

Sweet Love 1261

Chapter 1261: She will never be allowed to step into the Mu family.

Mu Shumin widened her eyes in shock. “Who are you intending to marry?”

She instantly guessed, “Surely, not that Yun Shishi!”

“Yes, I intend to announce my marriage with her.” He crossed his legs elegantly. His overpowering aura crept to every inch of the office. His cold gaze swept over the people before him as he continued. “I know this is very sudden, so I’m informing you all now.”

“No!” His aunt took the lead to rebuff him, sizing him up in disbelief.

Her face was filled with undisguised disappointment and distress.

Though she did not allow it, she thought that her nephew was merely playing with that woman.

Never did she expect him to announce such shocking news!

“That type of woman can never step into the Mu family! Yazhe, have you gone mad? What will others think of us if you marry that woman? I heard that she’s the family’s chosen surrogate from six years ago? She bore two kids back then but secretly kept one of them—it’s obviously a ploy! You’re a smart person; can’t you tell that she’s intending to ascend in status by making use of her son and marrying into our family? She should take a good look at herself. Given her identity, is she even worthy of the title ‘Young Madame Mu’?! That type of woman is even unworthy of carrying my shoes!”

Her delicate, willow brows furrowed. Contempt and disdain filled her face with thick makeup!

She had, all along, had a prejudice toward those women in showbiz. Not only did she feel that they were dirty and cheap, she even thought that they were unscrupulous and would do anything to marry into a wealthy family!

Hence, she saw Yun Shishi in the same light!

With a darkened face, Mu Linfeng expressionlessly asserted, “Yazhe, I do think that it’s time for you to have a family at this age, but I oppose this marriage! My stand is clear: As long as I’m still alive, she’ll never be allowed to step into the Mu family!”

His tone was firm and irrefutable.

Mu Yazhe sat straight up with a blank face and swept a glance across them. Like a graceful and poised emperor, he looked relaxed yet indifferent. He parted his lips slowly and lazily. “It’s only out of respect that I’m informing the elders about my upcoming wedding. It doesn’t mean that you have the right to stop or interfere!”

“No right to interfere?! I’m your aunt; as your elder, don’t I have the right to ask about your marriage?!”

Despite his aunt’s efforts to restrain herself, it was not difficult to see the fluster and exasperation in her eyes. She paused to control her emotions before she patiently gave her advice. “It’s always been up to

the elders to decide marriage matters in this family. You, as a junior, have no right to speak! I don't care who you marry, but it has to be of the right match! Yun Shishi? Not only is she incompatible, she doesn't even have a clean family background! Don't you know who her mother is? Mu Qingcheng, the capital's songstress from a decade ago! Songstresses of that time are no different to prostitutes!"

Chapter 1262: Little b*st*rd?

"Aunt dotes on you; that's why I can't watch from the sidelines you marry the daughter of a prostitute! Can't you understand my good intentions?! That woman is intending to blackmail you with that child! Hah! Dream on! My stance is clear: this family will acknowledge Mu Yichen, but as for that woman's son, no way! She can forget about entering the family with that little b*st*rd!"

"Little b*st*rd?" His eyes narrowed dangerously.

Mu Shumin flinched. Much to her chagrin, she knew that she had been too agitated such that she blurted out everything she wanted to say before even filtering them. Hence, she bit her red lower lip flap to stop herself from speaking further!

Her brother glared furiously at her.

By saying that Yun Tianyou was a little b*st*rd, it was an insult to the family itself!

No matter how disgraceful the boy was, he still had the Mu's blood in him!

Her nephew laughed and coldly retorted, "What is it, aunt? She's my wife, my woman; there's no need for you to worry about it!"

"How can I not worry?!"

Her tone sharpened instantly as well when she sensed the thorn in his words. "Yazhe, I see that you're getting more... How dare you say such disrespectful words! Are you blind? There're plenty of good women for you to pick, but you just have to choose an indecent woman! You can afford to lose this, but the Mu family can't! Never mind that you want to do foolish things, there's no need for you to implicate the rest of the family and make us lose face! The magnificent CEO of Disheng is actually marrying an actress—the very thought of it makes me sick!"

A sneer broke out on her face. "Besides, shouldn't you consider your current status? Indeed, you're the potential heir of the Mu family, but make it clear that you are only a candidate and have not assumed the position of family head! By then, you'll lose more than you gain when you drop the position of family head for a woman!"

"That's true, Yazhe. Don't be rash. Your actions are a little impulsive."

His brows raised slightly. "Then, does that mean that I can decide my marriage and my words will be final if I'm the family head?"

“We’ll talk when you become the family head!” She laughed mockingly, but in her periphery, she caught sight of a subtle action in his hands.

His hands were laced. The ball of his right thumb seemed to be carefully rubbing something on his left forefinger.

The man’s eyelids peeled open; his aura was overpowering.

She shifted her gaze with widened eyes but instantly realized that he was wearing a ruby ring on his left forefinger.

The Mu’s family emblem, a dragon riding a cloud, was imprinted on it.

This was their family’s legacy mark.

Owning this ring meant utmost power in the family.

Only the family head had the right to have this ring that had been passed down over the century.

Her eyes bulged at once.

His second uncle could not help but be shocked when he followed her surprised gaze.

When the rest noticed the ancient ring on his finger, their faces stiffened with awe.

“W-When did this happen?” Her speech was incoherent.

Her nephew remained silent, not even raising a brow at her question.

Just the night before, his grandpa arranged for a lawyer and a notary to draw up a will in his presence and handed the ring to him.

Chapter 1263: Family Rivalry (1)

He officially became the Mu’s family head as of today.

His uncle was dumbfounded for words, too.

His lips curled into a smirk. “As you can see, I’m the family head and the person with the highest authority among the Mus now, so I don’t wish to hear further protest regarding who I marry and acknowledge!”

It was strangely silent in the room. No one dared to speak anymore.

Even though his aunt was seething with rage, she did not know what to say.

His second uncle asked in a low voice, “Let me ask you again: Are you marrying that woman for real? Must you marry her?”

“Second uncle, my stand is clear, too! It’s useless however you ask!”

He lifted his chin in an insufferably arrogant manner.

“Second brother, pay attention to your words! Is this the attitude you should have when speaking to second uncle?! Marriage isn’t a game?! He’s only thinking for you. Never mind if you don’t appreciate it, what’s with the aggressive attitude?” Mu Yancheng spoke up from the side.

Mu Yazhe’s cold gaze swept over to him in sharp warning. “Regardless of the decisions I make, you’re in no position to criticize them. Who are you to be talking to me?”

The former shut up immediately in sullen anger and embarrassment.

Being from the collateral branch, it was indeed not in his position to meddle in the matter.

Despite being only a year younger than the man, there was a great disparity in status between them!

Although he harbored jealousy in his heart, he was filled with indignation even more!

Equally in his prime, he felt that he was comparable to Mu Yazhe! All he lacked was the chance and status. In terms of ability, he deemed himself extraordinary. Hence, he felt aggrieved each time the other bested him!

What makes him think that he can display such arrogance and aggressiveness?!

Just because he’s now our family head, does he think impressively of himself?!

Because of that, he can overestimate his capabilities and contest the authority of the family rules?!

What’s with his arrogance?!

The duration he can last as the family head remains an uncertainty!

Even though he was cursing inwardly in indignation, a forced smile remained on his face.

“Do you have any more objections to this marriage?” asked Mu Yazhe.

Anger was displayed all over his aunt’s face as she said, “Ha ha... Now that you’re the family head, of course your words are final! Aunt only thinks that your second uncle has made an error in judgement by supporting you back then! Well, now that you’re the family head, you just have to drag the whole family to shame with you!”

His cold gaze shifted and landed on her, stabbing her with its hidden sharpness!

She flew into a rage instantly. “What are you staring at me for?! Do you think you can act all smug and lawless now that you’re the family head? No matter what, I’m still your aunt. Don’t you be too arrogant! Hmph!”

“I hope that this is the last time I’m hearing such words from you. Don’t let me hear them again!”

“Are you threatening me now?!” She stood up in agitation.

“Shumin, be quiet! Just leave him be; sooner or later, he’s bound to regret it!” Mu Linfeng snorted from the side.

Mu Yazhe coldly scanned the seated people who were, in some sense, his real relatives.

Chapter 1264: Family Rivalry (2)

At times, he would often feel rueful at having so many relatives in the large Mu family.

They shared the same blood as him, but what about that?

Sometimes, these people did not seem to be his relatives despite being so.

Each of them present here might seem to be concerned about him on the surface, but in fact?

They were only waiting for an opportunity to force him to abdicate his position!

Kinship did not matter a bit in the fame- and profit-centered family!

Since they disregarded his feelings, it was absurd of them to expect him to be sentimental about kinship.

He coldly declared, "Second uncle, I've never regretted all my decisions. I thought you know that!"

His uncle only snorted in reply; apparently, he was too angry to speak.

His aunt voiced out her worry from the side. "What will happen at the board meeting later, then? Are you really going to transfer your shares to your fourth uncle?"

"I'll cancel the board meeting if second uncle promises me something."

"What is it?"

His voice instantly lowered. "Properly discipline your subordinates! Since when can the people in the capital's army be dispatched at the will of an outsider?"

Mu Linfeng's heart stifled as he met his nephew in the eyes. He knew that the latter had seen through his motive!

He immediately nodded, sneering. "Fine! I promise you!"

"Well, I still have matters to attend, so I'll leave first! The board meeting is adjourned. As for the issue with fourth uncle, I'll leave that to second uncle to deal with! I don't wish to fall out with you in the end over this matter and have to settle it with my methods!"

With that, he got up on his feet and walked toward the door. His footsteps suddenly paused and he slowly turned around.

"I still have one warning for you all, though." His head turned to sweep his eyes across the crowd as he enunciated. "If anyone dares to touch them right under my nose, don't blame me for being rude!"

He then strode out of the room without a backward glance.

As soon as the door slammed shut, Mu Shumin convulsed in rage. She stood up agitatedly with a flushed face, pointing in the direction where he had left.

Mu Linfeng remained silent in his seat.

He was utterly disappointed with his nephew!

It seemed that, now that the lad had become the Mu's family head, he thought himself as all high and mighty and that he could soar on his own!

The gloomy faces of the older generation seated in the large office made the temperature there plummet instantly.

Mu Yancheng was seething with rage as well. He had nowhere to vent his anger from having been humiliated by his second brother earlier.

He turned to his uncle accusingly. "Second uncle, it's not that I'm speaking ill of him, but that lad is really defiant!"

"Indeed. What Yazhe did today is really disappointing! Previously, I thought highly of him because he's the person second brother has been grooming! Why is he now... acting all unreasonable?"

"That woman will really be a scourge if she stays! Look, second uncle; he even offended the Song family for the sake of her! It'll be a disgrace for the Mu family if they come complaining to us!"

"That woman really has her means. I don't know what ability she has to lead Yazhe by the nose and leave him so obsessed with her! She's a scourge, indeed!"

"I heard that that woman has some means; if not, how did she get so many resources and get popular upon her debut? There must be someone backing her!"

Chapter 1265: Family Rivalry (3)

"What should we do now?! Must we really let him marry that woman? What an embarrassing matter!"

"The Mu family has always been an advocate of well-matched marriage; not only is that woman incompatible, she's indecent, too! Ha ha! Is she even worthy?!"

...

Mu Shumin snorted angrily at her brother. "Second brother, what do you think of it? Are you really going to just stand by and watch him fool around?"

"What can I do? We've tried speaking and stopping him; what's the use if he doesn't listen?!"

"I do admit that he has contributed a lot to the Mu Group throughout the years since he joined the company, but it doesn't mean that he can do whatever he wants just because of his achievements!"

Mu Linfeng muttered to himself irresolutely. "His contributions are incalculable and I'm very satisfied with him! He deserves to own the title of family head! The only thing I'm unhappy with is his stubbornness; he's just like his father!"

"I always thought that he's a cold person who knows what he's doing. I didn't think that his commitment to a relationship will make him lose his direction and become befuddled! It appears that that woman isn't a simple character with her capability of leaving that lad infatuated with her. Ha ha!" he sneered.

"It's not good for young people to be overly arrogant. He'll ultimately suffer losses in the vanity fair!"

"Being proud in nature, he's indeed a little too arrogant."

His words interrupted the rest of their discussion. "His capability speaks for himself, though! Who doesn't make a mistake in life? Who can confidently say that he or she has never made a mistake before in this life? Forget it!"

"Forget it?!" Mu Shumin got a little agitated. "Second brother, what do you mean by 'forget it'? Are you really not going to care about this matter?!"

"Now isn't the time! Naturally, Yun Shishi has to be rid of! I'll deal with her sooner or later, but not now!"

"What do you mean?"

They were all baffled.

He nonchalantly replied, "Since he insists on marrying her, we can only placate him. After some time, I'll arrange a clean background for her so that others won't see the Mu family as a joke."

That was all he could do.

Fury surged through Mu Shumin. She was apparently unable to accept her brother's decision. "I don't agree to it."

"Shumin, listen to me!"

The woman could only swallow down her protests silently at his firm and irrefutable tone.

Mu Yancheng chimed in from the side. "Hmph. Second uncle, you're really biased at times! In what way is second brother better than me? If you had supported me back then, I would act according to every of your orders and would not defy you at all! Look at how he talked back at you today; it's really infuriating!"

A hint of sullen anger flashed in the middle-aged man's face as he coldly rebuked the younger one.

"Impudent! You're in no position to criticize me! You still dare to say that?! I've never treated you poorly since you were young, but what did you do? You claimed that you're not lacking to him in any way, but in fact, you're poles apart! Yazhe is indeed much more capable than you with his outstanding ability. If you have half of his capabilities, you won't be what you are today!"

"Hmph! Isn't it because he's the first wife's son while I'm not?!" muttered his nephew aggrievedly.

Mu Shumin added, "Second brother, that's enough; you should calm down and make a decision now!"

Chapter 1266: Family Rivalry (4)

“Yazhe is still young. The child may take a roundabout because he doesn’t know better! I’ll follow what he says, and if it’s really not possible, there’ll be another plan in place! Shumin, what you said earlier is way out of line. It won’t do you any good to aggravate him!” He paused and then continued with knitted brows. “I know his style, so watch your words when you speak to him next time!”

“Yes, second brother.” She obeyed unwillingly.

After that, he made a call to the army.

The men that Mu Lianjue commanded in this operation were sent by the military. This was to say that his every move was watched by him, the man’s older brother!

Just as what his nephew had said, he indeed deliberately allowed this to happen so he could remove Yun Shishi, the stumbling block, through his younger brother.

What he did not expect was Mu Yazhe’s resolve in this entire matter.

Hence, he knew that he had to rein in the men now.

At his call, the commander at the military zone fearfully abided by his order and got all the army personnel to retreat.

When Mu Lianjue caught wind of this, he knew that he had lost the upper hand, but that did not mean that he would give in willingly; hence, he did not recall the assassins whom he had sent out to give chase even though the combat troops were recalled!

Mu Yazhe had dealt him a bad hand, so likewise, he would return an eye for an eye!

...

The sky had gradually darkened.

Youyou was sitting atop a hill, feeling bored.

Zhao Linghua continued prattling beside him, though he had zoned out automatically by then.

She did not show any intention of stopping her chatter.

In the end, he could not help asking, “Aren’t you tired?”

“What do you mean?”

“You’ve been talking nonstop; aren’t you tired?”

She made a face. “Well, since you mention it, I’m indeed thirsty!”

Pulling his hand, she said, “Let’s go; I’ll bring you somewhere to quench your thirst!”

He did not want to move, but she was strong, and he could not stop her from tugging him along.

With him in tow, she happily trotted along a mountain pass.

Following the long, winding stone steps down a valley, a sea of blue suddenly greeted his eyes!

His curiosity was piqued. Looking up, he studied the surroundings. Down below the mountain, in the valley, there was a natural mountain spring. At a glance, the aquatic lake was sparkling and clear—so clear that one could even see its bottom!

“Let me tell you a secret; this is called the Virgin Spring. The water is so, so sweet, and you can drink from it directly! Every household in the village drinks from this spring!”

He was astounded. “Can we drink from it directly?”

He could not be blamed for asking this.

The pollution in the city had gotten from bad to worse. On any given day, the horrifying pollution in the streams would give off a stench, not to mention the springs.

The government might have spent a hefty amount of money to clean up the environment, but it was ineffective.

The haze had turned worse, just like how the rivers had become more polluted.

This was his first time seeing such clean and clear aquatic spring water in this life!

Lingling walked to the spring, scooped a handful of it with her hands, brought her face forward, and started slurping the water joyfully.

He mimicked her action and took a small sip from the scoop in his palms.

It was indeed sweet!

“It’s delicious, isn’t it?” she asked, positively brimming with pride.

He nodded in agreement and drank a few more mouthfuls. The sweet spring water slid down his throat smoothly.

In his heart, he could not help thinking how good it would be for his mother and brother to have a chance to taste the spring water here!

Chapter 1267: Midnight Escape (1)

“Let’s go! It’s getting late; we must return for dinner!”

“Yes.”

He could not help being wistful that the slow-ticking time would pass faster. He wanted tomorrow to come earlier so he could contact his men and hurry home!

If only he had wings, then he could fly back to his mother’s side!

As his mind was adrift, both reached the Zhao’s home.

The boy took a peek at the dinner already prepared on the table. It was a simple meal, though definitely fresh from the farm, with the vegetables and grains a hundred-percent home-grown.

There were days when he was envious of such a peaceful and simple life.

He turned pensive again. He started to eat after thanking his hosts, astonishing them with his elegant table manners.

Li Ru could not help praising him. "A-Jun, look at him; children from the city are indeed different! His table manners are graceful and polite, just like a true gentleman!"

With that, she turned to her two kids and lectured them. "You two must learn from him!"

Lingling stuck her tongue out defiantly and buried her face with food.

After dinner, Youyou put down the utensils and expressed his gratitude again. "Thank you, uncle and auntie, for such a delicious meal! I'll keep your kindness in mind when I return home."

"Ay, boy, you are too polite!"

His words delighted the woman and her face beamed.

The boy meant his words from the bottom of his heart, though.

His mother had taught him the importance of gratitude since he was much younger. When he returned home, safe and sound, he would find a way to repay their kindness!

In the darkness of the night.

There were only a few small rooms in the Zhao family's house, and usually, Doudou and Lingling shared a bed. With his arrival, the three had to bear with cramped bed for the time being.

Youyou had a hard time falling asleep on the hard bed, which he found uncomfortable. After tossing and turning, he only managed to doze off around midnight.

Just as he was half-asleep at this time, he heard a commotion outside the door suddenly.

He was jolted by the noise and saw Li Ru dashing into the room with a scattered look. Without a second's delay, she carried a child in each arm, woke her daughter from sleep, and whispered, "Lingling, wake up and follow ah ma!"

The little girl looked at her groggily but managed to follow her unconsciously behind her.

With Youyou and Doudou in each of her arms, and her daughter in tow, she hurried up the mountain.

"Ah ma, what happened?"

The girl ran after her mother, out of breath and looking puzzled as she rubbed her eyes hazily.

"Shh! Don't talk!" The woman looked frantic.

Earlier, she heard the gate being kicked open at midnight without warning.

She immediately jumped out of bed and dashed to the door with Zhao Xiangjun. A few men in black attires had walked in.

The first question they spoke was: "Where's the kid?!"

"Kid?!"

She was lost. "What kid? Who are you?"

"Don't act stupid! Bring out the child whom you saved this morning!"

They had followed the trail to this place, and upon entering the village, they were told that this family had saved a child, about seven or eight years old, covered in blood from the mountain today. They were certain that this child was the one they were looking for!

The man quickly realized their ill intentions and instructed his wife to escape with the children from the back door. He would try to stall them in the meantime.

Panicking, the woman hurriedly followed what he had told her to do.

Chapter 1268: Midnight Escape (2)

The man quickly realized their ill intentions and instructed his wife to escape with the children from the back door. He would try to stall them in the meantime.

Panicking, the woman hurriedly followed what he had told her to do.

She ran to the children's room in her unkempt hair, picking up Youyou in one arm and Doudou in the other. She then woke Lingling up to escape through the back door with the three kids.

There was a hidden lane up the hills from the staircase behind the Zhao's house.

The night was dark with the breeze beating fiercely right at that time. The ferocious wind whipped their faces painfully!

Li Ru kept running blindly without checking the distance. As a woman who had grown up in a farm since young, her stamina was outstanding!

As the two boys were scrawny, they did not laden her arms with much weight.

However, as the girl was still young, she started to stumble and fall after running after her mother for a few miles on the mountainous road.

"Ah ma... ah ma, what happened? What's happening?" As she hurried behind her mother, she asked this frantically. Even though her legs were starting to cramp from running, she dared not tarry.

Youyou was silent all the way, lying on the woman's shoulder. From time to time, he would look in the direction of the Zhao's house. Premonition arose in his heart all of a sudden.

Had Mu Lianjue's hitmen caught up with him first?!

His heart was faintly disturbed. Clenching his pair of small hands tightly into fists, wet perspiration covered his palms.

The woman brought them to hide at an abandoned temple. It was eerily cold and rundown, having been deserted for a long time without stewardship. Sometimes, the children might come over here to play occasionally, but otherwise, it was desolate.

She took the children to a little room, placed the two down from her arms, and locked the door from inside. After which, she carefully studied the surroundings through the rickety window intermittently.

Youyou examined the exterior inside the place; he could see the thick layer of dust dancing in the air under the pristine moonlight.

Cobwebs had gathered in the four corners of the room due to neglect. A table, broken on one leg, laid carelessly at one side.

A musky smell greeted their noses.

The place was cold and damp. Lingling was frozen as she stood barefoot. She walked to her mother and tugged lightly at her sleeve, speaking through chattering teeth. "A-Ah ma, this place is dark; I'm scared..."

"Shhh! Don't make a sound!" She told her off sternly and then took an alert peek outside.

The boy lay shriveled in one corner, his mind churning fast and furious.

He did not know what had happened exactly. However, he remembered vaguely that he had heard a loud kick on the door and a gunshot in his half-asleep state!

After that, the woman had entered their room with unkempt hair and hurriedly escaped with him and Doudou in her arms through the back door without a second word.

He knew that something big had happened!

Sipping his lips, he glanced up at the woman to see terror written all over her face. She was heaving heavily from panic still.

He walked over and placed his little hand gently on her shoulder. This little action gave her great comfort and calmed her down somewhat.

"Auntie, what happened exactly?"

She looked past her shoulder; her fearful eyes glued on him.

Chapter 1269: This child is a scourge.

All her fears instantly surged.

She broke down in tears at once. "I really don't know! Auntie really doesn't know what's going on; your uncle told me to run away with you kids. I didn't think much about it..."

She gave him a rough description of the situation after that.

The moment he heard this, he knew that Mu Lianjue's assassins had found him!

"Auntie, why didn't you say so earlier?"

He looked at her with mixed emotions. "I'm their target. They're coming after me; there's no need to implicate all of you!"

He felt grateful yet guilty toward Zhao Xiangjun.

From the words 'surrender the child', he knew for sure that those people were here for him!

In fact, if the uncle had handed him over, they would not have been implicated.

He did not wish to implicate or sacrifice the innocent. Hence, he stood up and strode to the door.

The woman pulled him back at once. "Where are you going?"

"Those people are after me!" he solemnly answered. "If I go back now, uncle will be safe! If not, I'm afraid that he'll meet a mishap!"

"No! It's too dangerous for you to go back! They're armed with guns! It's too dangerous!" she refused, regardless.

Despite being uncultured, she was an honest and kind person. There was no way she could stand by and watch a young child risk his life!

"Don't worry; your uncle will be fine! He'll be fine..."

As if caught in a hypnotic trance, she kept repeating her words to comfort herself.

The boy was upset at the sight of her doing so.

He prayed for her husband's safety in his heart!

Lingling and Doudou helplessly snuggled up against each other as they shivered from the cold.

The girl had no idea of the situation at all. Her eyes were filled with fear.

The boy, on the other hand, was scared out of his wits. He pitifully snuggled closer to his sister; his clearly defined eyes widened in confusion and fear.

Their mother hugged Youyou tightly in her embrace while she sank into an abyss of restlessness, suffering constantly from it.

Time seemed to pass like a century; the sky had gradually brightened at daybreak.

Suddenly, they heard shouts coming from the mountain.

"AH RU! AH RU!"

“Doudou’s mom!”

The voices startled her, but when she vaguely distinguished one of the callers as her sister-in-law, she immediately opened the door.

“Qinfen?” she asked aloud.

The sound of hurried footsteps gradually got louder.

A group of villagers soon poured into the temple.

Her sister-in-law ran over tearfully and wailed at the sight of her. “Li Ru, you’d better hurry back! The kids’ father... The kids’ father...”

She tensed up. “What happened to him?”

That woman patted her thighs in tears. When she saw Youyou behind her, she rushed over and pushed him in the shoulder.

Caught off guard, the boy fell to the ground and could not help hissing in pain with widened eyes when his spine connected to the ground, which, in turn, pulled at his wound.

Startled, Lingling rushed forward to help him up.

The kids’ mother shouted in shock, “What are you doing?! Why did you push the boy?”

“Ah ru, are you still asking me that?! This child is a scourge! The kids’ father is in a terrible condition because of him!”

Chapter 1270: The child is innocent.

“Why did you say?!” She was frantic with worry. “What’s going on? What happened to the kids’ father? Tell me—quickly tell me!”

Qinfen bitterly howled, “He’s not gonna make it. You’d better hurry back and take a look!”

“Ahh—” She let out a shriek and dashed in the direction of her home.

Youyou and Lingling looked at each other. The three kids then followed the crowd closely.

The woman sprinted all the way down the mountain, only to find five people fully armed standing in her yard. Her heart stifled in shock as she retreated by a step.

However, when she finally calmed down and sized up the people standing in front of her, she realized that these were not the black-clothed men who had invaded her home.

She surveyed her surroundings in trepidation. To her alarm, she found several cold corpses lying at their feet.

Her eyes widened in shock and she instinctively let out a scream.

Anyang Village had always been a peaceful and simple rural village. The people living here were all united and friendly; never once was there a case of murder.

Hence, it was her first time seeing such a horrendous scene.

She carefully examined the bodies. They were none other than the black-clothed men who had invaded her home with guns last night.

The pungent smell of blood assaulted her.

The woman took a few steps backward out of fear as she watched the men with alertness. "W-Who are you?"

The mercenaries turned around to look at her and coldly demanded, "Where's the child?!"

Their words made her even warier of them. "Who are you?!"

Just as she spoke, the kids arrived at the scene as well. She immediately stepped forward to shield him.

At the sight of the boy, the leader fished out a photo from his chest pocket and approached him after a careful examination.

Her wariness spiked.

Qinfen stormed her feet angrily beside her. "Ah ru, why are you still defending this scourge at this point?! Hand the child over to them!"

"No! The child is innocent; we can't hand him over!" she insisted.

Youyou frowned as he cast the mercenaries a glance. When he noticed the Hurricane Group's emblem on their armbands, his brows immediately relaxed. He slowly pushed the woman away.

Li Ru was alarmed. Her hand reached out to grab him, but he covered her hand with his.

"Don't worry, auntie."

He then turned around and approached the mercenaries composedly.

Just when the villagers thought that they would take the child away by force, those men immediately knelt on their knees the instant he stood right in front of them.

"Director Yun, we're here to rescue you!"

With that, their heads successively bowed and their cold expressions changed into one of respect.

This scene left the villagers dumbstruck.

Did they hear wrongly?!

Did these men actually address a child of seven or eight years old as 'Director Yun'?!

In their impression, this form of address symbolized a successful, big boss!

This child... was merely seven, though!

They were all baffled, clearly a little skeptical of this truth.

The boy swept his subordinates a glance and demanded, "What exactly happened?"

Several mercenaries exchanged glances before reporting to him.