

## Sweet Love 1181

### Chapter 1181: Will you give up the Mu Group for mommy?

He had no doubts regarding his mother's importance in this man's heart.

His attitude concerned the boy very much.

He was not bothered by his father not having anything left if he gave up the Mu Group's shares.

Rather, he was more concerned about how far this man would go for his mother.

Even he himself could not ascertain what choice this man, who had always been like a king, would make between power and a beauty!

Would he choose mommy sans hesitation?

The boy stared at his face intently.

Mu Yazhe bowed his head to regard him. After a long silence, he suddenly laughed.

"Is there a need for this question?"

His nonchalant laughter and casual tone astonished the boy.

He was becoming increasingly curious on why he gave him such an answer.

Knowing very well that the child was skeptical, he gave him a faint and calm smile. "Without me, the Mu Group will only be a wasteland. This empire grew bigger and stronger because of me, so without me, it will collapse."

After a pause, he smiled lightly with undisguised conceitedness!

"Still, without Mu Group, I will have nothing!"

Youyou held his breath.

This answer was what he had expected yet also not expected.

His father declared, "Like what you said, be it power or wealth, if I can't protect my beloved family, then there's no need for either at all!"

"Then, if things get to that point, will you give up the Mu empire for mommy?"

"I will!"

As soon as he said that, the door was aggressively kicked open.

"B\*stard!"

The father-son pair got startled. When they turned back, they found Mu Linfeng storming in furiously!

It was unknown how long had he stood outside the door and how much of their conversation he had heard.

Still, it was apparent that he heard that statement.

This young chap would not hesitate to give up the Mu empire for that woman's sake!

He exploded in wrath as he bellowed, "I won't allow you to do so!"

"Second uncle?" Surprise filled the man's eyes.

Why was his second uncle back?

A probing glance landed on him; the older man's sharp eagle eyes revealed his disappointment and incredulity.

If he did not hear it for himself, he would never believe that his nephew could willingly give up the Mu Group's shares for a woman!

He was greatly disappointed and infuriated with this answer!

Had this lad really lost his mind for that vixen?!

While he panted, he walked to the sofa and sat down while regarding his nephew sternly!

"I'm ordering you to make a clean break with that woman! Right this instant!"

His attitude was firm and did not allow for any rejections while his tone was urgent and demanding.

His nephew's heart suddenly sank. With an icy look, he retorted, "Impossible!"

Clearly, he was talking back despite the one sitting before him being his uncle, the high-ranking Second Old Master Mu, and the elder he deeply respected!

His frosty tone stupefied the older man. The latter's eyes glinted coldly as he pointed at his nephew furiously. "Are you talking back to me now?!"

"No! How would I dare to talk back to you?"

"What do you mean by that?!" demanded Mu Linfeng angrily.

### **Chapter 1182: She warms his heart.**

Mu Yazhe replied, "She's my woman and I'm her man. Second uncle needs not meddle in our matters!"

The older man was flabbergasted with his firm and inviolable response.

He did not want anyone meddling in his private affairs!

His nephew's words enraged him further that anger welled up in his chest. "I don't care about what you think, but this matter isn't for you to decide alone! Yazhe, this is so unlike you! Second uncle here has great expectations for you! You shouldn't give up the Mu empire just for that so-called love! I think you're getting befuddled! Where did your wits go? What magical power does that woman have over you

that you will do this thing for her sake?! Do you know what this means?! It means that our efforts all these years will go to waste and be enjoyed by someone else! I didn't push you up to be the next family head just for you to hand over the Mu Group foolishly! I can tell that that woman is a femme fatale; I'm ordering you to make a clean break with her! Don't risk your future for a mere woman; you'll bound to regret it in the future!"

Youyou's face turned frosty at once, but the moment he opened his mouth, his father held his shoulder. He expressionlessly answered, "Second uncle, don't worry; I know what I'm doing!"

"You know what you're doing?"

Mu Linfeng burst into laughter.

"What do you intend to do? Annihilate all my hard work? Give away the Mu empire for an indecent woman? From what I see, you're just pushing me to my death!"

"I don't dare to do so." In a respectful tone, his nephew said, "Second uncle, your words are overly harsh!"

The older man sneered. "He he! Don't dare? What don't you dare to do?! I think you have the very guts! Don't you know what the consequences of your action will be?! The Mu family is the core of this country's economy; it's the heart, and every branch is connected to its arteries. Even if it isn't me, the high-ranking officials of the country won't sit back and watch! You've been blinded. Where did your wits go? Some relationships are dangerous to you, so you shouldn't hesitate to break such! With me around, I won't allow you to fool around!"

Mu Yazhe's face instantly cooled.

His icy look did not escape his uncle's eyes, though.

A flicker of irritation coursed through him.

"What's with that look?"

"Nothing!"

His nephew coldly stated, "Second uncle, since when do we think alike that love is only a game?"

He used to be indifferent to relationships.

He did not believe that there would be true love in this world besides power and wealth!

Did true love really exist?

Women were nothing to him.

He was so cold that there was once a rumor saying that he had issues with his sexual performance!

Ha ha!

That was until Yun Shishi's appearance, however.

She taught him what was true love.

She taught him how to love a person with all his heart!

She also taught him that there was unconditional love in this world—love that had nothing to do with power or influence!

### **Chapter 1183: I do not care about the Mu empire.**

He was ambitious when he was younger; his meaning of life was perhaps only revenge and survival.

He gave it his all into gaining power and scheming against others.

No matter what his uncle's orders were, he had always acted according to them and had never once revolted against him.

Now, however, his heart had warmth, weight, and even people he cared about.

Yun Shishi was the woman he was willing to use his life to love.

He was unafraid of losing his life for her. Why, then, would he fear that he could have nothing?

His lips lifted. "I no longer think so! Second uncle, she is my family and not an indecent woman like what you said!"

"Ha ha! Family?! Is that so-called family more important than I am?"

Mu Linfeng laughed in his anger. "I don't care who she is, but you must obey my order on this matter. Break up with her and don't keep in contact with her anymore! That vixen reincarnate has you bewitched! The ancient King Zhou<sup>1</sup> also got mesmerized by the vixen spirit in Concubine Dan and didn't care about the political affairs! King You of Zhou<sup>2</sup> even lit the beacons, which tricked his feudal lords, just for a smile from Bao Si! Since ancient times, women have been dangerous beings! I'm not forbidding you to touch women, but I'm warning you not to behave like the ancient fatuous, self-indulgent rulers by forsaking your empire for a woman! You've always been shrewd and principled; don't make me disappointed by your actions today!"

That was over the top!

A hint of sullen anger appeared on Mu Yazhe's handsome and tense face as he pursed his lips tightly.

If the person sitting before him were not the one who had groomed and highly respected by him, he would have flipped the table and told him to scam in his fury!

"Second uncle, I hope you understand that Yun Shishi isn't such a woman!"

The older man snorted and insisted, "I can tell she's that kind of woman—a femme fatale! If she stays at your side, she'll be a scourge, a ticking time bomb! It's my blunder! I should've gotten rid of her that very day when I found out about her! In fact, she's really capable to be a scourge! You used to take the big picture into consideration, and never once did you behave inappropriately for the sake of a woman before!"

His face was stern and his eyes were cold.

Yoyou's anger sprang to life when he heard this. If not for his father blocking him, he would have a face-off with this stubborn, old man!

It was too much of him to say that his mommy was a femme fatale and an evil incarnate!

Since when did it become a sin to be beautiful?!

He found it hard to calm his fury but kept his silence, nonetheless.

Daddy has his reasons for stopping him.

His silence was only out of respect for his daddy's decision!

Mu Yazhe's face turned even colder. He admitted that he tended to act a little inappropriately when it came to her affairs, but that was because she was special to him!

He suddenly declared, "Ability also means one has to take responsibility! This is the responsibility and principle of a man! If I have to sacrifice my loved ones for the sake of considering the big picture, then I don't care for such an empire!"

The boy was surprised!

He applauded his father in his heart!

Indeed!

That was it!

A man should protect his woman; this was a man's responsibility!

#### **Chapter 1184: Mu Group was not built through your efforts alone.**

It was absurd to sacrifice loved ones for the sake of power and wealth!

Mu Linfeng completely lost his cool when he heard his nephew's words and pointed furiously at the latter. "Imprudent! Take back your words!"

"No!"

His brows furrowed as he spat in disappointment, "You're obsessed with her! Disgraceful. Absolutely disgraceful! Have you gone mad? I'm really disappointed in you!"

The other regarded him expressionlessly. "He he! I'm sorry to disappoint second uncle, but I'm also disappointed in you!"

"You—" Color drained from his face as his facial muscles twitched in anger!

The glint of coldness in his eyes was akin to a sharp sword with which he wished he could use to pierce through this insolent chap!

“Remember this: Mu Group hasn’t come this far through your efforts alone! It’s mine, too! I won’t allow you to trample on my efforts in this manner!”

With that, he pivoted sharply and slammed the door after him.

An earth-shattering *bang* resonated across the massive office, which seemed to shake its very foundation!

Mu Yazhe slowly closed his eyes and took in a deep breath of cool air.

His son suddenly hooked his shoulders. “Daddy, that’s brave of you! Don’t worry, though. Even without the Mu Group, you still have me, mommy, and Little Yichen! We are a family and we’ll go through thick and thin together!”

With a heavy look, he grazed the boy’s nose with his finger. “That’s not what I’m worried about!”

“Then, what?”

“Do you really think that that person will hand them over for real after I give the Mu Group?”

The smile on Youyou’s face faded as his eyes gradually turned cold.

“That person? This means that you have a suspect in mind!”

“I probably know who he is!”

That person was the big fish that he had been waiting all this while—the one behind his mother’s death!

He he! His despicable methods were still the same even after so many years.

According to the hospital, his grandpa would have been in grave danger if he had not been timely brought over!

He was no stranger to this method, of course!

Back then, someone also drugged his mother’s medicine, which resulted in her death.

It was said that his grandpa’s medicine was drugged with industrial sodium nitrite—a slow-acting poison. Consumption of 0.1 gram daily would result in poisoning after a long time; the person would then fall into a coma, then go into shock, and die!

The term ‘sodium nitrite’ was familiar to him!

His mother had also passed away from sodium nitrite poisoning.

After her death, he was left to his devices in the large Mu residence and had to tread on thin ice.

For a period, he only took a bite of each dish. The bowls and chopsticks he used were all made of silver.

It was only until later did Mu Linfeng bring him to his side.

His phone suddenly rang when he went to his desk.

“Boss, Grandmaster Mu is no longer in a critical condition!”

...

The Mu Group's private hospital.

The father-son pair rushed over, but when they arrived at the ward, Mu Yazhe's face suddenly changed at the sight of the middle-aged man quietly sitting by the sickbed.

His strange expression made the boy shifted his gaze onto the middle-aged man.

Mu Lianjue slowly turned around to face them with a heavy and unsmiling look.

### **Chapter 1185: If you fire the gun, they will die.**

The middle-aged man greeted, "Yazhe, you're here!"

He regarded him quizzically. "Fourth uncle, why are you here?"

"I'm here to see your grandpa; take a seat!"

The boy could not help holding his father's hand.

As he held his son to his side, he walked to the bed's other end and sat down facing Mu Lianjue.

A long period of silence followed.

The older man broke this silence first.

"Your grandpa's condition is getting worse!"

"Mm."

His nephew's face remained cold with his brows furrowed.

He suddenly laughed when he took a glance at his face. "What? You seem to have something on your mind."

"Not at all!"

"Oh..."

He laughed darkly again before his eyes fell on his bedridden father's pale face.

There was a long bout of silence again.

A century seemed to have passed before he suddenly stated, "I think you have something you want to tell me, young man."

Youyou's eyes narrowed in wariness when he heard this. He then lifted his head up to his father yet kept his sharp, penetrating gaze onto the man opposite them.

Keenly aware of the subtle change in his father's face, he turned sharply and looked at the middle-aged bloke cuttingly!

There were subtle changes in the atmosphere.

Mu Yazhe suddenly questioned, "Fourth uncle, how did you know about grandpa's condition?"

"I got the news from our family!"

"He he!" He went straight to the point. "Where are they?"

The older man knitted his brows as he regarded his nephew with dark, meaningful eyes. "What do you mean?"

"I'm asking you." The younger man's eyes flashed dangerously and frostily. "Where are they?!"

Astonishment colored his son's face before he cast the older man a suspicious look.

*Don't tell me that... it's him?!*

The older man glanced at Mu Sheng expressionlessly; never once did he meet his nephew in the eyes. He calmly held onto his cane and answered, "I have no idea what you're talking about!"

"You do."

His nephew leaned forward to grab his collars with one hand as a gun appeared in his other hand.

He pressed the muzzle of it at his uncle's forehead.

As the cold, mechanical loading of the gun sounded a *click*, a constant stream of cold air came from the black muzzle.

"Where are they?"

"He he he..." His fourth uncle suddenly gave a cold laugh, which got increasingly hard to restrain. He laughed heartily until the end. "Ha ha ha..."

His nephew regarded him expressionlessly.

"It's unlike you to lose your cool!" The older man lifted his eyes in provocation. "Are you taunting me? He he! Surely, you know what the consequences are for shooting me? If I die, they'll die, too. Ha ha ha—"

"Where are they, then?" The younger man had finally lost his patience.

His uncle, however, sneered. "Now, what's the hurry? I know what you want; likewise, you know what I want!"

Youyou suddenly stood up nervously.

Were his mother and brother really in his hands?!

Mu Yazhe pressed his lips firmly into a cold line as he pushed the older man away with the gun in his hand.

The latter lose his balance and nearly fell to the ground.

The little lad clenched his fists tightly, his eyes gleaming murderously.

### **Chapter 1186: You will not shoot.**

The sudden movement in the ward alerted Lisa who was guarding the door outside.

When she pushed open the door and entered the ward, her eyes narrowed at the tense atmosphere and her hand instinctively reached for the holster on her waist.

The boy swept his eyes across her.

Not batting an eyelid, she quickly walked up to his side with a cold look.

Mu Lianjue nonchalantly ordered, "Sit down!"

Mu Yazhe's face remained unchanged, his cold eyes gleaming.

His fourth uncle regarded him and coldly barked his order again, "Sit down!"

It was clear that he wanted to negotiate with him!

The younger man's lips lifted as he returned to his seat expressionlessly, yet no matter how he restrained himself, his hands still trembled uncontrollably.

This was the man—the one who had his mother killed.

He squinted dangerously. "You're also behind my mother's poisoning back then, weren't you?!"

"He he." His fourth uncle snorted and, with a serene look, gave him a side-eye as he cruelly spat one word. "Indeed."

His face instantly tensed up and turned frosty.

The older man's next words, however, almost made him lose his cool.

"Not just your mother, even your father's car accident was my doing!"

His eyes glinted when he heard this. Suddenly raising his head, he cast his fourth uncle a cold and sinister gaze as he asked through gritted teeth, "What did you say?"

"What? Were you very surprise?! I'm sure you heard me clearly!"

The middle-aged man was apparently fearless and nonchalant about it. "What? Did you really think that your father's car accident was purely an accident?!"

His shoulders shuddered slightly at this as he shut his eyes tightly.

When he was young, his father's car fell off the cliff due to a road accident, and this resulted in the latter's death!

He did have doubts about whether it was an accident or on purpose.

Alas, there was not much evidence.

According to the autopsy report, his father was suspected of acute poisoning before his death; his pupils were extremely narrow. The main cause of his death was respiratory paralysis.

It was suspected that the overconsumption of drugs resulted in hallucinations, which, in turn, led to shock and his sudden death!

Hence, the car accident was not the main cause of his death.

He only knew of all these from the reports he had managed to gather once he reached adulthood.

At that time, it was inevitable that he was suspicious.

His father did not seem to have a history of drug addiction while he was still alive. There were a lot of suspicious points about this car accident; ultimately, it was really bizarre.

Still, the report only stated its suspicions. There was not enough evidence to suggest that it was truly caused by overconsumption of drugs.

Never did he think that his uncle was behind his father's death as well!

Mu Lianjue!

He was nearly paralyzed from anger. He instinctively clenched the gun and raised his hand to aim it at the man while his finger hovered on the trigger. His eyes were completely red!

Despite the gun's muzzle pointed at him, the older man remained calm. He seemed sure that his nephew would not shoot him.

"He he! There's no need for pretense; I know that you won't shoot."

Mu Yazhe clenched his fists tightly; his knuckles kept making taut sounds.

His handsome face was colorless.

"I was forced to do what I did back then! It's this old man you should blame—not me! If not for him, your father wouldn't have died!"

### **Chapter 1187: The truth is out.**

A sharp gleam flashed across Mu Lianjue's eyes as he stared at his unconscious father.

"Shut up!" howled Mu Yazhe.

Even his unconscious grandfather seemed to be startled by him; his eyelashes fluttered but there was still no sign of him waking up.

"Those are no excuses!"

“He he! Excuses?! What are excuses?!”

His fourth uncle stood up in anger. His hawk eyes were fixed on him as he pointed at Mu Sheng sinisterly. “He promised me back then that I’d be the heir to our family, but what happened in the end? What was the outcome?! Just because I’m a b\*st\*rd, this old man went back on his words and selected Mu Liancheng as his heir, instead! Why?! Was it because of your father getting the Jiangs’ support through his marriage with Jiang Yishan, or was it because of his honorable status as the first wife’ son?! Just because I’m a b\*st\*rd, I deserve to live humbly and be looked down upon?!”

He was boiling in rage as he uttered such words in a loud voice akin to a great explosion. “In terms of capability and finesse, in what way am I beneath him?! It’s clear that I’m more outstanding than him and more qualified to get the inheritance rights! Just because I’m a b\*stard, all my efforts are so easily vilified by this world! Why?! I ask you: Why?!”

“So you had my father killed.” Mu Yazhe’s raging emotion gradually calmed as he regarded his uncle coldly.

“That’s right!” The older man gritted his teeth as his facial muscles twitched in wrath.

“Why did you do that?” interrogated his nephew. “My father was a peace-loving man. He’d definitely give up the family head position to you if you just asked!”

“Give up?!” He burst into laughter and his cold eyes glinted. ““Give up’?! What was that?! Was I a beggar? Was I so pathetic to need his pity and charity?! I didn’t need him to give anything to me! The Mu inheritance rights were mine in the first place!”

The younger chap fell silent.

He suddenly laughed darkly. “Do you know how it felt then?! Why should the things I fought for with all my might be given to him so effortlessly?! Why were those, which I regarded as my life, be deemed as worthless by him?! Was he mocking me?!”

He had totally given himself to the dark side as he howled, “I didn’t need his charity and pity! Not only did he rob me of my things, he didn’t care about them at all; wasn’t that a great insult to me?! He he! Besides having a slightly better life than me, in what ways was he superior to me?! Other than his status, what rights did he have to take all that belonged to me?!”

“Just because of this...” Mu Yazhe clenched his fists tightly as anger welled up in him. If he did not restrain himself with all his might, he would surely shoot this man to death!

His fourth uncle laughed darkly. “Don’t blame me for being hard-hearted! It’s all that foolish old man’s fault. Since he wants to do it this way, I’ll let him have a taste of losing his loved ones and let him see how painful it is!”

His eyes narrowed dangerously.

His fourth uncle had long been included in those he suspected back then.

**Chapter 1188: Let him have a taste of agony.**

His fourth uncle had long been included in those he suspected back then.

It was for no other reason than that he was the only one with much authority to falsify sans a trace his then fiancée's DNA test report.

"It was also you who tampered with Mu Wanrou's DNA test report."

Mu Yazhe was certain of it.

The middle-aged man coolly glanced at him with a smirk on his face. "You know, huh."

"Your goal is to use her to kill grandpa in the same way you killed my mother back then, right?" He shot the older man a cold and penetrating gaze. "Why did you do it?"

"He he! I want him to have a taste of having his loved ones destroyed! I'm sure it's very painful!"

Mu Lianjue cackled.

His father had, all along, regarded him highly before this, but the one he loved the most was Mu Liancheng; he loved him to the core.

Because of his love for that son, it even extended to his wife, Jiang Yishan.

That was why he killed his second brother and murdered his sister-in-law. Even Mu Qingcheng and her real daughter were not spared!

He wanted to destroy every important thing his father deemed as precious before him and let the latter have a taste of agony!

Nothing was more torturing than one's heart.

Mental torture was most destructive of all!

"This old man sure is tough, but it's fine this way, too! I shall let him witness for himself how his important Mu empire ends in his hands! The position of the Mu family head is mine in the first place! Since he won't give it to me, I'll snatch it for myself at all costs!"

Youyou's chest undulated violently as he stared at the middle-aged man. He was trembling all over.

A burst of laughter suddenly escaped Mu Lianjue's lips as he sized up his nephew's frosty eyes. "Ha ha! Imagine the agony that old thing will be in if he finds out that he's been acknowledging and loving an imposter for his granddaughter all these years while destroying the life of Mu Qingcheng's real flesh and blood with his two hands! How heart-wrenching is that when he finally learns that Yun Shishi is her biological daughter?!"

Mu Sheng's befuddled eyes widened at this!

He asked with apathy, "What in the world... is going on?!"

His son and grandson turned toward the bed.

He struggled to sit up from bed; his blurred eyes were filled with unconcealable fury. “What did you mean by that?! What’s with Liancheng’s case? You were behind Yishan’s death, too?! What about Qingcheng?! Was she also—”

In his agitation, he glared wrathfully at his son as he reached out to grab his arm.

His son deftly shook his hand away. “Don’t touch me with your hand!”

“You—” Anger swept over him when he heard this. Because he had just gotten out of the critical stage, his voice was ever so weak and hoarse. “Did you scheme to murder Qingcheng, too?! Did you?!”

“That’s right!”

He was struck dumb!

“What—”

“Her brake malfunctioned, which caused her car to tumble off the cliff, was because I fiddled with it!”

“B\*st\*rd!”

#### **Chapter 1189: Let us negotiate.**

“B\*st\*rd!”

He roared with all his might at his oversight. Tears instantly leaked from his eyes. “Lianjue... how did I fail to see your true colors back then? How could you be so cruel?!”

His son calmly replied, “I was only paying you back in your own coin!”

Color instantly drained from the former’s face.

“Have you forgotten? Have you really forgotten how pathetically my mother died?”

He suddenly raised his hand to grab his father’s clothes. “Did you really forget how you destroyed my mother’s family?!”

“Shut up!”

Unwilling to revisit the past, Mu Sheng interrupted him angrily!

“What? Why should I shut up?! He he! I’m sure you’ve heard of this phrase: ‘like father like son’! Why don’t you reflect on yourself before questioning me why am I so hard-hearted?!”

“That’s enough!”

They were interrupted by a tender and cold voice.

The old man was startled.

Surprise colored Mu Lianjue’s face, too.

Youyou looked up at them expressionlessly. "I'm not in the mood to hear your nonsense!"

His cold gaze landed on the middle-aged man as he gradually stood up. "What do you want in exchange for their release? There's no need to beat around the bush; just state your terms!"

The man snorted. "A child like you has no right to interrupt when adults are speaking!"

"Yichen, get out!" ordered the elderly man.

The child shot him a scornful gaze, instead.

His anger spiked. "What? Are you disobeying your great grandpa's words now?"

"Old man, get this straight: The one standing before you now isn't Mu Yichen." It was clear from the boy's nonchalant reply that he had no patience for him!

He gave the boy a careful scrutiny at once.

Youyou lifted his chin slightly as he stood beside his father. Although he was dressed in a simple casual wear, he constantly exuded a cold and elegant air!

The elderly man soon came to a realization. "You..."

*This child isn't Little Yichen!*

*It's the other child.*

*Yun Tianyou?!*

As Mu Yazhe held his son's shoulder, he suddenly made a demand to his fourth uncle. "Let's negotiate!"

The latter's gaze lifted to him.

"It's clear that you're threatening me by abducting them. In that case, why not we have a showdown? There's no need for you to hide your ambitions; I have no patience to play games with you!"

Unaware of the situation at all, the grandpa on the sickbed was baffled by their conversation.

He did not know that Yun Shishi and his other great grandson were currently in his son's hands.

A smirk grew on Mu Lianjue's face as he cut to the chase. "I want your Mu Group's shares!"

It was as what his nephew had expected; he had his eyes on his shares!

Hence, his nephew's face remained unsurprised.

His father, however, was shocked by his ambitions. "How dare you?! What are you doing now, b\*st\*rd?!"

"It's none of your concern! Just shut up!" he angrily rebuked.

Mu Sheng was rendered speechless. His shoulders could not stop shaking from the anger welling up in his chest.

The youngest person in the room could not resist glancing at his father with a frown.

Mu Yazhe did not hesitate. "Okay."

*Okay?!*

His calm answer surprised his grandpa; his uncle was even more skeptical about it.

### **Chapter 1190: Release them first!**

His calm answer surprised his grandpa; his uncle was even more skeptical about it.

*Okay?!*

He actually agreed so calmly without any hesitation!

Was that woman really so important to him, or was this a mere bluff?

Despite his cunning, Mu Lianjue could not help raising his vigilance. His brow arched in disbelief. It was apparent that he did not believe his nephew would hand over such an important thing to him so easily!

"I'm warning you: Don't play games with me!"

"Unlike you, I don't use such crafty tricks." His nephew sneered mercilessly.

He jested angrily, "Let me warn you again: If you dare to play any tricks, just wait and collect their corpses!"

He was not afraid.

He was staking his life this time around.

There were two lives in his hands at present. That pathetic mother-son pair would instantly turn into two cold corpses at his order!

Mu Yazhe coldly replied, "What tricks can I play with my family in your hands?!"

"It's good that you know! Make it clear that, with just one order from me, you can forget about seeing them alive!"

"For now, I want to make sure that they're still alive!"

"Of course, they're still alive!" He snorted.

His nephew's eyes gleamed. "It only counts when I see with my two eyes!"

After some deliberation, he summoned his assistant at once and whispered a few words in her ear.

She left the ward and came back with a phone moments later.

A video call had been initiated.

In the screen, Yun Shishi and Mu Yichen appeared to be hugging.

Because it was chilly at night in the basement, the mother-son pair hugged each other even tighter. Both suffered varying degrees of injury.

Mu Yazhe glanced at the screen raptly. He saw a man with a scar on his face walking over and smacking his woman in the face.

She woke up in alarm.

The camera then zoomed in at her face.

Youyou felt a stab in his heart upon seeing how his mother tried to remain calm despite her situation.

It hurt his father to watch this, too.

“Say something to the camera!” ordered the scar-faced man.

The woman, however, bit her lower lip and refused to speak.

“Talk!”

She only avoided the camera silently.

Her son’s heart twisted in pain.

Unlike the photos, every frame of this video was alive. Hence, he felt a little stifled when he saw her injured state!

Her injuries seemed to be more severe than his twin’s.

Furthermore, having been trapped without food and water for a whole day and night, her face now looked absolutely awful; her lips, in particular, were as dry as cracked earth.

“Have you gotten a clear look?”

Mu Lianjue’s assistant ended the video call at his grunt.

His nephew’s gaze turned frostier when he lifted his eyes.

“She’s heavily injured!”

“Yes. She’s restless and stubborn, so I got my men to teach her a slight lesson.”

He sneered at his uncle. “When will you release them?!”

“Naturally, they’ll be released once the contract takes effect after you put your signature on the document!”

“Impossible!” his nephew questioned. “Will you really let them go after I sign the document?”

“What? Don’t you believe me?”

He negotiated, “Release them first!”

“Impossible!” His fourth uncle naturally disagreed.

It was unjustifiable to release the hostages prior the transaction!