

Sweet Love 1151

Chapter 1151: Are you Mu Yichen?!

Being just an ordinary driver, he had never seen such a horrifying scene before.

The fact that a corpse lay next to him almost frightened him out of his wits!

“Start the car!” ordered the boy again.

The driver, however, asked for Mu Wanrou’s opinion in a trembling voice. “Y-Young mistress, this...”

“Listen to him and start the car!”

She still wanted to live!

Even though she clearly knew that the child would not shoot her to death, as the situation dragged on, it was only to her disadvantage!

Naturally, the driver acted according to the given order; with his right foot on the accelerator, the car shot forward like an arrow shooting out from a bow!

As the car sped along the road, the view outside flashed by the window.

The woman curled in the back seat when she got thrown to the side with her hands tied up.

With a straight posture, Mu Yichen leaned against the back seat and fiddled with the cold pistol as though it were nothing but an ordinary toy.

She found it extremely bizarre no matter how she pondered on it.

According to her investigation, Yun Tianyou had a weak physique. There was no way that he could have such a strong and healthy body.

She carefully sized the boy up from the corner of her eyes.

After a detailed comparison, she realized that the child in front of her seemed to be a little taller and muscular than the actual person she saw yesterday!

It suddenly dawned on her that the child’s quick movements and cold eyes reminded her of someone.

Don’t tell me...

“Mu Yichen...” She whispered his name in surprise.

The boy’s cold gaze shifted. “What?”

“It’s really you?!”

Color instantly drained from her face!

She hated herself for being slow-witted and hated her carelessness even more. Despite living with Mu Yichen for seven years, she actually mistook him for his twin just because of their swapping of attire!

She suddenly recalled Yun Tianyou's awkward look when he greeted her this morning.

At that time, she vaguely sensed that something was off but thought nothing of it. It was likely due to her instinctively thinking that it two seven-year-olds could not be so scheming!

She was now deeply shocked by their wits!

Which normal child would think so far?!

She gnashed her teeth hard in fury, hating her carelessness!

The boy coldly thought, *If not for us swapping identities this time, I'd never know this woman's true and ugly face!*

A ringtone suddenly blasted when the car drove to the Kang Village Bridge section.

The sound came from the woman's bag.

He took out the phone from her bag, but a foreign number appeared on the screen.

He squinted at her with a frown. "Who is it?"

The woman remained silent.

He then proceeded to break off one of her fingers.

The pain from the dislocation caused her to scream.

Alarmed by the sudden scream, the driver broke into a cold sweat; the car shifted slightly out of its lane.

Sweat covered her forehead. "Maybe... Maybe it's from fourth uncle!"

"Answer it!"

As he shoved the phone to her ear, he warned coldly, "Don't you mention anything else. Answer the call properly; understand?"

"Understand!"

His brows knitted when he saw her shivering. "Your voice mustn't shake when you talk!"

Chapter 1152: Discovering Hidden Ambitions

She bit the lower flap of her red lips and hurriedly nodded. "Y-Yes!"

Only then did his finger slide across the screen to pick up the call. He even turned it into speaker mode.

There was no way he would give her the chance to play tricks—hence, putting it on speaker. He wanted to hear for himself just what they had to say!

"F-Fourth uncle!"

Mu Lianjue's voice rang from the other end. "Where's the child?"

“He’s already in the car! I’m now on my way...”

Her voice still faintly sounded fearful.

As an astute person, the man had gotten a little wary. “What’s wrong with your voice? It sounds weird.”

Mu Yichen pressed the muzzle a little harder against her temple.

She curbed her urge to scream, deeply aware that, if she screamed, even if the boy did not shoot her to death, he would surely break several of her bones!

Thus, she desperately tried to control the shakiness of her voice and laughed. “It’s nothing. I just caught a little cold, so my hoarse voice.”

“Where’s Mu Sheng? Has he taken the medicine?”

“I’ve already given it to him to drink!”

“Where is he now, then?”

“In... the bedroom, I guess.”

“He he! I heard that Mu Yazhe is on his way home! Everything is going according to my plan. You’d better not mess it up! Once I get my hands on the equity transfer agreement, you won’t be lacking in any benefits!”

Her red lips parted. However, at this moment, the smile on her face was absolutely awful, and even her voice had an ineffable bitterness to it. “He he... He he. I shall give you my thanks here first, then!”

The call soon ended.

The child’s face turned cooler after listening to the entire phone conversation.

“You tampered with great grandpa’s medicine?!” His voice turned frosty; in an instant, it seemed that they were trapped in an ice cellar and were frozen to the core!

She nodded imperceptibly with pursed lips as a silent confession.

She then tried hard emphasizing, “I was coerced into doing so! I didn’t wanna hurt grandpa if I could!”

“Do you think I’ll still believe your words?”

He loaded the pistol and interrogated, “Tell me: What motives do you have?!”

“It’s not me... not me...”

“Regardless whether you have motives or not, what do you want to do by abducting my mommy?!”

As the muzzle pressed even tighter against her, she truly felt the cold and eerie air coming from it. She yelped in fright, “I’ll talk; I’ll talk!”

“Talk!”

She licked her dry lips before spilling all the details of Mu Lianjue’s plans at once!

It turned out that the man wanted to swallow all the Mu Group shares for himself. With just a measly eight percent of shares in his hands, he had no place and speaking rights in the board of directors despite him being a Mu!

Hence, ambition rose in him.

He cared not for the position of the Mu family's head. What he was really eyeing was that 70-percent Mu Group shares in Mu Yazhe's hands!

70 percent!

Imagine. Even if he finally won the title of the family head, his nephew still held the most shares in the huge Disheng Financial Group!

In the end, the entire Disheng would still be under his nephew's control.

Even if he became the family head, he would have no say regarding their family's business empire!

Hence, he came up with this method.

Chapter 1153: Where is mommy?

Using Yun Shishi and Yun Tianyou to coerce his nephew into handing over all the shares in his hands, this method was indeed extremely vicious!

However, Mu Wanrou still had a trick up her sleeve; she did not tell the boy that, even if his father handed his shares over, Mu Lianjue may not release the mother-son pair!

What was awaiting them was only death, and there was no room for bargains!

Mu Yichen, however, paled from shock.

Well-played, indeed!

If his father was forced to hand over the Mu Group shares, he would surely fall rock bottom and crush into smithereens overnight!

What horrifying ambition that Mu Lianjue had!

"Where have you hidden mommy?!" questioned the boy again.

She shook her head, though. "I have no idea!"

Fury ignited in him as he smashed his fist in her face. "Do you really not know?! Don't think about lying to me. Aren't we on our way to see mommy now?!"

She moaned in pain. She was so frightened that tears spilled out of her eyes. "I really don't know! That place is in the wilderness. There's no road name and even the GPS tracker can't locate it! It's a very remote suburb. I really can't tell where it is!"

As soon as she finished speaking, she suddenly coughed up a mouthful of blood.

His punch actually broke several of her front teeth.

She was in shock as she stared at the teeth mixed in the blood.

How was this little guy so strong?!

“Don’t play tricks!” he coolly declared. “Do you really think that I don’t dare to shoot you?”

“Really! I’m not lying to you. Even if you shoot me, I really don’t know where that place is! Is there a need for me to hide anything from you now that things have developed to this point?!”

Smiling coldly with pursed lips, he suddenly raised his hand to turn on the GPS function of his smartwatch and send his twin a location tracking message.

The vehicle sped on the road.

At every kilometer, his signal would be transmitted to Yun Tianyou’s watch.

The woman sighed in relief when she saw the boy keeping the gun.

She almost wet her pants earlier from his scare. She wanted to cry now, but no tears flowed out. Never did she expect herself to lose to a child.

The car continued to speed along the road.

The view outside the window became more desolate as they continued on their way to the place.

It appeared that it was truly a rather remote place!

The boy glanced at his watch; the GPS signal was getting weaker now that they were in the wilderness.

The woman did not lie to him.

Even if he wanted to track the location, it would be hard to get a precise set of coordinates in such a desolate area!

Ten minutes later, and the car parked at a deserted place.

He put a rope around her neck and pulled her out of the car as if he were leading a dog.

As she got out of the car, she suddenly felt her neck hurting and suffocation in her throat.

“Take me there!” he ordered.

The boy only reached her chest level, but she had to stoop lower to match his height and follow him carefully.

She was convinced at that moment that he could easily put her to death even without a gun in his hand!

At her pointed directions, he soon arrived at the main door to the warehouse.

Chapter 1154: As soon as he spoke, a gunshot sounded.

At her pointed directions, he soon arrived at the main door to the warehouse.

He kicked the door hard and soon heard sounds of commotion coming from inside.

“Who is it?!”

A man’s voice came from the other side of the door.

Not anyone was allowed entry!

Mu Yichen tugged on the rope around Mu Wanrou’s neck. She yelped in pain before promptly crying out, “It’s me! Hurry and open the door! Hurry!”

The door was unlocked from within.

The main door to the warehouse slowly opened.

He grabbed hold of the woman and pointed the loaded pistol in his hand between her brows.

She had now become his hostage. He imagined, *If things go smoothly, he can rescue his mother using this woman as exchange!*

Despite knowing that it would be a little risky, he was quite confident that he could escape with his mother safe and sound!

Although the boy was clever in some ways at times, his cleverness lacked quite some deep considerations.

This woman was indeed a hostage in his hands now, but he did not carefully think through which one was more important to Mu Lianjue!

To the man, Yun Shishi could be used to exchange for Mu Yazhe’s shares!

As for the other woman, she was nothing more than a pawn. When all her value was exhausted, she could easily be discarded as she was of no importance to him!

Hence, the child’s current thinking was overly naïve!

Could he really exchange this woman for his mother?

Alas, at this point in time, he could only think so far.

As the saying went, ‘too much concern leads to confusion’. In a certain aspect, he was not as calm and collected as his twin; it was not easy for him to think so far ahead!

A group of people came out from the open door. However, when they saw the boy and the woman in his control, they were a little baffled and could not understand the situation at first notice!

What... What’s going on?!

The woman raised her head. At the sight of them, she could not help crying, "H-Help me! Hurry and save me..."

"Shut up!"

He turned around and swept a glance at the group of people standing at the entrance.

Each of the men present had big and muscular stature, especially the leader of this bunch; he had a sinister and grotesque scar from a knife wound across his face, which made him look murderous.

He pursed his lips before coldly demanding, "Where is she?"

"Where did this brat come from? Still wet behind the ears and from his appearance, I suppose he hasn't weaned yet? What game are you playing?"

Among them, a man gave a relentless sneer.

He was the one who had harbored thoughts of violating Yun Shishi. He smirked as he cast a contemptuous glance at the boy.

However, as soon as he spoke, Mu Yichen raised his arm and pulled the trigger.

Along with a gunshot, a bullet pierced through the wind and precisely hit the man between his brows!

The contemptuous smirk remained in his face when his head was punctured with a bloody hole. The back of his head directly exploded, splattering blood onto the people around him.

After the bullet pierced through his brows, it hit another man behind him, penetrating his shoulder.

In the boy's hand was a Desert Eagle with considerable lethality.

Chapter 1155: What? Are you rebelling against me?

In the boy's hand was a Desert Eagle with considerable lethality.

The loud gunshot left everyone stunned!

The man who was hit between his eyes collapsed lifelessly to the ground without a breath.

The blood splatters formed a circle and gradually widened outward, a stinging reminder that the shot was real!

Everyone was extremely astounded by the latest event. Who would have expected a seven-year-old kid to have such excellent marksmanship, where a simple lift of a gun from him could hit the bull's-eye?!

Only a professionally trained adult could have such uncanny marksmanship!

How did this child do it?!

While marveling at the boy's superb shooting skill, the scar-faced, gang leader did a double-take on the duo. He squinted slightly and finally recognized the ravaged woman to be his quasi-master. At which point, his face darted a hint of tension.

"Where is she?"

Mu Yichen held up his haughty chin and signaled them with his cold-blaring eyes. His thin lips parted slightly with a stern command. "Take me to the woman!"

"What woman?!" The scar-faced man looked surprised, instead.

It was perhaps difficult for one to imagine the weird scene set before this gang currently.

A mere lad of age seven, with a maturity and sturdiness beyond his age, was now holding an adult woman captive at gunpoint.

The child did not bother explaining further and only tugged the gun at the woman's temple. This threatening behavior was tried and tested on her several times.

Mu Wanrou's knees had gone weak by now from fear, and she hurriedly cried out, "Bring him to Yun Shishi! Can you hurry and bring him to the woman?!"

The scar-faced leader's eyes gleamed dangerously but did not attempt to lead the way.

"What? Are you rebelling against me now?" The boy's eyes had the same frostiness as he warned in return, undeterred by the man's clout.

By then, the woman had become too terrified to string a proper sentence in place and could only repeat her words. "Bring him! Quickly bring him there! He's gonna shoot; don't underestimate the kid! He's really gonna shoot!"

The scar-faced man hesitated slightly before signaling the rest with a glance. The gang then slowly dispersed to open a channel.

The boy remained alert; his cold glare swept across the group and ordered curtly, "Throw down all your guns, knives, and other weapons!"

Everyone immediately threw down their weapons and kicked these aside.

He gazed through the area one more time. With a snort, he deftly lifted his wrist and pulled the trigger, and a bullet was seen whizzing straight at the hand holding a gun, which the scar-faced had carefully hidden.

There was *pong*.

Sparks flew under the metallic friction!

The man dropped the gun as if he had just been burned by it. There was a streak of blood on his palm where the flying bullet had scratched earlier!

This child... is really different!

He must give it to the kid from the bottom of his heart; in no way did he expect his observation skills to be superb on top of his uncanny accuracy with the gun!

“How about the rest? Do I need to repeat myself?”

The boy pointed the gun at an anxious-looking man this time. “You. Your trousers—gun!”

The man gave a start and hastily threw the pistol aside like a hot potato.

The rest saw that and, one by one, threw their hidden weapons far away!

“Are you satisfied now?!” The scar-faced man sneered, seemingly gnashing his teeth.

It was the first time in his life to suffer such humiliation at a child’s hands!

Chapter 1156: Did you torture her into this state?

Mu Yichen squinted his eyes one more time to ensure that none had any lethal weapon on them before he slowly approached. He nudged the gun that the scar-faced had dropped on the ground with his toe and caught it at once.

“You, bring me to her. The rest, scam to the side!” the boy ordered again.

The men exchanged glances before the scar-faced man sneered. “Everybody, scam! Did you hear that?!”

Hence, everyone started to move to the side.

The child walked up and pointed to the leader, telling frigidly, “Bring me to her! I warn you; don’t you try anything funny!”

“He he! Little rascal, you are so skillful; how will I dare to try anything funny?” the man retorted. This was either meant to be sarcastic or contemptuous!

If Yun Tianyou were around, he would deliberate over the situation now.

Such as, why would someone with Mu Lianjue’s power and status merely arrange a few ruffians to keep watch over an important person?

There should be a large troop on standby nearby awaiting orders!

Alas, this boy did not ponder on it too much. He was anxious to see his mother, so he did not pause to consider why there was only a handful of gangsters standing watch in such a big warehouse.

He followed the scar-faced man while still holding Mu Wanrou as hostage; the three of them stepped into the warehouse. The heavy shutters slowly closed behind them.

There was only a small incandescent lamp lighting the inside of the large warehouse. The whole place looked dark, heavy, and impervious. In fact, only a small skylight was used to let in some fresh air!

Under the dim light, dust particles could be seen flying about in the air.

The boy turned alert once more as he scanned his surroundings carefully while keeping a grip of the woman in his hand.

The scar-faced man led him to an iron cage.

He stopped and his gaze fell on the female figure inside the cell.

His mother, with her clothes tattered, lay all shriveled up in a corner. Her white attire was covered with splotches of blood like a conspicuous, prickly thimbleberry!

Some stains were still red and fresh while the rest had turned dark and rusty!

Right now, her raven hair cascaded messily around her shoulders like muddy seaweed. She looked to be in a bad shape with her fair and flawless skin mangled with blood and salt water and her damp fringe sticking on her forehead.

Both her wrists were chained and locked, with little room for struggle. Her slender and thin arms looked so frail that they might break at any second!

There were two fully armed soldiers, looking grim, standing watch next to the cell.

The boy's pupils contracted violently at the sight. Insurmountable fury welled up on his face, and he abruptly grabbed a tuft of Mu Wanrou's hair, raised his gun, and aimed it right between her eyebrows!

"Is it you?! Is it you who tortured her into this state?!"

The woman's face turned pale with shock and quickly screamed for help. "No, don't! H-Help! Save me!"

"Shut up!"

He thrust the muzzle into her mouth and loaded the gun!

"Or I'll blast your mouth off!"

She was too terrified to speak by now.

With the muzzle in her oral cavity, she could vividly discern every tiny movement in that lethal device when loaded. It was extremely creepy and scary!

She could even imagine how she could end tragically, where this child, like a wounded, little beast that had gone mad, pulled the trigger, causing the bullet to pierce a hole through her throat mercilessly!

Chapter 1157: She does not want to die!

I don't want...

I don't want to die!

She cried out helplessly in her heart; fat drops of tears rolled down her wide-open eyes. Alas, her delicate and piteous look only intensified the boy's disgust!

He pushed the gun barrel further down her throat; red capillaries crept densely on the iris of both his eyes as his index finger held close to the trigger.

"What did you do to my mommy?! What did you do to her?!"

He was like a wounded little beast as he yelled into her ear!

She was beyond terrified and dared not move an inch as she stared at him with wide-open eyes. Sound came from her throat intermittently. "No... don't... wuu..."

Don't kill me!

I don't want to die!

I really don't want to die...

"Let her go!"

Mu Yichen looked up with his bloodshot eyes and sniggered.

"Let my mommy go!"

The scar-faced man was indifferent, however, as he looked coolly at the child.

His heart took a gasp. "What? I told you to let her go; did you hear that?!"

"I heard it, but I won't do it," answered the man coldly.

"Her life is still in my hands!" The boy grabbed Mu Wanrou by her hair and made a signal with his eyes. "Why don't we make a deal here?"

"She's not worth it!" The man snorted. "I didn't expect you to deliver yourself straight to my door! That's good. This saves us from the trouble of kidnapping you!"

"What do you mean?"

The adult gave a throaty laugh. With two light claps, the warehouse was instantly flooded with a row of floodlight.

Darkness retreated with this onslaught of bright light.

Under the floodlight inside the warehouse, about ten or so military personnel was exposed. Each of them was armed to the teeth and looked battle-ready.

He was taken aback as his gaze swept past this team!

From their uniforms, he could see that they were elite soldiers whose abilities could not be underestimated!

The man snorted once more. "He he! Do you think that you can safely retreat from here after you walk in?! A kid is just a kid, after all—so utterly naïve!"

“...” The boy gnashed his teeth angrily. His body shook uncontrollably as fury coursed through him, causing his bloodshot eyes to look even redder.

The man sized the lad up satisfactorily and then looked at Mu Wanrou before smilingly telling him unreservedly, “As for the woman in your hands, you can kill or do as you wish to her! In any case, it’s impossible to let your mother go!”

The child drew in a breath sharply. His angry gaze fell on her and mixed emotions rose in him at that moment.

He might not be biological related to her, but there was still a little emotional attachment!

Alas, now, deeply disappointed, he despised and hated her to the extreme!

The guilt, pain, and shame for mistaking an imposter as his mother in the past seven years, as well as witnessing first-hand the pain and suffering of his real mother, pushed him to the brim!

Oh, how he hated!

He was so angry that he wanted to finish her off with a shot!

The boy pinned the gun barrel between her brows and appeared to be about to pull the trigger when the woman bawled tearfully, “Don’t kill me! Don’t kill me! Little Yichen, can you really bear to finish me off?!”

“You’ve harmed mommy. Your sin is too great for any redemption!” He locked his trembling finger on the trigger, his eyes looking sharp and cold as his voice frosted over. “You’ve reduced her into this state. A thousand deaths aren’t enough to redeem you!”

Chapter 1158: Claiming Kinship

“Don’t!” She shrieked this again, her sharp voice echoing across the warehouse.

The finger on the trigger shuddered ceaselessly despite his stiff expression.

Putting down all her pride, she pleaded, “Don’t kill me... I’m your mommy... I’m your mommy...”

The boy cut in. “Shut up! You’re no mommy of mine!”

A bitter smile instantly spread across her stricken face. “True! It’s true... You’re no biological child of mine, indeed, but do you know why? That’s because your father deceived me; he tricked me into thinking that I’m infertile! It’s because I got fooled so thoroughly that I’m filled with hatred now!”

“That’s no excuse for you to hurt my mommy!”

“Listen to me... Listen to me...” She tried her best to calm his agitation by deliberately speaking gently.

“Little Yichen, don’t you remember it all? I held you in my arms when you were born and not her!”

“...” His eyes suddenly flashed in astonishment.

While secretly delighted at the sight of his wavering look, she put on a pitiful look on the surface and sobbed, "You were already a strong boy since an even earlier age. When you first learned to walk, no matter how many times or how painful it was when you fell, you'd never cry and only hold back your tears. It's me who held you in my arms and coaxed you repeatedly. Have you forgotten about this?"

"..."

Never once had he forgotten it.

He had a conscience. Admittedly, even though this woman had not treated him as her child, she had still taken good care of him in every other aspect.

"I always opposed your daddy's decision to send you to that boot camp because I couldn't bear to see you suffer and get hurt! Have you forgotten? Each time I saw you return with injuries all over your body, I always cried in heartache!"

His eyes closed briefly before opening again. His struggling emotions were apparent in his eyes. "That's only for show! Shut up and stop talking!"

"Fine! Even if it's just for show, I..." She paused before continuing her coaxing. "Even if it's under Mu Lianjue's instigation that I abducted you to coerce your father into giving up the Mu Group shares, I had so many opportunities to do so, but I couldn't bear to do it to you! Was that a show, too?! In order to protect you, I even offended—"

"Shut up!"

"Although we have no blood relations, I really have feelings for you! Don't you feel the same? Don't you?!"

"Shut up..."

His conflicted emotions pushed him on the verge of a breakdown.

Seizing the chance to break free from his hold, the woman turned around to flee toward the scar-faced man!

BANG!

A gunshot resonated across the warehouse.

The boy actually instinctively raised his hand and fired a shot at her!

No matter how she tried to claim kinship and begged for mercy, he was subconsciously aware that if he did not get rid of her now, there would be no telling what would happen to his mother if she fell into her hands again!

He subconsciously shot her!

Alas, because he was distracted, he did not aim before shooting; the bullet, which had come flying out, pierced her abdomen, instead.

Realizing his blunder, he raised his hand again and aimed at the back of her head with gritted teeth!

“STOP!” The man bellowed as he shielded her.

The soldiers at the side rushed forward at once to surround the boy; their guns were aimed at him!

Chapter 1159: Signs of Poisoning

He sneered, not at all afraid in the face of the crisis.

The man signaled to him with his eyes, though.

He followed the direction of the man’s gaze and found two soldiers approaching the metal cage with guns aimed at his mother’s temple.

His unconscious mother’s head remained bowed, having no idea of what a dangerous situation she was in now!

“Drop the gun!”

The hand that held the pistol started shaking violently.

His eyes turned red as he shuddered uncontrollably!

“Drop the gun! I don’t have any patience; this is my last warning, or else—”

“No!”

With gritted teeth, he slowly threw the gun to the ground.

“Kick it over!” The man threatened again. “Kick the gun over!”

Mu Yichen stretched out his foot to kick it aside.

A soldier strode forward from behind, raised the gun in his hand high up, and struck the back of his neck hard.

A sudden burst of electrifying numbness overwhelmed the boy before he blacked out...

...

A Bentley slowly drove into the Mu residence.

Mu Yazhe frowned and quickly entered the house after he had alighted from the car and seen the armed men tightly surrounding the entrance.

“Master, you’re back!”

“Where’s grandpa?”

“Sir, he’s still asleep upstairs!”

"It's already afternoon; why hasn't he woken up?" The man asked the servant while climbing up the stairs. Upon pushing open the door to his grandfather's bedroom, he found him lying in bed with a lifeless, ashen face.

His heart stilled for a moment before he strode over to the old man and held his face. He squinted.

"How long has he been asleep?"

"He's been asleep since 3 AM after taking his medicine!"

With knitted brows, he leaned down slightly. "Grandpa! ...Grandpa?!"

The old man still did not wake. In fact, there was no reaction from him.

Rather than saying that he was in deep sleep, it was more precise to say that he was dead. There seemed to be no life in him at all.

If not for his faint breathing, his grandson would really suspect that he had passed away!

"Where's the doctor?! Summon the doctor!"

He looked up to give the order. Not long after, their family doctor rushed over.

"Take a look at him; what's going on?!"

"Yes, yes..." Without further ado, the doctor immediately conducted a check-up of the old man.

Walking to one side, he gave a call to Mu Yichen, whose phone was unfortunately turned off.

The boy should have been released from school by now!

Why had he not turned on his phone?!

The driver rushed over just then. Upon seeing his master, he was startled for a bit before immediately reporting to him. "Master, there's a situation; young master is missing!"

"Missing?" His eyes narrowed dangerously. "What do you mean by missing?"

"According to the kindergarten teacher, she hasn't seen young master since morning. He wasn't around as well when I arrived after school. Master, do we need to call the police..."

"Didn't you watch him enter the school gate?"

"I watched him entering the gates with my eyes!" hurriedly explained the driver with an aggrieved look.

Before he could finish explaining, the doctor walked over after completing the preliminary examination. Sweat covered his forehead. "Master, sir got poisoned and is now in coma; he needs to be sent to the hospital immediately!"

"Poisoned?!"

"Yes! Sir's lips are purplish, his body is stiff, and his face is ashen—all these are signs of poisoning. We need to send him to the hospital at once!"

His head throbbed as he knitted his brows and gave an order in a frighteningly chilling voice.

“Okay!”

Chapter 1160: Hurricane’s Chief Commander, Gong Jie

His chest undulated incessantly as he walked to the entrance.

How did the big Mu family become so chaotic in a span of two days while he was abroad?!

*D*mn it!*

He was too careless!

Mu Sheng was rushed to the hospital.

The man received a call from his assistant right after he had gotten in the car and ordered the driver to rush to the company. “Boss, have you returned to the country?”

“Yes, I’ll head straight to the company now.”

“Okay! I’ll wait for you in the office, then.”

Despite Min Yu’s urgent and tense tone, he did not explain what was going on.

In fact, the secretary had just received an anonymous letter and found several shocking photos upon opening it. He then hurriedly called his boss to report the situation.

However, for fear of his boss’s anxiety causing a road accident, he struggled to curb in his tense emotions.

...

Meanwhile, a distressed Yun Tianyou was currently in Lezhi Holdings’ headquarters when he received the GPS positioning message from his twin.

Along with it was a ten-second voice recording using the smartwatch.

[Youyou, use the GPS positioning I sent you to find where mommy is hidden!]

As soon as he received this message, he logged in to the system. His fingers flew across the keyboard as he keyed in a string of instructions. An interface popped out from the screen where he then entered the information and started conducting his check.

The GPS had a very strong signal at first, but after the Kang Village Bridge section, it gradually became inaccurate with intermittent signals.

Even when he used his hacker’s means, he could not get precise positioning.

It was fortunate that his older brother had sent a vehicle plate number along with the positioning.

The boy then conducted an investigation of the car’s travel records using this number. A route was simulated but it eventually got cut off upon reaching the aforementioned bridge section.

“What happened?”

He squinted. Pulling out that area’s satellite map, he then entered the coordinates and realized that after that section was a deserted and wild mountainous terrain.

There was a farm in that area.

With plans to turn that area into an industrial park, the municipal government then demolished the farm. However, in the middle of constructing the industrial park, the entire city opposed the plan!

Many members of the public jointly submitted a petition for the abolition of the industrial park’s construction. The ecological environment of the capital was very bad and the situation with haze was serious; it would only worsen the pollution if they proceeded with the construction.

Hence, under the city’s protest, the project was put on hold.

It was put on the shelf for an indefinite period until later when the government withdrew their investment in search for another location; that area was then abandoned.

However, at least, there was a clear direction now that he had a target location.

Looking at the red outlined map on the screen, he realized that this place was hundreds of thousands in square meters; only a carpet search would allow him to find the precise location!

This was a pretty big project!

“Director Yun!” Agent Li knocked on the door before entering the room.

He raised his head with knitted brows. “What is it?”

The man slowly announced, “The mercenary troops that Hurricane Group sent have arrived in the capital!”

“Okay. Take me there.”

Right as he stood up, the man reported to him in a low voice. “They sent someone else this time, too.”

“Who?”

“Hurricane Group’s chief commander, Gong Jie.”

His brow rose in astonishment. “Gong Jie?”