

## Sweet Love 1201

### Chapter 1201: Not Any Lesser

Only then did he sigh in relief and did he untie the bandage to reapply the medication for her.

His actions were ever so earnest and gentle, and his technique was also very professional. She could not resist shuddering at the cool sensation from her wound.

“Does it hurt?” His nervous gaze lifted.

Her lips pursed in silence, though.

His hands worked nonstop at bandaging her wound. When he was done, he suddenly stood up and turned to leave.

Feeling uneasy, she reached out and wrapped her arms around his waist at once.

The man froze in his steps, slightly surprised by her action.

“Don’t leave...”

She was scared... really scared...

“Mu Yazhe, don’t leave... I didn’t mean to hurt you with those words...”

Her voice was broken from choking on her sobs. She hugged him even tighter.

“Don’t leave...”

Her helpless and panicky appearance was akin to a boat drifting in the open sea in the middle of a storm.

He sat back on the bed and took her in his arms. His big palm gently caressed her trembling back as he cooed, “They’ll be fine; don’t you be afraid! As long as I’m around, I won’t let them come to any harm!”

“Really?” she asked in half-disbelief. Her worries were still hanging on her face.

“Yes! Shishi, me, you, Little Yichen, Youyou; four of us, not any lesser.”

He hugged her slightly tighter.

She tried hard to hold back her tears and unease with pursed lips, but when she hugged him back and burrowed her face in his chest, she no longer had a hold on her fears.

A heart-wrenching pain tore through him the instant his skin burned from her scalding tears.

With bowed head, he pressed his lips hard against her forehead.

“Don’t be scared.”

All of a sudden, there were sounds of approaching footsteps from outside.

Her head raised in surprise, only to see Mu Sheng walking in with the help of a nurse.

The old man had aged a lot overnight. There was an increased amount of white hair on his head and his facial wrinkles had deepened by much.

He stood at the bedside and looked toward her.

The truth about the identities of Mu Wanrou and Yun Shishi appalled him when he first learned of it. Not only was he unable to believe that he had acknowledged an imposter for his granddaughter all this while, the woman he loathed so much was actually Mu Qingcheng's biological daughter!

It meant that this woman whom he had thought as an intruder and indecent was the child he had been seeking all these years!

On the other hand, the granddaughter by his side, all this while, was someone who stole the original's identity!

The truth dealt him a huge blow; he could not accept it at a moment's notice.

Before he could even see her appearance at Xiangti Walk that day, he actually tried to hit her with his cane in his fury!

Rage, doubt, remorse, and pain... instantly overwhelmed him when he recalled that incident.

He did not know what this complicated feeling was!

Her anger sprang to life at the sight of him. She coolly questioned, "What are you doing here?!"

"I..."

He fell into silence for a moment as he choked on his emotions. His face no longer had the sternness he usually wore and his aged voice had hints of frailty and carefulness. "I'm here to see you..."

He looked at her with undisguised remorse in his eyes.

The more he scrutinized her delicate features, the more he could see her mother in her.

Alike. They were so alike.

From her face, he could easily see Mu Qingcheng's shadow; her appearance and grace were exactly the same as her mother's.

## **Chapter 1202: You are no grandfather of mine.**

He was certain then; she was indeed Mu Qingcheng's daughter!

The so-called granddaughter, whom he had doted on for over a decade, was an imposter!

Remorse and fury consumed him at the thought of this!

He had nearly ruined her!

Ruined that beloved woman's daughter!

His heart was twisted in pain.

"Your name is Yun Shishi, isn't it?!" His voice shook. "Grandpa has been looking everywhere for you all these years; I didn't think that you'd actually—"

"Shut up!" she yelled in vexation. "Don't you say my name; you have no right to say my name!"

"I—"

Shock and hurt flashed across his face as his lips quivered incessantly. His face then turned ghastly pale at once. "Shishi, don't get agitated! You're still hurt so speak no more!"

"Shut up! Stop calling my name!" A flash of pain appeared on her face as she howled, "You don't have the right to do so! Mu Sheng, are you feeling very smug now?! Are you satisfied now? Isn't it all because of you that I turned out this way?!"

Like a razor-sharp dagger, her cold and indifferent words indubitably stabbed him!

He had nothing to say in his defense despite the compounding pain in his heart.

Indeed, if not for his foolish mistakes back then, she would not have suffered this much!

It was justifiable that she blamed and hated him!

This was not what he wanted, though!

Never did he expect such an outcome just because of his momentary foolishness!

He immediately moved to placate her. "All right, all right! Grandpa will not say your name. We'll talk when you're feeling better, okay?"

Her face froze as she gritted out, "You're no grandfather of mine!"

Her words struck him like bolts of lightning.

She continued. "Do you know? From my mother, there were only ever mentions of you being a cruel miscreant who destroyed her life, so you're no grandfather to me, and I won't acknowledge you, too! Give up!"

This was too much of a blow to the elderly man, causing him to stagger a few steps backward. His heart constricted in pain.

His trembling hand held on to his chest as hurt exuded from his eyes.

"Shishi... give me a chance to explain, all right? I did you wrong; I really did you wrong. From now on, grandpa will make it all up to you for the wrongs I've done to you. Please don't be mad at grandpa and say such cruel words!"

Once a vigorous and vicious big shot, this elderly man had now put down all his pride before her just to plead for her forgiveness!

Ever since he learned the truth, he was tortured by remorse endlessly, but he felt even more unbearable when she poured salt on his wounds with her merciless words.

She sneered. “What?! Don’t you think it’s too late now to admit your mistakes?! If not for you, my mother wouldn’t have left me! My brother wouldn’t have left me, too! It’s you—you destroyed me and my family! You’re a murderer—a cruel miscreant! Get lost! I don’t wanna see you ever again! Get lost!”

She chased him away.

He stood rooted to the spot, though. He was unwilling to leave, not when he had not taken a good look at her. She was hurt. He heard that she was covered in blood when she was brought over to the hospital.

Knowing this, his heart ached. He wanted to see how badly hurt she was

### **Chapter 1203: Grandpa did you wrong!**

Knowing this, his heart ached. He wanted to see how badly hurt she was.

Alas, right now, like a prickly hedgehog, she refused to let him get close.

His lips quivered as he choked on his sobs.

Her earlier words were heartless and indifferent. She spared neither his face nor his feelings.

The old man refused to leave, though, and regarded her with bloodshot eyes.

She said: ‘You’re no grandfather to me and I won’t acknowledge you, too! Give up!’

She also said: ‘You destroyed my family! You’re a murderer—a cruel miscreant! Get lost! I don’t wanna see you ever again!’

Despite her refusal to see him, her desire to chase him away, and having his face trampled, the thick-skinned elderly man remained in the ward.

He wanted to look at her longer while he still had the chance!

He worried incessantly when he heard that she was suffering from a serious injury. Without caring whether he could stand for a long time or not, he rushed over here just to have a good look at her!

Unfortunately, before he could say more, she told him to disappear from her sight...

A knife twisted in his heart.

He could not blame her or anyone else for their current situation, though.

He was the one who had made such foolish mistakes!

His arrogance made him shot himself in the foot, resulting in the matter to get out of hand.

It was understandable that she did not wish to see him.

“Shishi, grandpa—” When he felt a keen stare stabbing him, he immediately corrected himself, lest she get agitated. “I really didn’t expect for things to turn out this way! If I knew, I really wouldn’t make such a foolish mistake! I’m old and befuddled; I did you and your mother wrong. I’m not asking for your forgiveness, but please don’t chase me away. Let me look at you for a little longer; let me have a few more glimpses of you!”

He was on the verge of a breakdown. His voice sounded so hoarse and rough that it seemed to be mixed with gravel. He choked, “I’m afraid... that I don’t have much time left. My body is getting weaker by the day, but I really can’t stomach the indignation of not seeing you! It’s fine if you scold me; whatever it is, just don’t chase me away. I can quietly look at you from afar...”

The elderly man, who had been an influential figure all his life, put down all his pride in this plea full of sincerity. His blurry eyes squinted at her as if tears would leak from them in the next second.

She remained expressionless as she turned her head away without sparing him a glance. It was as if she had not heard his plea.

She was in no mood to hear anything from him now.

All she cared about was the safety of her children and nothing else.

“Get out of here! I don’t wish to see you! I don’t ever want to see you in this life!” She mercilessly told him this again.

He opened his mouth in shock, wanting to say something, but faltered when he saw her cold expression!

He almost cried as he sighed helplessly for fear of infuriating her.

He was truly a little helpless at the situation now. Not only was he at a loss on how he could make up for his mistakes, but he also did not know how to bridge the gap between them!

He was old and befuddled, indeed.

The sorry sight of his grandpa tugged at Mu Yazhe’s heart a little.

#### **Chapter 1204: Give him a chance to redeem himself.**

This Mu Sheng, standing right before him, was no longer the domineering head of their family but just a pitiful old man.

He was not so hard-hearted to make things difficult for him.

Hence, he said, “Grandpa, return to your ward for now. Shishi is in a bad mood; we’ll talk later!”

“All right, all right! Ah Zhe... do keep her company!”

The old man moaned inwardly before reluctantly leaving with a nurse’s help while looking back at her.

He broke down into tears as soon as he stepped out of the ward; tears of regret leaked out his eyes.

He slowly wiped them away with his withered hand.

“Grandmaster Mu, we’ll return to the ward, okay?” The nurse at his side patiently coaxed him despite feeling sorry for him.

His body shook uncontrollably.

There was no way to redeem a love that had become a form of guilt; it was not entrusted upon and it was a burden—a road to ruin!

Even though it was unintentional, sometimes, not all mistakes could be forgiven!

Could this entanglement between three generations not come to an end in his lifetime?

Yes, it was his fault. He was willing to bear his mistakes, but he needed a chance to do so!

In the ward.

Yun Shishi clutched the blanket tightly in her hands. No matter how she restrained herself, it was apparent from her trembling fingertips that she could not calm herself down.

The sight of that old man pulled out her nightmare-like memories; scenes flashed vividly across her mind.

Every frame of the image was ever so shocking.

She hated how her memories were still so vivid even after more than a decade. Those horrifying images remained in the depths of her mind as if they had been deeply imprinted and were indelible.

That year, at the age of nine, she had tasted despair for the first time.

She could have had an ordinary life with a loving mother and a cute brother. She also thought that her days would probably pass in that peaceful manner.

She did not know which came first, though; was it tomorrow or the accident?

The accident happened before tomorrow could come.

Clearly, it should not have happened.

Would she be living in bliss now if not for that accident?

She knew that she should not go down a dead end on this question, but even after over a decade, she still did not have an answer to it.

Seated on the sickbed, Mu Yazhe’s heart ached at the sight of his woman trembling in restlessness and fear. He took her in his arms.

She locked her arms around him, too.

She placed almost all of her dependence on him.

“It hurts...”

She let out a hoarse and choking moan.

The man's brows furrowed in anxiety. "Where does it hurt?"

He thought the wounds on her body were acting up again.

Not at all did he expect her to point at her heart. "Here..."

He was dumbstruck.

"I feel a little... suffocated..."

While her physical wounds from back then had healed over time, the memories had, time and again, stabbed her heart like thorns. Every breath hurt her.

There was no way she could forgive him.

It was not because she was hard-hearted, though.

She knew clearly that certain things might not be the consequences of his actions. Still, if not for his willful and merciless dictatorship, she would not have ended in such a sorry state.

## **Chapter 1205: Gong Jie's Nightmare**

She hated him.

Each of her lowest points in life had something to do with him.

Hence, she could not force herself to forgive a sinner.

...

Gong Jie had a dream that made him tired in body and mind.

In his dream, he had vague glimpses of the flashing view from the window.

Fast. It was so fast that he was skeptical whether he was sitting in a sedan or a rocket!

The speed disconcerted him!

At every sharp turn of the hilly road, the tires would screech against the ground along with the rise of smoke!

As he clutched fearfully at his seatbelt, he turned his head to peer through the rear window. Rows of black sedans were chasing closely behind them.

Being young and ignorant, he had no idea what was happening at all. He only knew that the car was going too fast that he had his heart in his mouth!

"Mommy, I'm scared..." he cried nervously.

His mother nervously held onto the steering wheel as she stared straight ahead, unable to comfort her frightened children at this tense moment.

“Don’t be scared. Sis is here to protect you!”

Seated in the passenger seat, a similar-looking girl turned around with gentleness on her face. Although she was scared herself, she calmly comforted him!

“Sis, I’m scared... Will we die?”

“Don’t say such a thing! We’ll be fine; don’t be scared...”

He swallowed hard and asked intermittently in a weak and helpless voice. “Mommy, I’m scared... Slow down... slow down, slow down...”

As soon as he spoke, he found a cliff, which was blocked by a fence, in front of the car.

He covered his eyes in shock!

Following after, all he heard was the screeching of a brake.

“The brake... malfunctioned?!”

“AHHH—”

Along with the ear-piercing screams, the car slammed through the fence and ran off the cliff!

His mother lost control of the entire car and they tumbled down the mountain with it.

His little body bumped uncontrollably around the carriage.

He then fell into a coma.

When he opened his eyes again, he saw his sister struggling to drag him out of the car.

He tried to struggle but realized to his dismay that his arm was twisted in a weird angle; it was as if his bones were broken.

Color drained from his face as he let out a few intermittent cries.

At that time, he felt no pain at all; his senses were muddled and his mind was in complete delirium.

There was only his sister’s struggling expression in his blurry vision.

Suddenly, he noticed a bizarre movement in his periphery.

Seated in the driver’s seat, Mu Qingcheng’s face was covered in blood.

“Mommy...”

The moment he reached out to her...

*BOOM—*

The car lit up in fire and a heat wave hit him hard.

It was ablaze.

The entire car burned up. The huge fire swallowed his mother in an instant.



His eyes widened in disbelief at the scene before him!

“Mommy—”

In the hotel, Gong Jie woke up with alarm from his dream.

The second he opened his eyes, he realized that it was a dream.

It was that nightmare again.

It had repeated itself over the past decade or so.

Each time, he would watch the scene of his mother being consumed by fire!

“Master Gong, did you have another nightmare again?” A pretty young girl asked with concern from the side.

### **Chapter 1206: Ace Leader, Vermilion Bird**

Her slim figure remained apparent despite being dressed in a form-fitting camouflage outfit with a bulletproof vest over it.

A triangular bayonet shone dully at the back of her waist belt while a coldly glinting Desert Eagle was quietly buckled to her far left, on standby.

Her long slender legs were tightly covered by a pair of ocean camouflage pants, and she wore a dashing pair of military boots on her feet; a razor-sharp dagger was hidden in one of them.

On her iron-clad wrist was an exquisite engraving of a vermilion bird covered in fire.

The evening breeze blew across the room from the ajar windows.

Her short, blond hair fluttered in the wind and swept against her cold, beautiful face.

Under her handsome brows was an evil and alluring pair of almond-shaped eyes.

This young girl was none other than one of the ace leaders of Mercenary Paradise, Vermilion Bird.

She was also his personal subordinate.

He only frowned in reply.

Vermilion Bird served him a cup of tea expressionlessly.

He gradually calmed down after a few sips of tea.

He glanced up at the cold woman standing quietly at his side.

He called out faintly, “Vermilion Bird.”

“Yes.”

“Where’s the little lad?”

“?”

“That imp, Yun Tianyou.”

She answered, “As an exchange hostage, Youyou is now heading to the target destination.”

“When will the rescue operation commence?”

“Tonight. It will start in the wee hours.”

He continued. “Is the positioning successful?”

“The precise positioning has been obtained. All our men are already stationed there; we’ll act in the early morning.”

He arched a brow as a teasing smirk appeared on his lips. “That lad is capable, indeed!”

It turned out that the boy had done a thorough preparation before heading there as a hostage.

He was entirely equipped with positioning devices.

His necklace, watch, and even buttons were implanted with mini positioning devices.

However, Mu Lianjue’s subordinates were very cautious and had a high degree of vigilance; they were from the military, after all. Hence, the positioning devices on him were all removed.

He expected this, though, so he was not surprised.

Those were nothing but bluff items to dispel the vigilance of those people!

As soon as he returned from the Mu residence, he ordered a doctor, who had worked with him before, to implant a nano positioning chip into the epidermal layer of his shoulder while he was treating his wounds.

This nanochip was a super chip that he had developed; not only was it hidden under his flesh, it was highly capable of positioning in the range of a hundred meters.

This nearly dark tech invention of his had not been released to the public yet.

Mu Lianjue expectedly used high-tech shielding devices to jam all positioning signals so that the hideout could not be tracked.

Unfortunately, those were all useless against his super nanochip invention.

There was bound to be a loophole.

This was also why he took the initiative to suggest the exchange of hostages.

His mother and twin did not have any positioning devices on them.

Even if they had, they would be jammed, too.

In such a large area, finding where the hostages were kept would indubitably be a needle in a haystack.

In fact, he could always employ a big group of people to do a carpet search, but even if this method was successful in locating his family, it would also inadvertently alert the enemy.

### **Chapter 1207: Prepare for Action**

The lives of the hostages would be endangered if Mu Lianjue got angry.

He was very concerned about this.

Hence, after much consideration, he decided to propose a hostage exchange.

Because he had a nanochip embedded in him, in case of jamming devices, his men could still precisely locate him and infiltrate the place once he exchanged places with his mother.

Naturally, he would never take a risk if he was not absolutely confident.

He divulged his entire plan to his father.

Mu Yazhe only agreed to the plan due to its feasibility after much deliberation.

The next morning, a board meeting would be held where he and his uncle would sign on the equity transfer document.

They had a whole ten hours to act until then.

Vermilion Bird silently thought to herself, *Ten hours?*

*That's enough!*

Her team only needed an hour to resolve this matter and bring the two little lads to safety.

Of course, there was not only her team.

When Gong Jie and she arrived at Lezhi's headquarters, the conference room was already converted into a temporary command room.

Upon pushing open the door, two whole mercenary companies were in the conference room.

Mercenary Paradise's other ace leader, Peaceful Tyrant, was also present.

There were just thirty people present, but they should never be underestimated.

A month ago, Libzan's internal affairs were in a turmoil.

After Mercenary Paradise accepted the commission, the two companies they sent out effortlessly eliminated the armed rebels, formed by thousands of militants.

Even the strongest troop could not withstand a blow from these ace mercenaries; there was no chance for resistance at all.

This was also one of the reasons Mercenary Paradise had been at the top of all other mercenary organizations for a decade or so; their position was unshakeable even now.

Vermilion Bird clapped as she walked to the conference table, gathered the people, and assigned the action plan easily.

Dressed in a camouflage uniform, Peaceful Tyrant's handsome face was filled with unruly contempt.

Being one of Mercenary Paradise's aces with his unquestionably strong potential, this operation, in fact, posed no challenge for him at all and truly did not require his presence.

However, to ensure that things would go according to plans, he was also deployed here to participate in this operation.

The man appeared sloppy and frivolous as he leaned against the door with his arms folded across his chest and a cigarette wedged between his lips.

When Vermilion Bird finished announcing the plan, she coldly shouted, "Are you ready?!"

"Ready!"

"Start!"

On one side, Lisa quietly got up and lazily cracked the joints of her wrists with droopy eyes.

Everything was prepared in an orderly manner and, as if they had a tacit understanding, clicked together by chance.

Vermilion Bird approached Lisa.

"You'll dive in the battle first; rescue the hostages and leave. Leave the rest to me, understand?"

The latter lifted her lips in reply and gave her an understanding look.

Because she trusted the young girl's combat capability, she would lead the infiltration.

The CEO's office was quiet when Gong Jie entered.

It was renovated according to Youyou's design, though it was often used by Li Hanlin before; the boy usually worked in his study at home.

It was only recently that he shifted his workplace to the office.

Gong Jie walked to the bookcase, which had a row of reference books.

He picked up an English reference book.

## **Chapter 1208: Gong Jie's Surprising Discovery**

He picked up an English reference book. Flipping to the first page, he found the boy's neatly written English footnotes all over the page. His handwriting was clear and exquisite.

The corner of his eyes twitched hard.

This child was unimaginable.

He could actually master a foreign language so skillfully despite his young age.

Come to think of it. Indeed, program coding required a certain foundation in English.

He could not help but wonder if the child had a genetic mutation. In a way, his talent was out of this world.

...

He placed the book back on the shelf before surveying the high-tech office. A huge wall poster soon caught his attention.

It was a portrait of a celebrity.

It was from a fashion photoshoot for a magazine with Gu Xingze back when Yun Shishi was still filming.

The stylists and photographers were the best in the industry. Hence, as soon as the pictorials were released and exposed on Weibo, plenty of people were stunned by them.

The photos were so hot because the photographer posted a before- and after-editing pictures on Weibo.

One was the original shot and the other was edited.

The first photo was very exquisitely taken. In addition, beside the overall rendering of the image, her face required almost no editing.

Looking at the entertainment industry in its entirety, many celebrities heavily relied on makeup and photoshops for their pictorials.

Take Han Yuyan as an example; her shortcoming was that her eyes were not deep enough.

During a few photoshoots for international brands, lots of effort were spent in editing each shot.

Yun Shishi was different.

The adjustments to her face could be said to be almost imperceptible even after editing.

What was more amazing was that her makeup was very light, but her features remained exquisitely stunning.

It caused an uproar in the industry.

Many major international brands adored her face.

Hence, there was even a period when Qin Zhou received countless endorsements on her behalf.

The boy was the most satisfied with this piece among the set of pictorials. The theme was pure garden, so she was dressed in a pink dress, whereby its skirt was dotted with rose petals. It made her seemed pure and gentle.

A floral crown sat on her head of silky and flowy hair. Her beautiful, glistening eyes wandered as she sniffed the bundle of fresh flowers in her hands.

He loved this poster very much. Hence, he blew up the image and hung it on his office wall so that he could see it every time he raised his head.

He would often stare at this poster dazedly.

Now, Gong Jie received a shock when he saw this poster.

It was not for anything else but that her facial features evoked something in his memory.

His brows furrowed slightly in disbelief as he walked toward the poster and caressed it with his long, slender fingers. The person in the photo seemed so realistic and lifelike that he momentarily forgot that it was merely a poster before him.

What...

What was going on?!

Why did this woman in the poster overlapped with the girl's bright and gentle smile from his memory?!

Was that her?!

How could that be...

His breath quickened and his fingertips suddenly trembled.

A flash of suspicion appeared in his eyes.

Who was that woman?!

Who was it?

She actually looked so similar to that person in his memory.

### **Chapter 1209: Who is this woman?**

Over a decade, a person's features would change with age.

The silhouette would not, though.

That pair of eyes, in particular, were exactly the same.

Was there really two people with the same appearance in the world?

Could she be her?!

He dispelled this thought as soon as it surfaced.

Impossible.

She was already dead and no longer existed in this world.

How could she be her?!

His emotions fluctuated as his handsome face lit up in incredulous surprise before it fell from doubts. He abruptly pivoted and walked to the door, only to bump into Li Hanlin who happened to be entering the office.

“Second Master Gong?”

Startled by his tense expression, he carefully asked, “Sir, what’s wrong?”

The man suddenly grabbed his collar in agitation.

“I ask you: Who is this woman? What’s her name?”

He pointed to the woman in the poster, his tone pressing and urgent.

The agent was baffled at first, but as he followed the direction of his finger and saw Yun Shishi’s poster, he could not help but feel that his reaction was a little strange.

“What’s the matter, sir?”

“Answer me now!”

Unlike his usual elegance, the man seemed to be nervous and anxious. “Answer me: Who is this woman? Why is her poster hanging here?”

“This...” the agent faintly replied, “is a family member of Director Yun.”

“Family member? What family member?”

“As for the specific relationship, Master Gong can always ask him when he returns!”

He was being cautious.

His boss had specifically ordered him not to divulge arbitrarily his relationship with that woman for her protection.

Therefore, without his instructions, he naturally spoke with caution, feigned ignorance, and did not reveal too much.

Gong Jie’s brows knitted. He messed up his fringe impatiently, knowing that there was no point in interrogating him after he noticed his cautious look. His heart was unsettled, though!

...

In the ward, Yun Shishi sat up in alarm from the sickbed; she was covered entirely in cold sweat. She could not help fumbling about uneasily in the darkness.

“Mu Yazhe?”

There was a sudden movement next to her.

Following which, a big, warm hand was gently placed over the back of her hand.

"I'm here."

She nervously held his hand tightly.

Noticing her peculiarity, he leaned forward and held her shoulders.

"What's the matter?"

"I... I dreamed of the boys getting in danger..."

Her voice carried hints of a helpless plea.

She had slept uneasily throughout the night. Nightmares would always come when she fell into a trance.

It always had to do with her children.

Earlier, she dreamed that the twins were being chased by someone. It was only when they were shot in their bodies and collapsed from the excessive blood loss that she woke up in alarm with sweat all over her body.

The man embraced her tightly.

"Don't be afraid; it's a dream... only a nightmare."

He reached out to turn on the light.

*Click.*

The light flashed and lit up.

She covered her eyes uneasily from the momentary glare.

Her hands were suddenly pushed aside by him.

Leaning toward her, he pressed his lips against her quivering lips in a lingering and beautiful kiss.

He patiently coaxed her while his lips clung tightly on hers. "Don't be scared; I'm around. You don't have to worry!"

### **Chapter 1210: Together for life, okay?**

"Don't be scared; I'm around. You don't have to worry!"

The woman tossed and turned in bed all night. She even put her back to him while she wept in secret under the blankets. His heart ached at the sight of her like this and from hearing her muffled sobs.

He was also worried about the safety of their kids.

Earlier, he had repeatedly asked Youyou if he needed additional men to participate in the plan.



The boy simply waved his hand like a king and casually replied, "No need! Daddy's men aren't up to par! All daddy needs to do is protect mommy!"

In other words, he was telling him that his men were well-trained.

These words indubitably gave him a shot of confidence in his son.

Hence, his main task now was to stay by her side and accompany her without any reservations.

This was what he had promised his son; thus, he had to keep it.

The woman shut her eyes in fear as her breathing quickened slightly.

An imperceptible tear streak appeared from the corner of her eye under the light.

"I lost my family and was left with nothing when I was nine. I've already experienced the pain of losing my loved ones once, so I can't afford to lose the twins this time!"

The man's brows slightly furrowed.

He might be unable to understand her uneasiness and worries from a mother's point of view, but as a father, he was equally anxious and worried.

It was just that he needed to handle this matter calmly.

His priority was to stabilize her emotions.

"Shishi." He lightly called her name as he bowed his head.

She lifted her gaze, only to hear him say, "Let's get married once the two lads are back."

"?"

"Let's get married and be together forever, okay?"

She raised her head in astonishment, apparently somewhat shocked by his words.

Was this considered... a marriage proposal?

Gently and lovingly, he held her hand and kissed her fingertips. "I've thought about it; I don't wish to push back our marriage anymore. After this matter is over, let's get married and be together for all our lives."

Her eyes opened dazedly. For a second, a myriad of emotions coursed through her. She found it a little hard to believe what she had just heard.

"Promise me, mm? Don't let your thoughts run wild."

Her silence lingered.

The man could not help feeling a little nervous all of a sudden.

"What's the matter?"

He turned her around by her shoulders and regarded her with a probing gaze. "Are you unwilling?"

She shook her head.

“I just can’t believe that there will be such a day.”

“Believe me; there will be.” With a light peck on her forehead, he promised, “There will be!”

...

In the old, underground warehouse.

Youyou, who was all along a clean freak, lightly dusted his sleeves. His slim face had a calm expression sans fear.

The soldiers outside the cage stared at him, flabbergasted.

The child was way too calm.

He looked indifferent and expressionless.

If it were other children, they would surely be wailing in fear by now.

“Hey, kiddo; I can tell that you’re quite a clean freak!” A man could not resist teasing him.

Their vigilance naturally relaxed a little from having to guard two children.

The boy shot them a cool glance and asked faintly, “What time is it?”

“Why do you ask about the time for no reason? It’s 12 AM now!”

His sudden reply shocked them, though. “Surely, it’s not 12 AM. It should be 11:30 PM now, shouldn’t it?”