

Sweet Love 1231

Chapter 1231: Awakening Maternal Instinct

“Ha ha... ha...”

Dry laughter burst out from her mouth all of sudden. In her soulless eyes were hints of agitation and sorrow but mainly filled with a boundless darkness!

Her laughter soon turned into sobs.

As she clutched her clothes hard, beads of tears fell uncontrollably from her eyes!

She felt somewhat hollow knowing that her child was lost!

Clearly, she hated the developing infant in her stomach when she first learned of her pregnancy and even harbored thoughts of aborting it.

She did not like the child at all.

She hated that the child brought her no benefits!

However, she could constantly feel the little life growing tenaciously in her stomach over the course of the past two months.

How amazing it was.

It had subconsciously awakened the sacred maternal instinct in her.

She no longer wanted to kill that miracle of life.

She wanted to give birth to it, keep the offspring of her and Aaron, and raise the child!

Only then did she realize that she had some feelings for the man!

At least, she secretly wept for him for several nights after he was assassinated by her fourth uncle!

With the loss of the child, she felt her energy sapped.

She suddenly understood how Yun Shishi felt!

The flesh and blood in her stomach had triggered her maternal instinct.

However, the heartbreaking pain from losing her child made her instantly understand that woman's emotional state as a mother!

It must be painful!

That woman probably felt worse than her!

She finally understood what it was like to be a mother.

Humans were really shameless sometimes!

They did not know how to cherish what they had but felt regretful when they lost it. By then, there was no longer a chance for them to cherish it!

“What? Why do you care about the b*st*rd in your stomach then?”

Mu Lianjue scoffed. “Didn’t you always wish to abort that child? Your wish has come true finally!”

She looked down at her flat belly in disbelief; her face was colorless as if she had powdered herself white.

Tears leaked from her widened eyes.

Aaron’s gentle voice suddenly rang in her ears...

‘Wanrou, leave with me! Let’s elope and go somewhere far from this troubled place!’

Memories surfaced and flashed vividly in her mind.

She opened her eyes, seemingly seeing the man standing in front of her with his hand slowly reaching out for hers. ‘Don’t worry; I’ll work hard to support the family!’

...

‘Wanrou, if you truly are pregnant, then this child is ours. I’m willing to acknowledge it and be accountable to you! I sincerely wish for you not to abort it! What about you? Are you willing to give birth to it?’

‘Yes, I have developed feelings for you! Mu Wanrou, I’m in love with you! I can’t get you out of my heart since our university days! I came to work at Disheng because of you! Are you truly unaware of my feelings for you?! You should know that best! You’ve even taken advantage of my feelings for you, but what about it? I love you, and I am willing and won’t hesitate to lay my life down for you!’

Chapter 1232: Fallen into an Abyss

‘Yes, I have developed feelings for you! Mu Wanrou, I’m in love with you! I can’t get you out of my heart since our university days! I came to work at Disheng because of you! Are you truly unaware of my feelings for you?! You should know that best! You’ve even taken advantage of my feelings for you, but what about it? I love you, and I am willing and won’t hesitate to lay my life down for you!’

The man’s affectionate eyes lingered right on her.

In the next second, though, it flashed into the scene of him lying against the wall with a bullet in his head. She abruptly broke into tears and wailed as she covered her eyes!

“AHHH!”

Don’t die!

A voice in her heart screamed desperately.

Aaron, don't die...

Don't leave me...

The woman suddenly curled to herself and wept helplessly in despair.

It was only now that it occurred to her that she was wrong!

She was completely wrong!

She should not have pushed him away back then!

She should have listened to him back then. She wanted neither wealth nor glamor anymore; she really no longer wanted to live her life in fear!

Looking back at her life, it seemed that only the man had loved her wholeheartedly and protected her without regrets!

During her time in the welfare center, the other children loved her because she shared her snacks and clothes to them.

Back at that family, Old Mu had showered her with love because she had stolen Yun Shishi's identity; she was all along an imposter. If not for that identity, why would he treat her with such love?

As for Aaron, he was willing to give his all to her. The man even wanted to elope with her and go somewhere far away from this troubled place.

At that time, he often told her, "I'll bring you away. Let's leave this place and lead an ordinary life. Although we may not have riches, I'll work hard for the sake of your lifetime happiness!"

Alas, she missed out on such a devoted man!

Back then, her mind was set on wealth and prosperity. She was unwilling to give up everything after coming so far. Hence, she paid no attention to his advice.

She clearly had so many opportunities; happiness was probably just a step away!

Now?

She was really tired!

Really exhausted!

She lived in constant fear!

No longer did she want to live such a life!

Alas, it was too late for regrets at this point.

There was neither medicine for regret nor a chance to start over.

She did not know what was awaiting her in this life...

Her grandpa should have discovered her identity by now, right?

Knowing that she had colluded with Mu Lianjue to poison him, in addition to deceiving him for all those years, he probably loathed her!

She was more afraid of his disappointment with her than his hatred.

He had, all along, treated her as his own, yet because of her materialistic greed, she committed such an atrocious act on him.

Heavens, she was indeed vicious.

She seemed to have fallen into an abyss now.

Not only did she lose her child, even her life was in Mu Lianjue's hands; her future was bleak.

She suddenly yearned for a peaceful life.

Never mind the lack of power or wealth, if she could have a man who loved her and a warm little home... unfortunately, it seemed like an extravagant dream now!

She clearly had the opportunity once!

She once had a man who loved her deeply without regrets!

When the child was still alive, she had pinned her yearnings on it!

Chapter 1233: Wealth and prosperity are all false.

When the child was still alive, she had pinned her yearnings on it!

Her heart seemed to have been torn open the instant she learned that their child was lost, and she plunged into an infinite darkness!

Remorse consumed her. Heart-wrenching cries burst out of her mouth as she grasped her chest where her aching heart was located.

"I'm sorry..." She sobbed.

At that moment, she was truly remorseful of all her deeds!

I'm sorry...

I'm sorry...

Tears silently rolled down her face as she clutched her chest.

I was wrong.

I shouldn't have accused Yun Shishi of being a thief for the sake of affection.

I was wrong.

I shouldn't have stolen her jade pendant and identity due to momentary greed.

I was wrong.

I shouldn't have schemed against others for the sake of wealth and prosperity.

I was wrong.

I shouldn't have poisoned grandpa using such unscrupulous means to achieve my goals.

...I'm really in the wrong!

I shouldn't have pushed Aaron away at all.

He was the only man who had loved and guarded her with his life!

There was once a man who had treated her as a treasure in this life!

“Woo woo woo woo...” She wailed at the top of her lungs.

The loss of her flesh and blood left her in despair; it was as if her whole life had turned bleak.

Even breathing was such a chore.

Mu Lianjue's irritation flared up. “What's there to be crying about? Didn't you always want to abort that child?! Things have turned out as you wished!”

Her lips convulsed as she looked up with red eyes and shook her head, unable to say a coherent sentence.

“Woo woo woo...”

Her sorrowful cries sounded as if she had been abandoned by the world.

It annoyed him. A phone rang untimely right then and he shot to his feet. “Useless b*tch, is crying all you know about?! You've ruined my plans!”

“What?!”

“Those two kids have been taken away!”

He paused and then regarded her with gleaming eyes. “Mu Wanrou, Mu Wanrou, my plans are all ruined because of you!”

Her body stiffened and her face paled as if something had seized her. She suddenly burst out laughing miserably.

“Ha ha... ha... hah!”

“Crazy woman!”

The man left right then!

She looked out the window with a blank and lifeless face. Something seemed to have burned out in her heart and turned into a dead pile of ashes.

“Aaron, I was wrong...” she murmured to herself vacantly. “Wealth and prosperity are all false!”

Only you are real... so will you come back, please?

Come back and accompany me, all right?

I'm all alone now. The child's gone; you're gone. What do I have left?

“I should've left with you then—elope with you and go somewhere far from this troubled place! Why was I so foolish back then? What's so special about wealth and prosperity?”

Memories flew...

During college at their first encounter, Aaron stood before her shyly with his head bowed.

“Hello, I'm Han Yimin.”

Han Yimin was his name.

During the four years in college, he was always silently guarding her.

Perhaps, like he had said, he felt the happiest staying by her side.

After graduation, she then joined Disheng Financial Group as its HR head.

Chapter 1234: Take me away, okay?

After graduation, she then joined Disheng Financial Group as its HR head.

He, too, entered Mu Group and became Mu Yazhe's personal assistant.

He only had her in his eyes all along.

Why was that man so foolish?

She suddenly sat up straight and looked toward the windows. Dawn was breaking over the horizon, yet her heart could not awaken from the darkness.

Her heart had died.

No longer did it have any life.

Her head bowed; the tears in her vacant eyes seemed to have dried up as she could no longer squeeze a tear!

She abruptly removed all the tubes, needles, and respirator attached to her and got off the bed with great determination.

Even when her movements tugged at her injury and blood oozed out as a result, staining her clothes and flowing down her thighs, she seemed to be numbed from it.

She stumbled forward, slowly making her way to the bathroom while holding the wall for support.

Her haggard and disheveled appearance was reflected in the mirror when she entered the bathroom; those eyes, in particular, no longer had any life in them!

Hallucinations appeared in front of her right then.

Aaron appeared to be facing her from the mirror; she nearly immersed herself in the tenderness in his handsome face.

“Wanrou, leave with me, okay? Let’s go somewhere far and live a blissful yet ordinary life; shall we?”

“Shall we?”

“Shall we...”

The man gently asked repeatedly.

Tears slipped out of her eyes as she involuntarily reached out to him. She seemed able to feel the warmth of his hand when her fingers grazed the mirror.

“All right.”

A soft smile spread across her face; her eyes’ ever-so-gentle tears were about to spill.

As if nestling in his arms, she longingly stuck her face to the mirror and murmured weakly, “Aaron, I was wrong and I’m really repenting now! Please don’t leave me... It’s all my fault that you’re dead; I did you wrong, so please forgive me...”

“...”

She broke down in tears. “I was wrong. You’ll forgive me, won’t you? Take me away, okay?”

“Silly.” He grinned. “Give me your hand; I’ll take you away.”

“Mm...”

“Don’t be scared; I’ll protect you forever...”

She smiled tearfully. Her face finally had some color to it as she nodded fervently. “Okay!”

...

“Fourth master, we’ve just received a report from your men: The two kids are still missing without a trace. This bodes ill.”

“What do you mean?” Mu Lianjue squinted as he clutched his phone tightly.

“There was an accident on the road; the gas tank leaked and exploded. By the time we got there, the vehicles have already fallen off the cliff. We found traces of pursuit during the site investigation! There’s presumably a skirmish!”

“The vehicles fell off the cliff?!” The unexpected news surprised him.

“Yes!”

“What are the chances of survival from that fall?”

“None at all; the chances are extremely slim! That area is surrounded by mountains. If they fell off the cliff, it’s impossible for them to survive.”

“How can you be sure that they fell off the cliff?”

“Even if they didn’t, they must go through a jungle to escape. With wild beasts lurking there and the cold temperature at night, their chances of survival are even slimmer!”

He snorted in reply. “Quickly find those two children! I want to see them, dead or alive!”

Chapter 1235: Return the child to me!

He snorted in reply. “Quickly find those two children! I want to see them, dead or alive!”

“Yes, fourth master!”

Something suddenly came to his mind and he asked, “Is there any news from the Mu family?”

“Fourth master, none! Mu Yazhe’s side doesn’t seem to know about this matter. He still thinks that the children are in your hands!”

“Excellent! Report to me immediately if there’s any news on that end.”

“Yes! I’ll keep an eye on them.”

“We’ll proceed as planned at 9:30 AM later!”

“Yes, fourth master!”

He hung up the call and returned to the ward. The metallic smell of blood assaulted him the moment he opened the door.

His brows knitted as he approached the sickbed; no one was there.

He had only left for ten minutes or so; how did she go missing?

His gaze landed on the scattered needles and tubes on the bed. Suddenly, he caught sight of the blood on the snowy bedsheet.

What trouble was that d*mn woman going to stir up now?!

Following the blood trail on the ground, he arrived at the doorway of the bathroom, where there the smell of blood was especially pungent!

He frowned and pushed open the door, but it seemed to be locked from the inside.

“Mu Wanrou, are you inside?!” he shouted with bated breath.

No one responded, but he heard a strange sound coming from within.

It appeared to be the sound of flowing water.

This shocked him. Without further thoughts, he kicked the door forcefully!

The fragile door opened with a *bang* and almost came off its hinges.

The moment he charged in, he saw the woman leaning against the bathtub while cutting herself in the arms, wrists, and thighs with a fruit knife...

He froze in place at the appalling sight.

Her entire arms were mangled from the cuts all over them. Blood spilled out of her soaked wrists and into the bathtub of water!

She kept cutting herself sans care for the pain, though. Her entire being was in a numb state; it was as if she could no longer feel pain!

It was nearly entirely self-abuse and not a tactic to scare people; she was really cutting herself with force. Blood seeped out and stained the snow-white hospital gown. From afar, it looked as if she were pulled from a pool of blood!

“What are you doing?!”

His face drained of color as he walked over interrogating her.

She was already in an unstable state when she woke up.

Although he could tell the abnormality in her mental state when she learned that her child could not be saved, he paid no attention to it.

Now, she actually hid here to inflict harm on herself!

Was the loss of the child such a heavy blow to her?

He stormed to her and grabbed her hand to stop her actions. “What are you doing?!”

Her actions paused as she lifted her head abruptly. Her empty orbs gleamed sinisterly the instant she registered the man.

“It’s you!”

“?!” Her abrupt outcry left him baffled. “What are you on about?”

“It’s you! It’s all your fault! You murdered my child; you murdered my child!” She suddenly stood up, aimed the fruit knife at him, and roared, “Murderer! You’re a murderer; return the child to me! Return the child to me!”

Chapter 1236: Mu Yichen murdered your child.

Having been trained in the army when he was young, Mu Lianjue was still skillful despite his age. He snatched the fruit knife from her at once and kicked it far away, pinning her down at the same time.

“Have you gone nuts?! You are bringing me bad luck by trying to die on me!” The man bellowed as he pushed her to the side.

She stumbled and fell backward beside the toilet bowl.

She lifted her head to look at him; her eyes seemed to shoot poisonous darts in his direction.

“It’s you; you murdered my child! Who else could it be?! That’s my flesh and blood! You murdered my child. Give me back my child!” yelled the woman at him as she got up from the floor and blindly made a mad dash to him.

He sent a slap across her face, which did not seem to have any effect on her. Like an evil spirit let loose from hell, she lunged at him again

“What an imbecile!”

The man clenched her hand with his eyes narrowed dangerously. “Don’t try to act like a fool in front of me! I won’t take pity on you! I haven’t picked fault with you yet for foiling my plan! Do you think I won’t do anything to you just because you’re acting crazy here?!” He paused and then added coolly. “Besides, are you sure I’m your child’s murderer? I’m not! You’d better wise up on who the murderer is!”

She let out a ghostly laughter. “Who else could be?! If not you, who else could be?!”

“Have you forgotten?” The man looked at her angrily. “It’s Mu Yichen! If he didn’t open fire at you, you wouldn’t be hit and lose the child in your womb! To be exact, he murdered your child. Get it?!”

“Mu Yichen; it’s him... it’s Mu Yichen...”

She sat back, her eyes looking empty and hollow, and mumbled obsessively, “It’s him... He murdered my child... It’s him...”

Suddenly, her face twisted hideously as she grabbed and pulled her hair with all her might. “It’s him! He murdered my child... Ha ha ha! I want him to pay! I want him to pay!”

The medical team arrived. As a nurse approached her, she swung her hand out and left a bloody trail on the nurse’s face.

“Don’t come over! Nobody touches me! All of you are out to harm me, aren’t you?! Get lost!” She screamed like a mad woman, losing control of her sanity.

Everyone exchanged glances. They knew that losing her fetus was a great blow to her and sent her into a state of madness. They needed to stabilize her emotions before further treatment.

The nurse brought an electric baton and everyone pounced on her. Pinning her down by the shoulders, they successfully subdued her in the end.

She continued to resist, flailing her hands wildly until a doctor took the electric baton.

The shock from the baton sent her into a deep spasm before she collapsed on the floor.

Before she fainted, she mumbled through gritted teeth, “Mu Yichen, it’s... you... It’s you...”

She was pushed into the emergency room for treatment soon after.

After this farce, Mu Lianjue could only curse under his breath before sending out an order. “Watch over her carefully!”

With that, he left.

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Chapter 1237: Wolves’ Encounter

At dawn, the sun was seen rising from the east.

The air in the rainforest was dense with the morning dew, so wet chills assailed their bodies constantly. Youyou could feel his joints getting cold and stiff.

On these mountains, the howling of wild beasts was constant.

With one hand holding up a fire torch, Mu Yichen’s other hand gripped a dagger to cut off the obstructions in their path.

Lisa, who was guarding the rear, would occasionally look around.

The younger twin muttered, “How much longer before we can leave this place?”

“Shouldn’t be too far away!”

As his energy seeped out gradually, he was near collapsing point.

He had not rested for two consecutive days and nights. Adding that he had not eaten or drunk the last day, the long and arduous journey made him famished and cold.

His condition deteriorated down to the bottom.

His brother tried to comfort him. “Soon, we’ll be out of this place!”

The younger one suddenly stopped in his tracks with his breathing hastening.

The girl walked up to him and took him on her back without a second word.

The boy might be stubborn and unwilling to be carried by her, but he had truly fully exhausted himself this time and no longer had any strength to resist. Without a struggle, he let her carry him on her back!

“Thank you.” He told her wryly in a hushed tone.

She merely replied, expressionless, “You are my master.”

Her meaning was clear. Protecting him was her responsibility and what she was engaged to do.

The boy could only sip his lips in response. This girl was really single-minded.

She was like a cool, steel machine that meticulously performed the program it was set with tirelessly.

Doesn't she feel tired?

The trio continued their trek across the jungle.

Even though she was carrying the boy, the girl did not feel tired.

Trained to withstand tough load, where she was made to wear combat uniform with pieces of lead, that weighted much heavier than the twins combined.

As for Little Yichen, he began to slow down due to his injury.

At this time, a slight movement was heard from the jungle bushes ahead of them, and it startled him.

He was about to approach to look closer when Lisa suddenly stopped him. With a 'shh', she signaled him not to move.

In the stillness and peering from within the dark forest, two pairs of sharp, yellowish eyes could be seen glistening.

Soon after, two creatures, resembling wolves or dogs, slowly emerged from the fauna; their ferocious eyes glinted hungrily at them.

"What are these?!" The older twin stifled.

The girl narrowed her eyes and sized up the creatures before replying all of a sudden, "Wolves!"

"Wolves?!"

The boy was taken aback; they appeared to have run smack into the worst-possible situation!

His brother furrowed his brows as well when he studied the animals. "No. These are more ferocious than wolves."

He had seen this breed in the zoology encyclopedia before. They were definitely not wolves.

The girl stumbled a step backward with a frown when she heard that.

Youyou added solemnly behind her. "These are two jackals!"

There was a Chinese idiom comparing jackal to a tiger and a leopard. From here, one could deduce how fierce these creatures were!

They usually hunted in pairs, which was rare in the animal kingdom.

In reality, many often mistook jackals for wolves, though there were differences; jackals were much smaller than wolves.

This Canis was typical seen in mountainous terrain and inhabited grasslands.

Chapter 1238: Surrounded by Wolves

Usually active in the mornings, most hunted in packs with their especially keen sense of smell and alert nature.

Jackals were ferocious creatures and liked a good chase; upon the discovery of prey, they would gather together to hunt it down. One could deduce how fierce these animals were from the ancient saying: 'Jackals are the bane of tigers' existence.'

Although their fighting potential was not as good as wolves', they were more tenacious. Their lack of racial division allowed the cooperation between different packs when they attacked tigers and leopards; this greatly improved their survivability.

Two jackals walked side by side out of the bushes with their creepy eyes fixed on the three intruders standing before them. They bared their fangs from time to time and made horrifying growls from their throats.

Lisa and Mu Yichen stood motionless. Not only did these animals like to chase their prey, they were especially fond of summoning companions to surround it before biting the prey to death and sharing the food among them.

The girl had previously encountered a wolf siege during one of her missions.

She was different back then.

Being fully armed, she could easily fire a rocket launcher and kill her way out of the pack.

It was different now.

She had no more ammunition on her.

Wait!

It suddenly came to her that she still had two bullets in her gun!

Casting a wary glance at the approaching jackals, she slowly slid her hand to her waist to reach for her gun.

"Stand back," she commanded softly.

The older twin shot her a glance while carefully sizing up the two menacing beasts. He then slowly moved backward.

"Awooo!" The animals growled in warning before suddenly raising their necks, their howls echoing in the vast mountains. It was as if they were summoning other jackals and calling for companions.

The girl swiftly pulled her gun out and fired at one of the pair. Blood splattered everywhere the instant the bullet hit its head with shocking precision!

Before the other jackal could react, she pulled the trigger again and shot its head!

BANG!

Alas, jackals were known to be sharp. The instant the bullet flew out, it reacted swiftly.

It missed its head by centimeters and pierced its chest, instead. The jackal collapsed to the ground with a grunt. Its four limbs convulsed violently as it struggled to stand up.

The older boy astutely rushed forward. Giving no more chance for it to struggle, he snapped its head with a twist of his hand.

It let out a whimper but soon stopped breathing and died.

An inexplicable uneasiness crept into Youyou's heart as soon as he felt relieved.

He recalled the introduction of jackals in the encyclopedia.

They moved in packs. Mostly, a stronger and craftier 'head' would lead one or several families temporarily gathered. It meant that there were more than two jackals in this area.

His speculation was soon confirmed.

As soon as his older twin stood up, he heard rustling sounds coming from somewhere nearby.

His head turned sharply and he saw countless of yellow eyes peeking out from the bushes.

It was a pack of jackals!

"Oh, no..." His heart shuddered at this.

His brother frowned warily as he slowly backed up against the girl.

According to Mu Yichen's estimation, there were about ten or so jackals ringing them.

He raised the torch in his hand and brandished it around him.

Chapter 1239: Wounded

In this darkness, the glare from the fire momentarily blinded the jackals when the torch was swung toward them. It made the pack retreat a little in fear.

Seizing this brief opportunity of their dull reaction, he shouted, "Run!"

Lisa carried the younger twin, then turned around, and ran off with him.

The pack soon caught up.

Even with Youyou on her back, the girl ran fast. All her potential had been released under the pressure of fear. Her movements were as swift as an agile, little leopard.

Mu Yichen was not lacking in speed, either. However, in his panic, he accidentally tripped on a broken branch littering the ground and stumbled with one of his knees propped up.

The girl turned her head at the sound, just in time to see a jackal pouncing on the boy's back with bared fangs!

She charged forward and swung her fist at its head!

Her punch sent it flying away with a whimper. It rolled over the ground several times before getting up. A tinge of fear flashed in its eyes. It then stared at her covetously as it panted.

Saliva dripped between its sharp teeth.

It did not dare to act rashly now that it knew what she was capable. It would only take an occasional probing yet threatening step forward as it panted heavily.

The boy was shocked. He got to his feet at once, only to find her fist all bloody.

Without giving it much thought in her haste earlier, she swung her fist and hit the jackal in its head, but it connected to its teeth and instantly tore her skin and flesh.

"Are you all right?!" Guilt filled his face.

Holding the twins in her two hands, she turned and ran without further ado.

The jackals continued to chase them!

As the older twin ran, he swept the torch in his hand at the animals, trying to scare them away.

However, he got a point wrong.

The wild beasts were indeed afraid of fire, but it was the type that spread across wide area speedily.

The torch in his hand was not much of a deterrence to them.

If the animals were determined to attack, the torch itself would be useless. On the contrary, it would make them feel threatened and take countermeasures. An example was holding a torch when traveling at night as it made one vulnerable to attacks from poisonous snakes lurking in the grass.

Hence, these jackals were undeterred by the torch in his hand at all, or it might be that they were starving, which would explain their strong tendencies to attack.

The younger boy could not help frowning when he glanced at Lisa's bloody hand.

Alas, no matter how fast the girl ran, she was no match to the jackals in terms of speed. One of them pounced on her, pushing her to the ground.

He was thrown aside from the impact.

Mu Yichen hastily reached for his hand.

However, no one expected the ground beneath his feet to cave in suddenly!

It was a trap!

A sense of foreboding overwhelmed him, but it was too late; he fell right into the hole.

Despite his brother's tight hold on his arm, it could not resist the pull of gravity from his fall; the twins fell into the sinkhole together in the end.

That scene stunned the girl. With its overpowering breath assaulting her and saliva dripping on her face, the jackal pressed her shoulders down with its paws and stared at her more covetously than before!

She strangled the wild animal by gripping its throat tightly.

Chapter 1240: He cannot leave him behind!

She strangled the wild animal by gripping its throat tightly.

The jackal wailed and struggled to break free from her hold.

Lisa stood up panting. As she pulled out a kris blade from her waist, she swept a wary glance at the jackals encircling her.

The leader of the pack suddenly pounced on her.

She swung her arm and flipped the knife in hand to pierce the jackal's throat!

Perhaps that scene was deterring enough or her aggressive action was frightening to the jackals behind the leader as they successively retreated; their eyes held tinges of fear.

She then walked over to grab the leader by its throat, raised the kris blade in her hand, and beheaded it.

She kicked its head to the pack right after.

They let out howls of grief and horror.

That jackal was their leader. Now that he was dead, they naturally lost their fighting spirit and fled instantly.

She returned to the hole and shone her flashlight on it.

It was dark and cold in there.

Youyou lifted his head and raised his hands to grope around him. He heard a creaking sound and then felt excruciating pain coming from one of his arms.

His face contorted at once as he moaned in pain. He struggled to remove his arm, but it was caught in an animal trap.

Its metal teeth were biting his flesh. It was lucky, though, that the trap was not big, so his wound was not very serious.

He inhaled deeply several times while fumbling around in the darkness with his other hand. He finally touched a cold arm.

He hastily pushed aside the dried grass and struggled to help up his brother.

When he fell into the hole earlier, his feet fell in first. Hence, he landed on his body.

Because there was a thick layer of haystack covering the ground, other than a bit of abrasion on him, he was pretty much all right.

His brother, however, fell head-first because he instinctively grabbed hold of his arm. When he landed, his head knocked onto the rock wall, so his mind was a little groggy.

The light from the flashlight shone from above.

As the younger boy lifted his head, Lisa asked, "Are you all right?"

"I'm fine!"

He turned to face his brother and lightly patted his face. "Brother, brother, are you okay?"

Mu Yichen gradually opened his eyes. He hissed in pain when he rubbed the area he had bumped and found a wisp of sticky blood.

His head was injured and bleeding.

The pain sobered him up a little.

His brother fumed, "Have you gone nuts? Don't you know that it's dangerous?"

"Mm?"

"Dummy! Don't you know how to let go of my hand?"

He was mad with anger.

His brother was baffled at first but soon understood his meaning.

He was angry at his twin for not letting go of him when he had the chance to do so and stubbornly holding his arm tightly.

Is he a fool?

Didn't he know that he'd be in a more perilous situation than I would?!

His brother, however, did not think too much; he purely acted on instincts and only knew that he must protect him until his last moment no matter what!

He could not leave him behind!

Lisa looked down and probed. "What's going on? Are you two hurt?"

"Yes, a little."

Youyou gritted his teeth, and he tried hard to pry open the animal trap, but it was too tight. In addition, his other arm no longer had any strength.