

Sweet Love 1221

Chapter 1221: In a State of Panic

In his heart, an eight- or nine-year-old girl was supposed to be innocent and naive. A girl with a bright and gentle smile should like to play and be like a little bird that was reliant on people.

If one had to use a comparison, girls were like flower buds, full of vitality and beauty, that would beautifully blossom in the wake of their youths.

Alas, she was more like a sharp blade with her cold and stern personality. Be her eyes or her voice, none had warmth.

Mu Yichen's mind unconsciously drifted for a moment, causing the car to swerve a little.

Lisa sharply raised her gaze at him. "What's wrong?"

"I'm fine..."

"Drive properly," she admonished.

Her cold and indifferent tone brooked no room for argument.

Her stiff tone reminded him of his military instructor when he was in the boot camp. Both were alike in their strictness and meticulousness.

She was even speaking with a slight accent at such a young age!

The girl glanced at the rearview mirror before instructing him unexpectedly, "Slow down."

"What?"

"Slow down," she repeated.

He thought that this was absurd. Currently, the car was speeding straight ahead, trying so hard to shake off the three cars pursuing them. They had finally managed to create a distance between them, yet now she was asking him to slow down!

What was she thinking?

"Are you crazy? If I drive any slower, they'll catch up to us! We can't slow down!"

Lisa squinted her eyes. "Don't doubt my words! Slow down!"

"You..." He was speechless.

"Listen to me: I will make sure that you two are safe!" She claimed in a righteous tone.

His knuckles began to turn white from gripping the steering wheel tightly. Beads of cold sweat began to break out on his forehead.

"What? Are you scared?" she icily asked. "If you are afraid, then let me drive."

The corner of the boy's lips twitched a little. "Scared? You've got to be kidding me."

He came from the military and also went through the front lines. Why would he be afraid?

"Brother, I trust her. Let's listen to her!" Youyou suddenly chimed in.

The younger boy's thoughts were simple. Even though his older brother and the girl were the same, having undergone different types of hellish training, the two were essentially different.

The types of training his older brother had undergone were primarily combat simulations, whereas the girl had been baptized by several actual life-and-death fights. The experience she had amassed came from real bloodbaths!

Speaking of experience, if the girl were not completely confident, she would not be taking this risk.

Hearing his words, the older boy gritted his teeth and responded, "All right; I'll listen to her!"

Just as he finished his words, he hit the clutch to brake the car a little.

The three vehicles quickly caught up and began to shoot relentlessly from behind, yet their shooting seemed apprehensive. They had to catch the kids alive and were not allowed to hurt them. Thus, the bullets were sparser now.

Youyou huddled into a corner, unmoving. He had never felt so close to death before.

It seemed that death was just a few inches away.

One of the jeeps hit the gas pedal and sped toward them. The moment it was beside theirs, the jeep bumped theirs from the side, forcing their car to careen off course.

The galvanized iron chafed against each other violently, causing sparks to fly everywhere!

The entire vehicle shook violently.

The girl said, "Hit the gas pedal!"

The boy driving tried to stabilize the direction the car was going as he hit the gas pedal at the instruction.

Lisa looked out the car window fiercely as the jeep stuck closely beside them. Winding down the window, a soldier looked at them and shouted angrily, "Stop the car! Stop the car!"

The man was utterly stunned in the next second.

The car they had been unsuccessfully chasing after almost half a day was actually being driven by a seven or eight-year-old kid!

They were floored.

They were that capable?

Chapter 1222: Violent girls are terrifying.

They were that capable?

“Hit him!” ordered the girl.

The boy swiftly turned the steering wheel, crashing into the jeep beside them.

The two vehicles collided with each other violently. With both cars at high speed, Mu Yichen steered the wheel away before turning it back and hitting the jeep harshly again.

Lisa suddenly raised her hand and aimed her gun at the driver’s temple before pulling the trigger. It was an immediate shot to the head.

Even the soldier in the passenger seat was pierced through the throat by the bullet.

The jeep lost control. It tilted to the right and collided into the railing, rolling down the overhanging cliff.

A sickening crash was heard and a gush of grey smoke rose as a large flame burned among the trees.

The two cars behind came near on both flanks, sandwiching their vehicle. They were all running neck and neck with one another!

The girl nimbly climbed out of the car’s sunroof and deftly leaped one of the jeeps’ roofs.

She broke the passenger-seat window fiercely and entered in one swoop.

Before the people in the car could react, they were shaken up internally by her hook punches.

Following which, the girl grabbed the man by the collar with one hand as she twirled the dagger in her other hand. The two men could only feel a cold sensation at their throats for a brief moment before fresh, hot blood began spraying out of them and onto the back of their seats.

The thick stench of blood invaded their nostrils.

Within thirty seconds, she had gotten rid of the four people in the car.

Mu Yichen was shell-shocked.

Heck!

The little girl was so doughty!

Even doughtier than him!

Still...

She was rather cool!

As Youyou witnessed this scene, he gulped fearfully and said slowly, “Marrying a girl like her will be too terrifying.”

The older boy remained silent.

They were already in such a situation, yet his brother could still bring himself to tell jokes.

The latter could tell from his gaze what he was thinking and declared sternly, "I'm not joking. Don't you think she is very violent?"

He pondered on this for a moment before admitting, "She is indeed violent."

The girl was not just violent; she was extremely violent.

His younger twin continued with a wise saying. "Violent girls are terrifying."

"..."

Why did he, in contrast, think that the girl was cool?

"For girls, I prefer someone gentle and cute like mommy," said Youyou with a soft expression.

Mu Yichen was more silent now than before.

This chap, could he have Oedipus complex?

"Isn't this Oedipus complex?" Again, the younger one saw through his thoughts.

He felt that he had lost to his brother!

This guy, did he learn how to read people's minds?!

Just as he was asking himself this, Lisa sat in the driver's seat and took control of the jeep. She swerved and harshly collided against the other remaining jeep!

Her driving made it seem as though she were ready to destroy the soldiers indiscriminately, even if it meant dying alongside them!

His heart leaped in shock at the sight!

Was she planning to sacrifice her life with those people?

Suddenly, an unexpected worry began to flood his heart!

The girl clutched the steering wheel tightly. She stomped on the gas pedal, colliding fiercely against the jeep's car boot.

Bang!

Bang!

Bang!

"There's a cliff ahead; be careful!" Youyou reminded everyone all of a sudden.

Mu Yichen looked ahead, only to see a perfectly straight 90-degree angle turn. Beyond the railing was a cliff!

He suddenly understood what the girl trying to do!

She must be planning to push the last remaining jeep off the cliff!

The few men in the jeep began to panic. They were no longer preoccupied with the children's car and aimed their guns at the girl's jeep, instead.

Chapter 1223: An Engine Oil Leak

Alas, they seemed to have forgotten that the girl's car was just like theirs. The jeep was modified into a bulletproof one, so their bullets failed to inflict any damage against it.

Mu Yichen sped up and turned quickly.

Lisa continued to floor the gas pedal, clearly not thinking about stopping the car as she drove it toward the cliff!

With a *pong*, both vehicles crashed through the barricade.

Just as the car was in the air, the girl kicked its door open instantly and landed on the ground nimbly.

The two jeeps flew in the sky for several meters before crashing down the cliff.

This cliff was extremely high. It was not an exaggeration to say that one would end up with a torn body and crushed bones from a fall like this.

A few seconds later, a ground-shaking explosion was heard from the depths of the cliff; the blaze turned the valley completely white for a split second.

The explosion was ear-shattering, resounding across the entire valley.

She stood by the cliff's edge with her black hair dancing in the strong winds. Despite being covered in blood, her presence did not diminish in the slightest bit.

The older boy stopped the car by the mountain before getting down; his hand was damp with cold sweat.

An actual battle was incomparable to simulations. It was a lot crueler as well.

In simulations, there was a chance to fix things if something went wrong.

However, in actual battles, a wrong choice in a spur of a moment could lead to bloody consequences.

The twins alighted from the car and dashed toward Lisa. With her bloody appearance, they shockingly wondered if she had sustained any injuries.

"A-Are you okay?" Mu Yichen asked concernedly, his face filled with eagerness.

The girl glanced at him, but her lips remained taut and cold.

"I'm still alive."

With a concise and comprehensive statement, she walked expressionlessly toward the car.

...

Her style of talking is really cool... the boy muttered inwardly.

This little girl's capability really should not be underestimated!

He... had placed his trust in the right person!

As the girl walked to the front of the car and was about to get in, her sharp ears picked up a faint and strange sound.

She bent her body, only to see a pool of oil splattered on the ground.

During the urgent turn earlier, Mu Yichen had bumped into a few rocks on the ground, which damaged the car's oil tank.

She knitted her brows slightly. With the oil tank leaking, it seemed that this car could no longer be used to drive.

She took out the equipment and her combat bag from the car before turning around and saying, "Follow me!"

"Okay." Youyou followed after instantly.

The older one caught up to them. "What's wrong? The car can't be used?"

"Yes. The oil is leaking."

"There's an oil leak?"

He was stunned. Thinking back, it seemed that he had accidentally hit a few large rocks in a state of panic. Those rocks were sharp; thus, the oil tank had been damaged.

"What do we do now?"

"We'll walk back."

She lifted her head and used her thumb to gesture to the Big Dipper¹ in the night sky. Thereafter, she pointed a distance away and said, "North is that way. If we keep heading north, we can reunite with the troops."

He nodded.

The mountain roads appeared to be leading toward the west. To reach their assembly location, they must pass through the thick jungle.

If there were no more incidents, they could make it at the crack of dawn.

The girl turned around to look at Youyou. "Can you walk?"

"Yes, I can."

She then turned her head back and proceeded to march forward.

Mu Yichen felt that he had been given a cold shoulder.

Why did she not ask if he could walk as well? They were now comrades, after all!

Chapter 1224: Casual and Flirtatious Bantering

Just as they entered the jungle, they could see the spotlights of several cars from afar.

HONK, HONK, HONK—

At the mountainside, a row of military vehicles hurriedly swept past the trees, causing them to sway and tremble.

Concealed by the thicket, three bodies stayed away from sight. Lisa peeked at the trained troops rushing to the east through the gaps between the tree branches.

Only after the cars were long gone could Mu Yichen calm his erratic heart and sigh in relief.

“They’re not Vermilion Bird’s men.”

The girl originally asked for support from Vermilion Bird, but from the looks of it, those people were Mu Lianjue’s men.

Her wireless earphones were spoiled; thus, she had lost contact with Vermilion Bird. It seemed that they had to rely on themselves to reach the rendezvous point!

As the girl swept her gaze around, her thin lips brushed across the older boy’s fair cheek.

She was stunned enough to raise her gaze, only to find the boy looking at her calmly. She could not help but bit her lip.

Their proximity was close as they were intimately pressed against each other.

The girl could distinctly hear the warm pumping of his heart. Each thump was powerful.

She backed away seamlessly, only to have the boy pressing hand on her back to prevent her from moving a step.

“Be careful.”

They could hear the rustling of leaves due to the gentle breeze. They were thrown back into tranquility when the last vehicle drove past the mountainside and away from them.

Soon after, they were swamped in dead silence. It was so quiet that no one dared to shatter this moment.

The corner of Mu Yichen’s lips gradually arched slightly as a sharp dagger was pressed against his waist.

The girl coldly said in a low voice, “Let me go.”

Unused to being touched by people, not even a finger was laid on her!

This was a taboo to her!

To this little girl, the only person she must protect would always be Yun Tianyou.

Apart from him, no one else was within her scope of protection!

The older boy could not help smiling as he raised a brow. "Why are you so fierce? If I don't let go, will you do it?"

She replied noncommittally, "I don't deny that I have that intention."

"Okay. Shall we give it a shot?"

He pressed the hand, which had been on her back, on her waist.

Caught off guard, she was pulled into his embrace. She attempted to beat him at his game by using all her strength to push him away, and this caused them to roll down the slightly sloping land near the thicket.

The sky spun as they were thrown into disarray, accompanied by their disheveled breathing.

She could only feel a prickling pain at her waist as she crashed into a few saplings on the hillside.

She raised her head and gazed at his cold expression, which had gradually become teasing.

The dizziness followed closely after as their bodies continued to roll down the hill.

She tried pushing him away but it was futile. As she heard a low grunt, she swiftly grabbed the roots of a small tree, finally bringing them to a stop.

The girl's eyes glinted as she did a carp flip and stood up fiercely. She sat on his body and gripped his throat firmly. She coughed out the leaves in her mouth that she had unknowingly swallowed before coldly saying, "Are you seeking death?"

Youyou walked down the hillside, glancing at the two indignantly. "Your physiques are really good since you guys can still casually flirt and bicker with each other." =_ =

He was out to wow them with his words.

Lisa: "!"

Mu Yichen: "?"

"Don't let your energy go to waste. If not, we'll never leave these mountains tonight."

Only then did she let go of the older lad, walking to the younger boy's side.

Chapter 1225: Lisa's princess hug!

Youyou's physique had never been good. He was already panting just from walking a few steps down the slope.

He rarely trained as he spent most of his time in the hospital when he was much younger.

Even after getting better, he still did not have much opportunity to exercise outdoors.

Hearing his panting, Lisa bent down slightly and said, "Get on!"

The younger boy walked around her. "I can walk by myself!"

However, the girl walked in front of him and blocked his way. Without another word, she carried him like a princess.

Youyou: "!"

She was taller than him by almost a head and had a sturdier body as well. Her arms were well-proportioned, all due to being through countless fights.

Besides, he was thin. Even when she hugged him in her arms, it did not require much effort.

He was furious. "What are you doing?"

"You are tired."

"Put me down!" He kicked his legs, angered from embarrassment.

The lass glared at him. "Stop messing around."

"..."

Mu Yichen let out a chuckle from behind.

His younger twin, who had gotten even more vexed, glared at him. "Why are you laughing?"

"Nothing," He smiled uncontrollably as he followed them, his eyes looking gentle.

The moon cast a hoar frost on the ground.

The sky was dark, and the temperature was cool. The breeze from the mountains and the fields were chilling to the bone as if cold blades were being carved on their bones. Gradually, their hands were so stiff that they could no longer be bent nimbly.

Lisa sniffed through her frozen nose, but her heart had not been this tranquil and placid for a long time.

Suddenly, she thought of the time she was in the assassin camp. Not just eating and staying warm, even a second felt as if she were living in an icy world. She had to be careful even with every breath she took.

In contrast, among these tranquil mountains and fields, even though she was cold, hungry, and thirsty and her physical state was at its worst, she could enjoy the air, unfettered.

There was nothing more important than being alive.

Including dignity.

It was all due to her astonishing will to live that she could leave the assassin camp, leave that d*mn*d, pure, hellish place to start a new life.

She carried Youyou quietly as she walked on the mountain road, the thick stench of blood still lingering in her body.

The blood on her cheek had already dried up. There was a huge blood splatter on her chest, but she could not tell if it belonged to hers or to the soldiers she had killed.

She dipped her head and gazed at the boy in her arms.

His eyes had eventually closed from exhaustion.

Mu Yichen walked abreast her. To her, he was indubitably a lofty son of an aristocratic family, but in this wilderness with neither food nor water, this proud and arrogant noble, young master would have to suffer a little.

As they continued to walk, the boy suddenly noticed a crystalline lake ahead; its waves gleamed under the sun.

“There’s a lake!”

He pointed in a specific direction.

Covered in blood, he could no longer stand the stench. He pondered on the need to clean himself thoroughly.

As he thought of this, his legs subconsciously moved in the small lake’s direction.

The girl put the lad in her arms to the ground and walked to the lakeside. She crossed her arms over her chest, only to see Mu Yichen already squatting near the lake.

“Youyou, come here! There’s water here, and it’s considerably clean!”

The boy walked over. His shirt was in a mess and he looked extremely bedraggled. He knelt by the lake, licking his dry and cracked lips. He looked at the water hesitantly and cupped a handful of it. He wanted to drink the water, yet a fishy smell from it assailed his nostrils.

He wanted to drink but he felt disgusted.

He reached out his hand but retracted it again awkwardly. It seemed that he despised the water quality of this lake.

“Why does it smell?”

Chapter 1226: Surviving in the Wild

Being a clean freak, Youyou frowned in disgust at the lake water. It was unknown whether the water was clean or not.

His twin explained, “It’s not smelly. It’s just that the water has quite a fishy smell; all unfiltered water smells like this.”

He then solemnly dipped his finger into the water and brought it to his nose. His brows locked tightly and his face turned awful when he gave it a sniff.

How could he tolerate such poor quality of water when he himself usually liked cleanliness so much that he had not drunk tap water before?

Lisa approached the lake and reached her hand into it to feel the water temperature.

The lake water was icy cold, but when compared to the chilly mountainous air, it felt surprisingly warm.

Her hands cupped a scoop of water. The instant she gulped a mouthful of it, its fishy taste spread in her mouth, making it hard to swallow.

She forced herself to swallow it with a gulp and nearly vomited from the momentarily nauseating feeling in her stomach.

Her brows furrowed as she smacked her lips to force herself in drinking another mouthful.

It was very quiet in the mountain; hence, the sound of her drinking caught Youyou's attention. The sight of her swallowing several mouthfuls of the lake water made him feel sick.

Mu Yichen also scooped the water to drink a few mouthfuls. He, too, nearly vomited when the strong taste spread in his mouth.

It tasted awful!

The fishy taste was so overpowering that he nearly vomited.

From their furrowed brows, he presumed that this water must be awful, so he decided to give up on drinking it.

Without caring about the twins, the girl pried her outer clothes off.

The blood, which had already dried up, made her clothes stuck tightly to her skin so she was forced to separate it carefully. The girl then washed off the blood on her face and chest.

A bone-chilling sensation seized her when the icy water from the lake touched her skin. It felt as if her blood had frozen.

She could not help sucking in a mouthful of cold air. She then speeded her actions.

The older twin could not believe his eyes when he saw her standing calmly in front of him with her clothes half-removed.

From an early age, he had been taught that men and women were anatomically different. Hence, he shifted his gaze awkwardly with a frown. His face was strangely red.

By the time the girl was done cleaning herself and looked up, she realized that Youyou had already moved far away.

He did not force himself to drink the lake water despite his parched throat. Even though the water was not really dirty, it was hard to ingest. There was no way he would even lick that water despite his thirst.

Lisa left to hunt for food when he decided to take a break mid-way. She caught two snakes, which she skillfully separated the flesh from the intestines and then carefully washed several times.

When she was gathering firewood to make a bonfire for cooking and warmth, she saw the younger boy trying to start a fire.

She did not know if he was taught wrongly or he was inexperienced with surviving in the wild, but she saw him gathering a bunch of dried leaves and sticks then clumsily rubbing a twig to start a fire to no avail.

The boy looked down gloomily at that pile of dried leaves.

Could he start a fire this way?

His brother held back his laughter as he watched him from behind.

The girl gathered plenty of dried firewood and a huge pile of dried leaves. Her movements on the grass caught Mu Yichen's attention. Seated on the ground, she pulled out a flint and a dagger, then hit the flint with blade of the dagger. The dried leaves sizzled with smoke when the sparks landed on them.

Chapter 1227: Depending on Each Other for Warmth

The girl gathered plenty of dried firewood and a huge pile of dried leaves. Her movements on the grass caught Mu Yichen's attention. Seated on the ground, she pulled out a flint and a dagger, then hit the flint with blade of the dagger. The dried leaves sizzled with smoke when the sparks landed on them.

Under her efforts, a bonfire was finally started.

Her face glowed as she vacantly threw dried sticks and leaves into the ablaze pile.

All of a sudden, she turned toward the gloomy Youyou who was not far away. "Come here!"

His brows furrowed at his minor setback.

Not even a whiff of smoke was present after all his efforts in trying to start a fire, yet she did it so effortlessly.

How did she do it?

She skewered the snake meat proficiently and set it over the fire before breaking some dried firewood to throw into the fire. She told them blankly, "We'll continue walking after a short break."

The younger boy stood up with a frown and went over to sit down by the fire.

When she flipped over the smoked meat, a light sniff from her let her smell its alluring aroma.

She was so calm that there was no ripple on her face as the leaping, reddish flames were reflected in her eyes.

Despite their dangerous situation, her stern eyes showed no sign of any childlike fear. She had a dark and somber expression on her face and her were lips drawn into a cold and haughty line sans a bit of gentleness.

Mu Yichen could tell that the girl had a wealth of experience in wildlife survival from her swift actions.

In fact, she had experienced and survived environments more perilous and harsher than this.

She was once forced to enter the Amazon rainforest in her desperate flight from a rival country's military troops.

To avoid pursuit, she had to pick the most dangerous and treacherous path and nearly lost her life from snake bites several times.

Who could understand the fear and panic from her desperation to get through a jungle filled with poisonous bugs?

Who could ever understand the despair of having to endure the bitter pain while huddling in the darkest corner?

Her formidable skills were what she got in exchange for that hellish training.

She abruptly stood up and tossed the leaf-wrapped snake meat in front of the twins. "Eat up."

"I'm not eating."

"Take a break, then. We'll be leaving soon." She turned to return to the fire.

After a pause, she continued. "There are wild beasts on these mountains. We can't stay here for too long."

The overnight operation left her completely exhausted in body and mind. She surveyed her surroundings before placing her camouflage cap on her face and closing her eyes to rest.

The evening breeze was bone-chilling in the mountains. From afar and down the mountains, she could hear the occasional wolf howls and see a vast white patch.

She looked up at the sky with glistening, stern eyes and a frowning face.

It was getting darker as the night deepened.

The winds in the mountains were cold and strong. Her eyes drooped slightly as she huddled to herself tightly against a stone wall. Her clothes were too thin; she would have long frozen if she were not near the fire.

She did not dare to sleep or even take a nap, though.

One reason was that her body temperature would drop very quickly in such a frigid environment. She was afraid that she would pass away just like that once she slept.

The second reason was that it was very dangerous on these mountains with wild beasts roaming about. How could she drop her guard?

It was her mission to bring Youyou back to safety.

The fire gradually died, leaving behind several weak sparks.

Chapter 1228: Is she his daughter?

The fire gradually died, leaving behind several weak sparks.

They had run out of firewood.

Despite coiling behind the stone wall to avoid the cold wind, her hands had long gone numb, and there seemed to be a thin layer of ice on her face; each of her lashes was frozen and even the simple act of blinking her eyes became somewhat tough.

As she rubbed her hands together and blew at them, she raised her head to look at the night scenery.

Youyou was taking a nap while leaning against his brother.

Mu Yichen, meanwhile, was leaning against the stone wall. He wore an outer jacket, previously given to him by the scar-faced man.

He felt something hard in one of the pockets when he put his hands in them for warmth.

He was surprised to see that it was a photo upon taking it out.

In the photo was a cute girl standing in an amusement park with a bright and warm smile on her face.

There was a man's handwriting on the back of it. *Ruoxue, dad loves you!*

Was she his daughter?

His brows knitted slightly before carefully keeping the photo in his jacket's inner chest pocket.

He turned to look at his younger twin.

Right now, his head was on his shoulder. His ebony hair fluttered in the wind as it brushed on his pale, thin face and entangled his lashes. He looked somewhat frail and lifeless.

They had to leave now. They would probably freeze to death in this wilderness if they stayed here longer.

When the sun slowly rose in the distant east, Lisa carefully covered the traces of the dead fire with a pile of leaves. Now that it was bright, she could finally easily tell her cardinal directions with her excellent navigational skills. She then slowly headed to the north.

Mu Yichen followed her closely with his brother in tow.

Deep in the jungle, daylight pierced through the canopy of trees and left them mottled.

A cobra aggressively darted out its pinkish, forked tongue atop a tree as a bullet pierced through the evergreen leaves, smoldering.

In the shade of a huge tree, a cold-looking Lisa blankly stared at the cobra, which was precisely shot in the head, with tilted head while playing with the Colt in her hand.

She plucked some fruit from the tree.

Its sour juice spilled in her mouth when she bit on one of them.

With a spitting sound, she threw the fruit away.

The unripe fruit would upset the stomach if eaten.

Mu Yichen looked at her.

She was dressed in a camouflage-field combat suit. When she nimbly cruised through the rainforest, she looked like a cute, wild kitten.

When she saw the colorful plants around her after she had climbed up a tree, she could not resist reaching out her painted hand to poke at each of them. A charming smile graced her lips.

She was actually smiling!

His eyes widened in shock.

He actually saw a rare smile touching her face.

She was really beautiful when she smiled.

Her features had the mysterious allure of the East and the deep exquisiteness of European ancestry.

When she was not smiling, she had the haughtiness and coldness of a mighty queen.

The moment she smiled, though, she had bits of the graceful gentleness particular to oriental women; it was enticingly charming.

The sun rose slowly from the horizon. The forest was dark and damp under the morning light, though. The air of poisonous bugs and wild beasts spread across the forest from time to time.

A poison dart frog perched not far away from the girl, who was focused on climbing the tree trunk with her stomach occasionally grumbling strangely.

A tiger tarantula plummeted from a branch while two colorful coral snakes slithered through the grass.

Chapter 1229: Mu Wanrou awakens...

With a huge combat bag on her, Lisa climbed up higher.

One bothrops coiled itself around a twig, which drooped from its heavy weight.

It seemed to have smelled something captivating. Its triangular head was aloft as its vertical pupils narrowed murderously.

A long dark shadow assaulted her immediately after.

Her hand moved swiftly to grab the snake's throat. The light arch of her brow seemed to suggest that she was unhappy at its sneak attack.

The snake opened its mouth wide open and revealed its sharp fangs when she reached out to touch its head.

Her cold eyes narrowed as she looked at the snake in the face before she tore it apart with her bare hands. Its blood splattered on the ground as it was dumped on the grass, attracting a swarm of ants.

She plucked some ripe, wild fruit from the tree and handed them to the twins.

“Eat.”

Little Yichen glanced at her before reaching for the fruit in her hand. He rubbed it on his shirt to remove the dew and mud and then took a bite.

It tasted sour, bitter, and tart.

A sudden frown warped his features.

Youyou also bit on the fruit. It was so sour that his eyes shut tightly; the taste was indescribable.

The girl sat beside him, took a bite of the wild fruit, and swallowed it nonchalantly.

She was physically exhausted. Coupled with the high-intensity combat, her stomach was long empty. Hence, she had to pluck some wild fruit along the way to fill her stomach.

“What time is it now?” asked the younger boy.

The girl promptly answered as she looked up at the sky. “5 AM.”

“We’ll have to hurry.” He got to his feet. “We must reach the rendezvous point before 10 AM.”

“I’ll give you a piggyback.” His brother stepped forward.

He waved his hand dismissively in reply. “No need! I can walk on my own.”

With that, he stubbornly held up his tired body and walked ahead.

Filled with heartache, the older twin rushed forward and carefully guarded his side.

...

In the hospital ward.

Because Mu Wanrou was shot in the abdomen, after an intense operation and she was out of danger, she was put into a ward to be observed.

At this moment, she quietly lay in bed with tubes all over her body. Her face was ghastly pale and she was still unconscious.

At dawn, her eyelids trembled and she woke up in a daze.

The moment her eyes opened, though, she was frightened by the dark figure quietly sitting at her bedside.

With the person’s back to the window, she could not see his appearance clearly. She could only feel the cold air emanating from him.

Her shriek broke the long silence in the ward.

“AHHH!”

The light flickered on the next second, lighting up the ward.

Mu Lianjue’s blank face came into view.

She flinched when she finally identified the person sitting by the bed and sighed in relief thereafter. His overcast look frightened her so much that her heart skipped a beat and she felt a little stifled.

She had no idea how long she was unconscious. Despite her being in a trance after being pulled out of her critical condition, she inevitably felt nervous upon seeing his sullen face.

What happened?

What was with his look? What exactly happened?

The man opened his mouth. “Hmph. You’re finally awake!”

She was unconscious for a whole day and night.

Chapter 1230: The child is gone...

It was fortunate that Mu Yichen was distracted when he fired that shot so the bullet only hit her abdomen. Still, she had nearly lost her life!

Her pale lips quivered and her heart pounded at his unkind tone.

“Fourth uncle, what’s with your awful look? Did something happen?”

The man only snorted in reply.

Just two hours earlier, his men had informed him that there was a bloodbath in the underground warehouse where the hostages were held. It was done by a mysterious troop.

It was said to be a bloodbath because there were only a few lucky survivors in a company of over a hundred men.

Despite so, they suffered from serious injuries, so a few passed away on their way to the hospital.

The scene was in a complete mess with blood everywhere. He heard that there were few traces of struggle; this meant that they were all killed instantly.

Naturally, there was no news of the two missing hostages.

In his fury, he had lashed out on his subordinates and very nearly suffered from a heart attack.

The fact that his hostages were taken away despite the three companies of soldiers on rotation duty made him seethe in anger.

Shortly afterward, he received the news about the two children; it was said they had left in a car.

There was no news from the five military vehicles, which were sent after the kids. It was only when his men followed the trail on the road in investigation that they found signs of collision in a remote area at the mouth of a cliff.

They presumed that the vehicles fell off the cliff after the collision.

It was dark at night, so it was difficult to determine what exactly had happened there. They only knew that the fight seemed to have been very fierce. The two kids were missing without a trace, though.

Although he had sent additional men to continue investigating, the kids were still not found.

The rare trace of worry on his usually calm face betrayed his inner anxiety.

Those two kids were his biggest bargaining chips at present. If he lost those two pawns, it was as good as losing everything.

His life and death was at stake!

He looked as if he were facing his enemy; this badly shocked the woman.

She leaned slightly forward to ask him about the situation but grimaced in pain when her movement tugged on her abdominal wound.

Something suddenly struck her!

Her hands slowly caressed her belly with apprehension.

It was extremely flat.

She faltered at the sharp pain in her stomach!

“What’s going on?”

She gently placed her palm on her belly. She could no longer feel any signs of a new life inside her, alas.

In the past, whenever she caressed her belly, she would feel her child in it. Now, it was as still as a pond of dead water; there was no response at all.

Where was the child?

Could it be...

“The child... the child...”

A flash of panic appeared on her face as restlessness overwhelmed her.

The middle-aged man could tell what was on her mind at a glance. He told her directly, “The child? It’s gone!”

“The child... is gone?!”

His words struck her like a bolt of lightning.

“Yes. Not only the child, your womb has been removed, too!”

Because of the hemorrhage in her abdomen, the doctor had to remove her womb in order to save her life.

The child was naturally gone!

Her eyes widened in disbelief and a strange blankness settled on her face.

Finally...

She finally got the chance to become a mother, but it was lost in the end!

“Ha ha... ha...”