

THE REAL PROTÉGÉ

#Chapter 31: PLEASE HELP ME - Read THE REAL PROTEGE Chapter 31: PLEASE HELP ME

Chapter 31: PLEASE HELP ME

WARNING ***MATURE CONTENT***

"Please help me. Just wrap your hands around it, and I will move your hand for you. I want to feel your hands on it. Is that alright?" Four Eyes whispered with his puppy eyes.

Ling Li nodded. How could she say no with those puppy eyes?

Four Eyes kissed her and whispered, "Thank you."

Four Eyes continued kissing Ling Li while starting to stroke his cock with their hands wrapped together.

Four Eyes kissed Ling Li passionately. His breathing was profound, and he released passionate moans; "I miss you... I miss you so much... uggghhhhhh...." Four Eyes has taken off his shirt to catch his cum.

"Dear, I need some more." Four Eyes whispered.

One orgasm is not enough for Four Eyes, and Ling Li already knew this.

When Four Eyes seemed satisfied, he released Ling Li's hand and wiped himself but continued kissing Ling Li and hugging her tightly for a while; after a short time, Four Eyes dipped his hand into Ling Li's pajamas and touched her inner thighs.

"Dear, you are so wet...." Four Eyes whispered in Ling Li's ears and started stroking her wetness.

Ling Li was caught off guard but, at the same time, found pleasure from Four Eyes' touch; she could only moan from the satisfaction of each electrifying stroke of his finger. Ling Li tightens her arm around her baby, afraid she would let her go.

"Ahhhhhhh..." Ling Li moaned softly.

Four Eyes had not even entered and were only playing around Ling Li's wet folds and clit. Yet, Ling Li had already arched her back.

"May I?" Four Eyes asked.

'That again?' Does he have to ask permission even with his fingers?' Ling Li thought.

Ling Li nodded.

Four Eyes inserted his finger slowly, feeling the warmth inside Ling Li. He could feel her enveloping his finger while thrusting it in and out, eventually adding another finger.

"Ahhhhhhhhh..." Ling Li moaned as she arched her back, welcoming Four Eye's fingers all the way.

Four Eye knew precisely where Ling Li's G-spot was and started to thrust his finger and penetrate it.

Like a storm and thunder, Ling Li started to convulse and shiver with orgasm.

"I'm coming.. ahhhhhhh....."

"Yes, dear, come for me," Four Eyes kept the phase of his fingers and didn't stop until he knew that Ling Li was well satisfied.

"Stay here," Four Eyes told Ling Li. Four Eyes went to the bathroom and returned with a washcloth and a basin. He washed Ling Li in her bed while holding their baby in her hand and helped her change into new pajamas. Then Four Eyes went out to change himself and came back.

Four Eyes laid down beside her and kissed Ling Li.

"Get some sleep." Four Eyes whispered.

"It's your fault." Ling Li retorted. Four Eyes chuckled, kissed her lips again, and pulled her together with their baby to his arm.

"Who is with the other baby?" Ling Li asked the question again.

"Oh, El Padre hired eight nannies." Four Eyes answered and chuckled.

"Eight nannies?" Ling Li questioned in response but couldn't help laughing.

"Um."

Four Eyes confirmed. "Let's talk more tomorrow. You need to rest now." Four Eyes whispered while pushing some strands of hair away from Ling Li's face and kissing her again.

Ling Li nodded before closing her eyes.

Two days later, people arrived in rapid succession at El Padre's headquarters, creating a sense of bustling activity. With all that, it became quite evident that this was not a place where one could simply come and go as they pleased.

As Four Eyes discovered the identities of the individuals who arrived, a wave of anxiety washed over him. These were the specific individuals Ling Li had sought out to aid in her expedited recovery. Four Eyes is concerned that Ling Li might be pushing herself too far, but she reassures him that she is capable of judging her own limits.

First, Ling Li had the acupuncturist work on her and have the therapist make a program for her.

Then Ling Li remembered Rockie. She asked the acupuncturist to work on him as well despite being unconscious.

After weeks of acupuncture and physical therapy, Ling Li was able to start walking and stepping up and down the stairs.

Ling Li decided to start working out with her fitness trainer. She got anxious with Rockie, so she was determined to consult The Heaven.

Ling Li perfected this secret that her great-grandfather passed to her before taking seclusion at the 'Hidden Valley.' The Hidden Valley is an exclusive place for cultivators, and every cultivator in the mortal world had to register here to control incidents of martial artists attacking ordinary mortals.

Only Ling Li learned this secret among their family members; All her fortune and so-called luck, money, power, allies, and almost everything else are because of the guidance of The Heaven.

Some people would call it astrology, and others would call it fortune telling. But for Ling Li's great-grandfather, it is calling to The Heaven for an answer. Ling Li's photographic memory is a rare talent that her great-grandfather has seen in her. Her down-to-earth character captured his heart to entrust this secret to her.

Ling Li summoned Mushu and Pharsa to the special room. When they saw their madam, they were startled to see her in her golden robe. It simply means she is calling to The Heaven, but it takes so much of her energy, and she just recovered.

"Madam, you just recovered," Mushu said anxiously.

"Since when do I need your permission?" Ling Li retorted.

Mushu could only purse his lips and silence himself.

"Get the twins." Ling Li ordered.

Soon, Four Eyes arrived with the twins in his arms.

"Mushu, Pharsa." Ling Li called, and both came forward and gave their hands, knowing what to do.

Ling Li took the daggers and slit their palms, and blood dripped on the golden cup. Ling Li also slits her palm, and her blood drips on the same cup.

Then Ling Li looked at Four Eyes and called him to come forward, but he shook his head vigorously.

'Damn, this man is such a coward.' Ling Li thought in her mind.

"They are my children too, you know." Ling Li insisted. "This is very important."

Four Eyes was vigilant towards the knife Ling Li was holding.

Chapter 32: CONSULTING THE HEAVEN

Four Eyes hugged the twins tighter in his arms and said, "No blood."

"They won't cry, please trust me." Ling Li gave her assurance.

"Did you remember how I gave you the infusion? You didn't even realize I had already inserted the needle." Mushu is trying to convince Four Eyes. "Don't you trust Madam?" Mushu asked in addition.

Four Eyes remembered that incident; he relaxed, walked forward, and sat beside Ling Li.

Ling Li took another golden cup, picked each of the babies' tiny fingers, dripped several drops of blood in the cup, and took Four Eyes' palm and slit it.

Ling Li began chanting, and after several seconds, an eye appeared in front of them, showing the entire universe. Mushu and Pharsa had seen it before, but it was the first time Four Eyes had seen it.

Four Eyes was perplexed by it. All the planets, stars, everything was there. Ling Li stared at them attentively, presumably understanding everything she was looking at.

Four Eyes couldn't help but furrow his brows while looking at Ling Li, thinking about what she was doing.

After half an hour, Ling Li waved her hand, and everything in front of them disappeared, and she spat a mouthful of blood.

"Madam!" Mushu and Pharsa shouted at the same time.

Four Eyes were startled, handed the twins to Pharsa, and carried Ling Li back to their room.

Mushu called El Padre's attention and came running to Ling Li's room.

"What happened?" El Padre asked worriedly, taking her pulse.

"She called the heaven," Mushu helplessly answered back.

"What?! How could you allow her to do that? Do you want her to die?!" El Padre yelled at them.

"It would take all of her current energy to do that." El Padre angrily spat out.

"I told her, but she wouldn't listen." Mushu retorted

"You should have told me!" El Padre reprimanded Mushu.

Mushu felt aggrieved, being scolded twice; first by Ling Li for reminding her to not perform the consultation since she had just recovered, and now El Padre scolded him too for not informing him. 'I'm so pitiful.' Mushu silently thought.

Pharsa came running after sending the twins to the nursery.

"Get some infusion! Contact Shinsei. We need him. She's deadbeat!" El Padre commanded.

But Ling Li, despite being weak, woke up and tried to speak.

"Shut up and save your energy!" El Padre yelled at Ling Li.

"No!" Ling Li whispered, still trying to talk.

To make it easier now is not the time to hide anymore. Ling Li started to speak in Chinese, which surprised Four Eyes. But of course, everyone around her knew she could speak Chinese.

"Fatty is in trouble. Also, Chatty." Ling Li said in hoarse voice.

"You told your mother you have a baby with me." Ling Li looked at Four Eyes.

Four Eyes nodded.

"The other day." Four Eyes said.

"You should have asked me first. You have put your family in danger, even your friends." Ling Li explained.

"You must listen to me, call your mother again, and tell her something happened. It would be best if you made her believe that I got ambushed and the twins have died. She needs to call her friends, whom she has notified already.

Let her call them and tell them why they should not mention the children when they see you in person. It's to avoid making you feel heartbroken. Tonight, you will make an official statement on social media. I will ask El Padre to help you with it," Ling Li instructed in her faint voice.

"You want me to tell the world my children are dead?" Four Eyes can't believe Ling Li.

"If you want them to stay alive, you should do this." Ling Li replied, looking into his eyes.

"El Padre, please send El Capitan to Fatty. Someone is watching Fatty, and he is in a hazardous situation. Pharsa, fetch your other half. His life is in danger." Ling Li continuously gave her instructions.

"My other half?" Pharsa asked with her brows raised.

"Chatty!" Mushu exclaimed. "Do you want to be a widower before your marriage? Go now!"

"Damn! That brat!" Pharsa went out with a sour face.

"Mushu, go to Fatty and remember I want a live update." Ling Li commanded.

Mushu understood, nodded, and left the room immediately.

"El Padre, please arrange for Four Eyes' statement and move his family as soon as possible." Ling Li said.

"I know. I'll do it without you even telling me. Now shut up and save your energy." El Padre said as he stormed out of the room.

Four Eyes is still staring at her without blinking.

"Call your mother now. Let's talk again later, okay?" Just after Ling Li finished her sentence, she spits another mouthful of blood.

Four Eyes was filled with horror and desperation, unsure of what steps to take. Four Eyes carefully wiped Ling Li's mouth, offered her warm water to drink, embraced her tightly, and gently kissed her forehead. Unbeknownst to him, tears streamed down his cheeks.

Four Eyes cradled Ling Li in his arms, reluctant to release her. He eventually tenderly laid her down on her bed as she slept peacefully. At that moment, Four Eyes realized that it had been so long since he had let himself cry.

Four Eyes hurried to the bathroom, his heart pounding with worry and fear. He carefully soaked a washcloth, then gently began to wipe away the dried blood around Ling Li's mouth. As he did so, tears welled up in his eyes, blurring his vision.

Four Eyes was overwhelmed with a deep sense of love and protection for the woman before him. At that moment, Four Eyes realized that he could not imagine his life without Ling Li. Four Eyes made a silent vow that he would protect Ling Li and their children at any cost, even if it meant risking his own life.

Four Eyes held Ling Li's hand a little longer while stroking her hair gently, looking at her face lovingly before he left the room to call his mother to tell her everything Ling Li had asked him to say. His mother cried a river. He also cried with her to make it convincing before saying goodbye.

Chapter 33: SAVING FATTY AND CHATTY

El Capitan arrived at Fatty's main office first. At the same time, his men walked around the vicinity. They discreetly identify several heavily armed cars parked along the streets. They have yet to confirm the buildings nearby.

Fatty's eyes widened when he saw El Capitan in his office, and he was in disbelief to hear that he was in danger.

"Don't worry, that's why I'm here, and Mushu is on his way." El Capitan said as he tried to comfort Fatty.

"Mushu?!" Fatty repeated the name. He couldn't believe Mushu was even coming; It didn't comfort him but made him shiver.

El Capitan called El Padre and informed him of the situation.

"That serious, eh?" El Padre commented.

"Hardcore, it seems." El Capitan confirmed.

"I guess you'll need me. I'm coming right over with my men, and we will be fast," El Padre assured him and hung up the call.

El Padre flew fast to back up El Capitan.

Shinsei arrived with El Padre's men; Sheinsei was flown by El Padre's fastest jet to his headquarters. Shinsei was so anxious when he heard what had happened to Ling Li that despite not wanting to fly, Shinsei had to endure it for Ling Li.

Four Eyes was the only one left beside Ling Li, and Shinsei asked him to leave him for a while to be with Ling Li, to which Four Eyes politely obliged.

Moments later, Ling Li and Shinsei came out of the room. Ling Li told Shinsei's assistant to take his master to the guest room and serve him food. Four Eyes was astonished to see Ling Li as if this morning had never happened.

Four Eyes walked towards Ling Li and looked at her closely. Even the color of her face became a lot better than before.

"Do you feel better?" Four Eyes asked.

Ling Li nodded. She held Four Eyes' hand, and they returned to her room together.

"Shinsei is a monk in a temple but also a martial artist. One of the best. He is one of my Masters." Ling Li explained. "He can transfer internal energy, and that's what he did to me." Ling Li added.

Four Eyes helps Ling Li back to her bed so she can continue to rest.

At the same time, Mushu parked his car near Fatty's company and proceeded to approach the building on foot, his eyes scanning the surroundings with anticipation. Mushu's eyes roamed the surrounding buildings, eventually fixating on a specific window next to Fatty's place, sparking his curiosity.

Before entering the building, Mushu utilized a state-of-the-art device that ingeniously redirected the sun's reflection toward Fatty's building, guaranteeing that their actions would go unnoticed and discreetly.

On the other hand, Pharsa's journey to Germany was extraordinary. Instead of enduring a day-long trip, she opted for an alternative by flying their fighter jet and arriving in a fraction of the time.

Their jets are unmatched and unparalleled. The incredible force of nuclear energy powers these jets. One compelling factor that keeps Ling Li's allies fiercely loyal to her represents their deep reluctance to consider betraying her.

Pharsa dialed her phone, "Where are you?"

"I'm at the race track!" Chatty excitedly answered when he heard Pharsa's voice.

"Which one?"

"Circuit."

"Don't stop driving until I arrive, and keep your driving speed. Do you understand?" Pharsa instructed.

"Copy that."

When Pharsa arrived at the race track, she went to the pit and asked for the scan she had requested before her arrival.

"Chief." Her subordinate called out to Pharsa. She and Mushu are both referred to as Chiefs. In their entire organization, Pharsa is Mushu's second in command.

"Chief, you are correct. There is indeed a bomb in his car." Both the incident commander Pharsa has set before her and the bomb expert exclaimed.

Pharsa redialed Chatty's phone.

"Yes," Chatty cheerfully answered.

"Maintain your speed at 300 km/hr, and don't slow down," Pharsa instructed. "And don't stop!"

Pharsa didn't say anything more to him, fully aware of 'how scary a cat that brat is. It would just scare him to death,' she thought.

Pharsa then instructed her team on what to do next. She knew they needed to act quickly and strategically to outsmart their opponent.

With a determined look, Pharsa led her team into the fight, confident in their abilities to win. She trusted her team's skills and knew they would follow her lead without hesitation.

Chatty was driving according to the requirement, but just moments after passing the exit, Pharsa swiftly took control of the vehicle. In seconds, Chatty was forcefully yanked out of his racing car, only to be speedily forced into another vehicle by Pharsa.

Everything happened in less than a minute, and a loud explosion shook the whole race track.

"What was that?" Chatty asks, still in a state of shock.

"Your car," Pharsa casually replied while dusting her hand and pants as if everything had nothing to do with her.

Chatty looked at her with his jaw dropped in disbelief.

The audible sound of gunfire surrounded them. Their armored vehicles enabled them to navigate volatile situations without needing to retaliate. Their only option was to flee swiftly.

Suddenly, a pack of motorcycles raced, shooting trackers onto their wheels.

"Tracker is good. Let them follow. Now, bring down all the motorcycles." Pharsa commanded.

After Pharsa's team had taken down all the motorcycle riders, they sped up again.

When they reached their destination, they started moving fast on foot and climbed up a hill. When they reached the top, Pharsa said, "Let's wait here."

Their vantage point allowed them to oversee the location where their vehicles were parked below. The individuals trailing them arrived shortly after that and ransacked their cars. Pharsa, with an intense gaze, meticulously examined their faces and captured their images on camera.

After Pharsa was satisfied, she pushed a remote button she was holding, and all of their four vehicles exploded.

Chatty was astonished by Pharsa's tactics. 'She is truly savage.' Chatty's lips trembled.

"Let's go," Pharsa said to them.

A few yards away, there is already an airstrip where Pharsa and her team's jet awaits. She got a message earlier that she needed to follow Mushu ASAP.

'Damn! I have no choice but to bring this brat with me.' Pharsa thought.

Chapter 34: SAVING FATTY AND CHATTY 2

Mushu carefully observed the figure in the window and knew that he was heavily armed. Mushu recognized the individual as someone he had encountered multiple times. This person was notorious for his ruthless and relentless approach to eliminating his adversaries. He was a known terrorist and a dangerously unpredictable individual.

'Damn, he is eyeing for Madam.' Mushu thought.

Mushu's phone rang. "Madam. It is the same terrorist that has been eyeing you."

"He's gonna blow up the whole town!" Ling Li replied after knowing who the attacker was.

"That is why I asked Pharsa to come," Mushu informed Ling Li.

"That's good. Don't alert the enemy. Keep me updated." Ling Li instructed and hung up.

Mushu then took out a small camera and attached it to the wall to capture everything happening inside the office and outside the window later on. Mushu sent a message to Ling Li to let her know he had set up the camera.

When Ling Li received the message, she turned on the television. She and Four Eyes could now see what was happening at Fatty's office in real-time.

Just then, El Padre arrived with several men.

"Fatty, does your building have a back exit?" El Padre asked.

Fatty shook his head. He's been too nervous to talk.

"Capitan, you've been in and out of this building. Fatty is now useless. Damn! Look at him! Gather all the employees to the safest place and tell them not to panic. Just tell them that someone is threatening Fatty, and we must also ensure their safety." El Padre suggested to El Capitan.

"Yeah, I can do that." El Capitan agreed without hesitation; he is indeed familiar with Fatty's office building.

"So what is the situation?" El Padre asked Mushu.

Mushu conveyed to him the details of the situation.

"Let us wait for Pharsa before we move. I already have my men ready, and we will move from the roof and jump through his window. It will be faster than going into the building." Mushu explained.

"That's correct." El Padre is convinced.

Pharsa and her team will work on these people on the ground and the cars. These are their specializations.

Mushu received a message. "I'm inside the building." It's coming from Pharsa.

"She's here," Mushu told El Padre.

"Wrap him up." El Padre pointing to Fatty.

"Fatty, I need to wrap you up to keep you safe; bear with it," Mushu said to Fatty.

Without waiting for a reply, Mushu wrapped Fatty in a bulletproof blanket, zipped it up, and shoved it under the table.

Fatty "...."

Pharsa arrives in her right hand, wrapped in a bulletproof blanket, hopping up and down with Chatty, and she throws him beside Fatty.

"Ouch!"

"Ah!"

"Murphy?"

"Quan Ye?"

"Yes!" They exclaimed at the same time.

"You are also wrapped?" Fatty asked in a shaky voice.

"Yes! Like a mummy!"

"Me too!"

"What is happening? Where are we?" Chatty asked.

"In my office. They said there was a terrorist, and he was hardcore. El Padre, El Capitan, even Mushu is here. Now Pharsa is here! This means it's bad. I'm scared.

What do you think?" Fatty nervously uttered his words.

"For real????!!!! Do you know why I'm here?" Chatty spoke out chokingly.

"Why are you here? Indeed, aren't you in Germany?" Fatty just realized the situation.

"That's what I mean. I was in Germany and training; Pharsa suddenly arrived and pulled me out of my car in no time. Seconds after, my car exploded, and we came here directly. The jet was amazing. I just closed my eyes, and after several blinks, we had already landed.

I thought I imagined things. Before I knew it, I was already in this sack." Chatty doesn't know if he wants to laugh or cry as he narrates what happened earlier to Fatty.

They heard Mushu's voice before Fatty could speak, making them shiver.

"Are everyone in place?"

"Pharsa, let me know when you are ready," Mushu instructed.

"We are in position and now disarming!" Pharsa replied.

"Let's move!" Mushu commanded.

Mushu's team moved stealthily towards the building, launching a surprise attack on the terrorist.

Meanwhile, Mushu swiftly fired a wire from his position to the building and skillfully crossed the distance in seconds.

The terrorist was surprised when a group of individuals suddenly confronted him, yet his experience and combat skills proved formidable. With a sense of urgency, he immediately activated the explosives. After he finished, he flashed them a triumphant smile.

"Let us die altogether." The terrorist said, laughing like a lunatic.

Mushu arrived and kicked him instantly, knocking the terrorist down. The rest of Mushu's team surrounded the terrorists' gadgets so he wouldn't be able to get near them.

Pharsa and her team are disarming the bombs in the nearby cars. Pharsa has disarmed two already, but her team is slower than her, and she also knows this.

The injured terrorist who is on the floor just chuckled.

"Do you think that is all I have?" Pointing to the gadgets around them.

Of course, Mushu knew. He was only buying time for Pharsa. The terrorist then took a remote and said, "Why don't we try this?" Mushu squinted his eyes, but before he could kick the remote from the terrorist's hand, the terrorist had already pressed it, and they heard a loud explosion outside the building.

Right after the car explosion, several windows from different buildings opened one after the other. They started to aim fire at Fatty's office.

El Capitan and El Padre, who were at Fatty's window, were so mad that they pulled their weapons and called out their men.

Both El Padre and El Capitan were holding Micro Tavor X95s.

"It's showtime, boys!" El Padre shouted to his men. "I won't be El Padre if I can't beat the hell out of you!" He yelled as he started firing.

Ling Li and Four Eyes were like watching a movie on their television, except they knew every one of the cast personally.

Four Eyes is terrified for his friend's safety. In contrast, Ling Li is very relaxed and knows everything will be alright.

After kicking the remote from the terrorist's hand, Mushu continued to take advantage of hitting the terrorist in the face while on the floor. Still, after a few hits, the terrorist recovered and got up.

Chapter 35: ARE YOU OTAKO?

Pharsa and her team were able to disarm eight cars, and they are still searching if they have missed any. They are using a very advanced gadget that is very sensitive in detecting various bombs in a wide range. This time, their device is leading them to Fattys building.

Pharsa reported to Mushu, "There is a bomb in Fatty's building. I'm going to look for it."

"Really? How could it be?" Mushu doubted it.

"El Capitan's gadget didn't capture it?" El Padre asked, looking at El Capitan.

"Somebody might have just dropped it," Pharsa replied. "After we find it, let us check the CCTV."

"Or it could be something else. Don't let your guard down!" Mushu warned her.

Mushu is delaying his final blow to the enemy to buy time for Pharsa.

When Pharsa found the bomb, she instantly shouted and docked, "Mushu! Get out of there! Now! El Padre! Get down! This is a decoy!"

When Mushu heard Pharsa's warning, he immediately instructed, "Men! Let's go!" Then Mushu took his gun, shot the terrorist in his head, jumped out of the window, and shot a line to the next building, as did the members of his team. Seconds later, the whole floor blew up and shook the entire building.

El Padre and El Capitan jumped on the floor for cover when a van pulled over in front of Fatty's building. The van exploded instantly, destroying half of Fatty's building. It was a good thing that El Capitan gathered the employees well.

Ling Li informed the President about the situation earlier. Thus, The medics, fire trucks, and police were almost there when the last explosion happened. The group of rescuers were shocked and didn't expect the severity of the circumstances.

Their jaws nearly dropped when they saw Fatty's building torn in half and the other building in front crumbling.

When they finally recovered, they moved quickly and called for backup.

Ling Li phoned Pharsa. "Pharsa, ensure all the employees get enough compensation and get stress debriefing."

"Noted. Madam."

"You lost one of your team members. Have someone send her home. Don't forget to give what the family needs to receive." Ling Li instructed.

"Yes. Thank you, Madam."

"Come back, all of you, as soon as you're all done sorting out there." Ling Li said goodbye and hung up.

Pharsa is indeed melancholic because of the loss of one of her counterparts. She is always grateful that her Madam always cares; Ling Li never forgets their remains and ensures their families receive all the compensation. Though it is normal for them to lose a teammate, it is still sad at some point since they shared a lot of time in training in good and hard times.

After giving instructions to her team, Pharsa joined Mushu and the others waiting for her.

"Are you all set, Pharsa?"

"Yes, El Padre."

"Then, let's go back. The President will take care of the rest here. Madam is all by herself." El Padres said.

The group was on their way home. Ling Li and Four Eyes were still in their room, cuddling their daughter while nursing the babies.

"Are you Otako?" Four Eyes asked her in his usual soft voice.

Ling Li squinted her eyes when she heard the question but quickly recovered and pretended not to hear Four Eyes.

"I thought it would be best to move your parents to a safer place as soon as possible. I have a place in Shi Shi. Let them stay there. But they would probably be scared if I asked Mushu or Pharsa to escort them, so it would be best for you to send them to Shi Shi directly. What do you think?" Ling Li asked Four Eyes.

Four Eyes gazed at Ling Li solemnly; he knew that Ling Li had deliberately chosen not to answer his question, and he wouldn't insist if she weren't willing to tell him.

Four Eyes answered Ling Li's question instead, "But the house is yours."

"Does it matter?" Ling Li smiled at Four Eyes.

"They are your parents, and you are the father of my children. Ensuring their safety has become our utmost concern. Let them know that this house holds the memories of our time together, from when I carried our twins until their birth. It was the sole house we shared in our name. Following the heartbreaking loss of our children, neither of us had any desire to go back.

Rest assured, they will be secure in that location. The staff there can fully cater to all their needs, so there is absolutely no reason to be concerned." Ling Li explained her plan to Four Eyes.

Four Eyes silently nodded while looking at his daughters. Ling Li could see how he adores his children.

"You care for your children." Ling Li remarked.

"Um."

"Then you have to train yourself hard. It would be best if you excelled and even needed to surpass me to protect your children. Surpassing me means surpassing Pharsa and Mushu." Ling Li said sheepishly.

Four Eyes almost choke hearing Ling Li's words. Just thinking of surpassing Mushu makes his head dizzy. 'Does it mean my little wife is better than Mushu? Did I dig my own grave?' Four Eyes pondered.

Ling Li chuckled when she saw Four Eyes in deep thought and looking grim. "You are young. You are younger than me. I was more than your age when I started training. Let me know when you decide.

Chatty is Pharsa's destined partner. He has no choice but to train. Otherwise, he can be killed easily by people who are targeting Pharsa or me. She can't protect him at all times. As you have witnessed, he is already a target, and Pharsa was there in time to save him." Ling Li sighed.

"Though Sensei said they are each other's destiny, Pharsa would never yield unless he is capable of her, so he has to work hard. You can train together, but I'm afraid he will pull you down.

Fatty has a bright future in business; if he wants to protect himself, he can train with you. After all, he is your good friend, so I won't mind teaching him. He won't betray you," Ling Li declared.

With a furrowed brow, Four Eyes asked, "How can you be so sure?"

Without a word, Ling Li just pointed upward with her index finger to let Four Eyes understand that it was The Heaven that had told her so.

Could Ling Li be Otako????