at a western restaurant.

The father specifically chose a French bistro. When Little Yichen heard that they would have French cuisine again, he could not contain his excitement.

"I love French cuisine! Daddy is the smartest and the greatest!"

His brother, meanwhile, looked as if he wanted to throw up.

The young boy had too much of this cuisine. As he learned how to cook, he picked up different culinary skills along the way.

Chapter 1907: World's Number One

From French and Chinese to Japanese, he had tried them all.

Simply because his mother was fond of steak with pan-seared *foie gras*, for a period, he had taken up French cooking and was truly skillful at making it.

He had cooked so much French food that just the thought of it made him feel nauseous now, yet his mother's love for it had not abated in the least.

...

His stupid mommy must have become a member of the lover-of-French-cuisine cult!

"This bistro's signature dish, pan-seared steak, is one of a kind." Mu Yazhe carefully flipped through the menu and patiently explained each dish to his woman.

His wife looked at him with mild surprise. "How did you know that I'm fond of French steak?"

The man did not reply and, instead, smiled as he glanced at his younger son, who was sitting beside him.

The boy returned a faint beam.

"I told daddy what's your favorite dish when he asked me!" He turned to his father. "Daddy, do you know that mommy is a foodie?! She's gotten picky with food due to my superb culinary skills! If this bistro fails to live up to its reputation, mommy will be very disappointed!"

His mother burst out laughing when she heard that and could not help grazing the boy's nose tip. "Oh, my; no world-class chef can measure up to Youyou!"

The older of two lads took this chance to suck up to his brother. "That's right! Lil' bro's skills are world-class! His pan-seared steak is number one globally!"

His younger brother could see through him and retorted icily, "When have you tried my pan-seared steak?"

The older boy's eyes twitched hard.

"I haven't, actually."

From the side, their father chipped in, "Little Yichen, so much for your flattery! What a way to get caught with your foot in mouth."

Yun Shishi was so tickled that she could not stop laughing.

This made her older son even more agitated, not wanting to back down. "This is the truth; I'm not currying favor! Besides, I've eaten brother's pan-seared steak before!"

She exchanged puzzled glances with her younger son.

"When was that?"

"I-In my d-dream..." stammered the boy.

There was a dead silence.

The trio looked sympathetically at him as he wrangled his fingers and muttered piteously, "That's just because lil' bro doesn't wanna cook for me!"

"You're such a glutton! What do you know besides eating?" His sibling poked his small head indignantly.

His brother hung his head ruefully. Looking sorry, he sighed and grumbled with much resentment, "I really want to try his steak... but what else can I do besides tasting it in my dreams..."

She broke into a chortle. *This lad is just too adorable!*

Her husband, on the other hand, was made speechless by his son's confession. *Is this fellow born to be a comedian?*

"This isn't a big deal; it's just a piece of pan-seared steak. I'll cook for you next time!"

Youyou's firm and proud reassurance earned his older brother's cheers instantly.

"Alright. You two, stop fooling around. Hasn't mommy taught you to maintain a gentlemanly behavior in public?"

The two boys immediately quieted and sat up, prim and proper, in their chairs.

"Have you both washed your hands?"

The two shook their heads.

The man lovingly caressed his older son's raven hair by the ear before telling his woman smilingly, "I'll bring these two to the washroom to clean their hands. You go ahead and order our food."

"Alright." She turned around questioningly. "What do you want to eat?"

"I'm good with any order," responded the man.

Chapter 1908: Indignation

Mu Yazhe then got up and, holding his children's hands, led both kids to the washroom.

The difference in their height formed a rather interesting sight, especially with the lads only reaching his waist.

Standing at a conspicuous height of 1.88 meters, the man had to bend his knees just to hold his twins' hands.

He, therefore, did not appear to be as overbearing as usual. Rather, hints of paternal care could be perceived from him.

Being only twenty-eight, the man was already a father of twins.

It might be due to his lack of experience or his closed-off personality, but he was quite helpless in handling his son.

Despite this, that bit of gentleness coming from him for his offspring could not be hidden.

Yun Shishi's eyes formed smiling crescents at this sight, and she unconsciously touched the diamond ring on her ring finger. Her heart was teeming with sweet satisfaction.

As she looked down at the menu and scanned through the dishes, a female voice rang from the neighboring table out of the blue.

“Sis Song, here, here! I’m here!”

She lifted her head quizzically, only to meet the eyes of a familiar face.

Song Enya, dressed all flamboyantly with exquisite makeup, had just stepped into the restaurant with her handbag in hand when she spotted her love rival, who was sitting—directly facing her—in a private booth. At the sight of the woman, her eyes instantly revealed her changing emotions.

“Why are you here?”

She posed this unreasonable question first before the other could give any reaction.

The latter fell silent, getting the urge to dine at another restaurant, instead.

The rich missy appeared to be here on a date, only to bump into the other by chance as soon as she came.

Her anger flared at the sight of her nemesis.

From what she had heard previously, Mu Yazhe and Yun Shishi had held a grand and lavish engagement ceremony on a private island, which was attended by many influential figures in the political arena and business sector among others from around the globe.

It was an impressive engagement ceremony.

She had heard about it all from her brother, who had deliberately spoken about these to make his sister completely give up on their uncle and dispel any unrealistic thoughts of the man.

Even though she did not reveal much on her face after hearing all that, tumultuous waves of emotions were crashing inside her.

T-They... really got engaged!

She then breezily questioned, “Don’t the Mus dislike her? Why would they give their consent then?”

Song Yunxi replied, “Not a person from the Mu family was present. The engagement ceremony was held and planned by Uncle Mu himself without using a cent from his family! The most surprising thing was how grand the ceremony was! I heard that our uncle spared no effort in creating the most dreamy and romantic beach wedding for that woman. It was practically a scene straight from a fairy tale.”

Every word he had breezily spouted was indubitably akin to a sharp icicle piercing his sister’s heart, causing it to bleed.

Song Enya could hardly breathe out of heartache when she heard her brother’s recount.

Oh, how indignant she felt!

Despite knowing well that she might be unable to receive her Brother Mu’s love even after exhausting all means, she still found it hard to let go of her feelings for him!

She could not take it lying down at all!

All along, this spoiled missy had always managed to get what she wanted.

The one thing—rather a person—that she could not get was her beloved yet unfeeling Brother Mu!

Chapter 1909: You are not allowed to touch her. (1)

As such, how could she possibly allow Yun Shishi to have what she could not have?

Harboring such thoughts in mind, Song Enya became increasingly more unbalanced. Her loathing for this woman had practically seeped right down to her bone marrows.

The thought of her beloved man hugging another woman and making such a solemn promise to her had the missy seething in rage. She could not help wishing that this lowly commoner would disappear from the face of the earth without a trace!

Her brother had advised her, on more than one occasion, to stop having fantasies about their uncle. Alas, she brushed off his repeated advice, refusing to pay heed to it.

This was why, right there and then, her entire body convulsed with rage and her fists clenched tightly when Yun Shishi appeared before her. Only God knew how tough it was for her to stop herself from rushing forward and strangling this woman!

“Huh. I didn’t expect that I would see you here!”

Ignoring her friend who had come forward to greet her, the young missy wore a condescending smirk as she stepped closer to her nemesis. “Are you thinking smugly that you can live happily ever after with my Brother Mu now? Really, I must take my hat off to you. How well-played, indeed! First, you got close to him through dirty means and got yourself impregnated. Second, you kept one of the twins to your side as you bided time until you could make use of the boy to ensure a lifetime of wealth! The world of the rich is deep and profound, however! Do you think you can take roots in the Mu family with your lowly background? Dream on! Don’t even consider relaxing just because you’re already engaged to Brother Mu! I’m telling you now: You’re wholly unqualified to become a part of his family!”

Yun Shishi lifted a brow and earnestly made a show of waving her hand in the air in extreme disgust.

“Ooh... I can smell a strong stench of vinegar in the air! Are you that jealous of me? It’s such a pity that that’s all you can do. Could you possibly be harboring thoughts of snatching your beloved Brother Mu from me?”

She paused for a bit as she looked, in full appreciation, at the changing colors of the other woman’s face with a bland smile. “Well, we’ll still have to see if you’re qualified to do so.”

“You!”

Song Enya did not expect this woman, who was beneath her status, to retort in such an aggressive and blunt manner. For a moment, her shoulders undulated tremendously as her body shook with rage.

“A slut who can’t be seen in the light—that’s what you are! How I wish Brother Mu is with us now so that he can hear for himself just how ambitious you are!”

“Don’t go around calling him ‘Brother Mu’! From what I recall, in terms of seniority, you should be addressing him as ‘uncle’, instead! In that case, shouldn’t you be treating me, your aunt, with more respect? Trust the mayor’s daughter to have such a poor upbringing! Imagine the awful things people will say to you if they learn that you have a very uncouth mouth, with vulgar words like ‘slut’ coming out of it each time! From what I’ve heard, you’re a graduate of a prestigious university; shouldn’t you conduct yourself better than instead of behaving like an unreasonable shrew?”

These cruel, sarcastic remarks thoroughly humiliated the proud missy. Unable to get a hold of herself, she stormed up to Yun Shishi and, with a condescending glare, lambasted, “You, shameless slut!”

As she shrieked, she raised her hand to deliver a slap to the woman’s face.

However, just as she moved to do so, her wrist was firmly grasped by a strong hand.

“Unhand me! Who is it?!”

She pivoted at once, only to receive a swift, resounding slap to the face.

SMACK!

Chapter 1910: You are not allowed to touch her. (2)

Her face was already stinging red before she could catch a glimpse of her attacker.

That forceful slap had given those present a great shock.

Mu Yazhe flung her arm away thereafter. The abrupt action caused her to lose balance and stumble backward, knocking against the table before falling to the ground.

Even then, she remained in disbelief as she dazedly lifted her head. When she finally saw from whom she had received that slap, her eyes instantly brimmed with grievous tears.

“Brother Mu...”

He...

Did I just get slapped by him?! It’s right in front of a crowd, too?!

What was even more humiliating for her, though, was getting slapped by him in front of her rival.

The pain on her face could not be compared to a fraction of the ache in her heart.

At that moment, darkness seemed to have enveloped her as her world became bleak and overcast.

That unsightly fall had embarrassed her thoroughly. As she held her stinging cheek, she bit hard on her trembling lip flap, unable to utter a word.

Why?

This was the first time he got mad at me—for a lowly slut to boot!

How could he?!

*How could he embarrass me to this extent in front of a crowd and, worse still, in front of this b*tch?!*

Is he defending her now?

In what way does she deserve his protection?

Tears would not come pouring down despite her urge to cry. The excruciating pain in her heart almost crippled her.

Not only her, even Yun Shishi was shocked as she gaped dumbly at the man beside her. Right now, fury was written all over his handsome face, and it showed particularly in his eyes. That oppressive look he shot his niece struck fear in the young lady.

“I remember warning you not to touch her before!”

That one statement, albeit spoken in such a low voice, sounded utterly terrifying and bone-chilling!

Even the man’s niece could not help biting her lip and holding her breath out of fear and nervousness over his terrifying and icy aura.

What she feared the most was this man flying into a rage.

The way he trained his cold eyes at her was not only tinged with alienation but also disgust.

There was distinct disgust in his eyes.

Is he disgusted with me?!

No...

Tears came involuntarily streaming down her face as she could no longer hold them back.

The twins arrived at the scene then. As their legs were not long like their father’s, they only caught his intimidating speech once they reached the table, and what Youyou had heard nearly made him rejoice aloud!

How heroic and cool my daddy is!

Trust this vile woman to pop out from God knows where in the short time we’re gone from the table! She must’ve bullied mommy again, so daddy got so mad!

The younger boy felt very gratified to see his father coming to his mother’s defense.

Even Little Yichen was secretly cheering. *Way to go, daddy!*

Whoever bullied mommy needs to receive a good payback, or else everyone will think she’s a pushover!

Song Enya?

He scoffed inwardly.

Right from the start, the boy harbored a great loathing against the Song sisters, which had only deepened after that encounter at Fairy Tale Valley.

All along, the Mus and the Songs had some ties, so they would have joint gatherings from time to time. Presently, though, the older twin would give the Songs the cold shoulder whenever he met them, acting as though he had not seen them.

Even though his rude actions infuriated the Songs greatly, his father neither spoke of his unbecoming behavior toward them nor forced him to greet the elders of that family; thus, he assumed that his father hated that family as well.