

## Sweet Love 1111

### Chapter 1111: Do not mind playing with them...

It could be said that this firearm group was so powerful that everyone feared them.

The reason that his design caught the organization's fancy was that, although intended to be played as a toy, it could actually be used in military affairs and even in the development of new missiles.

Hurricane Group greatly valued the boy's talent in this aspect that they invited him to participate in the 'Deva Eye' research and development project.

He did not agree right away, but the organization was alarmingly friendly.

Not only did they purchase Lezhi Holdings, they even put sixty percent of the company's shares under his name.

They also deployed two troops of mercenaries to him for his use.

From two years up to the present, he was Hurricane Group's veritable leader as he lent his services to them.

A year ago, the organization tasked him with the East Asian market.

The previous attack on the Pentagon's defense system was all his doing. The reason being that the East Asia's route to the North American ports was sealed off by the US; as for the sea route, it was under his control.

It might seem hard to estimate the benefits involved when put it in this manner.

Bluntly put, the orders for cargo ships traveling from East Asia to North American ports daily amounted to hundreds of millions.

Each order was worth way more than Lezhi Holdings' annual revenue.

It was a very considerable figure.

It was just that, in some way, he was still not a core figure in Hurricane Group.

This armament group, however, intended to groom him to be the next successor.

His mother was in the dark about all these, of course.

If she were to know that the rumored group, which controlled the outcome of wars in the world, wanted to have her son, she would surely faint from shock.

It was also why he did not care about such scheming tricks.

Whoever dared to offend him had better not leave a trace behind, or else once he found out who it was, he would get rid of the person right away. This was to prevent further complications.

A simple yet brutal method.

With cold eyes, he reclined on the chair with his phone in hand.

Just as the man wanted to speak, he heard his boss's icy voice from the other end. "All right! I've decided! Since someone is up to no good, I don't mind playing with them."

Pausing, he enunciated in a deep yet youthful voice, "I've decided to join Hurricane Group officially! Make arrangements for tomorrow's flight; I'm going to their headquarters!"

It was late at night and Mu Wanrou was still waiting for news in the study. Her phone suddenly rang.

It was an unfamiliar number, but she could guess who was on the line.

She took a deep breath of air, suddenly feeling a little breathless!

Did he find out about her actions?!

Once the call connected, Mu Lianjue's voice boomed from the other end. "You're getting really gutsy, huh! You actually dared to send someone to assassinate Yun Tianyou! Do you know that the trouble you caused resulted in the government's intervention?!"

The woman was alarmed, but she heard him coldly saying, "It's good that I've suppressed the matter!"

"Didn't you promise to get rid of the mother and son for me?! How long has it been since then? There's no action on your side; I don't have time left!"

"What are you afraid of?! Haven't I told you, time and again, to listen to my orders? You've acted on your own several times already; couldn't you keep your anger in check?!"

### **Chapter 1112: When will you get rid of them?**

She appeared to be extremely distressed as she tugged on her hair with a tight fist. "Mu Yazhe is about to hold a press conference! Do you know what that means? It means that he's about to become the Mu family's head! I'm a complete goner then!"

"I see that you have no trust in me at all!" Pursing her lips tightly, she felt suffocated at the man's frosty and dangerous voice.

In fact, there was no trust between them!

She only felt that she was being exploited.

His vicious voice sounded in her ear. "I've dealt with that assassin; regardless if the operation was successful, he definitely couldn't be left alive. If you dare to act rashly again... Hah!"

He left his words hanging.

The woman shuddered at that.

His meaning was clear; if she dared to disrupt his plans again, he would not hesitate to kill her!

In retrospect, if she obeyed and acted according to his instructions and he got what he wanted, would he still kill her later?

From his style of doing things, there was no guarantee that he would not do so!

She had only fear of him; there was no hint of trust to speak about!

“Fourth uncle, when are you going to get rid of those two eyesores for me?!”

“What’s the hurry?! That Yun Tianyou still has some use!” He snorted. “You don’t know about this, but he is no simple child! Don’t take him too lightly! That child has a certain standing!”

“What do you mean? I don’t understand.” She was baffled.

“You don’t have to know! I’m just telling you; if you didn’t spoil my plans, the situation wouldn’t become so thorny! That boy’s house is currently surrounded and guarded by an unknown group of armed individuals; it’s tough for my people to get close to him again!”

“What?! Armed individuals?!”

She was surprised and incredulous.

It turned out that after the boy returned home, Li Hanlin sent several armed forces to ensure safety around the villa of the mother and son from concealed spots.

These armed individuals were not to be taken lightly.

Mu Lianjue mistook them for militants, but in fact, they were Mercenary Paradise’s top mercenaries.

There were three major mercenary organizations in the world; two were Nepal Forces and IZO Mercenary Group. Mercenary Paradise was on the first spot and was affiliated with Hurricane Group.

It had the world’s best combat troops; famed for its prodigious fighters, the organization’s name instilled fear in people.

Mercenaries were the cruelest war machines.

Be it the cold and mountainous Afghanistan or the mosquito-filled and sweltering African rainforests, an unusual group of people could be found everywhere—mercenaries.

In English, the term ‘mercenary’ was synonymous with ‘interested only in the money that can be obtained from a situation’. The Chinese adage ‘Someone will always step forward if they think they will be rewarded’ was a vivid description of such people.

Mercenary Paradise was the largest mercenary organization in the world.

As a mercenary organization that depended on wars for a living, they gathered many desperados who saw money as more important than their lives.

Mercenaries were a special group of professional killers who were employed to do assassination, kidnapping, and even ousting.

Compared to the previous, largest private military IZO company, Mercenary Paradise had highly skilled individuals in combat that had been subjected to rigorous assessment prior to employment.

### **Chapter 1113: Bring the child back right away.**

Regardless of status, Mercenary Paradise only required professional qualities.

There were all sorts of mercenaries in it, but they had one common characteristic: their fervent love for wars. Wars were everything to them and they sought profits unmindful of perils.

In other words, 'As long as someone is willing to pay me, I'm willing to slave for that person. There is only money in my eyes—no right or wrong; no good and evil. Just like how I can serve God, I can serve Satan, too.'

'Desperadoes' was another way of describing them.

Mercenary Paradise had four aces, and they were Vermilion Bird, Peaceful Tyrant, Snow Fox, and Oceanus.

Snow Fox and Vermilion Bird specialized in assassination and infiltration operation respectively, whereas Peaceful Tyrant and Oceanus were well-deserving aces of the mercenaries for having outstanding leadership.

People who wandered down this path did not have much loyalty to their countries, nor did they have a concept between good and evil or right and wrong.

They were professional soldiers who could be employed by any countries or individuals to fight in wars regardless of national interests and any other consequences.

The only two things that motivated them were money and their proclivities.

How could his men be compared to those war machines?

With those ace mercenaries in service, there was no chance for his men to move even a step closer.

"Since things have turned out this way, we must bring that child back to the Mu family; only then will we have the chance to act!" he ordered.

Given their current situation, that was the only way.

The boy could definitely be brought back if Mu Sheng were to step in.

With his current power and authority, he could easily deploy a troop from the military anytime he wanted.

Mu Wanrou hung up the phone with gritted teeth and took in a deep breath of cool air.

A lamp was lit in the study.

Seated at the desk, Mu Sheng was going through the financial statements for this year's new quarter. With his spectacles on, his withered hand flipped through the pages as he scanned through them expressionlessly.

*Pom, pom, pom!*

There were light taps on the door.

"Who is it?" He raised his head to squint at the door.

"Grandpa, it's me, Wanrou!"

Her gentle voice rang from the other side of the door. "May I come in? I have something to tell you; it's very important!"

He pondered for a moment before placing the report aside and raising his voice. "Come in!"

Pushing open the door, she walked straight to him and placed down the cup of tea she had brought in for him. With bowed head, she announced neutrally, "Grandpa, I've found the child."

"Oh?" He was still wondering what important matter it was when she suddenly brought up the child. He raised a brow at once. "The child?!"

"Yes! I've found the child's whereabouts. Should we bring him back to the Mu residence?"

She asked tentatively while sizing him up.

The old man immediately stood up while banging the table, apparently in an agitated state. "Where is he? Bring me to him! We'll go now without a moment's delay and bring the child back right away!"

"Now? It's late at night now. Can your body take it?"

His facial muscles twitched a little in his excitement. With a gratified expression on his face, he dismissed her concern. "You don't have to care so much! Make arrangements now and call people to accompany us in bringing back the child!"

She smiled obediently in return. "Yes, grandpa. I'll make the necessary arrangements right away."

#### **Chapter 1114: Horrifying Combat Power**

It was at the dead of night when several black sedans sped past the gates of Xiangti Walk and stopped at the garden house entrance.

Seated in the car with his cane in hand, Mu Sheng looked outside the window anxiously.

The birth of Little Yichen had brought him great joy seven years ago.

As the Mu family's head, it was gratifying to see the continuation of their bloodline.

However, with the new knowledge that the previous Mu family surrogate had hidden one of the twins, he could not contain his anger.

What intentions did that woman have?

Was she really dreaming that, by making use of her son, she could be the young mistress, just like what his granddaughter had said?

Who did she think she was?!

He could not calm his fury at this thought. Only when he recalled that the child would be returning to the Mu family did he settle down a bit.

Sending an eye signal to the two black-clothed bodyguards beside him, he immediately ordered, "Be careful not to hurt the child!"

A few men in black alighted from the car and stormed up the entrance to the house. A cold and indifferent voice rang out in the darkness right then. "Who is it?!"

Before they could react, they found several heavily armed mercenaries guarding the door and keeping them away from the house.

His bodyguards were startled. One of them promptly challenged, "Who are you?"

The mercenaries only coldly eyed them in response.

"Get lost!"

They stood still in one place.

Exchanging glances in tacit understanding, the bodyguards decided to just break into the house.

A dark figure pulled out a sharp dagger from his waist and darted toward the group the moment they moved. A few soft moans of pain were heard before the bodyguards successively dropped to the ground with their limbs' tendons severed. Everything happened in only a span of a few seconds.

As the dark figure slowly stood up and kept the dagger in its scabbard, his cold face was exposed under the moonlight.

There was a murderous glint in his scarlet eyes.

Even Old Mu, who was sitting in the car, felt a biting chill in his heart!

The person was overwhelmingly aggressive and his methods were fast, accurate, and cruel. In only five seconds tops, he actually managed to sever the tendons in his bodyguards' limbs.

His combat prowess was strong enough to strike fear in people's hearts!

Who were these people?

He had never seen such horrifying combat prowess before.

Even in the military zone, only the special task force could be so aggressive and so terrifying in combat.

What was going on?!

“Grandpa, what do we do now?” asked Mu Wanrou in trepidation.

It turned out that things were exactly what her fourth uncle had said; Yun Shishi’s house was heavily guarded by a bunch of unknown armed individuals, and none was allowed entry to the house.

Her heart turned cold at once.

The old man was baffled, though.

What were these aggressive people’s identities?

She suddenly wondered, “Are these people sent by Mu Yazhe to protect the mother-son pair?”

“Hmph! That lad does all sorts of stupid things! He’s getting out of hand. To think he has lost his mind over an indecent woman!”

Enraged, he tapped his cane against the floor several times.

“Grandpa, what do we do now? I think those people are highly skilled and formidable.”

He snorted. “No hurry!”

Ordering the chauffeur to drive them away temporarily, he then made a call to the capital’s military zone.

## **Chapter 1115: Military Mobilization**

The Mu household was a big, extended family that had a vast business network, which spread far and wide, including the military zone.

The top posts in the army were filled by those from the Mu household; this was not mentioning Mu Yazhe’s second uncle, Mu Linfeng, who was the leading cadre.

The Mus had such deep ties with the military that, an hour after the old man made a call, eight or nine military armored anti-riot vehicles were seen parking Xiangti Walk’s entrance.

This legion of the army signified the highest power; hence, even the local police had to make way for them at any signs of suspicious activities requiring intervention.

In this country, the unspoken hierarchy was still distinctive in their rights!

This was also why the Mu family had stood the test of time. It held the speaking rights to the highest authority!

Behind the anti-riot vehicles was an army official from this legion, General Song Yi.

This officer was not a Mu but the nephew of the capital’s mayor, Song Zhengguo. His wife was from the Mu’s extended family, Mu Yazhe’s niece, Mu Kewei.

The general generously lent his support to Grandmaster Mu once he received his call. The troops he picked for this occasion had undergone rigorous military training. Each of them was tough and strong—the nation's best war machines!

Inside the eight, military armored anti-riot vehicles sat about thirty regular combat soldiers. This massive mobilization caused a traffic jam outside the villa's entrance.

It would be unwise to underestimate the capability of these thirty combat soldiers.

Under the country's regular army troops, they were the dispatch force. For this notable mission, all were very fit and tough.

It would be difficult to compare this special force with the mercenaries.

These thirty or so combats were probably worth a company of soldiers.

Hence, when the general rushed over with the special forces, they completely overwhelmed the situation!

Yun Tianyou watched the sea of black combat soldiers outside the window from where he stood and colors swiped from his face.

He did not know what was the intention behind their ominous presence here or who gave them the order to be here!

Deep down, though, he knew that he and his mother were currently in grave danger!

Yun Shishi, who was carrying him, was equally shocked by the scene outside the window.

She did not know who had sent these special ops, but the aggressive scene she was seeing now made her too dumbfounded to react for some time!

The old man did not alight from the vehicle. It was inconvenient for him to move, so he naturally sat waiting inside, instead.

Thus, it was Mu Wanrou and Song Yi who led the troops into the house. The commotion alarmed Yun Shishi.

The special troops had employed an elaborate strategy of completely surrounding the entire villa, so she could not escape even if she had a pair of wings!

The men ringed the mother-son pair upon breaking in. Behind them, Mu Wanrou and Song Yi could be seen walking in. They swept one look across the room and saw Yun Shishi hugging her son tightly in her embrace

She tried to resist at first when the combats came barging in.

Alas, how could these tough state machines allow her to resist?

Within a second, she was overpowered.

She hugged Youyou in her arms throughout and was truly shocked when she saw Mu Wanrou coming in!



## Chapter 1116: Give me the child.

Mu Wanrou swept her vicious eyes around the room and finally landed them on her.

Right now, Yun Shishi looked so down and out. Clenching her lower lip hard, her hair was tousled and messy as she stared guardedly at the aggressor with her bloodshot eyes.

The latter spread her mouth into a grin as she glanced at the boy in the former's arms; her smile then turned smug and chilling!

"Hah! Look at you now; what an utter embarrassment!"

"Mu Wanrou?!"

The woman on the floor was stunned at first but her eyes quickly revealed a spine-chilling anger!

*Those military people standing outside, did she send them over?*

*What does she want?!*

After her anger subsided, fear immediately arose in her heart.

This woman had brought so many people; she must be up to no good!

Still, she could not make out her intention, so without letting go of Youyou, she retreated a few steps vigilantly. Her breathing became uneven as her anxiety mounted.

"You must be wondering why I am here today!"

The woman sneered as her icy glaze landed on the boy in the other's arms.

"I'm under grandpa's order to bring Mu family's offspring home today!"

As she spoke, she slowly walked toward her with an evil smile. "You signed a contract with the Mu family in the past, and the contract clearly stated that you were not to fight for the children's custody, but what did you do in the end? You hid Zhe's son for so many years, instead. You ought to return that child back to the Mu family today, right?!"

Yun Shishi, still biting her lip flap hard, only clung tighter to her son; her wary eyes never left the woman in front of her.

"You can't take him away!" she exclaimed. "He's my son; you can't take him away!"

It was not because she refused to let the Mu family acknowledge Yun Tianyou.

Rather, she was worried that Mu Wanrou might harm the child once he returned to the family!

She did not feel safe!

"Huh? You refused?!" With an eerie laugh, the woman walked up to her, pulled her arm, and said while flashing her row of white pearlescent teeth, "You are really such a b\*tch! You clearly read the terms and

signed the contract without any objection! Now, you're telling me that you refuse to give up the child. This makes me wonder if you have an ulterior motive! Don't tell me that you want to make use of your son to gain fame and fortune? You sure are ambitious!"

"Shut up! Do you think I'm like you?"

With her eyes staring coldly at the woman before her, she refuted sarcastically, "The ambitious one here is you, right?"

Her opponent's eyes glinted frigidly at her. "You... shut up!"

"Youyou is my son; I have sole custody of him! I won't give him up—over my dead body!" She pushed her son to her back, held up her chest, and stood face to face with Mu Wanrou.

The woman glared at her fiercely. In that instant, animosity sparked violently across both pairs of eyes as they stared at each other.

"B\*tch!"

Mu Wanrou suddenly cursed hatefully, "Why? Do you think that I wanna bring the child back?! Heh! It's grandpa's order and it's not for you to argue tonight! Bring the child out!"

"No way!"

As Yun Shishi took one step back, she would proceed one step.

"B\*tch! Give me the child!"

## **Chapter 1117: Imposter!**

"B\*tch! Give me the child!"

With that, Mu Wanrou reached out her hand toward the boy.

Youyou glared at her coldly before hiding behind his mother.

Yun Shishi retorted angrily, "Why should I hand my child over to you?! Don't you dare go near my son; keep your dirty hands off him!"

"You are really a b\*tch! A b\*tch like you will only give birth to b\*st\*rds. Acknowledging someone bad like you as his mother, you are so shameless!"

Her gaze chilled at the other's insults and she raised her hand to slap the latter in the face furiously.

*SMACK!* The sound was loud and crisp.

Mu Wanrou was unprepared for it. As a corollary of receiving the stinging slap, her whole face twisted to the side.

She turned her head back around and looked at her in disbelief and shock. "You dared to hit me?"

Yun Shishi bit her lip harshly. Her face was filled with hatred.

She absolutely detested this woman from the bottom of her heart.

She had snatched away so many things from her, yet she still wanted to take her son from her today!

This was unforgivable!

“The one who is shameless is you, right?!”

Her emotions were a mess as she coldly spat, “If my son returns to the Mu family, that should be what ‘acknowledging a bad person as his mother’ is!”

Her words were said with much obscurity.

Those around them were at a loss at the meaning of her words, but Mu Wanrou knew very well what they meant. Those words delivered a heavy and precise blow to the biggest guilt she held in her heart. Thus, she screamed to cover this up. “Shut up! You are hiding the Mu family’s heir, yet you dare to act all high and mighty in front of me. What a disgraceful thing!”

“Crazy woman, don’t you dare to scold my mommy! You are the one who is disgraceful!”

Yun Tianyou had turned pale from anger. He stood in front of his mother and raised his arms out ferociously. His eyes were filled with so much loathing.

His heart was also filled with fury and hate.

He had figured out the one responsible for the campus shooting incident!

He could tell that this woman wanted to get rid of his mommy and him, just like that day at Fairy Tale Valley when he and Little Yichen was almost assassinated. This woman’s cruel and wild heart was clear!

To her, he and his mommy were thorns in the flesh!

Not only that, this woman may not even let Mu Yichen off when the time came!

Now, he could not avoid reproaching himself.

Before this, he clearly had a way to get rid of her, but he never executed it, and this caused his mommy to be in a predicament, with enemies surrounding her.

If he had made a move earlier and gotten rid of this woman, the situation would not be like this now!

Mu Wanrou lowered her head and glanced at him icily, clearly unaware of what he was currently thinking.

Seeing the boy staring at her with solemn and chilling eyes, she cursed, “B\*stard, who do you think you are? What right do you have to talk to me?!”

“He he! The one who doesn’t have the right to talk to me is you!”

Yun Tianyou lifted his face. Expressionless, he spoke in a low voice, “Imposter!”

Yun Shishi, who had been standing behind him, could not hear what he had said clearly, but the woman in front heard his words as clear as day!

This kid was truly bold. He actually dared to call her an imposter!

She was uncontrollably mad from embarrassment. She raised her palm, ready to slap him in the next second.

Yun Shishi reached out fiercely and gripped her hand tightly.

“Let go!” Mu Wanrou struggled against her grip.

The soldiers at the side instantly subdued her.

As he saw his mother being brought under control, Yun Tianyou’s eyes turned red from panic. He desperately lunged forward and hugged his mother.

### **Chapter 1118: Overestimating One’s Capabilities**

Mu Wanrou reached out to pull him back.

Yun Tianyou turned his head and grabbed her wrist before biting down on it.

He bit without any restraint. All the humiliation and anger he felt had morphed into his strength. He was ready to break her wrist with this bite of his!

She tried to fling her hand as she let out a loud shriek. She tried to break free from him frantically.

Alas, the boy refused to loosen his bite; his eyes turned redder as he bit down harder. His teeth cut through her skin and flesh, and he could taste blood. He had actually wounded her wrist from his bite!

“AHHH!”

She was a mess as her scream rose an octave; her entire body was almost jumping up from the bite.

Yun Shishi was angry and vexed. Seeing the soldiers moving toward them, she quickly rushed over and hugged her son’s back.

The boy refused to let go, though.

“Youyou, be good. Don’t bite anymore! Her hand is dirty; let go. Be good!”

He released his bite obediently when he heard his mother’s words. He turned his face away fiercely and spat out a mouthful of blood before wiping away the stain from his lips with his fingers.

He had the strong urge to retch.

Thus, he took out a piece of wet cloth and wiped his lips clean from the blood viciously.

He looked over again, only to see blood flowing from Mu Wanrou’s wrist!

She raised her hand to look at the wound. The bite was so deep that her skin and flesh had burst!

She cursed in anger uncontrollably, "This little thing has such sharp teeth! He has no good upbringing at all!"

With that, she commanded, "Come! Snatch this kid over to me!"

As soon as she spoke, the few elite soldiers behind her quickly went into action.

Three elite soldiers walked to the front of Yun Shishi. One of them subdued her single-handedly and another locked her son in a hug.

The boy was caged before he had the chance to struggle.

Earlier, Mu Sheng had repeatedly stressed not to hurt the child, so even though these men were more violent with his mother, they still treated him gently, despite the kid's ceaseless struggle in their hold. He kicked and pounded with his fists, but they were from army elites, so they had excellent physiques. No matter how much he tried to cause a disturbance, they still did not move an inch.

Yun Shishi was anxious. She struggled against them, wanting to grab her boy back, but Mu Wanrou was one step ahead. She marched over to her and pushed her fiercely to the ground, sweeping a slap across her face.

The soldiers had bound both her hands. She could not free herself from them; thus, she had to endure this slap from Mu Wanrou!

"Mommy..."

As Youyou witnessed this, he was terrified. He let out a yell furiously as tears began to roll down his cheeks. "Don't bully my mommy! Don't you dare bully my mommy or I will never let any of you off! I will never let you off!"

He struggled as if his life depended on it, but he was only a seven-year-old kid. How much strength could he possibly have?

He was not like Little Yichen, who had received special training. He was small and weak. No matter how much he struggled, it was nothing in the eyes of these elite soldiers!

Mu Wanrou threw him a sidelong glance before letting out a cold snort.

He was overestimating his capabilities!

Even now, he was still putting up a desperate fight despite his futile attempts!

She was filled with contemptuous pleasure. She clutched Yun Shishi's throat with intense force until the latter could feel herself suffocating. Blood rushed up to her head as her face flushed intensely!

She bit her lower lip hard.

**Chapter 1119: Untitled**

Mu Wanrou gripped her throat with so much force that, within seconds, she felt her consciousness ebbing away. Yun Shishi was on the brink of suffocating.

Following closely was the sound of Youyou's exasperated scream.

"No!

"Let go of my mommy! Let go!

"Let go of her! You're not allowed to touch my mommy! If anything happens to her, I'll make sure that all of you pay for it with your lives!"

He almost broke away from the restrictions several times but was quickly held back whenever he landed on the ground.

He was too weak and small. He was defenseless against these well-trained soldiers!

...

Mu Wanrou had set her mind on killing Yun Shishi here; thus, the strength in her hand never wavered.

Suddenly, a thunderous roar was heard from the door.

"Stop it!"

Frightened for a moment, she loosened her grip unconsciously.

Yun Shishi crumpled to the floor, holding her almost broken neck as she coughed and sputtered.

Yun Tianyou bit his lower lip harshly, his hands curling up into fists. His entire body was trembling from all the fear and hatred he was feeling.

The fear came from his worry of this woman hurting his mommy!

He hated how weak he was for being unable to protect his mother!

He felt anger and resentment toward this woman's ruthless actions. In that moment, his heart seemed to have been consumed by an endless amount of darkness!

A sudden bloody thought popped up in his head.

If he had the chance, he would definitely hack this vicious woman into thousands of bloody pieces!

Even he was shocked by this unexpected thought he had.

However, at that moment, his heart had been fully consumed by his loathing!

Mu Sheng stood at the door. When he witnessed the scene just as he entered, he could not help but cease her actions. "Wanrou, don't blow things up! I came here only to take the kid away!"

"Grandpa..."

Seeing that the elderly man had arrived, she was momentarily uneasy.

What disturbed her was how to prevent this old man from seeing Yun Shishi's face.

She was afraid that he would recognize the similarities in the features of this woman and Mu Qingcheng and subsequently start forming suspicions.

Therefore, she hurriedly went forward and assisted him by the arm while intentionally using her body to shield his view of the woman on the floor.

"Grandpa, why are you here? Your body isn't well; please rest in the car, instead!"

The old man asked in a low voice, "I was worried so I came to see the child. Where is he?"

She stiffened before signaling the soldiers with a look to bring the child forward.

Alas, she did not consider that these soldiers only followed her commands because of Mu Sheng's authority.

With him on the scene, they naturally only heeded his orders. They no longer listened to her!

Seeing that her commands were forsaken, she was a little furious from the embarrassment.

He commanded, "Bring the child over for me to look!"

The soldiers brought the child in front of him.

Yun Tianyou's gaze remained fixedly his mother's direction. She slumped on the floor while holding her throat; her face was flushed red from the pain. Seeing her expression filled with agony, he felt a stab of pain in his heart.

Mu Sheng's gaze fell on the boy. A look of contentment graced his old complexion.

He could not help reaching out to touch his face with his wrinkled hand, resting it between his eyebrows.

Alike. They were so alike.

His eyes were exactly the same as Little Yichen's, but his nose and mouth were more like his father's.

If it was just a short glance, these two children would look identical.

However, there were differences when it came to the minor details.

### **Chapter 1120: Do not make things difficult.**

For example, Youyou's eyes were bigger and narrower than his twin brother's. He would indubitably be a classic pretty boy when he grew up.

With a sharp turn of his head to glare at him, the boy raised his hand and smacked the old man's hand away!

*SMACK!*

It was a forceful smack.

Mu Sheng's hand stung from the pain.

"Don't touch me!" spat the boy angrily; his tone had neither the childishness nor timidity of a seven-year-old kid.

Other kids his age would be shivering in fear at such a huge commotion!

This child was bold in comparison; his voice revealed the same unruliness as his father when he was younger!

Mu Wanrou shot him a look. "He's your great grandfather; you're not to be rude to him!"

The boy did not spare her a glance, however.

It infuriated her incessantly. She hated this child's arrogance!

Her grandpa laughed, instead. "He he! This child is as gutsy as his father! Not bad!"

She could not help commenting, "Grandpa, don't spoil him. The child is too arrogant and needs to be taught a good lesson when he returns. If not, others will think that the Mu family doesn't teach him properly; hence, his lack of upbringing!"

He sent her a reproachful look to voice his disagreement. "Wanrou, don't say it this way! The child looks quite good to me! Unlike other children who cower and are timid, he's fearless and gutsy!"

She opened her mouth in silent protest.

"What's your name?" Naturally, he was overjoyed to meet his grandson. He could not help smiling and teasing him just as how he teased Little Yichen.

The boy, however, ignored him.

The man broke out in laughter. "This child has some guts!"

"Put me down!" demanded the boy.

Before she could stop the child, her grandpa ordered, "Let him down! Don't hurt the child."

The soldier then released him.

Struggling out of the soldier's hold, he raced frantically toward his mother.

Yun Shishi sighed in relief as her son desperately jumped into her embrace and shuddered.

"Mommy... Mommy, mommy..."

The earlier scene frightened him so much, and for a moment, he thought he would lose her.

Despite her being safe and sound, he hugged her tightly in trepidation.

"Mommy..."



She regained a little consciousness at his helpless and heartbroken cries and instinctively hugged him tighter into her embrace.

Witnessing this scene, the old man walked unhappily toward her with a frown on his face.

Mu Wanrou immediately stopped him. "Grandpa, don't go over; I'm afraid that she'll hurt you!"

"Wanrou..."

"Grandpa, I'll snatch the child back!"

With that, she marched toward the other woman.

"Yun Shishi, this is your last warning: Don't make things difficult for both of us! Hand over the child to us right now, and I'll forget about your violation of the contract! Don't blame me for being merciless if you don't listen!"

Unable to make a sound due to the pain in her throat, Yun Shishi just hugged her son a little tighter.

She struggled to lift her eyelids, and when she spotted the old man standing at the doorway, her heart could not help skipping a beat.

*Mu Sheng...*

She could recognize him as she had seen a picture of him in a financial magazine before.