

## Sweet Love 2071

### Chapter 2071: Uncle, are you here to scrounge a free meal?

“Who sent these men to follow you?”

“The Gongs.”

“The Gongs?!” The woman was stunned by the reply, but she did not press further.

After a moment’s silence, she voiced an odd remark. “I’m curious; why did they send men to stalk you? I’m uncomfortable with the thought. Your family is so strange!”

“There’s no special reason, really. First, my family wants to ensure our safety; second, the elders are worried that some of us may be out to create trouble.”

“Oh, I see.”

She was piqued by this legendary family by now.

“Is it an enormous household?”

“Yes.”

“How many members are there in the family?”

Her brother did not know how to answer that question, so he could only give a vague answer. “It’s probably larger than what you can imagine.”

She suddenly drew close to him conspiratorially and whispered, “Is it comparable to the Mu family?”

The man’s eyes were full of disdain when he replied with a snigger, “The mere Mu family can’t be compared with mine.”

He had a murderous look when he mentioned his enemies.

The side of her lips twitched. *It looks like Xiao Jie is still holding a great deal of animosity toward the Mus!*

*Oops!* She recalled something out of the blue.

Mu Yazhe told her that he would finish work early tonight, so he could join them for dinner.

This matter had slipped her mind when she spontaneously invited her brother back to her place for dinner moments ago. *This is gonna look bad...*

She could almost sense the crossfire that would take place later at the dinner table.

Her brother was not at all keen to acknowledge her husband as his brother-in-law. Any honorifics he used on her other half were only uttered for her sake.

It looked like there would be an awkward dinner later.

The car parked in front Xiangti Walk and the siblings stepped into the house. The moment they opened the door, both saw the two little lads, who had returned from school, playing games in the living room.

Youyou turned around when he heard noise at the entrance. Seeing his uncle standing beside his mother, his brow arched quizzically. It was a rare sight to see his uncle at their house.

“Uncle, what brought you here today?”

Gong Jie answered calmly, “I’m hungry.”

The smart boy was at a loss for words for once.

Little Yichen was equally surprised to see the man, but he soon greeted the visitor with a cheeky grin. “Uncle, are you here to scrounge a free meal tonight?”

The man was unperturbed as he replied shamelessly, “Yes! Your mother has been raving about Youyou’s culinary skills through our entire journey here. She told me that his cooking is at a five-star chef’s level. I’m here because I want to sample on his cooking after hearing her praises. I’m dying to know if his cooking is as wonderful as she claimed it to be.”

The older boy did not know how to reply to that, either. This was the first time he had encountered someone who could shamelessly argue the act of scrounging into something legit.

The corner of his twin brother’s eyes twitched furiously at the same time. *Have I been betrayed by my mommy?*

He did not plan to cook anything tonight.

Yun Shishi poured a glass of water for her brother as he took a seat in the hall. After that, she ran up to her younger son almost pleadingly and cajoled, “Youyou, can you make an exception tonight and show off your skills to your uncle?”

“Mommy, you play-cheat. It’s not my turn to cook tonight.”

With his mother on a long year-end break, the boy had a chance to be spared from everyday cooking and house chores as well. He had drawn a roster where he would take turns to cook with his mom.

Today was supposed to be his rest day, so there was no way he would let himself be tricked into cooking.

He had no interest in cooking for anyone else other than his mother.

Showing off his culinary skills was a nonsensical notion to him. Besides, not everyone had the fortune to taste his cooking!

Honestly, cooking was an exerting affair!

One had to select and buy the right ingredients, wash and prepare them, cut, slice, cook and arrange the dishes...

The demand and skills that went into each step were no child’s play.

## **Chapter 2072: A Reminder of Their Mother**

Despite his mother's best effort, her sweet nothings fell on deaf ears.

The boy wonder sat lazily on the couch and refused to move.

At one side, Gong Jie goaded coolly, "Sis, were you pulling my leg when you said that he's an excellent cook?"

Before she could reply, her son snorted aloud. "Please! Instigation isn't gonna work on me." The boy would not take the bait.

*D\*mn it! the man cursed inwardly, This imp is too smart for his good.*

The woman was thoroughly amused by the quirky exchange of this uncle-nephew pair. *Why do they sound like they've known each other for a long time?*

The truth was, both had known each other for some time; in fact, there was a period where they were at loggerheads.

Before they met each other, they were constantly at each other's throat. Even after they finally met up, their offensiveness remained.

The woman continued to beg earnestly, "Can you cook a meal for your uncle tonight? Mommy has promised him dinner, but my skills are below par. I'm afraid of your uncle suffering from food poisoning if he tries my cooking. As you know, he is single and piteous without anyone to cook for him. Can you be so kind as to cook for him, please?"

Her brother's lips twitched violently when he heard that.

Meanwhile, the young boy was all smiles when he heard it. Throwing his uncle a meaningful glance, he retorted arrogantly, "Well, I guess I must concede to mommy's request because of his pitiful state."

*What? Is he so unwilling to cook for me? Why is it so difficult to pry a free meal from him?*

"Mu Yichen!"

The boy suddenly stood up and called his brother's name as if he were summoning his personal aide.

The older twin shuddered and had a bad premonition. Sensing that something unpleasant was about to come his way, he looked up warily at his younger brother.

"What?"

"Accompany me to the market now."

"I'm not going!"

*D\*mn! It's never a good thing!*

Somehow, he would be involved whenever an errand was required. On the contrary, his name would never be called when it was something good! This brother of his was heartless toward him!

"Let's go!"

His younger twin could not be bothered with his protest as he tugged on his arm and dragged him out of the door.

Their mother watched them depart from the room with a look of bemusement. When she faced her brother once more, the man had already stood up and was now making his way to the backyard garden.

The man stared at the shrubs of moonflowers all around him with wide eyes.

“Moonflowers?”

“Yes!”

He muttered under his breath, “Did you plant these personally?”

“Yup.” She walked up to him and followed the direction of his gaze with a gentle look in her eyes. “I’m the one looking after these plants. What do you think? Aren’t they beautiful?”

In a split second, his eyes turned misty and soft, too.

“Yes. Our mother loved this plant when she was alive. I could still remember the little garden plot in our backyard where she planted these flowers. She would tend to the flowers whenever she was free.”

He slowly strolled toward the plants, squatted down, and touched a stalk of moonflower absentmindedly. His face was overcome with sadness.

“When I was young, my dream was to have a garden of mine, where I could plant lots of moonflowers. I don’t know if my affinity for this plant is hereditary, but I still prefer moonflowers despite trying other flowers like roses and orchids. In the end, I decided to grow only moonflowers here. Unfortunately, my gardening skills are no match for our mother’s, so the moonflowers that I grow can’t compare to hers.”

“Nope. I think they’re beautiful.” Her brother shook his head.

He was brought back to their childhood days when he saw these flowers. In his mind, he could see that beautiful figure standing amid the flowery shrubs again. This was his memory of their mother when he returned home from school each day.

### **Chapter 2073: Good things do not last.**

From what he recalled, his mother, who had silky-smooth hair, which reached her waist, would always have it tied whenever she worked in the garden with her pruning tools in her spare time.

After she left the Mu family, she got herself a job in a nursery, doing what she loved best—floral arts. Her works were well-received, which earned her quite the reputation in the field.

A wave of melancholia washed over him as his gaze lingered on these flowers.

Memories were the most terrifying thing ever, for the more beautiful people had of someone or something, the more heartbroken they would feel when they lost them.

The beautiful images in his mind suddenly fragmented and fell apart, jolting him back to the present. He was startled to discover that a tear had fallen from a corner of his eye.

*Why am I crying?*

It had been so long—more than a decade, in fact—since he last shed a tear. He thought that his heart had long turned into a piece of hard rock, so he was surprised to realize that he still had a soft spot in his heart.

Flustered and helpless feelings settled inside Yun Shishi as she watched her brother's eyes turn moist. She quickly wiped his tears away with her hands.

"Xiao Jie..."

The man curled his lips in a wry smile, commenting, "Good things don't last."

She nodded in agreement as she let out an inward sigh.

"Yeah. That's why we must cherish what we have now."

...

"I'm bushed!" huffed Little Yichen as he opened the door as he panted his way to the kitchen to place the grocery bags in his hands on the countertop.

Youyou came in moments later and saw their uncle sitting at the dining table, deeply absorbed with the spoils he had won from playing the games earlier in the day. He took a closer look at the item he was fiddling with—a limited-edition model car which had been developed by Lezhi. For some reason, the man had taken the toy apart and was curiously studying its individual parts.

"Ah... It turns out that uncle is still a child at heart," coolly remarked the boy.

Upon hearing his voice, his mother popped her head out from the kitchen and greeted him with a grin, "You're back!"

"Yep."

"I'm done cooking the rice," she eagerly announced.

He puffed up his chest and shooed her away with a grandiose wave. "You may step aside now and leave the rest to me."

"I understand, chef!"

He then entered the kitchen with the rest of the groceries and swiftly proceeded with the selection—washing and cutting the vegetables. Fifteen minutes later, Gong Jie heard a series of clanking noises coming from the kitchen, followed by the loud chopping sound made by a knife on a chopping board. He could not help but be drawn to these.

He found himself walking to the kitchen, where he saw his youngest nephew sectioning a French onion with a chopper in his hand while standing atop his exclusive stool.

"Wow..."

The tremendous, shocking impact that he was dealt with from witnessing the little lad cooking in the kitchen caused his jaws to slack, forming a big 'O' shape with his mouth.

*My nephew is so talented.*

*I didn't expect him to be truly gifted in cooking, too.*

*Just by his cutting skills alone, he deserves full marks from me.*

With the boy speedily and expertly wielding the knife, the ingredients were prepped and sorted accordingly in no time. As he stood before the gas stove, he proceeded to light it up, heat the wok, and then stir-fry the ingredients.

The wok was too heavy for his limited strength, so he had to use both his hands to lift it. The action might seem somewhat clumsy, but as soon as the wok caught fire, he added a spoonful of oil and ingredients before stir-frying it in a dashing manner. A delicious fragrance wafted out of the wok.

The man watched the entire cooking process in awe.

...

The boy had just placed his last dish—a steaming hot soup—on the table when his father returned home from work. Mu Yazhe pushed open the front door, only to see Gong Jie sitting elegantly at the dining table as he flashed him a bright smile.

“My brother-in-law is back.”

His expression instantly darkened.

*Why is this person here?!*

He could not help being a bit wary as he voiced the question in his mind. “What are you doing here?”

## **Chapter 2074: Feed Her in Person**

“How heartless you are! Can't I come to visit?” Despite the elegant smile on Gong Jie's face, his eyes were teeming with provocation.

Yun Shishi, who had just finished pruning her plants, happened to enter the living room right at this moment. Upon spotting her husband, she smiled and waved him over in greeting. “Come; it's dinner time!”

Her youngest son, meanwhile, removed his apron and hung it on the door. “Daddy, dinner is ready!”

Only then did Mu Yazhe let the matter drop as he walked over to the dining table, taking a seat by his wife's side. The woman scooped rice into their individual bowls before saying, “Let's dig in! Xiao Jie, you should try my baby's cooking.”

“Mm!”

She then took out some clean chopsticks and distributed each of them a pair.

The twins hummed an acknowledgment in unison as they received their chopsticks from their mother, but they did not touch their food right away. Instead, Youyou's dark orbs were on his uncle and his father; his curious gaze volleyed between the two!

With these two being nemeses, I wonder if a fight will break out between them at the dining table.

Surely, that won't happen, right?

They must endure each other for mommy's sake, after all.

The boy chortled to himself before sipping his drink. Just then, he saw his uncle, with a polite, smiling expression, pick up a chunk of meat and place it in his father's bowl.

"Have a piece of meat, brother-in-law."

The man felt somewhat surprised by the other's sudden affability toward him. His heart inevitably raced in nervousness as he cast him a skeptical gaze.

Cough! The younger of the twins choked on his drink and very nearly spat it out of his mouth. It was all thanks to his elegant mannerism that he managed to stop himself in the nick of time. He swallowed it down with much difficulty before letting out a few coughs in lieu.

His mother frowned and hastily asked with concern, "Are you okay?"

"I'm fine!"

He dabbed the corners of his lips with a paper napkin. Is my uncle not in the right frame of mind today?

She looked at him strangely before continuing to put dishes in his and his brother's bowl.

The woman then turned toward her brother, asking, "Youyou's curried beef tastes pretty good; would you like to try some?"

"Yep."

Before he could lift his hand, the enthusiastic woman picked up a piece of beef with her chopsticks and, using her other hand as a plate, lest the sauce drip onto the other dishes, delivered it right into his mouth.

He could not help feeling a little tickled. Is my foolish sister treating me like a little kid again?

As a little boy, he used to be very naughty when it came to mealtime. His mother had to chase him with a rice bowl in hand just to make him eat his meal. At times, she even wished that she could aim a gun at his head just to make him behave and eat his meals.

His sister, on the other hand, was a lot gentler. Whenever he threw a tantrum and refused to eat his meal, she would very patiently feed him a mouthful of meat, followed by a mouthful of rice.

He enjoyed being fed by his sister very much. Thus, at each mealtime, he would stick close to her and sit by her side, opening and closing his mouth nonstop just like a cute and willful baby swallow.

His older sister did not mind this and would very patiently feed him one mouthful after another.

This was how he developed his arrogant and willful ways. The habit of needing others to feed him his meal was only gradually corrected after he returned to the Gong family.

The grown man, in fact, wanted to help himself, but upon meeting his brother-in-law's hostile gaze, he changed his mind. He opened his mouth wide, allowing his sister to feed him a mouthful of the juicy beef.

"Mm!"

His eyes widened in surprise as he savored the meat in his mouth.

It had been cooked to perfection with its flesh remaining tender and juicy with just the right amount of firmness. Meanwhile, the sauce, being neither too salty nor too bland, tasted very flavorful.

Even though he was not a fan of curry, the curried beef that his youngest nephew had prepared tasted unique and irresistible, which left him hankering for more.

## **Chapter 2075: Begging for Affection**

As Gong Jie chewed on the beef in his mouth, his eyes scanned the spread of dishes on the table. His gaze finally landed on a plate of fragrant braised pork belly.

Noticing this, his sister diligently picked a piece of meat from that plate and fed it to him.

He chomped on it in satisfaction, slowly savoring its delectable taste and texture, which seemed to elevate his soul!

While he was happily enjoying his meal, the small ones and their father, in particular, were feeling somewhat gloomy. Like a child who had been neglected, Mu Yazhe slammed his chopsticks on the table as he regarded his wife with displeasure and indignation.

*Isn't this woman being a bit too biased here?!*

*Why does he need someone to feed him when he's a grown, able-bodied man?*

*He's totally behaving just like a five-year-old child!*

He was somewhat upset at the moment, for he felt that he had been snubbed. The woman was his wife, yet she and her twin brother were behaving like a couple, instead.

Even Youyou felt aggrieved as he watched this from the sidelines. *Mommy hardly ever feeds me, yet she's feeding my uncle food!*

His early development let him eat on his own at the age of three. Since then, he never needed anyone to watch, urge, or even spoon-feed him!

His uncle, on the other hand, was fortunate enough to receive special treatment from his mother. Right from the start of the meal, the man had barely touched his chopsticks, for his gentle mother had been

feeding him food. This intimate action between the two was indubitably an eyesore to the neglected father and sons!

Among them, Little Yichen was the one who felt the most discontented of all.

He had never been fed by his mother before, yet he still had to watch his uncle receive such 'VIP' treatment from her. It was only natural for his mood to dim somewhat.

He exchanged a look with his brother. The boys then put down their chopsticks and hopped off their seats to approach their mother. With each standing on either side of their mother, they lightly tugged on her sleeves.

The puzzled woman looked down to find herself sandwiched between her children. They had their palm-sized faces lifted and their mouths wide open greedily.

"Ahhh..."

Just like a baby bird waiting for its mother to feed food, Youyou gazed up at his mother with his mouth ajar and an expression of anticipation and eagerness on his face.

His older brother did exactly as him. The cute, fluffy sound that he made sounded as though he was waiting for her to bestow affection on him.

She could not help feeling thoroughly tickled by their acts.

"What are you both doing?"

"I want mommy to feed me, too!"

The older boy petulantly made his request as he gazed pleadingly at his mother with his big, glistening eyes. Despite feeling amused, the woman held in her laughter and lightly reprimanded, "Go back to your seats and get your food!"

"Mommy is showing favoritism!" wailed the younger boy as he broke down in tears and accused his mother of committing a heinous crime.

"You feed uncle food yet refuse to feed us! You're being biased here!"

The older twin nodded his head fervently. "I second that! The meat will only taste better if it's fed by mommy! Feed us, mommy! Feed us!"

He even started to throw a tantrum.

Feeling utterly helpless against the two impish fellas, Yun Shishi could only give in to their requests and feed them a piece of meat each.

With their cheeks stuffed, the little lads began chewing their food as they secretly shared a laugh between them. However, even though they had successfully gotten what they wanted, they were reluctant to leave their mother's side, seemingly stuck to her now.

The twins began silently competing with each other as they desperately chewed on their food as fast as possible. The older one was the first one to swallow the food. He looked at his mother and opened his mouth again. "Ahhhh..."

It was obvious that he wanted her to feed him again.

*Are they begging for affection?*

The younger one soon swallowed the meat in his mouth and, while hugging on her arm, coyly pouted. "Mommy, I want more! Ahhhh..."

## **Chapter 2076: Provocation from His Brother-in-law**

The woman knew the reason behind her son's cute act upon seeing him pester her to feed him.

The little one was jealous.

He must have gotten jealous when he saw her feeding his uncle in such an intimate manner; hence, the boy started pestering her to receive this special treatment.

She naturally knew what was on her children's minds.

Youyou had always been an obedient, sensible, and independent child, after all. He would always eat his meals on his own and even get his dishes. He was probably just green with envy when he saw her feeding his uncle!

Her older son, on the other hand, was just following his brother's actions!

She was practically tickled pink by her adorable sons.

When she made no movements to feed them food, Mu Yichen, with pitiful, doe eyes, tugged at her sleeve and started whining petulantly, "Mommy, feed us! Feed us!"

She, ultimately, could not win against her children's pestering. She picked up another piece of meat and fed it to her younger son, who was only then satisfied.

Alas, her husband started barking sharply at the kids with his finger pointed to their seats when she was about to feed the older boy. "Behave yourselves and return to your seats!"

*How dare these brats wish to enjoy this special treatment when I have no one to feed me food?!*

The poor older boy pouted his lips unhappily at that, but despite his sulkiness, he obediently returned to his seat. He had never gone against his father's wishes or defied his orders.

"Daddy is a big bully!" muttered the boy under his breath. He was clearly upset with the adult.

As soon as he said that, he felt his father's stabbing glare on him and dared not to say anything more. Blinking his eyes aggrievedly, he turned his focus to the plate of food in front of him, got some food for himself, and quietly dug in his bowl of rice.

His twin also returned to his seat. Even though he was somewhat upset with his father's order, the thought of him having enjoyed a bit of that special treatment from his mother soothed and alleviated some of his bitterness. He, thus, felt a lot better and continued eating the meal on his own.

Yun Shishi, however, was laughing up her sleeve. Her eyes crinkled and formed smiling crescents as she sneaked a glance at her husband. She had the feeling that the man was probably feeling jealous as well. Otherwise, he would not have spoken in such an icy manner, even going as far as foiling the children's plan.

"Why are you so fierce with the kids?" she asked knowingly.

Mu Yazhe let out a snort and retorted, "Don't spoil these brats rotten. They're old enough to eat on their own. It's not like they can't use their hands. Why should they need to be fed?"

He narrowed his eyes at his brother-in-law as he spat those meaningful words. He was insinuating that a certain man was behaving just like his two, young nephews—a giant baby who needed to be fed.

Gong Jie seemed to be bent on going against him, though, for he replied with a mischievous grin, "They're just kids; when I was their age, my sis had to chase me to feed me my meals!"

That was indubitably a provocation directed at the man!

His gaze turned frigid as he turned to look at his wife with dissatisfaction and disbelief. "Is he telling the truth?"

"Yes," answered the woman with a laugh. "Xiao Jie was especially finicky when he was young. Even at the age of eight or nine, he still refused to sit down and obediently eat his meal, so I was usually feeding him."

Youyou was surprised to hear that. "It turns out that you were a finicky kid."

His uncle grinned sheepishly. "That's right."

How envious Little Yichen was when he heard that.

His father, of course, could not look any angrier and more upset. His brother-in-law was obviously trying to ruffle his feathers.

Upon sensing his unhappiness, the woman picked up a piece of beef and brought it right in front of her husband's mouth. "Here; I'll feed you a piece of meat, too."

### **Chapter 2077: I will feed you, brother-in-law.**

"Here; I'll feed you a piece of meat, too."

Mu Yazhe turned his face away in disdain. "No."

A wave of displeasure and anger washed over him as he recalled how she had gently fed her brother meat. His emotions seemed to be stuck in his throat, and he could neither spit them out nor swallow them down.

He was not so finicky to the extent of requiring someone to feed him.

Even when he was young, he was different from the other willful kids his age. At the age of three, he could already sit in the baby chair and eat his meals using a spoon. He needed no coaxing or cajoling him from anyone. Just like that, he would, quietly and obediently, finish his meals.

Kids of that age were usually found in the arms of the adults, while the grownups tried to coax them into eating their meals, but there was none of that for him.

He had always been an independent person and done things on his own. This trait of his could be found in his older son.

Indeed, the kids born in the Mu family were all mature and dexterous.

Nonetheless... the sight of his wife and his brother-in-law sticking so closely together was a big eyesore to him!

Gong Jie burst out chuckling as he teasingly asked, "Sis, don't you think that brother-in-law is jealous?"

His sister glanced at her husband with an arched brow. "Him? Jealous?"

"Yeah. He's upset to see you feeding me food."

"Surely not?" Her lips curled into a smile. "He's not the type to get jealous over such a trivial matter!"

The other man merely coolly glimpsed sideways at his brother-in-law and let out a meaningful snort in response.

His lips hooked up in a teasing smirk right at that moment. He then scooped up a spoonful of meat with his spoon, delivered it right in front of his brother-in-law's mouth, and smilingly cajoled, "Here, brother-in-law. Open your mouth, and I'll feed you some meat."

"Get lost!"

Mu Yazhe shot him a warning glare before he scrunched up his face in disdain and turned to face the other direction.

How could he possibly accept a refusal, though?

He, thus, simply shove that spoonful of meat right into his brother-in-law's mouth without so much of a concern for the latter's expression!

Yun Shishi: "!"

The twins were equally dumbfounded. "!"

Oh, gosh!

The other man had, apparently, not expected such a bold move from him. His forehead creased in displeasure and he lifted his eyes, only to see an overwhelmingly friendly smile hanging on his brother-in-law's mischievous-looking face. The latter's eyes held a wicked, provocative glint in them.

"How does it taste, brother-in-law?"

Despite the bright smile on Gong Jie's face, it was actually stiff and forced. It was a fake smile, which merely involved the movement of his facial muscles and did not reach his eyes at all.

The man blandly chomped on the meat in his mouth as though what he had in it was his brother-in-law, instead.

As the two men faced each other with a smile and an icy expression respectively, the air became charged with electricity.

"Thanks, brother-in-law."

Gong Jie flashed him a gracious smile in return. "You're welcome, my dear brother-in-law."

Silence descended upon them suddenly, and the atmosphere turned chilly.

The world seemed to have been divided into two extremes with the woman's brother being on the fiery side and her husband on the icy side.

Caught in the middle of it all, the woman was extremely nervous and worried. She feared that the two men might just start strangling each other at the dining table should a disagreement arise.

To be honest, there was a high chance of them breaking into a fight, for her brother had been deliberately provoking her husband today for some reason. If not for her husband retaining a bit of his gentlemanly manners, a fight would likely have long broken out between the two.

### **Chapter 2078: Doing it openly...**

She let out a sigh, helped place meat on each of their plates, and urged, "Alright, guys; let's just enjoy our dinner. This isn't the first time you've seen each other, so there's no need to act reserved!"

As she spoke, she diligently scooped soup for her husband.

The man's expression finally softened somewhat.

Gong Jie scanned the dishes on the table until he settled on an exquisite-looking plate of diced chicken with cheese.

He took a bite, rendering him highly satisfied, and could not help praising his nephew. "Your culinary skill is superb! I shouldn't have called you a liar; let me take back my words!"

"Hmph! Yes, that's hurtful. Unfortunately, it means that you'll never enjoy another meal from me."

The boy's intention was clear in his speech; he would never cook for his uncle again.

The man was crushed by the boy's words and protested forlornly, only to be rebuffed by an elegant smile from the lad. "Your protest is rejected!"

Yun Shishi secretly observed her brother's behavior at the dinner table. She noticed that his actions were gradually becoming swifter. It appeared that he could not wait to try all the food presented on the

table. Among these selections, the diced chicken with cheese was his favorite as he repeatedly aimed for it. This was a new dish that she herself had never tried before. Her son had either picked this up from a master chef or had personally created. She decided to try one piece to satisfy her curiosity.

It was indeed delicious!

The cooked cheese was especially fragrant and fluffy, going very well with the diced chicken. One bite of the chicken with the cheese was sufficient to bring out the dish's succulent taste!

She immediately brought one piece of it to her husband's mouth and coaxed, "Come, try it! It's really tasty."

The man had not tried it yet. He was someone who would not think of trying new dishes, so despite its tantalizing sight, he preferred to stay away from the chicken with cheese and stick to the familiar ones, instead.

Looking at how badly she wanted to feed him with this piece, the man shunned his face to one side with a frigid look. His stern and petulant resistance suddenly reminded the woman of her younger son's mannerism. Now, she knew where her son had inherited that trait from!

"C'mon; have a try!"

She was bent on having him eat it. Her eyes looked at him earnestly, just like how the enthusiastic sales clerks at department stores would promote their products to customers.

The man glanced at her and was moved by her gentle demeanor. His eyes shone warmly as he reined in his aloofness and leaned over with his mouth open slightly to take a bite.

Alas, just as he moved to touch the meat, the woman withdrew her hand and popped it straight in her mouth, instead!

He was taken aback, while their sons broke into a fit of giggles at one side.

Their mommy had pulled a prank on their daddy!

Yun Shishi smiled, her mouth opened to reveal the piece of unchewed chicken inside. She cocked a brow at her husband defiantly, putting on a display of a silent provocation.

It was all an act. She teased him, got him hooked, and when he was about to take the bait, put it straight in her mouth.

She watched him looking embarrassed with his mouth gaping, but his expression soon changed, and he narrowed his eyes as his lips gradually formed a smirk. Mischief danced in his eyes when he returned her gloating look.

The woman had a sudden premonition. Somehow, the change in his demeanor told her that he was up to no good. Sure enough, in the next second, he prowled on her without warning, grabbed her puffy mouth, and sealed his thin lips over hers.

It was a well-timed, surprise attack, which allowed him to rob the diced chicken between her teeth easily. At the same time, he took this chance to kiss her publicly with the rest looking at them.

## Chapter 2079: Preferential Treatment to Mu Yazhe

“AHHH!”

Little Yichen was shocked by this unexpected turn of events. He covered his eyes with his hands in utter embarrassment but could not help leaving a tiny gap between his fingers to peek at the sight before him.

His younger brother was equally embarrassed and quickly turned his face to one side awkwardly. His cheeks flushed slightly as he tried not to stare at his parents.

Gong Jie was stunned by the sudden display of intimacy as well. The side of his lips twitched uncontrollably as he stared, wide-eyed, at his brother-in-law, who was slowly retreating from his wife after he did what he wanted to do.

Yun Shishi, too, was too dumbfounded by her husband’s action. After she finally recomposed herself, she looked wryly at the man, who appeared perfectly at ease as if his earlier action was nothing unusual.

It might have to do with the presence of her brother, for he appeared to be looking for a way to release his pent-up feelings of insecurity. Besides reinforcing his importance in her life through this act, he wanted to prove to his brother-in-law that he was this household’s head. Only he could be fed in this way.

He wanted to protest against his brother-in-law. *Now, this is truly the way to be fed; it isn’t what you’ve just enjoyed, and this privilege is reserved for me alone!*

To his credit, the woman’s brother had a taste of such a unique way to be fed as well!

*This brother-in-law of mine isn’t some tame beast, either, to goad me in this manner!*

Actually, the young man could tell that his brother-in-law had done it to provoke him.

He curled his lips into a jest-like smile, not at all bothered by the way his brother-in-law had challenged him. He clung onto his sister elegantly, crying foul. “Sis, look; your husband is jealous of us!”

The proud man merely snorted. This was when his younger son chipped in. “Uncle, my daddy is a terrible, green-eyed monster of jealousy. You’d better keep a distance from mommy. Daddy has gotten jealous of a dog in the past.”

The boy’s uncle froze, his facial muscles twitching momentarily, when he heard this.

“What do you mean?”

“Mommy adopted a poodle. At first, she would carry the dog around when she wasn’t busy. Daddy became jealous of it and threatened to kick the dog out when he had a chance.”

“Pfft—” The older boy giggled to himself following his twin’s words. When he saw his uncle looking at him questioningly, he stretched his little hand into the sky. “Yes, I can attest to that. It’s true!”

The man in question continued to drink his soup with a stern expression. He did not appear to be bothered by their exchange; in fact, he wore the look of a jealous lover proudly on his face. Everyone had to give it to him.

Actually, Little Yichen was telling off his younger brother inside. *What do you mean by calling daddy a green-eyed monster of jealousy? Aren't you the same?!*

Of course, his uncle was no exception!

His entire family, in fact, had the same jealous streak except for him! He considered himself the most normal among them.

The young chap stated his intention to leave soon after dinner was concluded. He was set for North America tomorrow and had to prepare his stuff for his trip accordingly. Hence, he was eager to leave after the meal.

His sister told him that she would see him off, which earned a look of displeasure from her husband straightaway. Luckily, Youyou was discerning enough to bring his father and brother out to walk the dog. This helped diffuse any possible clashes.

As the woman accompanied her brother to the gate, she asked with a smile, "Xiao Jie, did you have fun today?"

"Yes! It's an unforgettable day to me. I always enjoy my day when I'm with you."

### **Chapter 2080: Who sent you?**

His sister said with a blush, "Look for me the next time you're free, alright? I'll bring you around. We've still got many places to visit!"

"I think we can forget that. Look at how jealous brother-in-law was; I'm afraid we won't have a chance to enjoy our time together like this again."

"Don't bother about him!" She was flustered.

After keeping quiet for a while, Gong Jie slowly revealed his thoughts. "He's clearly a royalty—born with a silver spoon in his mouth—and must have enjoyed plenty of attention."

He had observed the man closely at dinner. His sister's husband was a blue blood, for even the way he ate revealed his peerage.

The Gongs and the Mus were different.

His family owned a conglomerate, which was in control of a vast territory; it was a world-class entity.

As for his brother-in-law's family, it had stood tall and proud for many decades. Their resounding reputation had gone for half a century and could not be matched by any other!

Even a dynasty would change every hundred years or so. Thus, it was still a feat for a family to persist beyond a century.

He could imagine the man being a proud aristocrat, who always got what he wanted. He was concerned that his sister would be bullied.

Still, he had no say in the affairs of her heart.

The young man broke into a smile, hooked his arms around her nape, and kissed her lightly on the glabella. "Sis, give me a call right away if brother-in-law ever bullies you."

His sister was stunned for a moment before chuckling. "Alright. Don't you worry about me."

"How can I feel at ease when it comes to my one and only sister?!"

She gave him a look of resignation. The woman had mixed emotions about her brother's protectiveness, though she was happy to hear him express his concern, too. In the end, she just urged, "It's getting late; you'd better hurry home. Remember to take an early rest!"

"Alright, sis. Goodnight."

He got in his car and drove off.

The woman stood and watched the departing car before she turned to walk back in the house.

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The Mercedes-Benz left Xiangti Walk and sped on the main road for some time before it came to a halt at a desolate spot.

Gong Jie alighted from the car, taking out his cigarette box for a puff. After he lit it up, wisps of smoke slowly rose in the air. The light flickered in the dark.

Before long, a jeep appeared close behind and stopped at the side as well. After the engine died down, there was no movement from it for a long time.

Holding the cigarette between his lips, he slowly walked over to the jeep with hands in his pockets. Once he reached the vehicle, he lifted his slender foot to hit the side of it viciously. It was a strong kick and made a dent to the door.

"Get off now!" he ordered coldly. The door opened and out came a few well-trained bodyguards who lined themselves in a row.

He sized them up expressionlessly before questioning frigidly, "Who sent you?"

There was no sound from them.

"Answer me!"

His eyes glinted dangerously. He then continued with a loud snort. "You guys have been following me since morning, haven't you?"

"Second master, we are under the grand master's order to follow you for your safety. That's his command! We are here to protect you!"

The man merely sniggered in response.

