

Sweet Love 4421

Chapter 4421 The Other Side 390

“When Youyou returned to Hurricane, I vowed to myself, that if he and Gong Fan would come out of this safely, I’ll let go of all grudges.”

She no longer wanted to bear these grudges. She was willing to let things go.

Heaven’s blessings.

Youyou and Gong Fan were eventually safe and sound, so she had to keep her promise.

Yun Shishi raised her head, pursed her lips, and looked out the window. Finally, her gaze fell back on Gong Shaoying.

She took a deep breath and smiled gently.

“Father...”

This word practically meant that she was already willing to acknowledge him as her father.

At that moment, all of the man’s rationality caved. He had once thought that she would hate him for the rest of her life. However, he had never thought that she would be willing to forgive him.

Covering his face with his hands, he allowed his tears to flow freely. In an instant, he choked like a child.

He was not a man who would be generous with his tears. In a rare moment, he had cried when he heard about Mu Qingcheng’s death. At that time, he was in a daze about the fact that she had left him forever. He even vaguely felt that she was not dead and had only gone into hiding to avoid him.

However, after a long time, when he looked at her photo, the thought that she was truly gone forever that it suddenly hit home. He finally couldn’t hold back anymore and for once, broke down in tears.

This time, he shed tears again, as Yun Shishi let go of the hatred she had for him.

This was one of the very few tender moments in his life. He was an iron-fisted, all-powerful man who stood at the top of the world... At this moment, he completely broke down in the presence of his beloved daughter.

Yun Shishi was moved, naturally. She stood up and walked over to him. Then, she patted his shoulder gently. “Dad, don’t cry...”

“Shishi, I’m really sorry...”

She said he did not owe her anything. But was that true? He wasn’t convinced by those words at all.

He owed her, and he owed her terribly! The sadness in his heart was overwhelming.

Yun Shishi knelt down and tried to wipe his tears away, but as she did so, her own tears increased.

Feeling at a lost, she tried to wipe away her own tears as she wiped away his. “Father, why are you crying? You’re making me look bad too.”

“Are you really willing to acknowledge the Gong family?” He was still extremely cautious, afraid that she didn’t really mean what she said.

“Of course. I’ve already said so. Are you suspecting that I’m unwilling to acknowledge the Gong family?”

“No...” Gong Shaoying’s heart ached as he hugged her tightly. “Shishi, let Daddy hug you for a while.”

These words finally crushed the last line of defense in her heart. She gently snuggled into his arms.

At this point, father and daughter had finally reconciled.

Gong Jie stood at the door which was slightly ajar and pushed it open. He looked at the father and daughter, who were hugging and sobbing, and his eyes started to sting. He bit his lip and looked at this scene, feeling extremely gratified.

He had a family now.

Memories were stirred. In his mind’s eyes, he seemed to recall the scenes from his childhood.

In the rental apartment.

Mu Qingcheng meticulously preparing hotpot.

He and his sister running home and leaning over the kitchen stove, drooling over fresh beef.

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He and his sister running home and leaning over the kitchen stove, drooling over fresh beef.

Mu Qingcheng would urge them to wash their hands while she continued to prepare dinner with a smile.

When the hotpot was ready and served on the table, the two little guys would wolf down the food. They were not afraid of being scalded.

As Mu Qingcheng ate, she would suddenly stare at an empty seat at the table in a daze.

The table in the rental house was a typical eight-seater table. Each of the two children would sit on either side. With only three of them, one side of the table was naturally empty.

Mu Qingcheng would often get up, take out a bowl and pair of chopsticks, and place them on the table as if completing a pious ritual.

All the while, she longed too much to have her own family. The family she desired, had nothing to do with being rich and powerful. She only wanted a small family in which everyone was healthy and safe.

Occasionally, she would lean against the window sill and stare in a certain direction without moving.

Yun Shishi knew that her mother was waiting for someone.

A man.

She knew that this man was Xiao Jie’s and her father.

But no matter how long she waited and yearned, he never did appear.

Sometimes, when she stayed by the window with her mother and gradually got sleepy, she would lean back on her mother's arm and squint, half-awake.

Then once, while she was in a daze, her mother suddenly ran out of the house. Through the dim light of the hazy afternoon, she saw, through the window, her mother throwing herself into the arms of a man.

The man was very tall and had a pair of lanky legs. He was dressed in a suit and leather shoes, but his every move gave others a sense of security.

This was something that Yun Shishi, who had always lived a wandering life, had never imagined. She struggled to raise her head, to look at the man's face, but then she woke up.

At that point, she looked out of the window in despair, not realizing that the scene she saw was just an illusion.

She couldn't help feeling disappointed.

When she turned around, she found her mother next to her, just like always. She rested her chin on her hand and looked out of the window, as if she would never get tired of looking outside.

Yun Shishi looked up at her mother and pouted sadly. "I had a dream just then."

"Oh? What sort of dream?"

"I dreamed of a man standing outside the door. Then you threw yourself on him and the two of you embraced each other..."

She would never forget the look on her mother's face upon hearing those words. The woman stared at the girl in shock, tears welling up in her eyes. Her heart ached so much that she pulled Yun Shishi into her arms. Suddenly, she broke down and felt herself choking.

"Mommy, is the person you're waiting for Daddy?" Yun Shishi asked curiously, "When will he come and get us?"

Mu Qingcheng could not hold back her tears when she heard that.

At the time, she vaguely realized, perhaps this man would not turn up in her lifetime?

The problem that she had deliberately ignored all this while was now before her again.

Could it be possible... that he'd never turn up...

"We won't get to see him..." Mu Qingcheng muttered to herself, seemingly trying to comfort her but also trying to convince herself. "I can't wait anymore. Mommy doesn't want to wait anymore..."

Eventually, those words came true. She never got to see him again.

...

With his back against the door, Gong Jie's heart suddenly palpitated.

Mother...

He couldn't bear to bring himself to recall her every frown, her every smile, or her voice.

Some things were best left in the past, unvisited.

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He did not wish to reminisce about Mu Qingcheng either.

Because the moment one recalls the past, one may realize that one can't turn back time and some people are gone forever.

He had been deluding himself, and trying not to remember anything of the past.

Only now, as he watched Gong Shaoying and Yun Shishi reunited in an embrace, he realized that the father and daughter had finally reconciled. If his mother were still around and saw this scene, she would probably be extremely gratified!

On the other hand, if his mother were still alive, a reconciliation would have happened much earlier.

Yun Shishi had never minded Gong Shaoying hurting her. She understood, and everyone could see his sincerity towards her. However, she could not forgive him for how he had kept her mother waiting in vain all her life.

This was a memory that Gong Shaoying had never dared visit.

20 years had gone by.

It would be a lie to say he had not had a female companion in the past 20 years, but gradually, he realized that he no longer needed a woman.

Some people are simply irreplaceable.

Gong Jie could no longer bear to watch this. Infected by this atmosphere, he looked a little dejected. He turned around silently and walked downstairs with his hand on the stair railing, as if he was exhausted.

On the way back to his room, he ran into Hua Jin.

"Eh, Gong Jie..." However, halfway through his sentence, the actor paused and fell silent. He was shocked to find that Gong Jie's face was tear streaked.

No matter how hard Gong Jie tried to hold back his tears, he failed.

Gong Shaoying had been waiting for Yun Shishi's forgiveness, but he never had any expectations.

Just like how Mu Qingcheng had waited for him without any expectations.

However, after more than 20 years, Yun Shishi finally understood him. At the same time, her forgiving attitude seemed to echo the same sort of forgiving that Mu Qingcheng showed towards him.

He finally realized that his mother's long wait had finally come to fruition...

All these years, he had a vague feeling. His mother was clearly still by his side and had not left. Sometimes, in his dreams, he could clearly hear her.

Perhaps he did not realize that deep down, he actually detested Gong Shaoying. Now, it was time for him to let go of it all...

“What’s the matter?” Surprised by how dejected Gong Jie looked, Hua Jin started walking towards him. Gong Jie did not say a word but instead, he gently clasped Hua Jin’s shoulder.

“Don’t move...”

“What’s the matter?”

“Lend me your shoulder... just for a while...” The man leaned his head weakly on the actor’s shoulder. It was as though he had placed all the weight of his body on the actor.

But Hua Jin kept silent. Infected by Gong Jie’s emotions, he simply stood still while the man leaned on him.

...

That night, as he slept, Gong Shaoying suddenly felt inexplicably uneasy.

He felt as though he was half-awake. While his mind was very clear, his consciousness had already entered a dream-like state.

In his dream, he clearly saw himself standing in a dilapidated neighborhood. This was a very backward residential area. There were only five floors to the old wooden houses. There were even many cracks on the walls, and a growth of moss had gradually spread into them.

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Editor: Atlas Studios

Gong Shaoying strolled aimlessly through the neighborhood. The sound of children playing could be heard.

It seemed to be noon. He could vaguely hear the sound of cooking coming from the open windows of some houses.

Immediately after, someone called out for the playful children to be home for dinner.

Under his feet was a newly paved cement path. This road seemed to have been an ordinary dirt road in the past, but after the city was built, it was transformed into a cement road.

However, it seemed to have been modified bit by bit. Therefore, the road surface had a patchy appearance that gave it a very shabby feeling.

He suddenly walked to a residence and stopped. From where he was, he could see a courtyard. The small courtyard was well-kept. Green grass, wisteria, and beautiful Chinese roses decorated the originally dilapidated courtyard.

He could not help being drawn to this courtyard. He took a few steps closer, but a few naughty children suddenly ran into him.

The group of children clearly did not notice him, a foreigner, and did not greet him before running off into the distance.

“Xiao Jie, wait for me...” A voice drew his attention. He turned around and saw a pretty little girl running past him in a huff.

In front of her, a little boy about her height stopped to wait for her.

“Hurry up!”

“How can I keep up with you when you’re going so fast?”

“You’re too slow.”

“We just ate. Don’t run so fast!”

“Got it.”

The two children held hands tightly and ran away again.

Gong Shaoying was deeply attracted by the two children and watched them run further and further away. Immediately after, he ran after them.

“Slow down.” He heard a woman calling after them worriedly. The voice was coming from a nearby window.

He carefully circled from the backyard to the front. To the residents of this district, the courtyard facing south was the main entrance, and the back was the back door.

A window at the back door was open. A woman was leaning against the side of the bed, resting her chin on her hand as she watched the two children run further and further away. Helpless, she sat down by the window.

From where he was, he could finally see clearly—it was her...

The person who had waited for him all her life, who had been thinking of him all her life...

“Qingcheng...” Gong Shaoying could feel his voice trembling.

His voice was so quiet that the woman clearly did not notice him. Instead, she was staring in the other direction, seemingly unsure of what she was waiting for.

Perhaps others would never understand how she felt, waiting by the window in this manner. Or how it felt to be waiting, with every last ounce of strength that one had.

Unease...

Fear...

Confusion...

Struggling...

All kinds of emotions at once.

The man could not help muttering, “Qingcheng...”

He walked towards the window.

When he got closer, the woman in the window casually glanced at him and then was stunned.

She saw him.

He stopped in his tracks, took a deep breath, and pursed his lips. However, he could no longer hold back his tears. After choking a few times, he finally spat out a mouthful of turbid air.

He looked at her with bloodshot eyes that were filled with longing.

“It’s me...” He said hoarsely.

The woman stood up abruptly and pushed open the window. There was only a short distance between them.

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They were not very far apart, so he saw the expression on her face.

Surprise, shock, panic...

Mu Qingcheng covered her mouth with her hand, but she did not have the same self-control as him. Tears kept rolling down her cheeks.

“Shaoying...”

!!

She did not expect to see him again in her lifetime, so she hurriedly pushed the door open and walked towards him. However, when she got closer, she immediately stopped and kept a distance of about ten feet from him, fearful of confirming that it was him.

Confronting each other brought about a sense of homesickness. She was afraid that if she got any closer, she’d realize it wasn’t really him.

How could he not be equally fearful? He approached her and embraced her, but it was only a dream.

Mu Qingcheng’s eyes were already blurred by tears. “Is... is that you...”

She carefully tried to verify that the man who had suddenly appeared before her was the man she had been waiting for.

Gong Shaoying smiled helplessly and immediately furrowed his brow. He took a deep breath and choked on his tears. “Qingcheng, it’s me...”

“Shaoying... is it really you?” Mu Qingcheng took a few tentative steps closer to him and scrutinized him carefully until she was certain that the man standing in front of her was the man she had been yearning for and waiting for. She could no longer suppress her emotions and completely broke down.

“You’re here, you’re finally here...”

She had waited for so long!

She threw herself into his arms sadly and asked hoarsely, “What took you so long?”

...

"I've waited so long..."

...

"What took you so long?"

...

She snuggled in his arms, her tears staining his clothes.

He embraced her carefully, afraid that he would hurt her if he held her too tightly. Or perhaps, he was afraid that this was just a brief dream and if he held her too tightly, he might wake up, and the person in his arms would vanish.

However, when she tightened her arms around him, he did the same.

Even for such a simple embrace, they had waited for more than 20 years.

Mu Qingcheng said sadly, "I thought I'd never see you again..." She used the last of her strength to say to him, "I thought I'd never see you again in my lifetime..."

"How would that be possible? Silly girl, I'm here now, aren't I?" He held her tightly as he said, "Qingcheng, don't be afraid... I'm here to bring you home."

All her life, she had been adrift and helpless, with no one to rely on. Just like a migratory bird, she never had a harbor to perch in.

She was elated to hear what he had said. "Really? Will we... have our own family?"

"Yes! A family with me, you, Xiao Jie, and Shishi..." Choking even harder as he looked at her, he continued, "Let's never be separated again, okay?"

He held her face and studied her features carefully, desperately taking in every detail. She... was still beautiful as before. Her jet black hair, dazzling eyes that seemed to glisten with the light of ten thousand stars.

She stared back at him as if she had eyes only for him. How could she not want to take a few more glances at him? She gently held his face and tiptoed to kiss his forehead.

"Shaoying, I've never regretted it..." She did not regret waiting for him for so long. "Perhaps in this lifetime, I've exhausted all my luck just to be able to meet you."

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"Shaoying..." She tiptoed and gently kissed his forehead, nose, and corner of his lips. Finally, her soft lips met his.

He was immersed in the bliss of this kiss. He closed his eyes, lashes fluttering.

Is this a dream? Vaguely, a silent voice seemed to be asking him.

"Qingcheng, am I dreaming?"

!!

“Dreaming?” She chuckled. “How can this be a dream? I feel worried and afraid. Is this a dream?”

“Qingcheng...” Gong Shaoying finally could not take it anymore and buried his face in her neck, unable to hold back his tears. “I miss you so much!” Those words barely expressed how he felt.

He seemed to recall the first time the two of them met. She was beautiful and compelling. When she turned back and smiled, he fell in love at once. When they were swimming in the lake, he hugged her and kissed her ears, expressing his admiration for her.

She was not the only woman he had had. However, among the many women who had come and gone throughout his life, only she had created such a deep impression.

“I miss you so much...” The man’s tears continued to fall, burning her skin.

He really missed her. Every time he woke from his dreams in the middle of the night, the thought that he’d never be able to hold her in his arms again choked him.

He had once been young and had exchanged passionate vows with her... However, he had kept her waiting for so long, and in vain.

“Shaoying, I miss you too...” She cupped his face and gently kissed his lips.

However, gradually, he realized that there was already an empty space in his arms. He opened his eyes and saw her body gradually turning transparent.

“Qingcheng...” He immediately panicked and reached out to grab her hand. However, he only found his hand passing through her body. It was as if it was made of countless flower petals gathered together that were gradually dispersed by the wind. Her gentle smile was gradually buried by the petals. In the end, it drifted away with the wind...

...

The man sat up in bed with a jolt. Only then did he realize that it was all just a dream. In his dream, he saw her. It was as if he had returned to the place where she had been waiting. She was still there. It was just that the ending was different from reality. He had found her, and she finally saw him.

The regrets of this lifetime seemed to have come to an end because of this!

Was it really just a dream? Or perhaps, she had never left. It was as if the two of them had fulfilled each other’s long-cherished wish through this dream.

His eyes glazed over. He got out of bed and walked to the window. Outside, the horizon in the distance was gradually turning bright...

He believed it. Mu Qingcheng had not left. As long as he missed her, this longing would take him to the end of the other world where she was. And she would also return to her dream and meet him again because of his longing for her.

Love would convey their thoughts and belief in each other across space and time.

...

Please remember me

Although goodbye must be said

Please remember me

Don't cry

Although I'm leaving you

You live in my heart

Every night that we are apart

I'll sing a song for you

Please remember me

Although I'm going far away

Please remember me

When you hear the sorrow of the guitar strings

That's the only proof of us

Until I hold you again

Please remember me

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In his daze, Gong Jie sensed that someone was sitting by the window. He struggled to open his eyes, and saw a familiar figure sitting by his bed.

It was a woman.

The man furrowed his brow as he felt a hand gently placed on his forehead.

"You're awake?"

"..."

"What's wrong? Does your head hurt?" Mu Qingcheng's gentle voice rang in his ears.

Was it his mother...

Gong Jie suddenly felt a lump in his throat. He leaned over and subconsciously hugged her waist.

"Mom..."

...

Pat... pat... pat...

The hand that had been on his forehead began to pat his face gently.

A disdainful voice then rang out. "Wake up, wake up..."

Gong Jie finally came to his senses and widened his eyes. At this point, a ray of sunlight shot in through the window. Only then did he realize that the sky had cleared. The sun was high in the sky, and it was bright outside.

Under the bright sunlight, he finally saw the person in front of him clearly. Hua Jin was staring at him speechlessly.

The man jolted upright in bed and grabbed him by the collar.

"What are you doing!?"

"Hey, what's with you? Why are you glaring at me so fiercely?" The actor looked aggrieved. "What a waste of effort, taking care of you all night."

"You? Took care of me?" The man was skeptical. "What happened to me?"

The actor sized him up and probed, "Don't you remember what happened last night?"

What happened last night?

Frowning, Gong Jie looked at the actor and blurted out something that nearly choked him to death. "We slept together?"

Could it be that he mistook Hua Jin to be some woman and something had happened between them?

Although he was drunk and could not tell one person from another, he had to admit that Hua Jin was indeed more beautiful than a woman. However, he prided himself on not being the sort of man who did all sorts of crazy things when drunk.

"..."

The actor's face reddened. "Are you out of your mind?"

Gong Jie snorted. "What happened last night, then?"

"You were drunk and I was afraid that you'd throw up all over yourself in the middle of the night, so I stayed by your bed all night."

"Throw up?"

"Uh... I remember there was a man on the news. He was drunk and threw up everywhere. However, because he didn't clear the vomit in his mouth cavity, it went into his trachea and he eventually suffocated... Wouldn't it be a pity if you died because you were drunk?"

The man's expression turned even uglier. Did the actor had such a low opinion of him?

Hua Jin snapped at his cold expression. "Heh, how heartless."

Gong Jie stood up angrily and was about to turn around when he sucked in a deep breath and gently held his forehead. Because he had had a few drinks the night before and was now hungover, his head hurt terribly.

He rubbed his forehead and said with exasperation, "I'm sorry, just then I thought... I thought you were my mother."

"Your mother..." Hearing this, the actor immediately turned around and sat back on the bed. He asked curiously, "Is your mother's name Mu Qingcheng?"

"Yeah."

"When you were drunk last night, you kept calling 'Mommy'. Were you thinking of your mother?"

"Yeah."

"Shishi and her father have reconciled. This is probably your mother's wish!"

The family was finally reunited. If Mu Qingcheng were to find out about this in the netherworld, she would be greatly consoled!

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Gong Jie suddenly smiled.

"She's not dead."

"Not dead?"

"Yeah." Turning around, the man suddenly opened a drawer and took out a framed photograph.

It was a photograph of a woman sitting on the flower bed. There were not many photographs of Mu Qingcheng around. He had put in a lot of effort, but many of her photographs went missing when they moved or after dealing with her funeral.

This was the best-preserved photograph he had.

Gong Jie looked at the image with an unprecedented tenderness in his eyes. "She's always been alive in my heart." He had never forgotten. He believed that death was not the most important thing in life.

Forgetting was.

The candle flame of life would not be extinguished easily. The connection between human beings was memories.

He had always remembered her and kept her carefully in his heart.

He also firmly believed that as long as her memories remained, she would not disappear.

He also believed that once a person lost their life, their soul would go to another world. Although in that world she wouldn't have a warm body, it had everything that this world did not have.

The actor smiled at that.

“I also believe too, that as long as the memory remains, she will live on in your heart.”

...

“Are you rushing back already? Aren’t you going to stay for a few more days?”

After staying on the island for a few days, Yun Shishi indicated that she should return home. A private plane had been waiting for a long time on the tarmac.

Gong Shaoying was reluctant to part with her. He repeatedly urged her to stay on the island for a few more days.

“Dad, the reason I didn’t go back with Yazhe was because I hoped to bury the hatchet with you. Now that we’ve reconciled, I should go back. However, Little Yichen and Youyou will stay for a few more days. Hua Jin and Natalia will have to trouble you for a few more days as well.”

Alice had refused to let Natalia go. She said that Youyou needed to be observed for some time yet, beyond the past few days of observation, hence he could not go back with his mother immediately.

Given this, she could only return by herself.

Gong Shaoying held his beloved daughter’s hand, unwilling to let go. He could not bear for her to leave.

Yun Shishi smiled. “It’s not like we’ll never see each other again. Anyway, you’ve left the Hurricane business in Xiao Jie’s hands. Whenever you have time in the future, you can stay at our place for a few days.”

The man had his concerns nevertheless. “Shishi, do you think... he will accept me?”

Yun Shishi looked startled. She knew that he was worried that Mu Yazhe would not accept him.

“Dad, do you still hate the Mu family?”

Gong Shaoying’s gaze turned complicated. He sighed and said with a tone of helplessness, “Hatred is a term used by incompetent people. Instead of saying I hate the Mu family, I might as well hate myself more.”

However, being such a proud man in the past, how would he be willing to face his own mistakes? But now, he had thought it through. It was impossible not to hate the Mu family. However, he no longer harbored such deep hatred for Mu Yazhe.

“You and he are the two most important men in my life. Since I’ve decided to accept you and no longer hate you, he’ll naturally let me do as I please. He won’t hate you either. Don’t worry.”

Only then did he relax a little. “I’ll apologize to him the next time we meet.”

He had hurt Youyou and Little Yichen, hence he owed Mu Yazhe an apology.

Yun Shishi was surprised that a man of Gong Shaoying’s status would humble himself to apologize to a junior like Mu Yazhe.

Yun Shishi was surprised that a man of Gong Shaoying's status would humble himself to apologize to a junior like Mu Yazhe.

Gong Jie stepped forward and told his father, "Dad, it's getting late. We should let Sister go home soon!"

Gong Shaoying nodded and watched her board the plane.

The group of them waited until the plane took off and broke through the clouds.

...

Thus Yun Shishi returned home, leaving Hua Jin and the three children behind.

Natalia's situation was not encouraging. Hua Jin was constantly worried. Youyou's condition, however, was stabilizing, so Alice and Romanka focused more on Natalia. During the few days Natalia was in the research lab, the actor and Gong Jie would stay by her side to protect her.

Romanka and Alice discussed the possibility of using Youyou's treatment plan on Natalia to combine the two personalities.

Alice was a little hesitant. Everyone's situation was different.

Applying the same treatment plan to the same condition often results in different outcomes between different individuals. For example, some people can be treated with penicillin without an issue, but some people were allergic to penicillin and are not able to use such medicine.

Both Alice and Romanka were worried about exactly the same thing. Romanka was equally worried that Youyou's treatment plan would result in different outcomes in Natalia. Therefore, he proposed taking Natalia back to his research lab to work with other leading experts in the field to develop a treatment plan suitable for Alice to implement. Alice agreed.

When Alice wanted to take Natalia away, the actor was naturally worried and wanted to follow along. Upon seeking Gong Jie's opinion, the man agreed.

After packing their luggage and deciding on a flight route, Alice and Romanka boarded the plane with Hua Jin and Natalia.

Alice had promised Gong Jie that she would contact him as soon as they arrived at their destination. However, after a day and a night, he still did not receive a call from Alice. He made a video call to Hua Jin, but it went unanswered.

Gong Jie thought that the group must have been too tired from the journey and had rested early after arriving at their destination, so he did not bother too much about it.

However, on the second and third day, there was still no call from Alice. Gong Jie could no longer ignore it. He contacted the person in charge of Romanka's private research lab, but the other party said that Romanka and Alice had not made an appearance at the research lab.

At this point, Gong Jie could no longer remain calm. The four of them had disappeared without a trace. He sent people to investigate the flight that Alice and Romanka were on. After his subordinates

investigated, they came back and told him that through the flight information, they found that the plane had changed its route once midway, but the signal had been cut off after that.

Generally speaking, the flight path of the aircraft would be fed back to headquarters during the flight. However, the plane carrying four people seemed to have lost contact midway. Some subordinates speculated that the plane might have been hijacked by terrorists and lost contact.

Gong Jie lost his cool.

This plane was under his personal ownership. The body of the plane bore the eye-catching logo of the Hurricane Group. Normally, when he traveled, the greatest worry was not the sudden deterioration of the weather, but the terrorists waiting for an opportunity to ambush him.

Because of the long flight route from Hurricane Island to Romanka's research lab, they had to make a stopover before continuing the flight.

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Because of the long flight route from Hurricane Island to Romanka's research lab, they had to make a stopover before continuing the flight. The stopover was about five hours. However, even if they had stopped over for five hours, they should have arrived at their destination long ago. Unless something unexpected happened.

Some people analyzed and suspected that terrorists had long discovered the flight route of this plane. Moreover, they might have hijacked this plane when they stopped along the way.

Hijacked? This possibility was not ruled out. However, who exactly did it? There were too many possibilities.

The Hurricane Group had made many enemies, especially in Africa and the Middle East regions, and there were many organizations that hated the Hurricane Group. Relying on this guess alone was like looking for a needle in a haystack.

!!

Gong Jie was a little vexed.

The decision of letting them travel in a private plane carrying the Hurricane Group logo was probably his biggest mistake. If they had really been kidnapped, he was 100% sure that these people were targeting him!

Since there had been no confirmation so far, so these can only be classified as guesses and not taken as facts. However, as they investigated further, the suspicions of a crash or flight disaster were basically eliminated.

On Hurricane Island, Youyou and Little Yichen had initially planned to return home in a few days. Now that something had happened to the actor and Alice, their plans to return were temporarily put on hold.

Someone was targeting the Hurricane Group.

...

For a few days, there was no news.

The people sent out to investigate returned empty-handed. Even if it was really a kidnapping, conditions would have been made known! And if they had encountered extreme terrorists and perished together, there would have been sightings of the passengers, dead or alive! But there was no news at all. They had somehow disappeared without a trace.

For the past few days, Gong Jie had been in low spirits. He did not know if Alice and the rest were safe or otherwise, but Youyou had repeatedly consoled him that no news was the best news. Although, the man did not think so. He had never been hijacked.

There were countless terrorists who had had their eyes on him, but every time he went out, everyone in the Hurricane Group would be watching over him fiercely. The mercenary group they sent out to protect him was enough to annihilate a medium-sized armed organization. No matter how many people targeted him, it was difficult to break through the protection. On the other hand, many of the Gong family's relatives had been kidnapped by terrorists.

The Hurricane Group grew stronger day by day. At the same time, operating on the edge was like walking on thin ice.

Gong Jie remembered hearing something before he turned 18. One of his older relatives, who had bullied him since he was a child, had been kidnapped. It was said that he had been taken away by armed men who had rebelled against the government of Africa. Following that, he was imprisoned for three months.

It was said that in order to prevent him from escaping, the martial artist had severed his tendons. In the end, the Hurricane Group paid a considerable price to redeem him. However, when he returned, he was no different from a cripple.

A ransom of 50 million was a small sum for the Hurricane Group. The reason they had generously paid 50 million was to protect the dignity of the Group.

In the end, these militants did not end up well, having dared offend the Hurricane Group. They were punished, and the person who was kidnapped was ruined for the rest of his life. To him, crippling all four limbs was a fate far more cruel than death.