

Sweet Love 1211

Chapter 1211: Laughing at your stupidity.

His brother also turned his eyes and looked at him in surprise.

Youyou sipped his lips quietly.

There was no timer or anything on him that could track time; thus, he was keeping track of it in his head since he had been locked in.

It might not be exact, but he could not be far his deduction. In this regard, his attunement to numbers was pretty incredible.

Startled, the man looked at his watch and was visibly taken aback.

It was exactly 11:30 at night.

Not a minute earlier or later.

The man frowned in puzzlement. How could this boy tell the time so accurately?

Could he be...

Suspicious, he opened the cell gate, walked to him, and searched him again entirely to no avail.

The man was really bewildered this time and asked, "How did you know the time now?"

The child answered lazily, "I guessed it!"

"..." The man found the reply doubtful and fishy yet could not find anything suspicious on the kid. He could only clap the boy's face and threatened, "Rascal, let me warn you: Don't try anything funny. Do you understand?!"

"What can you do with me if I'm playing games with you?" The boy cocked a brow mockingly.

He was openly challenging the man with his cool retort.

The man sniggered and employed scare tactics typically used on children. "What can I do? I can finish you off and feed you to the dogs!"

Little Yichen was incensed when he heard that.

However, his brother only replied calmly, "You'll have to die alongside me if you finish me off."

The man asked with a start, "Why must I die with you?"

"That's because I can't die. If I, as your boss' hostage, die, how can he get the shares to the Mu empire?" The boy smiled sarcastically upon saying that.

The man was too stunned to say anything at that moment!

The kiddo nowadays could not be easily bluffed; all were as smart as imps!

The man snorted. "All right, kiddo; you know well, but there's something you've failed to consider. It isn't necessary to keep a hostage alive! Once our boss gets the shares, your little life is over, too!"

The boy could discern the threat in the man's tone and expression, though his face remained composed. Sneering, he asked, "Why? Are you going to eliminate the hostages?"

The kidnapper could not help marveling at the little lad's maturity despite his tender age. The boy was beyond his age of six or seven in his manners and speech!

The man gave a creepy smile. "Eliminate the hostages? Scared? You'd better behave yourself, then, and stop provoking us. If not, I don't mind teaching you a lesson!"

Youyou looked up lazily. He seemed determined to antagonize the man further with his frigid wit. "What can you really do other than threatening to eliminate me? Don't you find yourself childish?"

"You!" Truly aggravated by now, the adult caught hold of the boy's collar with a deep frown. "Rascal, you are hell-bent on challenging me, aren't you? Do you think I don't dare to beat you up?"

There was a strange noise coming from behind him.

Distracted, the man moved to turn around when the boy smirked coolly.

"Why are you laughing?"

The man really detested his smile; it made him uneasy and chipped off some of his confidence.

"I'm laughing at your stupidity." The boy straightened his spine; his dignified presence was as tyrannical and haughty as his father's.

The man creased his brows in uncontrollable rage! This rascal was out to make fun of him!

Chapter 1212: Who is the one dying soon?

"You are so cheeky even though you're soon going to die. What an insolent child!" The man gave an eerie smile, squatted, and slapped his cheek. A bloodthirsty look flashed past his eyes as he sneered. Tilting his head to examine the boy, he asked with creased brows, "Boy, tell me: How do you want to die? I can't think of any interesting way to torture you now, but you are really irritating, so what should I do?"

"He he! Who is about to die soon?" jeered the boy mercilessly, his tender voice ringing with Asura-like premonition.

The man was alarmed at first, but his face quickly turned angry. Lifting up a fist, he was about to teach this boy a lesson!

However, before he could drop his punch on him, his body froze and twitched suddenly.

Without warning, a bloody ring trail spread outward on his chest like blooming petals!

“Umph...”

He seemed to realize that there was something deeply stabbing his chest.

He twitched his eyeballs to look down mechanically and saw that his chest was pierced through with a bullet masked by silencer. Frowning, his body swirled and collapsed to the ground, dead, before he could understand what had happened.

As he fell, Lisa was seen standing ramrod straight behind him. She lifted a leg and kicked him aside after giving the man a sidelong glare.

What a bother.

Mu Yichen was caught by surprise.

The girl before him was only eight or nine years old, yet for reasons unknown, she exuded a deadly aura!

An Asura-like presence.

Others said a girl was like a flower.

If one really had to use a flower to describe her, then she would be a red spider lily!

The flower of the devil’s kindness. There was a saying that this flower fell to Hades willingly but was rejected by the demons. Undeterred, she wandered outside the gates of Hades.

The demons felt sorry and agreed to let her bloom along the path of afterlife to provide solace and guidance to the wandering, lost souls.

Beautiful yet lethal!

The boy could only size her up dumbly.

Her profile was beautiful and exquisite—a blend of oriental softness and profound European pedigree. However, her eyes were vacuous, cold, and nocuous. Emotionless, she was like a killing machine created solely for the sake of war!

His gaze followed below and was shocked to see her lean and energetic muscular form.

Although he was well-trained in ambush, he did not detect her presence at all.

How much terrifying and cruel the training she underwent to display such awesome skills?

Quiet and without presence, she was like a phantom.

How on Earth did she conceal her presence to sneak in?

The boy observed the corpse beside her with his face full of wariness. “Who are you?”

The girl gave him an expressionless look as he walked toward him.

“You—”

“Shh...”

Lisa glared at him chillingly and put a finger on her lips, indicating for him to keep quiet.

Youyou said neutrally, "Brother, she's my personal bodyguard."

Mu Yichen: "..."

Personal bodyguard?!

A girl of eight or nine years old is your personal bodyguard?!

While he was trying to come to terms with this, the girl had already knelt beside him, aimed the gun at the chain on his wrists, and then pulled the trigger.

The chain broke with a ripping sound.

She then broke loose the chain on his feet.

The boy's four limbs were finally freed.

The girl walked to her master's side and bent down.

The older twin stood up and walked out of the cell, clearly visibly shaken by what he had just witnessed.

Chapter 1213: Wordless Annihilation

The older twin stood up and walked out of the cell, clearly visibly shaken by what he had just witnessed.

Outside the cell, the floor was strewn with a few cold bodies. Some were sitting up with their backs pressed against the wall, their heads to the side, their eyes wide open, their blood splattered across the walls.

Some were lying prone on the ground in a weird posture with blood spurting out of them enough to form a river.

It seemed as if they were assassinated without much time to even react.

What was even scarier was that there was not one sign of struggle.

Mu Yichen was completely stupefied.

Exactly when did this happen?

Did this little girl deal with all these people by herself?

He had never seen someone who was so terrifyingly skilled...

Someone who could get rid of over ten people in one breath without him noticing it.

Some of these people were well-trained assassins, while others were elite soldiers.

Elite soldiers... What was that?

They were agile, strong, and keen instinct. There was no doubt about their combat prowess, either, yet this girl depended on her strength alone to get rid of everyone...

His nose was assaulted by the reek of blood in the air.

He was so stunned that he was beside himself.

The scene before him was so impactful that he entered a trance.

Suddenly thinking of something, he hurriedly walked over. He checked each body until he saw the one slumped against the wall. Stumped, he walked over at once.

The man against the wall had a malevolent and horrible scar on his face. He was in complete alarm with his eyes bulging; there was no sign of any struggle from him.

It was clear that he had been dealt with in a swift move.

He looked at him deeply; his face was laced with pain. He raised his trembling hand and closed his eyes.

In his heart, he felt sadness and hurt.

"I am sorry..." His lips trembled slightly as he let out these words unexpectedly.

In actuality, good and evil were clearly distinguished in his world. The right and the wrong were separated from each other.

Initially, his heart was filled with hatred and contempt for this man.

Gradually, though, he realized that this man was different from the rest.

His expression was ferocious. The sinister scar on his face made him look like an extremely malicious spirit, but without it, he would have been a man with kind brows and pleasant eyes.

Mu Yichen knew how to be grateful.

When he had been tortured, it was this man who had come in to stop everything in time.

It was also this man who had given them porridge to eat.

When he was hurt and had traces of a fever coming, it was also this man who had taken off his jacket to give to him!

In his mind, the scar-faced man's words rang...

'I don't have other intentions for doing this; I just feel that there's still some conscience left in my heart, so I can't do nothing!'

A scene suddenly flashed in front of the boy's eyes. It was the scar-faced man sitting outside his cell and looking at him. His eyes were filled with genuine tender sentiments.

'I have a daughter who is around your age. The reason I am doing this for a living is to provide her with a better life, but I just realized that I've taken the wrong path! I decided that after this, I will wash my hands clean of this once and for all!

'I used to be a soldier. When I was young, I was filled with so much passion and desire to serve the nation. Unfortunately, I was forced to leave the military service due to my injury and was just given a compensation payment of a few thousand yuan. I only have my combat skills to brag about and I am not in any way educated. Where else could I go? That's how I ended up in this path...'

Chapter 1214: Lisa's Formidable Moves

'Don't worry! When the time comes, I'll secretly release you and let you boys reunite with your mother! You're a smart kid, so keep quiet about it, understand? Bear with it; once they're on their break, I'll create an opportunity for you all to escape...'

...

He slowly climbed to his feet and solemnly saluted the man!

"Little Yichen?"

His twin, who had also unchained himself, approached him.

"We have to leave now. Once they come, we won't be able to leave."

As soon as he spoke, the sound of someone unlocking the warehouse door resonated in the darkness.

The door suddenly opened in the next second.

A troop of soldiers came in with raised guns.

The lights in the warehouse were turned on at once.

It shocked the leading soldier when he found the dead bodies littering the floor.

"What happened?!"

No one responded to his cry, though.

The people guarding the warehouse had all been killed by Lisa; thus, no one would respond at all.

With shocked eyes, he slowly surveyed his surroundings again.

All twelve people were mysteriously shot to death!

The scene was very clean and there was no sign of a fight at all.

His eyes widened exaggeratedly in disbelief.

His gaze landed on the three kids when he raised his head. A flash of complexity and shock instantly appeared on his face, followed by a cold glint in his eyes.

Was this the work of these three kids?!

While the girl shielded Youyou behind her, the boy's older brother shot the men an alert and guarded look.

"Take them down!" commanded the man loudly.

She coldly ordered, "I'll cover you two. Leave now!"

Without further ado, the older one grabbed his twin's arm and ran for the door.

There was an iron gate which was originally heavily locked up.

However, no matter how intricate the lock was made, the girl could effortlessly pry open twenty of them within a minute with her eyes closed.

The man cried in surprise, "Catch those two kids; don't let them escape!"

At the side, a soldier raised his pistol and aimed it at the older twin's calf.

Lisa was a step faster in raising her gun and shooting, though!

In just a blink of an eye, her hand flew to her gun and aimed the pistol at that soldier's hand!

Bang!

The bullet precisely hit the muzzle and the man's pistol was blown up with a deafening sound.

The poor soldier cried out in pain; his hand was all bloody from the explosion.

The captain was floored; the seemingly harmless girl's superb shooting skill was completely out of his expectations!

"Kill her!" he ordered again.

The girl swiftly kept her gun and pulled out a dagger from her waist belt. Like a ghost, her lithe body swiftly shot into the crowd with a raised dagger.

The dagger glinted coldly and murderously under the lights.

SLASH!

Blood splattered into the air. The captain, who was still in the middle of issuing commands, was the first to be swiped in the neck.

It took only a second before he collapsed to the ground with his eyes wide and hand on his neck.

The rest were even more stunned, but they swiftly reacted by aiming their guns at her.

The girl was too agile for them, though. She maneuvered easily through the crowd like a keen cat.

Chapter 1215: Beware, your head may explode!

Along with a succession of screams, the crowd soon got thinner as many fell over!

“Shoot her! Shoot her—”

Someone let out a piercing shriek as if he had met a ghost. In the next second, a cold metal sliced through his neck and blood splattered to those around him.

Lisa was known to be a melee killer.

She was fast, accurate, vicious, and merciless.

Oftentimes, she would slash her targets’ necks before they could even aim at her. It was always fatal when she acted!

“Shoot! Shoot—”

Before he could finish speaking, the man heard approaching footsteps behind him.

“So many people bullying a kid; is this child abuse? Hah! How interesting!”

A sudden, bright voice resonated in the underground warehouse.

It sounded a little frivolous.

A chill ran down their spines. They stood up at once to scan their surroundings with bulging eyes but could not locate the one who had spoken.

Unable to find the voice’s origin, they exchanged puzzled glances.

Right then, they heard a strange, muffled gunshot in the deadly silent warehouse.

The man who was aiming his gun at Lisa collapsed to the ground. A bullet had punctured a gaping hole in his forehead, causing blood to gush out of him in stream.

The crowd faced the situation even more solemnly despite their shock.

They were all military elites, so each of them had extraordinary skills, yet someone had actually gotten past the guard outside the warehouse and broken into the place.

What infuriate them was that this person could easily end their lives with him lurking somewhere unknown like a ghost!

Among these soldiers, one shouted, “Who is it?! Come out!”

The voice replied lazily, “What a bunch of good-for-nothings.”

The ghost-like man’s voice gradually came so close that it sounded right next to his ear.

The soldier stiffened in response. As he instinctively moved to turn around, a pair of hands mercilessly grabbed his shoulders.

In the blink of an eye, Peaceful Tyrant stood smilingly beside him. His hand then tightly clasped the soldier’s throat as his other hand held a Colt in a tight grip and pressed it hard against the latter’s temple. The man whispered, “I’m right here.”

“You... who are you?!”

With a gentle smile on his face, the ace mercenary haughtily raised his chin and began reading his impressive opening, which sounded like a script. “I’m Peaceful Tyrant, Mercenary Paradise’s beloved and venerated chief commander by this world!”

There was a *bang* as a gun was fired.

The soldier’s head instantly exploded.

He flopped at the mercenary’s feet before he could realize what had just happened.

“Still dared to be arrogant in front of me with your mediocre skills.”

He lazily raised his head and gave an enunciated warning to the foolish people before him. “Don’t try to play hero. Beware, your head may explode.”

As soon as he finished speaking, a man swiftly pulled out his pistol and moved to point it at him.

However, before he could even raise his hand, another shot was fired. The man collapsed to the floor with a bleeding head.

It was as if the grim reaper were lurking around them. Their lives would instantly be taken away with just a point of his finger.

There was more than one person, huh! It seemed that there was another formidable sniper!

He sighed regretfully at the dead body on the floor. “Didn’t I say to stay your hands? Bullets don’t have eyes.”

He raised his head to look up at Lisa. “Retreat. Leave this place to me.”

Chapter 1216: Peaceful Tyrant is such a savage!

“Retreat. Leave this place to me.”

The girl then turned to leave.

In an instant, the elite soldiers swiftly surrounded him with their guns aimed at him.

No one dared to fire the first shot, though.

Peaceful Tyrant heedlessly lit a cigarette as he scanned his surroundings.

“Vermilion Bird, I’ll leave the rest to you.”

The fully armed woman then slowly walked in from the entrance.

A cold-blooded smirk spread across her face as she fiddled with two triangular bayonets in her hands. The silver metals mercilessly cut through the enemies’ necks with a wave of her hands.

She speedily turned around and flared out her coat to block the blood from splashing onto Peaceful Tyrant. Her dark eyes swept across the area as she barked an order, "Attack!"

There were flashes around the warehouse.

Several shadows flashed by as her subordinates kicked open the door and broke in.

She dashed right into the crowd. As soon as she spun around with her dagger in hand, several people collapsed right away.

"Small fries are getting out of hand these days. You guys have the cheek to gang up and bully little kids? My annual leave is all wasted on you lot."

With a left hook, Peaceful Tyrant knocked down two men. As he shot his foot at them, he ranted in a very serious manner, "Return me my rare vacation that I got after a year's hard work. Return it to me!"

"Peaceful Tyrant is such a savage." In the middle of knocking down an enemy, a mercenary muttered to himself while sweating coldly.

"It's rare that he got a vacation; of course, he'd be upset at being deployed here for a mission." Another person expressed his sympathy with a smirk.

The other roared, "The crux is that we must face this pathetic bunch of lowlifes for our mission... There's no challenge at all."

Peaceful Tyrant swept them a cold glance. "So much to talk about during a mission? Are you guys sick of living?!"

With that, he sent a man, who was about to mount a sneak attack on him, flying with a roundhouse kick.

On the other side, Vermilion Bird's moves were flawless and clean. She held a man's throat in each of her hands. With a twist of her hands, she broke their necks menacingly.

Her cold, sharp, and menacing aura was akin to that of a Danava.

"Peaceful Tyrant is still such a savage... It's really scary."

Entering the basement with his hands crossed across his chest, the man's partner, Luka, marveled at the scene as he casually looked around. When he saw a black-clothed man dashing toward him, he avoided him in a calm and nimble manner.

The man squealed in pain as he rolled around the floor, clutching onto his stomach.

He then very calmly stepped on his head, mercilessly grinding his foot against the latter as he lazily asked, "Don't you know that there's a minor protection law in China? What kind of man are you to be bullying two kids?"

Bang!

Bang!

Bang!

Sniping sounds resonated in the dimly lit and silent basement successively, accompanied by meteor-like bullets piercing through some men's hearts.

"It's no fun to play with this bunch of weaklings." He knocked out a man with his hand before kicking him aside and whistling to Peaceful Tyrant. "Don't go overboard! It's not fun if things get blown up!"

It would not be interesting if the government was alerted and it got blown up to an international matter.

A somber look fell on Peaceful Tyrant's face. He stumped the person on the ground with his foot, cursing, "How dare you disrupt my vacation? Go to hell!"

Chapter 1217: Rush over to dispose the corpses...

"How dare you disrupt my vacation? Go to hell!"

He was downright vicious as he aimed his kicks at the man's family jewels relentlessly. Luka and Vermilion Bird were rendered speechless; their eyes twitched from watching this scene.

Although the special forces were famous in the country, they were only small fries before Mercenary Paradise's ace Vermilion Bird and Peaceful Tyrant.

It only took a blink of an eye before all these soldiers collapsed to the floor.

The man had yet to vent all his frustrations and grievances, though.

"Get up! Did I permit you to fall over?"

He picked up a pitiful man, pinched his philtrum with a snicker, and performed a beautiful set of punches on him.

The man wailed in pain and passed out just after a few punches.

"Really can't put up a fight at all. Is that all? Boring!"

Cupping a fist with his other hand, he then vented his indignation by furiously kicking several men on the floor. His partner could not help covering his eyes from the frightening sight.

It was too cruel...

When Peaceful Tyrant behaved savagely, he was simply like a lethal weapon...

As a result, by the time the ace leaders of the other team arrived at the scene, the enemies had all been taken care of and the remaining ones were on the verge of death. It was a horrifying sight.

Their eyes twitched hard.

Did they rush here all fully armed just to dispose of the bodies? =_ =

...

It seemed that the 'body disposal team' had nothing else left to do.

“Where’s Yun Tianyou?” Luka asked as he approached his partner.

Peaceful Tyrant answered, “The kids left under Lisa’s cover. We’ll meet at the entrance of the bridge twenty minutes later.”

“We’ll retreat, then.”

...

Under Lisa’s cover, the twins got in a car.

Only then did the older twin’s heart settle a little as he sat in the back seat.

He raised his head in question. “Youyou, who is this girl?”

She shot him a cold side-eye.

She was cold and quiet the entire time. If not for her blood, flesh and body warmth reminding him that she was a living person, he would really be skeptical on whether she was a human or a robot.

The younger boy answered, “She’s my personal bodyguard.”

“Personal bodyguard...” His eyes twitched hard.

Naturally, he understood what it meant!

Most personal bodyguards were assassins and mercenaries. They would protect their employers in secret and would even sacrifice their lives if necessary.

It was a pretty cruel profession.

Still, he did not expect her to be a personal bodyguard.

She was so young!

If he had not witnessed her formidable moves himself earlier, he would not have believed that such a young girl could be in that line of profession.

He looked at her with complicated feelings before shifting his gaze onto his twin.

This brother of his was too mysterious.

He wanted to know more, but he was waiting for the day when the other would willingly confess his identity.

However, at this moment, he could no longer hold back his curiosity.

Thus, he quietly asked, “Youyou... when we return home, can you answer my question?”

“What question?”

“Your identity.”

His reply startled the younger boy. Youyou shifted his gaze onto his brother with a slightly differently look.

“Okay.” He pursed his lips. “I’ll tell you when we get back!”

Without his twin asking, he already intended to be frank to him once they got back home.

Mu Yichen’s heart was filled with warmth as he smiled back at him.

In the next second, though, a strange *thud* came from the rear glass window.

He looked over his shoulder at once, only to find a line of crack and a bullet hole in the window.

Chapter 1218: A chase!

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Two more bullets pierced through the air and punctured two holes in the glass.

“Someone’s chasing us!” He flinched inwardly before immediately saying, “Accelerate!”

The driver acted accordingly and floored the accelerator.

Mu Yichen reached out to tap the glass. “This isn’t bulletproof; lower your heads!”

He then reached out to press his brother’s head down and protect him in his embrace.

Seated in the passenger seat, Lisa lowered the window and glanced at the back.

There were four to five military vehicles chasing after them!

The bullets kept coming, too.

She nimbly avoided them. One of the bullets hit the rearview mirror and shattered it instantly!

She raised her hands to prevent the glass shards from flying into her eyes.

She turned her head and opened her mouth. It was rare for her to speak, but her voice sounded extremely cold. “Drive faster!”

The tender voice seemed ill-fitting with that cold aura.

The girl did not dare to let her guard down even for a moment. From her waist belt, she pulled out a pistol and waited readily.

Pressing on her wireless earset, she shouted, “Vermilion Bird, Vermilion Bird!”

The other’s response came moments later. “Speaking.”

She stated coldly, “There’s a tail; immediately provide support.”

“Roger.”

With the accelerator fully stepped down, the car sped all the way to this mountainous road.

Lisa held the gun in her hands while her eyes were fixed on the rearview mirror to monitor the situation behind them.

There were four military vehicles on their tail.

These vehicles had excellent functions and were entirely bulletproof after modifications.

Meanwhile, only ten or so bullets were left in her magazine.

She needed to use each bullet carefully at critical moments without wasting any.

It took only a moment for her to come up with an intricate plan.

As the silencer affected the power of the bullet and was ineffective in long-range shooting, she calmly removed it from the gun.

Mu Yichen, who was watching her skillfully assemble the gun and change the magazine, was rendered speechless by it.

This girl was not simple, indeed.

It took her only several seconds to dismantle the gun, and the whole process was even very smooth.

She glanced sideways at him. However, when she noticed him silent sizing her up, her eyes narrowed coldly.

“What are you seeing?”

His face froze.

Her cold and blunt tone gave him the impression that she was a cold and arrogant person without a spark in her.

Lisa warned, “Don’t you guys move; understand?”

“Do you need help?”

“Nope.”

As she looked at the rearview mirror with her usual, cold face, she succinctly replied, “I can handle it alone.”

Her words were precious like gold. If she could express something with one word, she would never use two.

The car drove on to the main road.

Five vehicles followed closely behind them. Although the accelerator was already fully stepped down, the vehicles at the back were constantly closing up on them.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Smoke rose as rows of bullets hit the car door with clanging sounds.

It sounded as if hell were calling for them!

There were five mountain jeeps.

In the blink of an eye, the detailed structure of each jeep came to her mind.

The driver upped the gear by a notch and pressed hard on the accelerator, sending the car's speed to its maximum level.

Fortunately, the car's performance was not bad. At 8000 angular velocity and over 200 km/h, the car sped all the way against the strong wind. The view outside the window flashed by them.

Like a thrilling, life-threatening scene from a movie, the six vehicles were engaged in a chase on the spacious mountainous road!

Youyou was protected in his brother's arms so he could not see the fierce car chase happening behind.

Chapter 1219: Can you drive?

Youyou was protected in his brother's arms so he could not see the fierce car chase happening behind; however, he could hear the roaring car engines.

Pong!

Lisa was about to fire a shot when a bullet flew in and broke the car window at the back.

With a cracking sound, the glass broke and debris flew onto Mu Yichen.

A piece of glass cut his neck, leaving a bloody trail.

The boy unconsciously hugged his younger brother tighter in his arms.

"Brother..."

Worried, the latter tugged at his shirt. He gave him a comforting smile as he caressed his nape. "Don't be scared; I'm not letting anything happen to you!"

"Mm." The younger one hummed in acknowledgement yet still sounded uneasy and even slightly awkward; finally, he forced these words heavily out of his mouth with a frown: "Stupid brother... I don't want anything to happen to you, too!"

This nearly melted the older boy's heart and he replied with an unconscious smile, "Nothing will happen to me."

The girl was still searching for a chance to retaliate; unfortunately, another row of bullets peppered the vehicle as they rounded a sharp bend.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The bullets pierced through the glass—*ping, ping, ping!*

With a *pong*, one bullet pierced through the driver's head.

The blood from him splattered on Little Yichen. He looked up with a start, only to see the driver's lukewarm body fall on the steering wheel with a violent spasm after his head was blown up. Death was instant and it was a gory sight to behold.

The car lost control and almost swerved off the cliff.

The personal bodyguard plunged forward and held onto the steering wheel as she pushed the corpse aside. Thankfully, the car managed to stay on course.

However, the dead driver's foot was still on the accelerator pedal.

The younger twin wanted to look up but was stopped by his brother. "Youyou, don't look."

"Huh?"

What happened?

What made this typically cool and collected brother of his speak to him with a hint of fear and quiver?

The girl knelt with one knee on the driver's seat as she carefully steered the car away from the showering bullets. As she held the steering wheel, she asked without turning her head, "You, can you drive?"

The older twin frowned. "Who?"

She turned an emotionless face to him. "You."

"I can drive."

"Come over!"

She kicked open the car door and pushed the corpse out of the moving vehicle.

He carried his younger brother to one side and reminded, "Don't move from your seat, understand? Don't look up; there are bullets flying from behind, and be careful not to get hurt!"

"Okay."

"Listen and be good!"

After saying that, he deftly moved to the driver's seat. With the corpse out of the way, he shut the car door, adjusted the seat, and almost immediately stepped on the accelerator to increase the clutch.

His driving skill was only average. He had a few opportunities to try out the steering wheel and managed to keep the car steady when he drove for the first time a year ago.

Even his driving coach praised him for his flair.

Driving the car now was no foreign experience to him since this was not his first time.

The girl told him. "Floor it!"

"All right!"

As he increased the clutch, he tried to maintain a low posture as much as possible to avoid the shower of bullets from behind.

Using the car seat as protection, the girl steadied herself with one knee on the car cushion. One of her hands gripped the inside of the car while the other clutched her gun. The next bend would be her opportunity!

“There’s a sharp turn ahead; be careful!”

“Mm!”

Chapter 1220: It is just a minor injury.

Mu Yichen stared unwavering ahead, his eyes looking cold and stern.

As for Youyou, he had obediently curled himself into a fetal position without moving.

There was a sharp bend in front and the older sibling deftly pulled the hand brake while pressing lightly on the accelerator. The car did a parallel turn at the bend; the tire rubbed against the ground with great friction, sending sparks with smoke flying around.

The vehicles at the back made a swift turn, too.

By doing that, the enemy exposed a great weakness.

The car was the most dangerous and difficult to control when the side of the tire rubbed against the road surface, which was what had happened when the vehicle made that sharp turn.

This was what Lisa had been waiting!

With her hands holding her pistol tightly, her beautifully arched eyes narrowed for a perfect aim at one of the two jeeps hot on their heels. The tires of the front jeep were hit following two loud *Pong! Pong!*

The tires burst instantly!

As the jeep drifted on the ground at the bend, the consequence of burst tires was that it bumped off the road.

The vehicle flipped over and overturned.

Pulling her lips taut, two more gunshots were heard. *Pong! Pong!*

The bullets pierced through the air!

This time, they hit the gas tank of the flipped vehicle, and at that instant—

BOOM!

A loud explosion was heard. The vehicle burst into flames at once.

The impact from the fiery waves largely assaulted them from behind.

Mu Yichen could feel his spine burning as the scorching heat roared past their backs, while Lisa's hair fluttered wildly in the air.

Squinting her eyes, she checked to see the remaining six bullets after using four.

There was another sharp turn ahead, and the boy driving quickly stepped on the accelerator.

The jeep with the busted gas tank lost control and headed for the cliff.

The vehicle at the rear, clearly unprepared, collided with the other in an intimate kiss.

There was no time to react as it carried the wrecked jeep on its top and dashed tens of meters away. The two vehicles rolled for a couple of distance and broke through the barricade over a hilly corner, flying off the steep cliff!

The three cars behind hurriedly came to a brake, shifted past the burning wreckage, and continued their chase.

Inside the car, the girl was preoccupied with loading the magazine when the older boy glanced at her out of his periphery. He was startled to see a trace of blood trail on her cheek.

"Are you hurt?"

She lifted her eyes, looked at him coldly without a word, and continued to count the ammunition quietly.

Actually, the blood on her cheek was not hers, though she did suffer a minor injury earlier.

In the dense bullet fight earlier, one bullet had brushed past her wireless radio earpiece and carried it across her throat at the same time. Hence, there was a bruise with blood streaks on her neck now.

This was a minor injury and hardly worth mentioning, however.

To a killer like her who had emerged alive from a bloody game of survival, this sort of injury was inconsequential.

It was just a pity that a bullet had broken her radio earpiece. Hence, they had lost contact with their support.

"Are you all right?" asked the boy worriedly again.

Looking down, she merely continued to load the bullets, one by one, into the box magazine without so much as a glance at him.

Her movement was precise and swift; within a few seconds, the pistol was fully loaded and ready.

The older sibling sized her up secretly as he held the steering wheel tightly.

The aura from this girl was too chilling and lifeless. Other than giving off a sense of deadly menace, she was cold as death.

A sudden heartache fled across his heart momentarily.

What had this girl been through for her to become like this?

