

## Sweet Love 4021

### Chapter 4021: A Perfect Match (217)

Her gentle voice interrupted his thoughts.

It was starting to snow outside. She wondered where and how far he had gone on his solitary walk. The thought of it made her heart ache.

She touched his tiny hand. It was cold and clammy. Her heart ached as she covered it and rubbed it for him.

“Mommy.” The boy smiled suddenly and turned to look at her.

She had never seen him smile so brightly and warmly. At least, he’d never had a bright smile since his return from Acklan Island.

She stroked his cheek gently. “Yes? What is it?”

The boy smiled. “Mommy, if I had a list of wishes, would you satisfy them all?”

“Wish list?” That surprised her. “Do you have a wish list?”

“Uh huh!” The boy nodded. “Yes! I have so many wishes. Will Mommy grant them?”

“If Mommy can make your wishes come true, Mommy will definitely do so.”

For once, the iciness on the boy’s face melted away. He pursed his lips in a shy smile, but immediately his usual calm expression returned. “You mustn’t go back on your word!”

“Mmm. When has Mommy ever broken my promise?” She kissed his rosy cheek as she spoke.

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Later that night, Little Yichen walked into the room and saw Youyou sitting on the bed, clutching a notepad and writing on it with a fountain pen.

The boy had a habit of using a fountain pen. The most surprising thing was that he hadn’t had any special practice with it, but produced especially delicate and beautiful writing with a fountain pen.

Curious about what Youyou was doodling, Little Yichen poked his head in, but the former was sensitive enough to snap his notepad close and glance at the other boy warily.

“What do you want?”

“Just taking a look at what you’re drawing.”

“Drawing a portrait of you.”

Little Yichen was pleasantly surprised. “Really?” As he spoke, he reached for the notepad in Youyou’s hand, but the boy immediately dodged, picked it up, and smacked him hard on the forehead.

Little Yichen raised his hand to his forehead in pain. “Why did you hit me?” he complained miserably.

“Pretentious.” Youyou snorted, unimpressed. “You’re pretty good at tolerating, aren’t you? Why are you whining about this little pain?”

Little Yichen said nothing. He crossed his arms angrily and asked in a huff, “You’re secretly drawing a portrait of me. Can’t I take a look at how it’s turning out?”

“Don’t ask to see it if I haven’t shown it to you.”

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The boy turned away again, opened his notepad, and continued doodling with his fountain pen.

Convinced that Youyou really wasn’t going to show it to him, Little Yichen didn’t want to make a fool of himself. He lay down on the bed and started playing games on his cell phone.

Youyou glanced sideways and gave the boy a long look. Silently, he made a note on his notepad. “I wish to have a makeup birthday celebration with Little Yichen.”

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“Here.” Youyou handed Yun Shishi an exquisite looking notepad.

She was taken by surprise. “What’s this?”

“Youyou’s wish list.”

Yun Shishi couldn’t help laughing. She’d thought his wish list was just talk, but unexpectedly, he’d actually made one. She turned to the first page. On the title page, the boy had drawn a cartoon version of their family portrait. He was a masterful artist, and excelled at drawing cartoons.

The features on the cartoon characters were unmistakable, and she recognized them instantly. Which one she was, which one Youyou was, which one Little Yichen was, and also Yueyao, Lisa, Hua Jin, Gong Jie...

## **Chapter 4022: A Perfect Match (218)**

The first item on his wish list, the boy wrote: I wish for Mommy’s daily morning kiss and goodnight kiss.

Laughing, Yun Shishi gently wrapped her arms around his nape and kissed him.

*Smack.*

“Good morning, Youyou!”

Pursing his lips and blushing, the boy also stood on tiptoe and kissed her lightly on the cheek. “Good morning, Mommy.”

Yun Shishi immediately said, “Good boy. From now on, Mommy will definitely give you a morning kiss and a goodnight kiss every day until you get married.”

“Uh huh.”

“And what is the second item?” She looked at the next item on the wish list. The second entry read: Say “I love you” to Youyou.

“Are all your wishes so simple?” She muttered under her breath, what an easy little lad to satisfy! She hugged him and said, “I love you, Youyou. Mommy always will!”

When the boy heard this, he broke into a warm smile. A warm sensation spread through his heart instantly. He snuggled up to Yun Shishi and rested his head on her knee, staying quietly by her side.

He wished time would stop still. He wanted to hold her just like that, and wished that they would never part. Her warm embrace was what he found most difficult to part with. But... Deep inside, it was clear to him. Time would not stop still, nor would it stop right here. That was why he cherished every second he had.

His meekness and dependency endeared him to Yun Shishi. Hugging him from behind, she slowly scanned his list of wishes.

“4. Build a snowman with Mommy, 5. Celebrate my missed birthday with Little Yichen, 6. Go to the amusement park with Mommy and Daddy...”

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Gradually, for some reason, her nose began to sting. The list of wishes in Youyou’s notebook was ridiculously simple, but almost every item had something to do with her. At the same time, she felt an inexplicable sense of unease.

This wish list actually made her feel a little heavy-hearted, as if, having fulfilled all the wishes on the list, the boy would leave her. She didn’t know why she’d made that assumption. However, facing such an abnormal version of Youyou, she also became very sensitive.

In the past, the boy would never be this clingy to her. There was a sort of fearlessness, as if life was a long journey and there would always be countless opportunities to accomplish many things. Whereas, this list of wishes made her feel as though the boy was saying good-bye to her.

It was as though... His time with her was running out, so he wanted to take advantage of the limited time to accomplish all his unfinished business and leave without regrets.

And she had no idea why she felt that way. However, when she saw the final item of the wish list, “Take a family photo”, her heart skipped a beat and she felt an inexplicable heartache.

“Why ... do you have these wishes?” She probed. “So many wishes. There’s plenty of time for them later. There’s no rush to realize them now, is there?”

Actually, none of them was a wish. Because every item was something she could do easily. For example, going to the amusement park, making up for a missed birthday, baking him a cake... Taking a family portrait... These were all very simple things.

The boy buried his face in her arms and only muttered sullenly.

“I want to.”

“...”

“I just want to.” The boy looked up, his imperious tone not unlike his father’s.

Feeling rather helpless, Yun Shishi gave in. “Okay, then, when your daddy’s off work tomorrow, we’ll go take a family portrait, okay?”

“Okay.”

When Mu Yazhe returned home that evening, Yun Shishi asked him to take three days off work.

The man was surprised. “What’s up?”

“There!” Smiling, she handed him a notebook. “This is the list of wishes Youyou has made. Would you care to look through it?”

He took the notebook and glanced at it, surprised. “Wish list? Why did he list these items?”

“I don’t know. I have an odd feeling about this guy since he came home yesterday. But no matter how I probed, he wouldn’t tell me. He only said he wanted me to make these wishes happen for him.”

The man looked somewhat startled. He too, thought that the boy was acting a little out of character. It was just that, looking at these wishes, they could actually be easily accomplished. However he did not comment further and just nodded. “I’ll take leave tomorrow.”

“You have to take 3 days off? Youyou wants to go to the amusement park and make up for his missed birthday with Little Yichen. You have to be around.”

The man smiled and said indulgently, “Yes, got it.” What could be more important than his wife and son?

Hence, the next day, Mu Yazhe called Lu Jinyu to inform that he was taking three days off work.

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Although Mu Yazhe was the chairman and CEO of the Shengyu Group, and was the one who ran the system, he was extremely disciplined in the company. Like all other employees, he clocked in and out of work normally. He never skipped work, let alone turned up late or left early.

He had seven days of annual leave that he had yet to take.

Lu Jinyu replied that he understood, and would oversee things for the next few days.

Yun Shishi had contacted the photographer the night before and also informed Gong Jie and Hua Jin. The photographer arrived early and did the make up for her and Lisa. Hua Jin was the last to arrive. When he found out, he had taken leave from the set to rush over.

With that, everyone was present.

Youyou was content. He found it heartwarming that everyone had obliged because of this wish he had.

Yun Shishi wore only light makeup, and Lisa had done little more than tie up her hair. It gave her a clean and fresh look, with no excess makeup.

The backdrop of the portrait was to be the garden. Cameras and lightboards were set up. A bench was placed in front of the flowerbed. The men posed standing, the women were seated.

Naturally, Yueyao was included in the portrait. Yun Shishi dressed her carefully in a red gown and furry hat. However, the little princess was engrossed in drinking her yogurt. When they started to prepare for the shot, Gong Jie carried her over. However, because his movement was big, the yogurt spilled onto the floor.

When the little princess saw this, she was heartbroken. As a little foodie, she lost her temper when she saw that her yogurt had been knocked over. She furiously kicked her legs, leaving boot prints all over Gong Jie.

The man was highly amused. It wasn't as though he did it on purpose. He immediately bent over to kiss the child.

"Wahhhhhh..." Yueyao expressed her disdain. She was so angry that she slapped his face.

Everyone laughed and rushed forward to coax the child.

#### **Chapter 4024: A Perfect Match (220)**

The man was highly amused. It wasn't as though he did it on purpose. He immediately bent over to kiss the child.

Yueyao was so angry that she slapped his face. Her little paws scratched at him.

Everyone laughed until they were swaying back and forth. They rushed forward in a flurry to coax the little princess, each of them fighting to carry her.

Even though he was covered in dirty shoe prints from Yueyao's kicks, Gong Jie couldn't bear to hand the little princess over to someone else, especially when Hua Jin came to pick her up. He glared back at him.

Youyou stood by the side watching all of this in silence. In the past, he was extremely unaccustomed to such noisy scenes. He liked it quiet. However, after returning to the Mu family residence, not only did he get used to it, he also fully accepted and became part of such an environment. It was as though a family was only warm enough if it made enough noise. But none of this belonged to him.

Youyou whispered to himself, *give me a few more days.*

*Give me a few more days and I'll give you back everything that's yours.*

Yun Shishi took the baby from her brother's arms and waited for the little princess to be pacified. Soon, the girl stopped crying and making a fuss. She lay quietly against her mother's shoulder. Her dark eyes and lashes, wet with tears, made her look rather pitiful.

Youyou walked over and stood beside his mother. He glanced up at Yueyao, smiled suddenly, and opened his arms.

“Let Big Brother carry you.”

Yueyao blinked, cringing and reluctant at first. But the boy smiled and reached out to gently pinch her cheek and ruffle her hair.

So there really was telepathy between siblings.

Yueyao and Youyou stared at each other for a long time. Suddenly, she stretched out her hands and her pink lips parted.

“Big Brother carry me!”

Yun Shishi heard her and realized that the boy had been standing behind her, staring at Yueyao for a long time.

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She crouched down as the boy came up to take his sister in his arms.

In no time at all, Gong Jie had also changed his clothes and was making his way back downstairs. Yun Shishi and Mu Yazhe took their seats, Youyou carried Yueyao and sat close to his mother.

The family portrait was basically taken every year. But last year, because of Mu Yazhe’s busy schedule at work and the fact that Yun Shishi had taken on a show in the middle of the year, the two of them had constantly clashing schedules and hardly had any free time. This time round, they caught up with each other.

The photograph was taken and available almost immediately. One was enlarged and one was a regular size. The boy attached this to his wish list.

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The so-called wish list was really very simple and straightforward. For example, Youyou wanted to make up for a missed birthday celebration with Little Yichen. For the birthday party, he wished for a cake personally baked by his mother.

This made Yun Shishi quite sick with worry. Even though she would occasionally cook and bake, she would only stick to baking small cakes. She would feel somewhat guilty to claim she could bake a proper birthday cake.

The night before the birthday party, at 1am, she was still in the kitchen, trying to produce a cake. She had had a few failures. The cake turned out either too hard or not fully cooked because the proportion of ingredients was not well balanced.

At 2am, the fresh cake emerged from the oven a success. Yun Shishi had whipped fresh cream, along with strawberry cream and jam. She was well prepared and had all the materials and tools she needed.

## **Chapter 4025: A Perfect Match (22)**

At 2am, the freshly baked cake emerged from the oven a success. Yun Shishi had whipped fresh cream, along with strawberry cream and jam.

Youyou got up in the middle of the night and vaguely heard the noise made by Yun Shishi. Perplexed, he made his way to the kitchen, and saw his mother using the back of a knife to smooth cream on the cake.

He watched, fascinated. She was so engrossed in making the cake that she did not notice the boy standing in the doorway. The boy couldn't bear to disturb her. He watched her as she went from smoothing the cream to decorating the cake. Bit by bit, the sliced strawberries were placed decoratively on the cream. He was about to return to his room when he heard the surprised voice behind him.

"Youyou?"

He glanced back, a little stunned, and saw Yun Shishi turning to look in his direction. He knew he'd been spotted and stuck out his tongue in annoyance.

"It's late. Why aren't you in bed?"

The boy replied, "I got up to go to the toilet."

"Did you go?"

The boy said, "I forgot."

Stunned for a brief moment, Yun Shishi laughed aloud, pinched his cheek and said, "Hurry up and go to the toilet!"

"I want a kiss from Mommy."

"Once you've gone to the toilet."

"A kiss first and then I'll go to the toilet." The little lad leaned his face forward insistently.

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With an air of resignation, she pecked him on his tender cheek.

The young child quickly turned the other side of his face towards her and grunted in anticipation.

"Here."

"Okay, okay. It has to be balanced, right?"

Yun Shishi kissed him on the other cheek, and he kissed her back before heading for the toilet.

She watched him walking away, with her head cocked to one side. For some reason, the boy had become quite close and clingy these days. In the past, if she had missed giving him a goodnight kiss, he would never have specially gone to her to ask for it. The boy had certainly been acting strangely lately.

*Still, it shows he's become cheerful.* Comforting herself, Yun Shishi carefully placed the cake in the refrigerator and retired to her room.

There were not many of them at the birthday banquet the next day. Gong Jie did not come, and Hua Jin was filming on set. It was a simple birthday party for the family of six.

Nevertheless, this was the boy's wish. Because it was just a make up birthday party, he didn't want to make a big deal out of it. The whole point of it was because he had never celebrated a birthday with Little Yichen. They were twins, born on the same day, yet he never had a chance to celebrate his birthday with him, so he wanted to make up for it.

When Yun Shishi brought out the finished birthday cake she'd specially stayed up to bake, the boy was pleasantly surprised.

She went out of her way to explain. "That's what Youyou said. He wanted a homemade birthday cake baked by me. On the other hand, this cake is the most successful I've ever made. If it hadn't been for Youyou, I might not have tried baking it."

Little Yichen was envious and jealous at the same time. "Thanks to Youyou, otherwise I won't know when I'll get to eat a birthday cake baked by Mommy!"

Mu Yazhe remarked solemnly. "Only Youyou and Yueyao have that sort of privileges at home."

"That really sounds like sour grapes coming from the two of you!"

Youyou mumbled, "This is envy and jealousy."

Little Yichen laughed aloud at that. "Yeah, Daddy's jealous. Me too. We don't have that privilege."

#### **Chapter 4026: A Perfect Match (222)**

"Alright! Time to cut the cake already!" Yun Shishi handed him the knife and got Little Yichen to hold on to Youyou's hand. "Be careful," she warned.

Youyou gripped the knife while Little Yichens held his hand. They evenly divided the cake in half, then split it into six servings.

Youyou tasted it first. The sweet creamy flavor complemented the refreshing texture of the strawberries. It was delicious and as oy's arm, he withdrew his hand.

Youyou pursed his lips and expressionlessly grabbed the edge of the cage. With a little force, the cage collapsed in ruins.

This cage was where he had imprisoned the first personality in his subconscious space. Only he had the ability to open the cage. Now he had broken this cage.

Among the ruins, the child in the white shirt gradually opened his eyes. He seemed to have been asleep for a long time. His blood had frozen, so that for a long time, he couldn't get up from the ruins. He had been asleep for too long.

Because the second personality had been suppressing him, he had been imprisoned for a long time. As he slept, his consciousness gradually weakened. Although it would never disappear, he no longer had the ability to replace his second personality.

Youyou looked at the child in the cage. "Are you awake?" he asked mildly.



The child in the cage opened his eyes and saw the boy standing before him. He squinted, and looked startled.

"It's you..."

"It's me."

Youyou raised his eyes indifferently to meet the other boy's slightly dazed ones.

"I've tried hard. I did my best. But..." Youyou took a deep breath and continued, "I'm ultimately unable to replace you."

On the borderless black sea, the two boys stared at each other. They had met again, in such a silent space of consciousness. It was like a confrontation between an angel and a demon king.

"Why did you come here?" The boy in the white shirt sat up in his cage and looked at him warily. "What do you want?"

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Youyou smiled coldly, and suddenly leaned forward, his arms braced on either side of the other boy's shoulders. He looked down at him, examining him without restraint. The boy in the white shirt was a little bewildered by his actions. He was too stiff to move and just stared at him blankly.

"What exactly do you want?" His tone was wary, his eyes defiant, he was deliberately trying to keep his distance.

## **Chapter 4027: A Perfect Match (223)**

**Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios**

He had been asleep for too long.

Being imprisoned in such a space in the consciousness and losing his own consciousness was no different from death. Now, he was awakened by his second personality.

Youyou observed his face closely. "Don't you think it's unfair? Why should you be the first personality while I'm the second? You're the one who created me. Now, I'm the one who's not needed. Why?" The boy's handsome brow gradually darkened with anger. "It's not fair."

The boy in the white shirt smiled at that, but his tone was casual. "There's no such thing as absolute fairness in this world."

"In the past, I had always thought I was the real first personality. So I did whatever it took to replace you."

If the two personalities were marked in color, one would be white, the other one would be black.

At the time Alice had hypnotized the boy, the second personality took charge. The black version of him revived from ideology. He had always believed that he was the real first personality, that he was in

absolute control. Therefore, he wanted to destroy the other personality and return to the dominant position.

But then he found out... he simply could not destroy the other Youyou.

He didn't know why, and he didn't know that the personality that couldn't be destroyed was the first personality. He kept thinking of himself as the first personality, that the body belonged to him and he deserved to have it back.

It wasn't until he heard Gong Shaoying and Yun Shishi's conversation that he realized, the first personality could never be destroyed. It would only be sealed.

That was when he confirmed that this body did not belong to him. The Mu family was no longer his home. Yun Shishi, Mu Yazhe, Yueyao, Hua Jin... These people who had given him warmth, did not belong to him. They belonged to the other Youyou.

He received the warmth only because they saw him as a replacement for the boy.

He was the unwanted substitute.

So then...

He chose to give up. Otherwise, Mommy... would be very sad! She so wanted the previous Youyou to come back to her, he might as well oblige.

He was willing to give up everything just so the real Youyou could return to his mother. He didn't deserve to be happy, because he was born of darkness to begin with. Even if his heart was towards the sun, the child of darkness was not qualified to receive sunlight.

Laughing, the boy abruptly clasped his shoulder and exchanged their positions.

And now, the position of the white Youyou was swapped and placed at the top.

"What ... what are you doing?"

The Youyou in black shirt closed his eyes slowly. He gripped the other boy's wrist tightly and guided his hands till they were closed around his throat.

The boy in the white looked shocked. "Didn't you want to go back to Mommy?"

The boy smiled coldly and tightened his grip on the boy's wrist. "Kill me so you can go back to her."

"You..." The boy in the white shirt froze.

They froze in their positions.

"I'm only giving you one chance now." The boy in the black shirt tightened his grip. "All you have to do is kill me, and you'll go back to what you were. I'll disappear from then on, and will never threaten you again. This is the only chance, otherwise at some point I may regret it! So, before I do..."

## **Chapter 4028: A Perfect Match (224)**

“Before I regret...” The boy leaned close to his ear. His deep voice was even more oppressing than the murky black water around them. “Kill me.”

“Why?”

“Don’t you want to destroy me?” He found that odd. If it had been him, he would have destroyed the second personality without hesitation. So that he would never threaten his position again.

Why was he hesitating? He even asked him, “Why?”

“Ha.” Youyou suddenly smiled. His calm expression was as bright and dazzling as the morning sun against his snow-white shirt. “You know what? If I wanted to destroy you, I’d have done it back then, for I had the power. But I couldn’t, because I’m not like you. I’m the first personality. I won’t perish, but you will.”

“...”

“You, are the other me, and I, the other you. This life was originally made up of us as equals. But, all these years, I’ve occupied this body...” The boy took a deep breath and put a hand to his forehead as his head throbbed. “I’m sorry. All these years, I’ve indulged fully in Mommy’s love and received all their love. I’ve only given you that sense of hatred, the desire to destroy...”

The dark memories from our youth had eventually brewed a second personality. At that time, his personality had just been established, and Youyou wanted to suppress him.

He didn’t know that he was a split personality, but, in his subconscious space, he could clearly see another personality.

Sometimes, it was in a dream. Sometimes, in real life.

He was worried that the gradual hatching of the second personality would eventually outlaw him and even harm his family. It had never even occurred to him that the second personality, also part of the composition of his life, also craved warmth. He had always defined this personality as evil, so he had always suppressed it.

No matter how much that personality resisted, Youyou did not give him a chance to take possession of his body. Therefore, for eight years, all happiness and joy had nothing to do with him. He dominated all the good things, but left the dark and the pain to the other personality.

And the second personality was thus born of pain and depression. From beginning to end, he lived in a world of depression.

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He wanted to experience light, and what happiness was. Therefore, in the process of Alice hypnotizing Youyou, while the first personality was hypnotized, the second finally broke through the cage and sealed the first personality.

However, at that time, the boy did not resist. Instead, he chose to sleep. He wanted the second personality to be free, even if he could never return to Yun Shishi.

The other Youyou's pupils contracted violently, and the darkness in his pupils intensified.

"You..."

"I want you to experience what it's like to be family, too. That's why I was willing to go to sleep. I just want to pass on the warmth that should have been yours." The boy in the white shirt suddenly hugged him tightly, frowning with guilt. "I'm sorry for all the years that have weighed you down and left you alone and lonely, living in such a cold corner. I've always thought of you as evil and dark, and that's why I was afraid you'd conquer and replace me completely. But I've also forgotten that you're part of this life-form, and you have a right to sense joy, anger, and sorrow, not just hatred. So why should I destroy you?"

### **Chapter 4029: A Perfect Match (225)**

"..."

The boy said grimly, "We can coexist."

"Coexist?" The Youyou in black, however, scoffed as if he'd heard the greatest joke. "We've coexisted for so many years, we simply can't get along. Rather than coexist unfairly, we might as well choose destruction."

"I'm willing to share the warmth with you." The boy in white said earnestly, "I'm willing to share Mommy, Daddy, Big Brother, Uncle... the love of everyone in the family."

"I don't w

Gong Fan smiled. "You are the true Youyou."

"..."

"Destroy me." He gripped Youyou's hands tightly, giving him strength. His dark, cloudy gaze cleared in an instant. "Destroy me and I'll set you free."

The wind was wild and gusty. His white shirt was wrinkled from being whipped. The boy stared at the child lying flat beneath him, confronting the imminent destruction.

His hands also gradually lost control, as consciousness took over. They gripped his neck and kept gathering strength.

Gradually...

Gong Fan felt the pressure on his throat becoming more and more suffocating. His face flushed red, and then the color gradually faded. He frowned, but he shouted hoarsely, "I have no regrets..."

He murmured and finally closed his eyes. In that instant, the memory of her gentle smile and the moments they'd spent together flashed past his mind like a revolving carousel.

It wasn't that he didn't yearn for her. It was only that this longing gradually dissipated along with the fatal suffocation of his illusory consciousness...

## Chapter 4030: A Perfect Match (226)

“Ahhhhhh...”

Little Yichen sat up in bed, drenched in a cold sweat.

He had a dream. In his dream, he saw two Youyou's, one in a white shirt and the other in a black shirt. The boy in the black shirt was lying flat on the surface of the sea, holding the other boy's wrist and forcing him to kill him.

“Youyou...” Little Yichen turned around and looked at the other side of the bed. It was empty. He had no idea how long it had been empty for. “Youyou...”

Little Yichen immediately rolled out of bed, and shuffled frantically across the room in his slippers. He opened the door and looked out. There was no sign of Youyou.

He felt inexplicably uneasy, and not just because of the dream. The telepathic connection between the twins made him realize tacitly that Youyou was in danger!

“Youyou...” Little Yichen walked towards the balcony. Through the French window he saw a lone figure sitting on a swing by the flower terrace in the back garden.

Youyou was sitting on the swing with his head bowed. The morning sun poured over him, bathing him in a golden glow.

Little Yichen sighed with relief. He opened the door and stepped into the back garden and walked towards his brother. As he approached Youyou, he reached out slowly and placed his hand gently on his shoulder.

“Youyou...”

Youyou's head remained lowered, he was unresponsive.

Little Yichen could not help but start worrying. “You slept late yesterday. Why are you up so early?”

He didn't mentioned the dream he had. He'd thought he was being too sensitive. It was just a bad dream and he'd made so many associations.

Youyou finally lifted his head, opened his eyes, and looked at his brother with clear, transparent eyes, pure as spring water.

He was startled, and his pupils constricted.

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“Big Brother.” Youyou took a deep breath of fresh air. “I'm back,” he said flatly.

“Youyou...” Little Yichen looked taken aback.

Even though Youyou still had the same facial features, something about his temperament was different.

“Youyou...” Tears of joy rolled down Little Yichen's cheeks. “You're finally back!”

He was so excited that he leaped forward and hugged Youyou tightly. Deeply moved, he said, "I thought you'd never come back."

Youyou stood frozen for a long moment in the boy's arms, a look of resignation on his face.

*This guy... is as flustered as ever.*

And yet... it brought him that long-lost sense of warmth.

He hugged his brother back, tightly. "Yes, I'm back!" he smiled and said.

*Plop.* A hot tear fell onto his forehead.

Youyou laughed even harder. This guy was actually crying from all the emotions he was feeling. Was he so emotional to see him again?

Youyou ruffled the boy's hair. Little did he know that this gesture actually made him feel like an older brother indulging his little brother.

Little Yichen only hugged him tightly. He said, "Now that you're back, don't leave again!"

Youyou laughed at his sniveling. "I bet you were hoping I won't come back?"

"Of course not! I never thought that way!"

"I think that's exactly what you're thinking!"

The boy flushed. "Am not!" He knew Youyou was joking, but he didn't want him to make such a joke.

Youyou rebuked him, then petted his head and snorted. "Did you take good care of Mommy and Little Sister while I was gone?"

"Of course!"