

Sweet Love 1141

Chapter 1141: Missing Person

"I heard that someone from the military had taken her away last night! Her whereabouts are still unknown! Sir, where are you? Is it convenient for you to return to the country?"

There was undisguised anxiety in the manager's voice who had always been calm.

Mu Yazhe's brows knitted in fury.

Military?!

He immediately suspected his second uncle, but after a second thought, it was impossible for it to be him.

Mu Linfeng would never do this. From a certain aspect, the middle-aged man was very respectful to him. Even though he did not allow any potential, dangerous existence near him, he would never take her away sans a warning!

"Have you sent your men to search for her?"

"Yes, but even now... we can't locate her!"

"Wait for me!"

Placing down his phone, he retrieved his coat from the rack and ordered, "Arrange the next flight for me; I'll return to the country immediately!"

"What do you want to do back home?" Suspicion colored his uncle's eyes as he lifted his head. "What got you into such a hurry?"

"There's an important matter."

"Hmph! It's related to that woman, is it?" His second uncle surmised.

The younger man remained unresponsive after a moment's silence.

He could tell at once that his nephew's rush to return home was related to that Yun Shishi!

Hence, he coldly ordered, "You're not allowed to return! There's another important banquet tomorrow that you must attend!"

"Second uncle, apologies! I'm afraid that I can't attend the banquet. Sorry!" With that, his nephew strode to the door.

"Stop right there!"

He slapped the table in anger.

The younger man's footsteps halted, but he did not turn around.

His spine stiffened a little, though.

With a cold face, the old man suddenly stood up and left the table to approach him. "This is unlike you! What do you wanna do back home?"

"Second uncle, I'll give you a satisfactory explanation later; I must return now!"

With that, he left in a hurry.

Mu Linfeng's eyes glinted dangerously as he squinted at his back.

That woman is indeed a scourge!

She got him so obsessed with her that his nephew was out of sorts!

...

It was damp and dusty in the dimly lit underground warehouse.

Yun Shishi struggled to open her eyes as her body shuddered from excruciating pain.

Even the slightest movement would tug at her wound and cause pain!

Accompanied by a hoarse pumping sound, a pair of frightened eyes suddenly opened in the darkness. When a beam of moonlight refracted into her eyes, her pupils contracted at once.

An incandescent lamp dangled overhead while her surroundings remained partly pitch-black. Under the dim lighting, her heart constricted at the moving shadows.

Only after she had regained her senses from the nightmare did her panic fade away slightly and did her pupils dilate to its usual size. In an instant, her eyes had turned cold and calm.

The dark underground warehouse smelled faintly of mold.

In the dim light, her ebony-black hair scattered messily over her shoulders and covered half of her delicate and pretty face. The tip of it seemed to be stained with sticky blood, and there were traces of bruises on her face visible in the cool light.

Her eyes shut tightly with her brows furrowing deeply. A streak of blood rolled down the 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.

Chapter 1142: You have some use to me.

In the dim light, her ebony-black hair scattered messily over her shoulders and covered half of her delicate and pretty face. The tip of it seemed to be stained with sticky blood, and there were traces of bruises on her face visible in the cool light.

Her eyes shut tightly with her brows furrowing deeply. A streak of blood rolled down the 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.

She carefully moved her limbs; alas, because her whole body was tied up, moving was impossible for her.

Probably due to being tied up for too long and being in such great pain, her entire body was already numbed. She gasped in pain when she attempted to move her fingers.

Scanning her surroundings in trepidation, she felt a stab of pain in her heart at the sight of a patch of dried blood by her feet. It evoked her memories. What happened earlier was not a nightmare; she was still trapped in this horrifying, hellish place with nowhere to escape...

“You’re awake!”

A slightly aged and low voice suddenly rang out in the darkness.

She opened her eyes at once and turned to the sound. Under the dim light, she saw a man—a middle aged man.

Dressed in a set of traditional Chinese garments and seated in a chair, the man appeared to be in high spirits.

Despite his old age, gray hair, and slightly weathered face, she could faintly distinguish from his brows that he was a notably good-looking man when he was young!

His eagle-like eyes were particularly sharp and intimidating, though!

Moreover, his facial features were alike Mu Yazhe’s at some degree!

Could he be from the Mu family?

She suspected this at once and, upon scrutiny, became certain of it.

The man before her bore some resemblance to Mu Sheng.

This startled her for a bit, but she soon calmed down. “Who are you?”

“Ha ha! You need not care who I am!” Despite his sinister laughter, he was quite surprised as he sized her up.

This lass is quite bold!

If other ladies were to find themselves in such a situation, their faces would surely pale from fright and would be crying away!

At present, besides calmness and wariness, not a hint of fear was found on her face.

He must admit that she was an unusual woman.

“Aren’t you afraid of me?” He could not resist asking her this, deeply aware that his majestic presence was greatly discounted in front of her.

“He he! You’re not a ghost. What’s there to be afraid of? Even if you’re one, I’m not scared at all!” Being stubborn to the core, she refused to show a trace of weakness before this man!

“Young lady, you’re really one of a kind! He he!”

The man laughed in a low voice again.

A corner of her lips lifted grimly, though. "Sir, you look like a big shot yourself. You're the one who had me abducted here, right? What motives do you have? I admit that I am a small figure and don't remember offending you in any way before!"

"You didn't offend me at all! It's just that you have some use to me!" With a raised brow, he lightly tapped the cane in his hand on the ground. A crisp sound resonated in the basement.

From one side, someone came over with a camera. A burst of white light flashed before her as the person took several photos of her disheveled appearance.

Chapter 1143: The Mu Group will only become a wasteland in your hands.

She asked warily, "What do you want to do?"

Mu Lianjue suddenly stood up and approached her. Grabbing her face, he scrutinized her for a long while.

As her hands were both tied up, she was unable to put up any resistance at all and could only glare coldly at him to express her repulsion to him.

He laughed at the sight of her stubborn and haughty look. "Young people are really tough nuts!"

"You're from the Mu family, aren't you?" she suddenly asked.

His face froze at once and his lips stiffened. He then warned, "Young lady, sometimes, it may not be a good thing to know too much!"

Her face cooled as her black, bright eyes glinted with coldness. "Ha ha! What are you saying? What good things can I expect now that I'm in your hands?!"

"It's for your good knowing when to be submissive at times!"

"Ha ha! Submissive? That depends on the person! There's no need for me to care about attitude with a vulgar and despicable old man like you!"

The man could not help feeling surprise at her haughtiness as he stared at her lividly. If his eyes were lethal, her face would surely be stared through!

Refusing to show her weak side, she spat at him.

This was probably her only 'weapon' now!

She muttered a curse under her breath. "Scram and get your dirty hand off me!"

The man closed his eyes and a subordinate promptly came forward with a handkerchief to wipe the saliva off his face.

Following this, this subordinate gave her a vicious glare before storming up to her. It was apparent that he intended to teach this unruly woman a lesson!

His boss stopped him, though. "Hold it!"

The lackey was stunned for a moment before replying in indignation, "Fourth master... this woman ought to be taught a lesson for being rude to you!"

"Stop torturing her! Just because she's a tough nut, it doesn't mean that her life isn't fragile! Keep her alive; I have a use for her!"

The former then turned around and expressionlessly ordered, "Send the photos to Disheng. Remember to do a clean job!"

"Yes!"

He was about to leave when the woman called him from the back.

"Hey!"

His footsteps paused and he turned around.

She narrowed her eyes. "Surely, you're not dreaming of using me to extort for position and power?"

"Oh? I didn't think that a young lady like you would be so quick on the uptake." His lips lifted into a dark and bloodthirsty smile.

"Forgive me for saying this, then!" She laughed coldly with a raised brow. "It's evening now; don't daydream."

"Ha ha!" He smiled slightly with sullenness in his eyes.

"Putting aside the matter of whether Mu Yazhe will give up the Mu inheritance rights for my sake or not, from what I see, without him, the huge Mu Group will only become a wasteland, especially with it in your hands!"

His brows furrowed. There was no longer a need to conceal the murderous intent in his eyes.

However, his face returned to a look of calmness very quickly. As if he had heard a funny joke, he coldly sneered. "Whether Mu Group will become a wasteland in my hands or not, we'll have to wait and see if you can live until then!"

His meaning was clear; he intended to kill her!

Chapter 1144: It is my responsibility to protect you!

His meaning was clear; he intended to kill her!

The man then left with his cane.

The heavy shutters gradually closed, and she was isolated from the world again.

Her lashes fluttered as she sucked in a mouthful of cool air. She was unaware of the number of broken bones in her body. She felt immense pain on her shoulder where she was lashed with a belt and her wound was soaked in salt water. It felt as if numerous poisonous insects were gnawing at her. It was unbearably excruciating.

Every moment was a torture to her.

However, each time she recalled her sons' bright smiles, her will to live would ignite in her!

Live on!

She must live on and must absolutely not give up any glimmer of hope!

She gnashed her teeth before gradually slowing her eyes.

Early in the morning, the sound of a servant knocking at the door rang. "Young master, it's time to get up!"

Seated in bed, Youyou suddenly got up.

He did not close his eyes for the entire night.

His anxiety overwhelmed his physical fatigue. He tossed and turned in bed with his eyes wide open until daylight. It was finally 7 AM.

He changed into a set of school uniform and tidied the school bag before carrying it out of the room. In his momentary daze, he arrived at his brother's room.

He pushed the door, but it was locked up.

It seemed that Mu Sheng had long retired to his room to rest.

Only after he surveyed his surroundings and made sure that no one was nearby did he lightly knock on the door.

Light footsteps soon sounded from the opposite side of the door.

Mu Yichen knocked three times on the door in response.

It was their secret signal.

The older brother slept fitfully throughout the night; he was still frightened even now.

"Is that you?" The older boy's voice rang from inside the room.

"Yes, it's me. The door seems to be locked." Youyou attempted to open the door again, but it was indeed locked.

"I know," the former said gloomily. "It's almost time for you to go to school. Be careful!"

"Mm! You, too."

The younger twin paused for a moment before asking worriedly, "You... Will you be all right? I'm a little worried about you!"

Leaning against the door in the room, Mu Yichen's lips curled into a warm smile. He felt a little happy.

"It's fine. I'm your older brother; it's my responsibility to protect you and mommy!"

The younger lad's lips lifted faintly. "Don't worry; I'll definitely find mommy. Before that, you must protect yourself and be alert! I'm worried that you'll come to harm by impersonating me."

"Don't worry about me. You must be careful, too."

He suddenly heard footsteps coming from the corridor and immediately whispered, "Someone's coming! I have to leave now."

"Okay."

In his hurry to get to the stairway, he bumped into Mu Wanrou, who happened to be coming up the stairs.

She smiled upon seeing him and greeted him as usual. "Little Yichen, you're awake!"

"Mm! I'm awake!"

He rubbed his eyes before opening them and crying out, "Mommy..."

Although he sounded reluctant, the woman was still stunned!

Usually, he would be especially indifferent to her. If not for her insistence, he rarely took the initiative to call her 'mommy'.

Now...

Realizing the bizarre look on her face, he worried about saying something wrong that would give himself away. "I'll head downstairs first!"

With that, he hopped down the stairs with the school bag on his back.

The woman furrowed her brows for a second but did not mull over it. Instead, she walked to Mu Yichen's room and tested the door lock.

Chapter 1145: Who could be so heavy-handed?

The woman furrowed her brows for a second but did not mull over it. Instead, she walked to Mu Yichen's room and tested the door lock.

The door was locked from the outside and needed a key to release the bolt.

She felt more relieved after confirming that.

After Yun Tianyou finished his breakfast, the chauffeur sent him to school.

It was smooth-sailing along the way.

The boy strove hard to keep a calm composure; hence, he did not rise any further suspicion.

Once he reached the school gate and confirmed that the car had left the compound from his periphery, he took out his phone and dialed his assistant's number.

"Agent Li, where are you?"

"I'm outside the stationery shop in a black Phaeton."

The boy turned around, found the vehicle parked outside the said shop, and ordered immediately, "Take the car here."

"All right!" replied his agent forthwith.

The Phaeton soon made a turn and steadily made it to his side.

Youyou opened the door and got in the car.

Li Hanlin was sitting in the co-driver's seat as he examined the boy. Only after he had verified that his boss was safe and sound did he sigh in relief.

"Sir, I was so worried about you the whole night that I couldn't sleep in peace!"

The child's face only revealed a hint of pain when he got into the vehicle.

Lifting his hand, he slowly reached out for his injured acromion where it throbbed ceaselessly.

His dislocated shoulder might have been fixed, but... looking at the harsh cracks on the red, carved walking stick, one could imagine the force applied on his shoulder when he was hit.

However, as he was assuming the role of his older brother earlier, he had to put up a pretense. In reality, he was under excruciating pain every time he so much as moved his shoulder—be this carrying his backpack or lifting his hand to open the car door.

Having endured all the way to here, he was already at his limit.

The boy bit his lower lip as his face turned a shade whiter.

One might wonder how he had persevered this far.

His assistant perceived that something was amiss from the strange look on his face and how the boy cradled his shoulder. "What's wrong? Are you hurt?"

"Eh! I suffered a small injury!" He looked and commanded, "Let's go back first."

"All right!"

The man quickly ordered the chauffeur to drive off while he made a call to summon a private doctor fast.

The vehicle sped on the road.

Back in Xiangti Walk, Youyou pushed the door open and entered the living room. The hall remained an awkward mess from last night's mayhem.

His agent hastily ordered his men to tidy up the place.

That piece of red, wooden walking stick was left lying on the floor. The agent picked it up and could see the cracked lines in the middle at one glance.

He was taken aback.

The doctor would be here soon.

The boy sat on the couch. By now, his shoulder could no longer move. The doctor swiftly made a tear through the sleeve to reveal his acromial bone; a big red and swollen hematoma could be seen!

"Oh, god..." Li Hanlin stood at one side, struck dumb at the sight.

Medication had been applied on the wound initially.

However, because he had swapped his attire and identity with his older brother, he had not applied any medication since last night.

Of course, this came with dire consequences!

Hence, a swollen and lumpy hematoma covered with petechiae could be seen at the injured spot, which now looked ugly.

After one night of going without medication, the bruise had become painful and inflamed.

Looking at the sorry sight, heartache flashed across the agent's eyes. It was hard for him to imagine how the kid bore with this injury for an entire night!

"Who did this? Who could be so heavy-handed?!"

Chapter 1146: I am worried about my twin!

The boy did not reply; it was, after all, his first time looking at his injury.

The situation was critical at that time. When he saw Mu Sheng holding the walking stick aloft, he subconsciously dashed in front of his mother to shield her from it.

It was primal instinct; he did not pause to ponder for long. Before his brain could react, his body shot forward like an arrow!

He then felt excruciating pain shot through his acromion the moment the cane landed on him; it was enough to make him black out.

A child's physique was unlike an adult's in that a young body was still vulnerable and had yet to develop wholly.

This beating would have meant nothing to Mu Yazhe if he had been the one receiving it. However, for this frail boy, it was enough to dislocate his shoulder!

Still, he was happy that he had reacted fast enough at that time.

He could not imagine the consequences if he were a tad slower and the cane landed on his mother's head, instead.

The thought itself was enough to cause his eyes to freeze with hatred.

The physician removed the blood clots and then put a hot compress over his injury.

The pain endured during the process was naturally indescribable. The boy would take a few sharp inhalations when the pain got too much but, otherwise, bore through the whole ordeal.

All the while, he took out a USB stick containing the data and documents he copied and gave it to Li Hanlin. He then ordered him to track down the license plate number.

He would not give up any chance, even if it was slim.

The boy was concerned over Mu Wanrou's ulterior motive, which he unfortunately had no cognizance when she kidnapped his mother.

However, he was pretty sure that she would make her next move soon!

The boy ruminated for a while before his eyes lit up as a thought struck him!

*D*mn...*

"Umph..."

He got up so suddenly and intensely that he strained his muscles, which caused him to wince painfully.

Hugging his injured shoulder, he took in a sharp breath.

The agent noted his anxiety and probed. "Sir, what's wrong?"

"I'm afraid..."

"Huh?"

He spun around suddenly and locked gazes with his assistant. "I'm afraid that Mu Wanrou's next target is me!"

His subordinate was stunned momentarily before he smiled. "Sir, you are safe now! We'll make sure that you are well-protected; don't you worry!"

The boy frowned. "I'm not worried about myself!" *...Rather of my twin!*

...

The Mu residence.

Mu Yichen slowly walked to the window and pulled the curtain a slit apart. He looked out and saw that the troops had changed even though the place was still heavily guarded.

A black commercial car slowly rolled into the grand entrance of the residence.

He could recognize the vehicle as the one that sent him back and forth from school every day.

He squinted his eyes to have a better look. There was no one in the back seat; it looked like his younger brother had managed to escape successfully.

He frowned slightly, though his heart was more settled knowing this. Going back to the bed once more, he lay down lightly on its bedding.

Just as he got back to the bed, he heard light footfalls along the corridor outside the door.

He shot open his eyes in shock.

His senses were unusually sharp; hence, he could swiftly detect even the slightest movements.

As the footsteps drew closer, he turned more vigilant.

Chapter 1147: Finally see through her façade!

A servant opened the door and Mu Wanrou entered the room immediately after.

She wore an outer coat over a petite gown, which made her look elegant and glamorous.

Giving him a side-eye, she ordered almost immediately, "Leave the room! I want to speak to this boy privately!"

"Yes, young mistress."

The servant bowed her head and respectfully left the room.

Only she and the boy were left in the quiet room after the door was closed.

The child glanced at her warily; his body had backed away from her unconsciously until his spine hit the headboard. He looked up at her squarely.

She also looked at him with bowed head.

Of course, she did not know that the two little fellows had secretly swapped their identities, so she took the chap before her Yun Tianyou!

Walking close to the bed, she bent and sat down; her eyes now rested squarely on his body.

Mu Yichen was not afraid of her stare. Instead, he lifted his head and matched her look without any expression.

She was secretly surprised.

This little lad was very different from yesterday!

Last night, this little fellow's chilling and hateful eyes would not meet her gaze.

Today, not only did he meet her eyes, he even openly confronted her with his stare.

His eyes were shining bright and alert.

She drew nearer for a closer look.

She could not help marveling inwardly.

These two little lads looked so alike; it was as if they had come out from the same mold. She could not tell them apart even under close scrutiny.

They're so alike!

Sipping her red lips, her voice slowly rolled off her tongue. "Your name is Yun Tianyou, right?"

"It's not for you to know my name." The boy snorted, not giving her face.

His cold retort was within her expectation, though.

Her ruddy lips parted into an eerie smile. The slight hook of her lips at the edge looked somewhat hostile and forbidding.

"This little fellow, you look so naïve and adorable, yet you sure act tough with your lips! You're just like your d*mn mother!"

Anger flashed across his eyes. For the first time in his life, he truly understood what it meant by nothing good would come out of a scoundrel's mouth.

This woman was a classic case.

Frostiness, as well as an unhappy snigger, gathered on his little face. "He he! 'D*mn'? Who's the b*tch here?! You should take a look at yourself instead of criticizing my mommy! Bad woman!"

The boy was truly antagonized this time.

Actually, prior to this, he still held slight feelings toward this woman!

After all, he had spent seven years with her. The affection was not deep, but there was still some form of attachment!

That counted, however, for nothing if she crossed his limits.

The boy finally realized that a person could be deceptive and a double-face!

How one appeared outwardly might be very different in private!

If not for him swapping identity with his younger brother, he would not have discovered how repulsive this woman could be behind her façade!

His last shred of attachment with this woman was washed away instantly!

Right now, he had an utterly disgusting impression of her!

Chapter 1148: I will bring you to see your mommy!

Instead of getting angry at his words, Mu Wanrou smiled. Her red lips parted to show her pearly-white teeth. In the boy's eyes, this smile was extremely strange!

He could not help remembering the evil stepmother character from a Disney show. That villain had an equally repulsive smile to him.

What an irritating face! Mu Yichen exclaimed inwardly.

As he was thinking of this, the woman spoke again. "I didn't know that you'd be so protective of your mommy at such a young age! He he! What a filial child."

The boy raised a brow. Her words sounded obscure and he could not grasp what she was trying to convey at this moment!

All of a sudden, she questioned, "Do you want to go see your mommy?"

Hearing her words, his eyes turned cold abruptly as he spoke in a hushed voice. "Where is she?"

The woman smiled icily, her expression slightly pleased and arrogant. "You don't have to worry about where she is. If you wanna see her, I'll bring you to her!"

He opened his mouth but hesitated to speak. His eyes gradually narrowed, and he could not help glancing at her several times.

Naturally, he wanted to go!

He could not even close his eyes for an entire night as he was worried about his mommy. He tossed and turned on the bed, but he still did not know where his mommy was, yet she said that she could bring him to her!

Mu Yichen really wanted to go; this was despite knowing that this woman did not have kind thoughts!

Having seen through her true colors, he was sharp enough to understand that her intentions were not pure.

Earlier, his brother had warned him repeatedly.

When the designated car that had fetched him to school returned, he was no longer in it. This proved that he had safely escaped!

Since that was the case, he did not have to fake his identity any longer!

After all, with the current situation, it was extremely safe for him to recover his identity!

Even though the Mu residence was heavily guarded by the armed personnel, the target they were watching over carefully was Yun Tianyou and not him.

He was safe.

However, Mu Wanrou had just told him that she could bring him to see his mommy!

His heart was wavering!

He knew that too much concern would lead to confusion, but with every moment without news about his mommy, his heart could not remain calm.

He pondered for a moment. Suddenly, he looked at her with suspicion and, with probing eyes, spoke. “Could it be that you have some hidden intentions?”

“You think that I have a motive against you?” The woman smiled with a hint of disdain. “Don’t worry; I am just feeling compassionate about your protectiveness and anxiousness. That’s the only reason I am bringing you to see your mommy! Ultimately, it’s your choice if you want to go!”

It seemed that she was playing hard to get with her words!

He gritted his teeth but no longer hesitated. “Fine! You shall bring me to her, but I warn you: Don’t you dare try to pull any stunts!”

The woman let out a cold laugh. This brat actually dared to warn her sternly not to pull any tricks.

What right did a feeble brat like him have to send her a warning?!

Due to her status, she could move in and out of the Mu residence freely. It was naturally not a tall task for her to get him out of the residence in complete secrecy.

The car was currently far away from this place, yet the boy was asked to cover his eyes.

“Cover your eyes!”

Was this because she was afraid that he would memorize the route?

He snorted but did not resist and covered his eyes with a blindfold as told.

Chapter 1149: Snatching the gun in retaliation!

He snorted but did not resist and covered his eyes with a blindfold as told.

Did she think that, just because his eyes were covered, he would be unable to remember the route there?

During his boot-camp training, he had to run back and forth in the forest with his eyes closed and without the help of any navigational tools. He was no stranger to such a training subject!

Therefore, Mu Yichen was willing to cooperate and have his eyes blindfolded.

His cooperation left Mu Wanrou feeling a little shocked!

This child was a little too obedient!

Kids would always be kids, huh!

They were easy to trick—hook with just a few words!

She was delighted inside. She lowered her head to look at the boy's fair and handsome face, but her eyes were abruptly filled with a sinister and cold luster!

The moment she thought of how this child was Yun Shishi's flesh and blood, she could not help but want to strangle him to death!

With that thought, she could no longer control her actions.

She reached out her hand suddenly and gripped his throat harshly.

However, just before her fingers could touch his neck, the boy leaned to the side and swiftly clutched her wrist tightly.

His hand was small and tender, his five fingers seemingly delicate, yet it held such a terrifying strength!

It was to the point that, from the strength he was using to grip her hand, he seemed to be intending to break it!

She did not expect his strength to be so horrifying. With her hand being held tightly by him, she could feel excruciating pain from her four fingers, which were being twisted in the wrong way. It was so painful that she had to let out an uncontrollable scream!

"Ahhh!"

Her scream startled the driver and the bodyguard sitting at the front. Both turned around quickly.

All they saw was the boy subduing the woman in a few moves. He captured both her hands and placed them behind her back, twisting all her ten fingers in a weird angle. If she were to move an inch, the distortion in her hands would only hurt her even more!

She was in so much pain that she broke out in a cold sweat.

Mu Yichen let out a snort. He tugged the black cloth off his eyes harshly and said harshly, "I remember warning you not to pull any stunts!"

His voice was icy and deep. His beautiful eyes, with shades of distinct black and white, were murderous.

"You... Why are you still not letting go?!"

He gave a chilly smile. Instead, he bound her hands tightly with the black cloth.

The way he bound the cloth around her hand was an accurate capture technique. It was not a typical dead knot. It was one where the knot would tighten the more she struggled!

Mu Wanrou scoffed. "What are you lot waiting for?! Hold this chap down!"

Before she could finish her words, the boy was one step ahead of the bodyguard in the passenger's seat. The moment he pulled out his gun, he reached out fiercely and snatched it within a second!

Holding the gun in his hand, he swiftly readied the weapon to fire at any moment by cocking it!

He then pointed its barrel at the woman's temple. The moment the muzzle of the cold and pitch-black pistol was pressed against her forehead, her entire body stiffened!

The bodyguard she employed was from an international security company that hired only the finest, fittest, and most nimble professionals, yet he was one-upped by a mere child in the blink of an eye!

A feeble seven-year-old child at that!

She unconsciously cursed, “Trash! Are you trash?! You can’t even deal with a seven-year-old kid?!”

The boy squinted his eyes dangerously, clearly losing his patience. “Shut up!”

Chapter 1150: Did you really think that I could not fire this gun?

She paid no attention to this, though, and just growled, “What are you still doing there?! Must I teach you what to do?!”

Alas, now that she was in the boy’s hands, the bodyguard did not dare to act recklessly. His suspicious eyes landed on his hands; the child’s grip on the pistol was so accurate that it seemed a little unusual!

His motionless state infuriated the woman. “What are you still doing there?! Snatch the gun away!”

Mu Yichen smirked as he shot the man a side-eye, as if asking, ‘Do you dare to snatch the gun away from me?’

She took a peek at the boy, thinking inwardly that there was no way a seven-year-old would dare to fire a gun at someone!

Harboring such fearless thoughts, she again urged, “Get moving, piece of trash! Can’t you even tackle a seven-year-old kid?!”

The bodyguard gritted his teeth and fell silent for a moment before suddenly lunging at the boy!

His movements were so quick that it only took him a second to press his body against the boy!

The child’s reaction was even faster than his, though. Despite being brawny, he was kicked back into place when the boy kicked him in the chest.

Without further ado, he raised his hand.

Bang! A muffled gunshot resonated in the car!

A bullet, shot from point-blank, punctured the man’s chest and then went through the windshield, blowing it up into pieces.

Because it was a point-blank shot, the power of the bullet was explosive; it punctured a bloody hole in the man’s chest!

A gush of blood squirted out and landed onto Mu Wanrou’s face!

Blood splashed on the driver, too.

As if struck by lightning, the driver was petrified. The car suddenly slammed on its brakes, stopping at the intersection of the road.

The car had just driven past the downtown area, and because of the emergency break, it stopped at the suburban junction.

Along with a rumbling sound from an engine, a van whizzed by.

The woman's head bumped into the car seat at the sudden break. Once the car came to a halt, she sat up to her original position with a shell-shocked face.

Her eyes bulged incredulously, as if she could not believe what had just happened!

This child... actually fired a gun, and its bullet brought a man to his death right in front of her!

The hot splotches of blood on her face seemed to remind her of the unimaginable thing that had just happened!

The man, still a living being moments ago, was now gradually turning into a cold corpse as it lay across the passenger seat. It was inexplicably tragic that there was not even enough time for him to close his eyes!

Her lips started quivering as her eyes frantically moved while her lashes trembled uncontrollably!

"He he!"

Mu Yichen's chilling laughter suddenly rang in her ears.

"Did you really think that I wouldn't dare to fire the gun?" The boy challenged as he pressed the muzzle even harder against her temple.

Her face was ashen when she caught sight of his finger on the trigger in her periphery. Shuddering in fear, she no longer dared to speak.

He stared at her with cold, dark eyes.

"Continue driving!" He turned his head to order the driver.

The driver sat stiffly in his seat, inevitably still frightened at the unforeseen event. His hands started trembling uncontrollably on the steering wheel.