

Sweet Love 1271

Chapter 1271: Separated by Life and Death

It turned out that these men were Vermilion Bird's subordinates, and they were dispatched here to locate him. They followed the trail up to this location, only to realize that Mu Lianjue's assassins had arrived before them.

By the time they rushed over, the man's subordinates had already shot Zhao Xiangjun. The two opposing teams had a crossfire the moment they encountered each other.

As Vermilion Bird's people were way more skilled, his men were all shot to death in just a minute.

Unfortunately, Zhao Xiangjun was already dying.

Upon examination, they discovered the presence of a bullet in his thigh, yet it was not fatal!

The one responsible for his present state was the bullet that had hit one of his lungs.

Having braved through countless skirmishes and fights, injuries and deaths were aplenty. After checking his injuries and trying to resuscitate him, they deduced that the bullet had penetrated an artery.

Generally speaking, it was relatively cruel being shot in that particular anatomy.

It would cause a hemorrhage, which, in turn, would lead to pneumothorax¹. The person would then fall into a coma and even a shock from breathing difficulties. Two to three hours later, the person would die from the loss of respiratory function because of lung hemorrhage.

It was a hopeless case.

Moreover, with this place being so dilapidated, it was impossible for them to treat such a wound here.

The boy asked, "Where is he? Where?"

"In the house."

Li Ru dashed into the house in a frenzy. As soon as she stepped inside, she heard a man's gasping sounds coming from the bedroom.

With Lingling in tow, she rushed into the room, only to be shocked at the sight of Zhao Xiangjun convulsing in bed.

They froze for several seconds.

His wife then let out an anguish-filled howl. Her legs went limp as she stumbled to the bedside!

"Ah Jun?! Ah Jun, what's wrong with you?"

"Ah pa!"

The little girl threw herself to her father.

When the woman held her husband's face, she found his eyes rolling to the back. While he was gasping, blood continuously foamed from his mouth.

He seemed to be dying soon!

To her, this knowledge was indubitably the end of the world; despair consumed her.

The sky seemed to be collapsing on her.

Their daughter had no idea what was going on, nor was she aware how her father sustained such injuries. However, she knew that it was not a good sign when she saw him constantly coughing up blood. She started wailing in fear.

"Ah pa! Ah pa, what's wrong with you?! Ah pa!"

While she was grieving away, her mother swirled and nearly fainted.

She supported herself by holding the bed, but she still found it hard to stabilize her emotions.

Although she did not have any medical knowledge, judging from her husband's current state, she was deeply aware that it was all over!

He could not be saved!

She collapsed on him and mourned tearfully.

"Ah Jun, you can't leave me behind! Ah Jun, wake up; don't leave me..."

The couple had always been very loving. They were introduced to each other by their families. The woman appreciated his honesty while the latter doted on her with all his might.

Even though she had imagined countless scenes where they would be separated by life and death, she had never thought that she would lose him like this!

The most painful thing in this world was to be separated from a loved one through death!

She howled mournfully, unable to accept this fact.

Chapter 1272: I am very disappointed in you.

Youyou and Doudou rushed into the house as well. The former caught a whiff of the pungent blood as he approached the bed. The man's blood-stained lips shocked him!

Li Ru fell apart as she coiled her hands around his shoulders and cried copiously.

Her children stood by their father's side with red eyes.

Standing on the sidelines, Youyou could not bear to watch this scene. His heart became filled with guilt at once.

The other boy suddenly looked at him and stormed up to him. Clenching his little fist, he hit him.

“Return ah pa to me! Return him to me—return!” He cried as he hit him.

His strength was simply pathetic.

Youyou did not evade him, though. He was grief-stricken as well. Not even he could have foreseen such a situation.

“How did it turn out this way...” he muttered blankly.

“It’s all your fault! It’s all your fault!”

The other boy collapsed on the floor as he wailed and rubbed his eyes; his face was wet with tears.

His mother and sister had already wept buckets.

...

When Vermilion Bird received news that the boy’s exact coordinates had been found, she rushed there with the rest of her people.

It was already the wee hours then.

By the time they arrived, the Zhao family had already started the funeral preparations.

People constantly entered and left the house. Li Ru forced herself to remain strong despite her grief and started preparing for the funeral.

Her husband had already passed away.

Youyou sat by the doorway gloomily.

She signaled her subordinates to wait in place for her orders and approached the boy while crouching slightly.

“Director Yun, I apologize for my tardiness!”

His head was bowed in solemn silence.

Startled, she could not help reaching out and placing her hand lightly on his shoulder.

The lad, unexpectedly, raised his hand to clench hers.

“Sir...” She looked at him in surprise.

“Commander Vermilion Bird, where have you been?”

He tugged at her fingers hard and looked up with a cold expression. There was not a hint of emotions in his clear, distinctive eyes.

They were only icy cold.

“I—”

“Why is it that Mu Lianjue’s men could find their way here fast, but you guys couldn’t?” A layer of ice veiled his tone as he chastised her in sullen anger. “Give me a reason!”

She winced.

Despite the boy's young age, his aura was extremely oppressive and overpowering!

She was a little taken aback.

"Did you really give it your all on this mission?" he coolly asked. "Are you no better than those people? Commander, I'm very disappointed in you!"

"I apologize, sir. It... was my dereliction of duty this time!" Her head lowered in guilt.

Alas, he mercilessly spat, "Reflect on this once we return!"

She gave him a loud and resounding answer. "Yes!"

Thereafter, as she carefully examined his face, she said, "Sir, I'll bring you back now."

"No!" he responded resolutely.

"?"

The boy sighed. "I'll return after attending the funeral!"

His subordinate replied, "Noted!"

...

The news reached the Mu family.

Mu Yazhe's heart finally settled once he learned that his son had been found.

He heard that the child was safe, only suffering from a bit of injury. The latter said that he would stay where he was for a few days to recuperate, and once he was feeling better, he would be escorted back by Vermilion Bird and her people.

Gong Jie had already deployed additional men, with Luka and Peaceful Tyrant rushing there, too.

The twins' father then received news from the hospital that his older son had woken up.

Chapter 1273: Mommy, I miss you a lot.

When the man arrived there with his woman, Little Yichen was in bed with a wan face.

He made a fuss about getting out of bed the moment he woke up.

Only after he had received news that his twin was found did he calm down and return to bed to eat some porridge obediently.

According to the doctor, he only suffered superficial injuries; none of his nerves or bones was damaged. It was just that because the infected wounds did not receive timely treatment, they became inflamed and caused a high fever.

Fortunately, the boy had a strong physique. After a night's rest, his fever quickly subsided.

The depletion of all his energy was the cause of his unconscious state, and he soon regained some vitality after a few rounds of IV drips.

The doctor could not help marveling at his excellent physique.

Yun Shishi entered the ward and slowly approached his sickbed. She lowered her head to examine his pale face carefully.

His eyes slowly opened at the sound of movements. At the sight of his mother, his dry lips quivered as he squeezed out, "Mommy..."

His eyes instantly rimmed red.

It seemed to have taken a lifetime for the mother-son pair to reunite!

Their several days of separation appeared to be as long as a century!

"Yichen..." With red eyes, the woman gently hugged him.

She did not dare to exert strength, lest he get hurt when she touched his wounds.

Her heart throbbed painfully and sorrowful tears leaked from her eyes when she recalled that he had suffered so much for her sake.

"I'm sorry... I'm so sorry..."

He attempted to open his eyes a little bigger as he raised his heavy hands to encompass her shoulders with them in a hug. "Mommy, I'm back now!"

"Mm..." She embraced him a little tighter, choking, "Little Yichen, mommy missed you very much..."

His expression changed a little and his eyes suddenly rimmed red.

The boy, who had desperately been holding back his tears, could no longer do so, and tears streamed out of his eyes at once.

He hugged her tightly, too. Resting his head in the crook of her neck, he sobbed. "Mommy, Little Yichen missed you a lot, too..."

Mu Yazhe slowly walked over and sat at the bedside. His long arms reached for the mother-son pair to hug them.

The trio hugged one another tightly. For the first time in the man's life, he had the impulse to cry.

He had never felt this way before.

The warmth in his heart flowed with his blood and gradually warmed up his cold limbs!

Suddenly, the boy raised his head smilingly at him. "Daddy, Yichen obediently heeded your words and protected mommy and little brother!"

He looked at the little lad's pale face with mixed emotions. He was completely unaware of what the two kids had experienced, such that this boy, who had always been physically strong, exerted all his energy!

For a moment, his heart was in a turmoil; gratification, heartache, guilt, remorse... surged in him at once.

He could not help laughing at his son's proud little face, though!

This little lad did not disappoint him!

He had a great sense of responsibility despite his young age, so he generously praised him!

"You did very well!"

The boy could not help smiling in his surprise and revealed two neat rows of pearlescent teeth.

"Eh? Is daddy complimenting me?"

Chapter 1274: The Highest Praise and Honor

His father rarely complimented him. No matter how he performed, it was rare for him to gain his recognition and praise!

Those few words were indubitably his highest praise and honor to him!

Little Yichen was deeply heartened by his words.

"What do you think?!"

Although his father's eyes flashed teasingly, there was a rare appreciation and recognition in them!

The boy could not help blushing slightly!

To him, his father's appreciation was the highest praise and honor he could receive. He felt a small sense of accomplishment because of the latter's recognition!

"Daddy, it's my duty, as well as my responsibility, to protect mommy, isn't it?" He licked his dry lips and smiled slightly as he said so.

The man could not help reaching out to rub his hair lovingly.

The boy shut his eyes in contentment; the warmth from the man's palm was so real that he was greedy for it.

"Daddy, mommy, when are we fetching little brother?"

Yun Shishi lightly kneaded his little hand and gently coaxed, "Once you've recovered, we'll fetch him home, all right?"

He piped up. "I'm all healed already. I'm fine; I can get out of this bed and move around!"

The woman chuckled in amusement as she grazed his high nose bridge. "Silly boy, you've sustained such serious injuries; rest in bed and recuperate for a few more days, all right? Mommy will accompany you."

He was overjoyed to hear that. His face flushed a little from feeling shy about it!

What a dream-like surprise, too!

Growing up, he lacked nothing at all.

He lived in luxury and splendor; basically, no matter what he wanted, he could have it by opening his mouth.

As the future successor of the Mu family, not only was he born with a silver spoon and showered with love, everyone in his family revolved around him as well. Naturally, he lacked nothing at all!

However, if he had to say something, then the one thing he lacked was companionship!

Sometimes, he would really be envious that other children his age could have so many companions.

The boy must admit that he felt jealous whenever he saw his peers running toward the arms of their parents, who were waiting at the school gate, during his first kindergarten.

Each time, he would wonder when he could see his parents standing together at the school gate, patiently waiting for him!

However, what awaited him each time was only a cold sedan.

What he wanted, the companionship of parents, were often very simple and at the fingertips of ordinary children.

Alas, due to his status, this request was extravagant and out of reach.

In fact, every time he received those expensive gifts, he wanted to throw them on the ground and tell his daddy, 'I don't want these! All I want is for you to accompany me, even if it's just for a while every day!'

His greatest wish was for his father to spend a bit more time with him each day—just a bit more.

Although this thought was a little greedy itself, it was what he wanted the most.

It was different now, though.

He had mommy.

She would accompany him by his sickbed and patiently care for him while peeling and cutting fruit to feed into his mouth.

She would also buy his favorite dessert and feed him one mouthful at a time.

Chapter 1275: Little Yichen has a strong sister complex!

The children's world was very innocent; what they wanted were often very simple.

Mu Yichen secretly rejoiced at the thought of his mother accompanying him in the next few days. He even felt that it was rather worthwhile to have injuries all over him in exchange for such a treatment!

He found himself rather pitiful when he recalled his lonely days at the bootcamp when he got injured during an actual combat!

Hmph! My daddy is truly lousy at times!

Mommy's the best!

His thoughts were written all over his face as he snuggled in her embrace while giving his father a fleeting disdainful look, as if saying, 'Mommy loves me the most!'

He did not forget to stick out his tongue at him in provocation!

Yun Shishi chuckled and could not resist pinching his cheeks.

Despite the short time together with Youyou, this lad has also become an imp!

He would never say such words no matter what in the past!

The boy was all smiles as he hugged his mother in contentment, completely disregarding his father.

Mu Yazhe found himself being neglected.

This lad! he thought to himself. His eyes, though, shone with a rare display of love and playfulness.

This is probably the most ordinary happiness! he thought further.

Something suddenly struck the boy. One of his good-looking brows raised slightly as he lifted his little face to whisper in her ear. "Mommy, when are you giving me a sister?"

Her face turned red the instant she heard his question!

She pursed her lips shyly. This question of his had really caught her off guard.

The man did not seem to have heard what he had said. He only noticed the change in her expression, which seemed to be embarrassed.

She poked her son's forehead as she broke into laughter. "What do you have in your little head all day?"

"Mommy, are you feeling shy?" The boy gazed up at her with clear, distinctive eyes that shone mischievously.

Her face turned even redder at his words.

The man shot him a look and asked, "What were you whispering about?"

Before the boy could say anything, his mother immediately said, "You're not allowed to tell him."

Mu Yazhe's eyes narrowed even more threateningly than before as he swept a glance at the mother-son pair.

Truth be told, the boy had always wanted a sister. In his fantasy, if he had a cute, little sister, he would definitely spoil her rotten, giving her lots of love and letting her live a happy and blissful life like a pampered little princess!

This might have something to do with his character.

From an early age, he had been indoctrinated with strict dogma.

This gave him an extraordinary sense of responsibility even at a younger age.

He liked taking care of the weak.

The reason he wanted a younger sister was that he saw a brother-sister pair standing at the entrance of an ice cream shop in the past. The older brother was very tall at his height of 1.8 meters, while the younger sister, who was riding on his shoulders, was so tiny in size.

Being young and insensible, her two little hands unceremoniously misbehaved on her brother's head. From time to time, she would clench her little fists to hit his shoulders, then launch an attack, and ravage his hair. She even stretched her hands out to knead his cheeks.

[0] Sister complex refers to an excessive love for one's sister.

Chapter 1276: Mu Yazhe's 'little princess' complex!

It was easy to see her dependence on her brother!

The older brother carefully protected her throughout; the love and warmth in his eyes made the entire picture seemed so loving!

He was utterly envious.

He wanted to have such a sister so he could also pamper her in such a way, care for her, and grow up with her!

This was Little Yichen's ultimate dream.

In his heart, he believed that, if he had a sister, he would definitely be a successful yet responsible older brother!

As such, with raised hopes, the boy gazed up at his mother with expectant eyes, which seemed to be saying, 'Mommy, give birth to a younger sister! I want a younger sister!'

Feeling momentarily shy and helpless, Yun Shishi did not know how to respond to the child's expectation.

The man glanced at her expression and leaned closer to her with a smirk on his face to whisper, "What did he just say?"

"I... I didn't hear anything," she muttered softly, intending to feign ignorance until the end!

He squinted at her. This woman was clearly brushing him off!

Dissatisfaction involuntarily surged in him. At his son's blind spot, he gave her a light smack on the butt, his tone dipping threateningly. "Speak!"

"You—" She was rendered speechless. How could this man be so evil to tease her in front of their kid!

Although the boy did not see his little action, he caught sight of her shooting his father an angry look. He raised his voice indignantly, "Daddy, you're bullying mommy again!"

Mu Yazhe: "..."

This little lad is biased, indeed!

Little love rival!

The man inwardly muttered to himself, *It seems that, not only will I have to compete with Youyou for favor in the future, this little lad will also join in the battle!*

His sons all favored their mother.

Both were unexceptionally protective of her.

He could not help feeling jealous.

His eyes narrowed. He could not help thinking how great it would be if they had a daughter!

It was said that daughters were the lovers of their fathers in their past lives; daughters loved sticking to their fathers!

He hoped that he could have a 'little princess', too.

Speaking of which, the Mu household was a patriarchal family.

Although some things sounded unpleasant, mothers had always been able to ascend in status because of their sons in his family; it remained an unchanged truth that his family favored boys!

Sons were more precious than daughters!

Especially in a wealthy family like the Mus, the status for those with sons was different than those with daughters!

Take Mu Sheng's third wife as example; her first two children were daughters. Upon learning from an ultrasound that her third pregnancy was still with a daughter, she decisively aborted the child.

It was only at her fourth pregnancy that she was finally blessed with a son, letting her heave a sigh of relief.

Though it was ironic, this was common among the rich.

In the Song family's case, the reason Jiang Qimeng could enter it was, besides her influential family background, Jiang Yishan.

After the latter married into the Mu family, the Jiangs received lots of benefits from them; hence, their status in the capital rose, too.

However, the Songs were dissatisfied with Jiang Qimeng joining them.

Back then, Song Zhengguo preferred Jiang Yishan, who was also Mu Yazhe's mother, but she ended up becoming a Mu.

Chapter 1277: Let us have a daughter!

In the end, Song Zhengguo married Jiang Qimeng.

When the woman had just married into the Song family, her mother-in-law informed her their hopes that she could continue the family lineage.

These words sounded unpleasant to her ears, though. She felt that she had become a birth machine for the Songs!

Prior to her marriage, she heard rumors that her future mother-in-law favored sons. She carefully asked her about this matter before. The elderly woman replied to her in this manner, 'Sons and daughters are all the same; they are both descendants of the Jiang family and Zhengguo's flesh and blood! Even if you give birth to a daughter, I'll care and love her all the same!'

She got pregnant after a year of marriage. However, after the ultrasound, her mother-in-law's face changed when the doctor said that it was a girl in her stomach.

She had once overheard a conversation between the mother-son pair; the former blamed and criticized her for having a useless stomach and being unable to give birth to a boy.

What was more ridiculous was that she even said this at the end, 'Zhengguo! If Qimeng still can't get a boy on her second pregnancy, you go get a mistress! Our family can't end at this generation! There are three ways to be unfilial and not having a son is the worst! I'm looking forward to hugging my grandson!'

From then onward, the older woman's attitude toward her had changed a little.

It was upon birth that they found out it was a boy. It turned out that the doctor had misread the ultrasound. When she saw that it was a boy, besides feeling surprised and overjoyed, the older woman's attitude toward her daughter-in-law did a one-eighty!

The latter then successively gave birth to Enya and Enxi. It was because of the son, coupled with Mu Yazhe's love for the pair of sisters, that they received so much love from the Songs.

Mu Yazhe did not have such traditional mindset, though. He preferred daughters.

When Enxi was born, he held her in his arms. The child was so tiny with its wrinkly and flushed little face. Her little hands casually grasped at the air before she took his finger and sucked it in her mouth with relish!

She received more of his love when she grew a little bigger!

Each time he hugged the little girl, he would always fantasize having such a daughter—small, soft, cute, and beautiful. She would like to stick to him and create trouble in his arms.

The very thought of it seemed so blissful!

He did not know when this 'little princess' complex had taken root in his heart.

He just knew that he had always wanted a daughter.

It was startling that the father-son pair shared the same thoughts in this aspect!

With her son protecting her, Yun Shishi could now raise her chin and shoot him a smug look. She was obviously showing off to him!

It made him want to have a daughter even more.

Thus, he shared his thoughts with her!

The man leaned in, bit her ear, and whispered, "Let's have a daughter!"

His words sounded very familiar to her, though!

This father-son pair...

She did not know what to say at all!

One said, 'Give me a sister!'

The other said, 'Let's have a daughter!'

Both were exactly the same!

Just because they wanted her to give birth to a girl, it did not mean that they could get it!

Many wanted to give birth to a son but ended up with a daughter.

Many were looking forward to a daughter but gave birth to a son, instead.

Chapter 1278: Daddy, you should work harder.

Many were looking forward to a daughter but gave birth to a son, instead.

For some things, the more one wanted it, the more one would not get it.

Childbirth was up to fate and not their wishes!

The man's eyes drooped as he looked at her flushed face. He could not resist giving her a teasing smile and a peck on her rosy face.

"What? You don't want one?"

She said, "Stop fooling around!"

Mu Yichen immediately shyly covered his eyes at the sight of the intimate scene between his parents, though he did not forget to open a slit between his fingers for him to peep through.

Mu Yazhe chuckled inwardly. Despite this lad's cute and silly looks, he was quite crafty at times!

The father-son pair exchanged furtive looks.

"Daddy, what were you whispering to mommy just then?"

The adult snorted, his sexy thin lips parting to spit out, "It's a secret!"

The boy angrily puffed out his cheeks and glared at him in return.

The sight of this pair of father and son at odds tickled her pink.

What a pair of treasures!

She found it interesting, too!

When the boy saw his mother snickering, he swiftly gave her an aggrieved look. "Mommy, daddy bullied me..."

She did not know whether to laugh or cry. "Mommy gives you a hug!"

He opened his arms to prepare to jump into her embrace.

Just then, the man leaned in them to block him and took the chance to hug his woman.

The boy's head bumped right into his hard back. He held his forehead in pain as he looked up, only to see his father's provocative look.

Yun Shishi: "!"

He grumbled, "Daddy, you let go of mommy! Mommy is mine!"

"She's mine!"

"She's mine!"

"Mine!"

The lad gave him a sulking glare.

Unwilling to back down, too, the man hugged her tighter in silent declaration of possession!

The woman was completely rendered speechless.

What's with this situation...

This father and this son were all jealous over her.

She was completely floored.

“That’s enough from the both of you. Stop fooling around!” As she rebuked them, her hand reached out to pinch her man’s face. “You bully Little Yichen, huh?”

He grabbed her hand and bit her fingertip lovingly. “What? Is your heart aching?”

As he spoke, he leaned in to her ear and spat out grudgingly, “Biased!”

He seemed to be accusing her of favoring her son!

She was completely amused by the hidden bitterness in his eyes.

Their child suddenly licked his dry lips and whined pitifully, “Mommy, I’m thirsty!”

She immediately stood up. “I’ll pour some water for you.”

“Okay!” He nodded cutely with a brilliant smile.

She walked over to the cabinet and picked up the hot water flask, only to realize that it was empty. “I’ll go boil some water. Baby, behave yourself and lie down. Don’t you get out of bed and move around!”

“Mm!”

“If you want to eat some fruit, I’ll peel an apple for you to eat when I return in a while.”

“Okay!” The boy smiled.

With two thermal flasks in her hands, she left the ward.

The moment the door closed, the father-son pair exchanged looks.

The boy gradually leaned back against the bed, his action resembling an old person!

He shot his father a glance and told him in earnest, “Daddy, you should work harder!”

Chapter 1279: Planted a seed in your mommy’s body.

Mu Yazhe: “?”

He did not know from whom did this lad learn to speak in this manner.

The boy nonchalantly added, “I have a wish that you need to fulfil.”

Curious, the other asked, “What wish?”

“Work harder; I want mommy to give birth to a little sister!”

His son truthfully revealed his little wish.

He could not help bursting into laughter.

They shared the same wistful thoughts!

Completely unaware of his father's thoughts, the boy gushed, "I want a little sister. Daddy, work harder and quickly fulfill this wish of mine!"

The man asked, "Were you telling your mommy that earlier?"

"Yes!" He nodded hesitantly. "I told mommy that I want a little sister."

The man fell silent for a moment. "Hm..."

After a moment of pondering, his son could not help saying, "Daddy, there's a question I've been wanting to ask you for a long time."

He silently looked at him and prompted, "What question?"

"He he!" The boy leaned forward smilingly. "Where did I come from?"

"..." His father was stumped for words by his question.

Will all children ask this question?

Why didn't he ask this when he was a kid?

Little Yichen could not help urging his father when the latter remained silent for a long time. "Daddy, is this question difficult to answer? Tell me! Tell me; tell me!"

The man shot him a glance and gave him an ambiguous answer!

"You came out of your mommy's stomach!"

Upon hearing this, the lad knitted his brows; he was unable to comprehend it fully.

He did not really understand!

He knew that he came out from his mother's stomach!

He had also come across pregnant ladies with bulging stomachs on a usual basis. At first, when he saw their swelling stomachs, which looked like balloons, he was a little astounded; he thought that they had some kind of illness. However, according to his teacher, it was because their stomachs had babies!

He was amazed by that fact!

Hence, he also understood that his mother's stomach was bloated like those women when she was younger. Mommy was probably very tired during her pregnancy!

The child's world was ever so simple and innocent; their thirst for knowledge was insatiable.

He knew that he came out from his mother's stomach, but the crux was that he did not understand how he got in and out of her stomach!

Thus, he asked the question that had been bugging him. "Daddy, answer me this, then: How did I get into mommy's stomach?"

"..."

After a moment's silence, the other gave him a typical, official response. "You'll know it when you grow up!"

"What?!"

Greatly dissatisfied with his perfunctory answer, the boy straightened his waist at once and lifted his arms, showing off the muscle lines on them. "Daddy, I'm all grown up now! Look!"

His father was again at a loss for words. "..."

"Tell me; tell me! How did I go in?" he jabbered persistently.

With an arched brow, Mu Yazhe came up with a mysterious yet literal answer. "Because I planted a seed in her stomach."

The boy widened his eyes in amazement. "A seed?"

"Yes."

"Eh? A seed..."

"You and your brother are the products of that seed!"

"Ohhh!"

The boy was again mind-blown.

Chapter 1280: Educating by Enlightenment...

When Yun Shishi returned, she found her son pestering his father, asking endlessly, "Daddy, daddy! How did you plant me and little brother into mommy's stomach, then?"

"..." She froze in place.

Her face flushed red once more.

She felt shy and frustrated as she glared at the man. She did not know what this father-son pair had been secretly discussing while she was away!

What did they mean by 'planted into mommy's body'?!

Why did those words sound so dirty and lewd?!

Clearly, the two were completely unaware that she had entered the ward and were still discussing a certain sacred field of 'knowledge'.

As Mu Yazhe peeled the apple for the boy, he answered mysteriously, "You've received an injection before, so you should know how an injection is carried out!"

"Yes, I know!" His son nodded fervently with a face full of curiosity.

He instantly replied, "That's how it entered!"

Yun Shishi: "..."

Little Yichen's eyes widened in incredulity, but he still did not fully understand it.

"Daddy, I don't really understand! A syringe is used in an injection; did daddy use a syringe to inject the seed in?!"

The man impatiently answered, "Research it on your own."

"Oh, I understand now! Is daddy that syringe?"

Mu Yazhe: "..."

Yun Shishi: "..."

She was completely floored!

"Then, how did little brother and I come out of mommy's body?" He then continued his questioning, once again displaying his thirst for knowledge. The little lad was bent on getting to the bottom of things!

His father shot him a glance. "Son, can't you ask some questions that are beneficial to the mind and body?"

"Aren't these questions beneficial to the mind and body?" His queer, questioning look rendered his father speechless.

"Cough..."

With a flushed face, she faked a cough. It attracted their attention in an instant.

She did not know what the man would instill in his son if she did not interrupt them at an opportune time!

Heavens!

How embarrassing...

What syringe and injection...

Is that the way to answer the question?

The boy turned his head to find his mother back in the ward with two thermal flasks in hand. He warmly greeted her at once, "Mommy, you're back!"

A warm smile brightened up her face. "Yes, mommy's back!"

She then squinted and shot her man a look.

The latter calmly sat at the side without a hint of repentance!

She got even more furious at the sight.

As soon as the woman sat down, the boy latched onto her and continued asking the earlier interrupted question. “Mommy, tell me: How did Youyou and I come about?”

She looked at him smilingly and pinched his tender little cheek. “Why are you suddenly asking this?”

“This question has been on my mind for a very long time. I’ve been wondering how my existence came about from daddy and mommy being together.” His brows furrowed in distress; it seemed that he had been troubled by this profound topic for a long time, indeed!

With a smirk on his face, the man gave her a mocking and mischievous look.

He, too, wanted to see how she would answer this question.

The woman fell into a daze.

When she was a child, she asked her mother this very same question.

‘Where did I come from?’