

## Sweet Love 1121

### Chapter 1121: Grandpa!

She heard that he was the Mu's family head—the one with the most authority in it.

He was also... that miscreant that her mother mentioned.

Her heart suddenly wavered.

She had always regarded the Mu family as a tiger's den; hence, despite knowing her identity, she harbored no thoughts of returning there.

Now...

She wanted to acknowledge him!

She acknowledged him!

She made up her mind right there and then. *I must expose Mu Wanrou's identity today!*

*Otherwise, there may not be another chance in the future!*

*I can protect me and my son this way!*

Gnashing her teeth, she struggled to her feet with Youyou in her arms and wobbled toward her grandfather.

Mu Wanrou's face turned dark at this.

She had a sharp mind and was not stupid. The moment the woman walked toward the old man, she knew at once that the other wanted to acknowledge him!

*No! She mustn't succeed!*

She rushed over and pushed the woman aside by grabbing her clothes.

"Don't you get near!"

Yun Shishi ignored her. With eyes affixed on the old man, her hoarse and broken voice rang. "Grandpa... Grandpa..."

She wanted to acknowledge him!

She decided to acknowledge the Mu family!

Regardless of her identity, she just wanted to expose the truth about this woman!

She wanted this imposter to disappear from her sight; this way, she could not harm her repeatedly!

The latter strangled her so tightly earlier that her voice remained broken and hoarse even now.

Mu Sheng squinted, for he could not hear her words clearly.

Disgust flashed past his eyes at the sight of this woman's messy hair and torn clothes, though.

She was shrewd and scheming in his mind.

His impression of her worsened when his granddaughter badmouthed her repeatedly.

Hence, he had no intention of stepping forward to understand the situation at all.

Even a glance disgusted him.

Mu Wanrou pushed her to the ground out of fury.

In order to protect her son, Yun Shishi's elbow collided hard against the floor when she lost her balance and fell to the ground.

Youyou was extremely heartbroken; boiling hot tears dripped onto his face as he bit hard his lower flap.

"Mommy..."

"Shameless b\*tch! Do you really think that you can become Young Mistress Mu after giving birth to two kids for us? You should take a good look at your identity! It's merely wistful thinking!"

In order to hide the truth, she separated the mother-son pair and started to beat her up.

The latter was not submissive, though.

She sprang up and pounced onto the former.

The two people entered a scuffle at once.

While Mu Wanrou constantly tugged on her hair, she delivered a straight punch to her jaw.

Another punch landed on the former when she fell to the ground in pain.

Being so incensed, Yun Shishi's arm strength was so huge that the other soon lost her resistance.

"Disgraceful thing!"

Seeing his precious granddaughter getting bullied, he got so angry that he almost lost all his rationality as he stormed up and raised his cane high up at Yun Shishi!

A cold gust of wind blew past her!

Her heart skipped a beat when she caught sight of what was happening in her periphery. She closed her eyes tightly as she held her breath nervously.

Apart from a cracking sound of the red-carved wooden cane and several cracked lines appearing on it, she felt no pain as compared to what she had expected.

## **Chapter 1122: Protect Her with His Life**

Her eyes widened as she stifled her breath and opened her eyes in bafflement!

Her son lay still on her; she did not know when he had jumped in to protect her.

“YOUYOU!” she shrieked.

This equally shocked Mu Sheng hurriedly threw aside his cane to hug his grandson.

Color drained from the boy’s little face as big drops of sweat seeped from his forehead. Closing his eyes, he fainted right there and then!

“Youyou...”

She attempted to snatch the child back from the old man to check the state of his injury.

He pushed her aside with a hand. “Filthy woman, don’t you touch him! You don’t have the right to do so!”

With shocked and widened eyes, she dashed forward to him but was blocked by a soldier beside her.

“Let’s go!”

Worried about the boy’s injury, the old man hurriedly left the place with his men.

Regardless of how she struggled behind, she was no match for them and could only watch her son being taken away from her.

Nothing broke her heart more in this world than being separated from her child...

A knife twisted in her heart when she recalled how he stood protectively before her and took the hit on her behalf. Tugging on her hair, she chased after them desperately.

As Mu Wanrou got up from the floor and dusted her body, she coolly shot her a side-eye. “Keep this woman under house arrest!”

...

Jun Mo was intending to have a cup of coffee while she read through her new program script when she heard something strange from the outside.

With the coffee cup in hand, she walked to the window, pulled the curtains open, and found several military vehicles parked outside.

Realizing that they were parked outside her colleague’s house, she could not help feeling more alert as she went to the balcony to find out what was going on.

She happened to see a soldier carrying the artiste on his shoulder and shoving her into the vehicle.

She seemed to have been knocked unconscious.

In her shock, her unstable hand dropped the cup, which shattered into countless pieces on the floor.

The sudden sound soon caught the attention of the soldier with his sharp hearing.

He pivoted sharply in her direction.

Seeing the big balcony with its fluttering curtains, he reckoned that a flower pot had probably fallen over and broken from the strong wind. Hence, he did not think much of it and left with the vehicle.

Jun Mo's heart was in turmoil as she stood behind the wall and peered outside sideways. It was only after the vehicle left that she rushed out of her house to her neighbor's.

The gate was wide open.

When she stepped in, she found the living room brightly lit but the floor was a mess.

Shattered pieces of a vase, a discarded red carved wooden cane, and several drops of blood covered the floor.

She was shocked!

What happened?

Was it a kidnapping situation?

Impossible.

She dispelled that thought when she realized that there were military license plates on those vehicles.

What exactly happened, then?

Without further ado, she made a call to Qin Zhou first.

Once the call connected, she quickly recounted the entire matter to him.

She could not figure out what was going on, but it was a fact that she saw his artiste taken away in a military vehicle.

The manager soon arrived and got shocked by the messy state of the house.

"What happened?!" he asked nervously.

She answered truthfully, "I have no idea, too..."

### **Chapter 1123: Brought Back to the Mu Family**

Frowning, he decided to make a call to Mu Yazhe first.

Alas, his phone was turned off!

Why was it off at such a critical moment?

He heard that he was going abroad some time ago, but he should have arrived by now. Why was his phone off?

...

The Mu residence.

The main door was kicked wide open by Mu Sheng.

Looking nervous, he hurriedly entered the house with Youyou in his arms. Several Mu residence's private doctors followed him closely.

In his embrace, the boy's breathing became shorter and his face flushed red from the excruciating pain. Beads of sweat covered his forehead as his fair, little face dimmed like a piece of white jade covered in dust.

Just when the older twin had fallen asleep after he completed his homework, he was startled awake by the tense and urgent footsteps along the corridor.

Having a keen sense of hearing, no matter how soft it was, he would wake up if there was noise.

He sensed something unusual about the footsteps outside.

Rubbing his groggy eyes, he opened the door just in time to see his great grandpa rushing into a bedroom with a child in his arms.

His heart skipped a beat; even though he did not see clearly who it was because the old man was in a hurry, he saw the child's dangling hand.

The bracelet on it made him realize that it was his brother!

*Youyou?!*

*Why is he here?*

Because he had not been to the Mu residence for a long while and was constantly glued to his mother's side, Old Mu missed him a lot. Hence, the old man made a call to the kid and urged the latter to pay him a visit.

Only then did this child move back to stay for a few days in this household.

However, it had not even been a day since he left, yet his brother already got into trouble?

The instant he caught a faint glimpse of his brother's pale face, he sensed that something was wrong, and he chased after them to a room, only to see his great grandpa placing the sick child in bed.

*"You—"*

As soon as he spoke, he realized that, with his grandpa around, he could not reveal that he knew of the other boy's existence.

Thus, he walked over and nervously tugged on his sleeve, instead.

*"Great grandpa, who is he? Why does he look exactly like me?"*

*"Little Yichen, the situation is urgent now. Go wait at the side; I'll explain it to you later!"*

With that, he got kicked out of the room.

After several private doctors nervously entered the room and locked it, he anxiously paced back and forth outside.

*What exactly is going on?!*

He saw how colorless and weak his brother looked earlier in the room. Not knowing what had happened at all, he hurried back to his room, locked it, and took out his phone to call his mother.

The call went through but none pick up for a long time.

Gnashing his teeth, he called his father, instead, only to receive a voice message indicating that the phone was off.

*D\*mn it!*

Worried and uneasy, he returned to where his little brother was and paced back and forth for a bit. He did not know how long he had waited, but time passed like a century before the door was finally opened.

His twin was already conscious, and when he dashed into the room, the former's face was dark while leaning against the headboard. His brother's pair of beautiful eyes was ambiguous under the shadow of his fringe.

His grandfather sat at the side, but it was eerily quiet and stifling in the large room.

His gaze affixed on his younger brother as he carefully made his way over to them, but the sight of his tightly bandaged shoulder startled him.

*Injured?!*

#### **Chapter 1124: Do not touch me!**

Youyou silently sat on the bed as he leaned against the headboard with bowed head.

His eyes glinted and his face lightened a little when he saw that it was Little Yichen at the door.

The little lads exchanged glances and tacitly shifted their gazes very quickly.

The other one slowly walked over to stand behind the old man.

Sitting next to the bed, Mu Sheng scrutinized every inch of the younger boy's face with deep and heavy eyes.'

For the first time in seven years, he was able to take a good look at his great grandson.

Although he was gratified and elated at the long-awaited reunion, worries troubled him, too. This child seemed to be very cold to him.

He could not help reaching out as he regarded his handsome, young face. Before his fingers could even touch his face, the boy coldly slapped his hand away.

"Don't touch me!"

His tone was icy and indifferent as he swept his cold and sharp gaze on him.

The old man felt extremely hurt by his cold indifference and aloofness.

They were supposed to be family for the past seven years, yet they seemed to be like enemies now.

He could not help feeling a stab of pain in his heart!

He quickly calmed his emotions, though.

He thought to himself, *The child is merely seven and has always been with his mother. He'll naturally find my sudden appearance strange and be on guard!*

Having been separated for so many years, it was inevitable that they would be estranged!

Furthermore, he had no idea how that woman usually educated the child such that he treated him with so much hatred; it was likely that she had deliberately brainwashed him!

In his eyes, the woman harbored ill will when she hid a descendent of his family. She must have wanted to ascend in status and marry into a wealthy family by making use of her child!

She probably made the child hate his family on purpose!

He snorted at the thought of this. He absolutely abhorred her!

Since the child had returned to them, there was no need for him to be anxious about bonding with him; they had all the time in the world to do so in the future!

It was natural for him to find this place unfamiliar since this was his first time here. His aloofness and indifference toward him were justifiable, too!

Besides, he greatly approved of this child.

He was very fond of him right from the moment they met; his protectiveness for his mother and his courage revealed that he already had a sense of responsibility of a mature man despite his young age.

He was naturally glad to know that the child was filial!

What was even more remarkable was that the child did not seem to be timid; rather, he was fearless!

The man's face lightened up a little at this thought. In an attempt to please and get closer to the child, he gently teased him with a smile, "Little lad, you have quite a temper! Tell great grandpa your name!"

Wearing a frosty look on his face, Youyou paid him no attention.

Just thinking of his mommy being placed under house arrest and not knowing whether she had been injured or not made him absolutely hate this old man before him.

There was no way he would acknowledge him!

He hated anyone who hurt his mommy!

He still wanted to be acknowledged by him?

Dream on!

Mu Sheng was not annoyed by the child's indifference, though and patiently asked, "Tell great grandpa your name, all right?"

### **Chapter 1125: Mixing up the Right and the Wrong**

However, the boy smiled coldly, his lips forming a stubborn arc as he raised his brows in impatience. "Why should I tell you my name?"

The elderly man smiled before replying, "Because I am your great grandpa and you are my great grandson. We are family!"

"Great grandpa?" He raised his brow, scoffing at the form of address.

Mu Sheng clearly did not detect the disdain in his voice as he explained patiently, "I am your father's grandpa, so you should call me great grandpa, little guy!"

"He he! If you want me to tell you my name, it is not impossible."

Youyou looked at him, his eyes squinted slightly. His face displayed a sense of arrogance and disrespect, as if he were having a negotiation!

His words insinuated that he wanted to discuss certain conditions!

The old man smiled. This little guy was really interesting. He was so young yet he was so calm!

He was only seven years old, yet he gave him the illusion that the one sitting in front was not a child but an adult, instead.

He asked with interest, "It seems that you wanna offer me conditions. Sure! Let's hear them!"

He knew how to negotiate with him and offer his conditions at such a young age. This little imp was indeed wise!

The boy snorted coldly before stating his condition, "Release my mommy."

Just as he finished his statement, the old man's complexion changed as he refused firmly, "No!"

"Why not?!" He was a little angry. "What right do you have to keep my mommy captive?!"

"It's because your mommy committed an unforgivable crime!" Mu Sheng responded as his brows furrowed.

*An unforgivable crime?*

*Does this old guy think that he's a supreme dictator?*

Posing as someone all high and mighty while finding people guilty recklessly, in his eyes, he was akin to a muddle-headed and incapable tyrant who had become foolish because of old age!



Seeing his icy expression, the old man realized that his attitude had been over the top. Therefore, he calmed his emotions and continued speaking in a low voice. "She's not your mommy, child. You are still young. Don't be fooled by that woman! You have the Mu's blood running in your veins. She took you away and kept you hidden and separated from us for so many years! How could I forgive her? She signed a contract with us back then. Now that she has broken the contract, she has to face the consequences!"

"Hah! She's my mommy—the one who gave birth to me and raised me! It isn't important how you want to look at it. I only know that she's my closest kin, so you have to let her go!" He let out a cold snort as he glanced at him, his lips arching into a playful smile. He continued speaking faintly. "Grandpa, you can't be such a foolish person! Don't mix up what's right and what's wrong!"

Mu Sheng was dumbstruck.

Youyou lowered his voice suddenly. "I called you 'grandpa' because I am giving you face for my daddy's sake, but I have a baseline! If you dare to violate my baseline, I swear..."

The boy halted his words as he looked at the old man with a gaze even colder than before. It was horrifyingly icy.

Still, he did not speak the rest of his words.

He promised in his heart that, if anything were to happen to his mommy, he would never spare this old man!

The elderly man was curious so he could not help probing. "What did you swear?"

"I swear that you'll regret it!"

"You... Are you threatening me?!" His eyes gradually became chilly.

## **Chapter 1126: Many Spies in the Mu Residence**

Sometimes, kids may be a little bold. It could be said that youths knew no fear.

However, for this child to say such words, he was clearly a little arrogant.

Not only that, Mu Sheng was his elder. Even if he really did have some wrongdoings, it was not his right to point them out!

It was not that he could not make a harmless joke with an elder, but his attitude still had to be a little respectful!

After all, he was his elder! His status as an elder was placed right in front of him. He had to use his authority as an elder at appropriate times!

This kid actually dared to threaten him!

The boy glanced at his cold expression but did not buy it. Both stared at each other grimly, clearly with a sense of confrontation.

As Mu Yichen witnessed this, he asked, "Grandpa, what's wrong? You look really fierce. Did someone make you unhappy?"

Only then did the old man realize with a start that, at some point in time, the older twin had entered the room.

The moment he saw him, he quickly hugged the little guy. He then lowered his head and said, "Come look! This is your little brother!"

The boy rolled his eyes secretly.

He knew that this was his brother.

Still, he pretended that this was his first time meeting this identical twin of his. His face was filled with wonder.

"Wow... This little guy is so cute! Is he really my brother?"

"Yes!" The old man nodded. As the older boy was being adorable, his face gradually softened. "Your little brother was lied to and taken away by a bad woman. You two have been separated for seven years. He is finally home but will undoubtedly be a little distant! You must spend more time with him and talk to him!"

His wish was that these two little guys would cultivate a good relationship. This way, it would be easier to get rid of the ill-feelings in Youyou's heart. Therefore, he gave out some orders before leaving the room while Little Yichen remained!

The moment the door was closed, the older boy's face darkened quickly.

He walked to the door and opened it slightly to peek into the hallway through the gap. Only when he spotted Mu Sheng walking away slowly with his walking stick did he feel at ease. He closed the door and locked it.

Immediately after, he walked to the window and looked out the clear windowpane. He was shocked to find a group of uniformed soldiers surrounding the door.

From his deductions, there was a mass of soldiers keeping the huge Mu residence well-enclosed.

He turned around and exchanged glances with his brother before saying in a deep voice, "Youyou, wait for a while. I'll check the back door!"

"Okay."

With that, he crept into the backyard to check the back door carefully.

The back door was also surrounded by armed personnel.

His heart skipped a beat.

This could be deemed as a disguised house arrest!

Mu Sheng must have deployed a few teams from the army to keep the Mu residence surrounded!

It seemed that this was meant to keep an eye on the little boy and ensure that he would be unable to escape.

Mu Yichen returned to the room and locked the door again. He headed to the window and shut the curtains before sitting down on the bed.

Youyou squinted his eyes as he saw his brother's gloomy face. He could roughly guess what the situation was but still asked, "How is it?"

"They are all armed and have the entire residence surrounded. There's no way out. The possibility of escaping is very slim."

The younger boy's heart dropped. "D\*mn!"

"Exactly what happened?" His brother held his hand worriedly. "Where is mommy?!"

"Mommy has been locked up!" He said as he burned with anxiety.

Even now, he was not worried about himself. He was more worried about his mommy.

## **Chapter 1127: An Idea**

His mommy had fallen into the hands of Mu Wanrou and her whereabouts were unknown. This made him grow anxious by the minute.

"I should've gotten rid of that woman long ago! D\*mn! It's a gross oversight!" His heart turned fretful when he realized how his negligence had led to such grave danger for his mother.

Mu Yichen was astounded after he heard the full story from his brother.

He did not expect so many things to happen in the two days when he was not around!

Earlier, he learned about the so-called shooting incident in the school compound from the news. It was hard to imagine that it was not so simple as thought but an assassination, instead!

Youyou said in a low and serious tone, "The most important thing now is to get me out of here in disguise!"

His older brother knitted his brows. "This will be difficult. There are men keeping watch outside the residence. Mu Sheng placed some army troops as sentries outside the house. The only place that isn't being watched is this house."

The younger boy looked up anxiously at his brother with a frown. This was the first time in his life that he felt so helpless and hopeless!

Just then, a blinding white light flashed across his mind.

He lifted his head abruptly and stared at his brother's face with an idea.

“That’s it!”

Little Yichen cocked his brow. “What do you mean?”

“I have an idea, but you need to work with me!”

“Are you sure?” His brother was still worried and had to remind him once more. “Youyou, there are men all over the residence keeping watch. Once you leave this house, you’ll be cornered! Now, you are as good as a prisoner who can’t go anywhere!”

His younger brother smiled knowingly. “What if I don’t leave this house? Won’t that solve the problem?”

“Huh?”

He was bewildered by the remark and asked dumbly, “I don’t understand what you mean; it’s so profound!”

The younger kid could only snort. “That’s because you’re stupid!”

His brother’s face sank and pouted sulkily.

He hooked his second finger and waved it mysteriously at his brother to signal him closer. “Come over!”

The other boy sidled up.

He then came closer and whispered his entire devious plan into his brother’s ear.

As the older one listened, his face broke into a realization. “Why didn’t I think of that?!”

After saying that, his face scowled anxiously again. “What about the injury on your shoulder? Are we making it worse by carrying out this plan?”

His brother dismissed the concern. “Don’t worry! It’s just a minor injury. The dislocated shoulder has been fixed.”

Right now, the safety of his mother took the highest priority; his minor injury was nothing in comparison!

The boy went over his plan inwardly again.

The mercenaries employed by Hurricane Group should arrive at the capital by tomorrow night.

This would mean that he must leave the residence before that, and then he could make further plans from there.

His brother mulled on this for a while before he nodded in acquiescence. “All right!”

...

As night fell, the cold rain shrouded the hustle and bustle of the city.

On the city outskirts, a private, underground warehouse was located; the pedestrian streets were empty and quiet besides the pitter-pattering of a downpour.

There was a strong smell of blood from one of the dark underground’s cell.

A tiny beam of moonlight seeped in from the narrow iron grill window. Under the dim light, a badly beaten woman could be seen leaning against the wall.

Her raven hair scattered around her shoulders and covered half of her pretty face.

The tip of her hair seemed to be stained with red and sticky blood. Under the cold and dim light, some bruised marks were visible on her cheeks.

## **Chapter 1128: Tough Woman**

Her eyes were shut tightly with her brows in deep furrow. A streak of blood rolled down from a corner of her mouth as she clenched her teeth tightly; her lips' contour was somewhat distorted as though she were trying to suppress something inside her.

Despite her half-coma state, both her hands were covering her abdomen. She had maintained this strange posture where her body was curled up slightly.

The woman seemed to have fainted from the pain and lay stiff and stark without movement.

The door to the cell opened, and Mu Wanrou sauntered in with a bunch of black-suited burly men in tow.

Standing still in one spot, she signaled one of them with her eyes, and the man standing at one side strode over to the woman.

The man had a hideous scar that covered half of his face, and this made his ugly features even more terrifying.

He walked up to the woman and kicked her in the face with the tip of his shoe. Seeing no response, he shoved her shoulder to rouse her again.

There was a sound of *kacha*, which seemed to suggest that a bone was out of place. The woman had apparently truly fainted as there was still no movement from her after a while.

He looked over his shoulder and signaled his lackey, who nodded in understanding. Walking over, his man passed him a pair of handcuffs that he used to cuff her to a metal column. After which, he splashed a pail of cold water mixed with salt, which was brought to him, over her drooping head.

The salt water fell on the woman like a waterfall and seeped into the wounds on her body. Under the onslaught of intense pain, Yun Shishi opened her eyes and inhaled deeply in shock.

The sudden extreme pain caused her to jerk her head up against the wall behind her. She was somewhat conscious after the hard smack.

She shook her head hard to dislodge the salt water that had seeped into her eyes. Her blurry vision overlapped to a gradual, clear vision where she could see the person standing in front of her.

Before she could react, Mu Wanrou walked up to her, squatted, and yanked her face close to the former by her damp, wet hair.

The brute force was strong enough to tear the hair off her scalp; it was so much so that she was knocked awake by the pain.

The woman ground her teeth and reached her hand to pat her opponent's face with an eerie smile. "Yun Shishi, I didn't expect you to be so tough! Look at you now; such a dismal sight to behold! You wouldn't suffer like this if you didn't go against me, would you? Ha ha ha!"

She curled her lips up into a sneer. Lifting her laden eyes, her tongue slowly hooked away the bloody sweet-metallic stain on her lip flaps. At this moment, she could not tell if this was her blood or the taste of the salt water.

She snorted all of a sudden and blandly remarked, "He he... Now that I'm so closeup with you, I realize how disgusting and nauseating your face looks!"

Her enemy laughed in angry tantrum. Sneering, she flashed her pearlescent teeth and warned in a low tone, "You are just a shameless b\*tch, yet you're still trying to act tough in the face of death?! It seems that you haven't had enough punishment! He he! If you are smart, you will know the smart thing to do. Kneel down and beg for my mercy, and who knows? I may just let you off when my mood turns bright! What do you think? Do you want to beg me for mercy?"

She merely looked lazily at her with half-closed eyes. The glint of coldness in them seemed to mock her opponent's stupidity and naivety.

### **Chapter 1129: I can kill you now.**

She looked lazily at her opponent with half-closed eyes. She said nothing and merely locked eyes full of pity, despise, and contempt on the latter. The glint of coldness in them seemed to mock her opponent's stupidity and naivety as her gaze appeared to be capable of cutting through the bones from head to toe.

Would she let her go even if she begged for mercy?

He he!

She kidnapped and brought her here for a reason, and she wanted her to beg for mercy just so she could humiliate her before she achieved her aim; that was all.

Why would she want to humiliate herself in the first place?

Mu Wanrou was thoroughly antagonized by her cold and belittling look. Pulling her by the hair, she smashed the other's head against the concrete wall.

"A b\*tch who doesn't know any better! He he! I really like to see how much longer you can hold out!"

Yun Shishi let out a stifled sound of pain while her brows furrowed deeply. She could feel the pain violently reverberating in her head, as if her soul would be knocked out of its dwelling.

The view swayed before her eyes and then she could feel a viscous liquid dripping down her forehead to her eyes shortly after. Her vision was stained red with an accompanying sharp pain, which caused her to curse under her breath while grimacing.

“Who’s the one who doesn’t know any better? Mu Wanrou, don’t you go too far! What’s your motive exactly?! You may as well tell me now.”

Just as she uttered that, something sweet and bloody welled up her throat, and she coughed out a bloody foam out of the blue.

The other could not help gloating as she looked at her sorry state.

“He he! My motive? You really want to know?”

She inched closer and yanked her hair with a wicked look on her face. “Do you believe that I can kill you now?”

Yun Shishi looked away in disgust and gave the other a side-eye. “Since I’ve already fallen into your hands, you can do anything to me. There’s no need to listen to your nonsense!”

“Such defiance! He he! If it’s allowed, I really want to finish you off right now. Unfortunately, the time isn’t ripe for that yet!”

“He he! You finally revealed your true ambition after so long, but you are still ridiculously naive. I’m now wondering what your death will be like!”

Her ruthless mocking agitated Mu Wanrou so much that the latter sent a slap across her face.

Yun Shishi’s face was harshly slammed to one side. Her cheek burned with a red, palm mark. Glaring coldly at her enemy, she sneered. “Don’t touch me with your filthy hand; I find it disgusting!”

Her opponent lost her patience at this point.

After bringing this woman here, she ordered her men to teach her a good lesson. She initially thought that, upon her return, she would find her enemy kowtowing for mercy. She had even gleefully envisioned this scene on her way here. Now, contrary to expectations, her enemy remained calm and composed despite being covered in wounds.

She was so upset that she vented her anger. “You know that you are at my mercy, yet you remain defiant in front of me. Aren’t you afraid that I may just lash out at you for good?”

Yun Shishi merely sipped her lips mockingly.

### **Chapter 1130: You stole what is rightfully mine.**

Yun Shishi merely sipped her lips mockingly, though she did not antagonize her enemy with words anymore.

Still, it was impossible to have her beg for mercy!

She would not humiliate herself even if it meant a swift death.

Mu Wanrou suddenly flashed an eerie smile. "Do you know how jealous I was of you? Why did you get to have such a pretty face, to enjoy the other children's love without needing to do anything for them, and to have such a notable background when we started at the same place?"

Her words bewildered Yun Shishi.

In this way, it finally dawned on her that many boys had secretly taken a fancy to her when she had first come to the welfare center.

At that time, although she was an orphan without love and support, she effused a charm that was naturally regal and elegant.

Hence, many children admired her, but their humble status prevented them from getting close to her.

Mu Wanrou's heart was filled with hatred and jealousy!

She had been at the welfare center for many years but could only earn their trust and love after much blood and sweat.

Why could this woman, with her pretty looks, easily snatch the love that belonged to her in the first place?

Why did god give her so much love and providence?

How could she not be jealous?!

"You stole all that is rightfully mine, right?!" she retorted coldly.

The other was stunned for a while before she smiled in agreement.

Indeed, it started with that piece of jade, and she took whatever that should belong to Yun Shishi.

She could enjoy the fame and fortune shamelessly, as well as indulge in the love that did not belong to her in the first place. In fact, she snatched the happiness that ought to belong to her enemy.

If not for the identity swap, the latter would have been Mu Yazhe's fiancée!

As for her, she might have been adopted by an average family and might have grown up like a normal child.

In retrospect, what if she had robbed her of everything?

She thought that happiness was within reach when she became the man's fiancée, but what did she get in the end?!

She was made used of!

She was used as a pawn heartlessly!

The man had even robbed her privilege as a mother to make use of her!



Only now did she finally realize that the so-called happiness was a mere façade, and in return for that, the man had conned her of a chance to be a mother!

*Infertility!*

*Isn't that a ridiculous lie?*

She had trusted his words and even felt guilty and ashamed toward him.

She had taken upon herself the responsibility of being unable to produce offspring for the Mu family.

In the end, she was thoroughly played by the man!

She had loved him so much, yet he had ruthlessly used her and betrayed her!

How stupid was she to pour all her love on that man and treat him as the apple of her eye, only to learn that the happiness, and even the engagement, was a mere farce!

*What about Yun Shishi, then?*

*Why does she get to enjoy his love?*

*Why does she get to have everything—everything that makes me burn with jealousy!?*

She glared blatantly at the woman as jealousy raged inside her.

“To tell you frankly, I was so jealous of you once. He he! Well, then. Since he loves you so much, let's see how much he is willing to give up for your sake; shall we?”

The other looked stunned. “What do you mean?”