

Sweet Love 1281

Chapter 1281: How a tadpole swims in.

Her mother answered, 'You are the crystallization of mommy's and daddy's love. We love each other, so we have you!'

She remained ignorant about the matters of men and women until she reached her adolescence of twelve or thirteen. Only then did the school have physiology classes. She still remembered the shy shrieks from her classmates when the teacher showed them the different physiological structure of men and women.

From those physiological lessons, she intuitively understood that her birth could not simply be explained by 'crystallization of love'.

Thus, she gave her son an explanation. "Darling, have you seen a tadpole before?"

He nodded. "Yes! Tadpoles are really small, black in color, and have a long tail; they're really cute!"

"At the beginning, you and your brother were small tadpoles in daddy's body."

His eyes widened in amazement. "Eh? I'm a little tadpole in daddy's body?"

As he spoke, his curious gaze landed on his father, sizing him up. As if he wished he had X-ray vision, his eyes widened so big that they looked as if they would pierce through his body.

Mu Yazhe fell silent.

That was a good explanation.

Very graphic!

She then explained, "When mommy and daddy got together afterward, that tadpole in his body swam into my body!"

"Pfft!" The man could not help bursting into laughter.

With reddening face, she flew into a rage out of humiliation and lifted her head to glare at him. "Do you have any objection to my explanation?"

His face quickly assumed a mask of solemnness. "Nope."

She covered her face in vexation, belatedly realizing that her explanation sounded even dirtier!

However, in Yichen's eyes, this was an extremely mysterious process! Although he was still unable to comprehend it fully, he got a more vivid and graphic impression from her explanation!

Using metaphors, she continued roughly explaining to him how the 'little tadpoles', after swimming into her body, developed into babies and were finally born.

At the end of her explanation, the boy still remained perplexed. "I almost fully understood what mommy is saying!"

“Well, well! Little Yichen is the best!”

He then threw out a thorny question out of the blue. “The point is that I’m not a little tadpole; what I don’t understand is how did I swim from daddy’s body to yours?”

His parents were completely stumped.

It seemed that they could not underestimate the child’s thirst for knowledge.

In a way, it was extremely distressing to answer the various perplexities of this child perfectly!

“Mommy can’t answer that, too?” The boy pouted wryly, apparently a little disappointed.

She blushed in shame. “This...”

The man flicked his finger at his son’s forehead. “Little fool, you won’t understand it even if we explain!”

Looking aggrieved, he hugged his forehead in pain as he glared at his father. His fragile little heart seemed to have been hurt. “Daddy, you bully me... Are you bullying me because I’m stupid?”

“Pfft!” The woman chuckled.

Did this child need to be so honest? How silly and cute!

“Mommy, you’re laughing at me, too...” he whined accusingly.

His father said, “Little fool, go ask Youyou about this; he’ll give you a satisfactory answer!”

Chapter 1282: He is not that weak!

Yun Shishi’s lips curled into a smile as she poured a glass of water for her son and placed it on the cabinet beside him.

He took a sip right away when he held it in his hands. As soon as his lips touched the water, he cried, “It’s hot!”

Startled, she hurriedly asked, “You got scalded? Little fool, don’t you know how to let it cool before drinking?”

To his cold realization, it seemed that his mother had naturally been calling him ‘little fool’!

Was he really that stupid?

Streams of tears were about to pour out from his eyes!

“My mouth got scalded; mommy, blow it for me!” Like a delicate flower, Little Yichen blinked his eyes innocently and pouted at her.

He seemed to have forgotten that he had simply shoved ice from the ground into his mouth when he was trapped in the snow during his survival field training without food and water, which was more life-threatening than this boiling hot water!

However, in his mother's presence, he completely dropped that awe-inspiring front and behaved so softly like a delicate flower bud, making him appear so lovable!

She immediately lifted his face with heartache to blow lightly on the scalded corner of his lips.

"You're scalded. Does it hurt, darling?" She felt a stab of pain in her heart.

At the side, the man coolly exposed the boy. "He's not that weak!"

Feeling incessantly aggrieved, he dove in his mother's arms while shooting his father a look of provocation!

The man was completely antagonized now.

This lad is obviously provoking me!

His woman shot him a dark look. "Why don't you try getting scalded? You only know how to make snide remarks!"

Mu Yazhe: "..."

"Yup, yup! Daddy only knows how to make snide remarks; he doesn't feel hurt for me at all. Hmph!"

From the man's bone-chilling expression, it was as if the mid-winter's snow had completely coated his face.

Right then, there was a sound of slow yet approaching footsteps from outside.

The door to the ward was slowly pushed open immediately after.

Standing at the doorway, Mu Sheng, in a hospital attire, looked thin and boneless as a draft of wind from the ajar window swept through the huge ward and brushed at the hem of his clothes.

The family of three's harmonious image instantly entered his eyes when he squinted in the sickbed's direction.

Gazing unblinkingly at the woman, he quietly stood at a remote corner and dared not to make a sound. This was lest he disturb them.

He was contented, though!

He felt immensely guilty and ashamed toward her!

If not for him, she would not have to suffer from so many grievances! If not him, she would probably have led a peaceful yet ordinary life!

Now, because of him, she had received so much unjust treatment!

He could not forgive himself at the thought of this, let alone hoping to receive her forgiveness!

Little Yichen suddenly sensed the presence of an extra person, and when he raised his head, his eyes widened in surprise at finding the old man standing at the doorway.

"Great grandpa..." he instinctively called out.

Startled, Yun Shishi turned in the direction of his gaze; her face instantly cooled off at the sight of the elderly man!

“Why are you here?”

From the indifference and aloofness in her voice, it was apparent that she was very much opposed to his arrival!

He could not help feeling flustered when he saw her looking at him with such indifference!

Chapter 1283: Can I come see the child?

He rubbed his hands nervously as he cast a rueful look at her with undisguised remorse on his aged and haggard face.

“C-Can I come see... the child?”

He seemed so insignificant after putting down all his pride and arrogance to pose this question carefully.

His careful and probing tone was as weak and vulnerable as an ant.

His fear was apparent; he was afraid of her merciless refusal!

Her eyes flashed with frostiness. Taking in a deep breath, she gave in to his request! “Yes!”

As an elder and her son’s great grandpa, it was only right for him to come in to see the child; she had no right to stop him!

Previously, the very sight of him reminded her of her children, who were caught in a life-and-death situation—hence, her opposing attitude and hatred toward him. If not for him, those two kids might not have gotten into such a dangerous situation!

She hated him for his foolishness, for his blinded eyes, and for her mother’s passing at such a young age because of him! She hated that because of him, she had to go through so much suffering.

However, now that her children were safe and sound, her hatred for him had somewhat diminished.

She was no magnanimous person but she knew that the old man was Mu Yazhe’s grandfather and her son’s great grandpa despite the many mistakes and foolish choices the old man had made in his life.

The fetters of blood ties could not be easily erased.

Besides, the poor, old man already had one foot in the grave; even if she could not forgive him, she would not be too critical toward him!

Her compromise surprised him. With the help of the nurse, he slowly entered the ward with the cane in his hand.

Perhaps his body had reached its limits as his footsteps were ever so heavy and slow. It was unknown just what exactly was supporting his last strand of weak will.

From the doctor, he learned that his days were numbered and his life was coming to an end. Still, how could he peacefully close his eyes when he still had so many regrets and untied knots?!

Hence, once he knew of this, he passed the position of family head, which symbolized the highest authority in the Mu family, to Yazhe!

He was well aware that he had let down this grandson of his aplenty!

By doing so, he could somewhat make up for those foolish mistakes he had committed in the past!

The nurse assisted the elderly man to sit by the bed.

Despite his silence, relief appeared in his turbid eyes when he looked at the boy.

The lad's feelings toward his great grandpa were particularly complex.

His impression of Mu Sheng was stern, stubborn, and even bigoted!

The elderly one was usually taciturn and unsmiling; he had a harsh tone when speaking and his sharp and penetrating gaze resembled a hawk's when he looked at others.

He had always felt that this old man looked especially hard to get close.

Hence, he had been a little distant to his great grandpa since he was much younger, shunning him whenever he wanted to get close to him!

However, the little lad suddenly found this great grandpa to be rather pitiful now!

That feeling was indescribable; he could not bear to see him gazing at his mother with such fragile hope, remorse, pain and chagrin...

Chapter 1284: A pitiful person surely has something hateful to him.

The arrival of the old man abruptly put an end to the warm atmosphere inside the room.

Mu Yazhe looked at him and asked neutrally, "Grandpa, why didn't you take a rest when it's apparent that you're not well?"

The elderly man sighed, his vigor and authority long gone. "I don't feel good lying down the whole day so I want to take a walk and visit the child, too."

Yun Shishi was startled to hear that and kept quiet, though she still looked frigid.

Somehow, his words sounded piteous to her ears!

The little boy did not feel good either when he heard that!

This child was soft-hearted. His innocent mind looked forward to peace and harmony in the family. Even though he had never liked the old man's obstinacy and stern appearance, looking at him now, he actually found his grandpa pitiful!

Besides, not knowing the full story between his grandpa and his mother, it was no wonder that his heart went to him.

He said gently, "Grandpa, since you aren't feeling well, you'd better go back to your room to take a rest!"

His words shook through his grandfather's heart like warm currents, bringing comfort to his doleful face. He replied warmly, "Little Yichen, grandpa is here to visit you, yeah? You've suffered terrible injuries, and my heart hurts for you. I want to keep you company!"

"Grandpa, these are no longer painful," he replied nonchalantly, though it was contrary to the truth. Other children would have cried buckets if this had happened to them. As for him, he did not mention a word to anyone.

After all, his perseverance had been trained to be exceedingly strong since he was much younger.

This was also why his father had insisted on sending him to a military camp for training at a very tender age. A man must be able to endure hardships so his willpower should be honed early on.

Children nowadays were too pampered and soft.

He did not wish to see his son turning into a little princess.

A boy ought to be toughened up!

The old man gave an understanding smile when he heard that, his old and wrinkled hand resting lightly on the back of the little palm.

Grandmaster Mu had been a soldier when he was in his prime, too. He had been to several battlefields and wielded guns. By now, his palms were coarse and dry, covered with a thick film of callous.

The woman looked at the pitiful, old man without any emotion. No feelings betrayed her face as her eyes remained sullen and distant. Although the old fellow was looking ashamed and guilty now, that did not mean that he was any less hateful!

There was a saying: 'A pitiful person surely has something hateful to him.'

This saying was not without basis!

The grandmaster might be a person of power during his younger days, where he could reach for the sky in his prominent position, but he turned muddle-headed when he had hit old age and made some mistakes along the way. This was not unusual even for generations of rulers back in ancient times.

Her impression of him was only from her mother.

A selfish, mean, and cruel miscreant...

Other than that, she had no direct impression of him.

Still, he was the indirect cause of her mother's death and her brother going missing.

Thus, it was just too difficult for her to forgive and forget!

Losing her family had taken a sorrowful root inside her; it was a pain that was branded deep within. Though the wound had healed and formed a scar by now, it remained a source of uncontrollable pain when touched even today.

A mindless mistake was still a mistake, nonetheless!

Thus, it did not mean that he could be forgiven simply because it was an unintentional mistake!

Chapter 1285: You are a ruthless murderer!

Thus, it did not mean that he could be forgiven simply because it was an unintentional mistake!

She was not that magnanimous to forgive a man who had caused the death of her mother!

Suddenly, she sprang from her seat and walked to the window with her back facing him. Looking out from it, she did not even want to lay one glance at him!

He looked up at her with her back on him, distant and resolved. His eyes were full of remorse and helplessness.

He stood up and walked to her side, carefully reaching out his old and wrinkled hand toward her, wanting to tap her shoulder.

However, her remote expression earlier froze him in action, and slowly, he withdrew it!

“Shishi... can you turn around for grandpa to have a look at you, yeah? Can you do that, please?”

He was almost begging her, his face looking wan as tears shimmered in his eyes.

She neither moved nor did as asked.

His heart was beyond grief as he pleaded one more time. “Grandpa was wrong! I was really wrong! Grandpa... I don’t ask for your forgiveness; I just ask... ask for you to give me a chance to make amends!

“Shishi... actually, grandpa, all these years...”

He gave a loud sigh and tried to reach for her hand.

She avoided his hand. With his hand dangling in mid-air, his lips twitched resignedly and tears rolled down his eyes without warning. He looked miserable beyond words.

This eighty-year-old man had always been arrogant, proud, and stubborn. Never once did he display his vulnerability, yet now, before his grandson and great grandson, his face was covered in fretful tears, looking utterly remorseful!

“At the very least, please give a chance for grandpa to make amends! Even one chance is good enough!”

He pleaded repeatedly with his voice full of vicissitudes. “Shishi, grandpa knows how many mistakes I made in my life! I know I was wrong—really wrong! I was so foolish to acknowledge an imposter as my granddaughter! If you are willing to forgive me, I’ll do anything for you!”

“Grandpa?!”

She took in a deep breath and turned around abruptly, shooting her icy glare on him. With her voice full of sarcasm, she asked expressionlessly, “Are you fitting to be my grandpa?”

He stared at her with shocked eyes.

“Do you know what my mother said about you?” She gave a cruel and frosty laughter. “She said that you are a cruel miscreant for destroying her life. It’s you who destroyed her happiness and made her a vagabond. She didn’t want me to step into the Mu family. ‘It’s a tiger’s den,’ she said! ‘And that Mu Sheng is the worst miscreant! Asking me to forgive you is your biggest mistake!’”

The old man’s face turned pale and crestfallen after she was done. He looked at her unbelievably; his eyes full of mixed emotions. From initial shock and consternation gradually to pain and loss. Finally, it was regret and remorse.

He did not expect Qingcheng, the woman whom he had loved and doted as his own, would say such a cruel thing about him!

He also did not expect her hatred for him to be deep enough for her to call him a murderer!

Chapter 1286: Critically III

Mu Sheng could feel periodic, sharp pains from his heart. His heart had always been rather weak. After being provoked by Yun Shishi’s words, his entire body stiffened and he was unable to move. His face turned pale and his breathing became hurried and brief.

He grabbed his chest tightly, his expression becoming twisted due to the pain in his heart!

However, she did not know about his body’s condition. She thought that the old man was just pretending to be pitiful to gain her sympathy!

Did he think that pretending to be pitiful was going to be that effective?

She would never forgive him!

The moment she thought of how her mother was buried alive in raging flames, she was filled with even more hatred toward him. Thus, she said coldly, “Leave... Get out! I don’t ever want to see you again!”

Mu Sheng continued to hold onto his chest, unmoving. He bit his lower lip and stared at her with a face contorted in pain.

She sized him up and asked, “What? Are you not leaving? Don’t want to leave?”

She paused for a moment, the corner of her lips twitching slightly, and then said emotionlessly, “Fine! If you don’t want to leave, I’ll leave!”

As she said those words, she turned around and walked toward the door.

The elderly man was finally worried. He frantically reached out, hoping to grab hold of her. However, just as his hand extended halfway, his entire body twitched, stiffening harshly, causing him to fall to the ground limply.

Mu Yazhe was stunned as he saw this. He walked up forward and picked him up.

As the woman heard the strange sound behind her, she turned around, only to see the old man fainting from anger with a rigid expression.

The man lowered his head to look at his grandpa, his expression a little cold. As he looked up and exchanged glances with the startled woman, he said indifferently, "Grandpa's body isn't in a good condition!"

Thereafter, he carried his grandpa in his arms and rushed out of the hospital ward.

She furrowed her brows, stunned by the scene. Unconsciously, she followed the man.

When she reached them, Mu Sheng was already in the emergency room. Mu Yazhe was sitting outside the closed doors, his posture straight with a cigarette between his fingers. His brows were furrowed in thought.

She walked over slowly, as if having just realized that the words she had said to the elderly man earlier were too hurtful. Suddenly, she felt a little vexed!

The woman lowered her head as she leaned against him. For a long time, they did not speak.

The light to the operation room lit up, which meant that this would take a few hours.

Mu Yazhe remained seated on the long bench outside the ER door. His expression was as cold as ice.

She sat by his side; both were silent.

It seemed as if a century had passed before he spoke suddenly. "I used to be like you. I used to hate him a lot."

Mu Sheng used to be a man he had hated to the bones.

Old Mu was a traditional man. He was outmoded and had a religious dogma, doing things that had him gritting his teeth.

However, no matter how many mistakes he made, everything good and bad that happened in his life had been because of him.

The luckiest thing that had happened to him was meeting Yun Shishi. If not for his grandpa, he would have missed her in this lifetime.

Regardless of whether it was right or wrong, it seemed that everything was mysteriously and inexorably destined.

Therefore, the hate that he felt toward him had lessened considerably at this point.

The woman did not understand the meaning behind his words, and she remained stunned for a moment. Suddenly, the doors to the operating room were opened.

Seeing him, the doctor walked up to him respectfully. He spoke with a deferential tone, but his face was filled with regret.

“Sir, I’m sorry! Grandmaster Mu’s body can’t take it any longer. We did everything we could.”

Chapter 1287: Returning to Its Rightful Owner

Mu Yazhe raised his gaze as the doctor continued. “Please begin preparing the funeral arrangements. He only has about a month left. If he receives the utmost service and care, he may be able to live a little longer!”

“I understand.”

He was not surprised by the results. He already knew deep down that Mu Sheng’s body was at its worst state, struggling at death’s door. He was living each day as if it were his last.

Hearing these words, Yun Shishi was astonished. She did not know that the old man’s condition was so bad to the point that they needed to start thinking about funeral arrangements.

She walked confusedly into the hospital ward and sat by the hospital bed. As she gazed at the unconscious and sickly elderly figure, her heart suddenly felt a little heavy!

A nurse walked inside out of nowhere, holding something carefully in her hands. Noticing her, she walked over.

“Hello, the patient dropped this in the operating room. Please safeguard it for him!”

“Okay.”

She lifted her hand in a daze. The nurse then placed a piece of jade in it.

A spark set off in her eyes as they widened alarmingly.

“This has to be a very personal possession to the patient! When he was sent into the operating room, he refused to unclench his fist! It took me a lot of effort before I could pry open his hand, only to find this jade in it! This jade must be extremely important to him!”

When she was done speaking, the nurse smiled and left the ward.

Yun Shishi held the jade in her hand as she carefully pressed it, causing it to scatter into two halves.

She picked up one of the pieces carefully and examined it. Her heart stopped for a moment!

This... This was her mother’s memento! This was the jade that she had kept by her side!

She never knew that it was actually a piece from a pair of jade.

The two pieces of jade were a pair, forming an elliptic jade plate. When separated in the middle, each piece of the jade was in the shape of a crescent moon. It was carved exquisitely with a beautiful,

decorative design, and the middle was inlaid with gold. One could tell that it had been through the test of time. Judging from its appearance, it had been through some changes but the quality was still superb!

She did not know much about jade when she was young. She only knew that her mother always carried this piece of jade everywhere she went, never leaving it behind.

This piece of jade had been separated from her for many years. At this moment, it had finally returned to its rightful owner. She could not help but be distracted.

This piece of jade was a perfect match when placed together with the other piece.

Had he always been carrying this jade around with him?

Even when he fainted, he still held it tightly in his hand and refused to let it go.

Was he that fixated with it?!

She heard that Mu Sheng had loved and doted on Mu Qingcheng to the bones. It seemed that this was not fake even now.

He even sacrificed his respectable air to be petty and low in front of her, begging for her forgiveness. This showed how important her mother was to him!

Thinking about it, he knew deep down that he did not have much time left. Perhaps he was still holding on to his fixation and did not wish to leave this world with regrets!

She furrowed her brows, her eyes filling with sentiments and complexities.

Little Yichen walked to the hospital ward's entrance, only to see his mother sitting with an unchanging posture of her head lowered toward his great grandpa.

Suddenly, he felt an unpleasant feeling in his heart. He walked behind her and gently hugged her shoulders as he said, "Mommy..."

"Huh?"

She turned her head and saw the boy. Her eyes could not help but be filled with reproach. "Why did you leave your bed?"

Chapter 1288: Bringing you home...

"I heard from daddy that grandpa's condition isn't that good. That's why I came to see him!"

She hugged him and left a gentle kiss between his brows.

Little Yichen requested, "Mommy, let's take a family portrait when little brother is home, okay?"

He paused for a moment before speaking further. "Let's take one with great grandpa!"

Yun Shishi stiffened, only to hear him say, "Because great grandpa told me that his biggest wish is to take a family portrait while he is still around."

She kept silent for a moment before her lips unexpectedly raised at the corner. "Okay!"

...

After recuperating for a couple of days, Yun Tianyou had regained some strength. He did not suffer any major injuries, except for the wound on his shoulder, which was caused by the animal trap. Apart from that, he was all right.

The Zhao family's funeral arrangements were completed without a hitch.

After returning from the funeral procession, Li Ru had been busy ever since.

Once the procession was settled, they did not have lots of savings left in the family. She often sat at the altar; her face was filled with worry. In the middle of the night, she would frequently hug the only photo Zhao Xiangjun had when he was still alive as she wept buckets.

She really could not understand how someone could just pass away like that.

The lively Lingling and Doudou were now depressed, especially the former. Ever since the funeral, she sat in her father's bedroom alone, hugging his belongings lifelessly.

Youyou got down from his bed and walked to the window. Suddenly, he heard some movements. Draping his jacket over his shoulders, he saw a few children running in a specific direction.

"Lingling, come out quickly!"

A child ran into the house and pulled the girl, who was currently working, with a face full of excitement. "Come take a look! A few beautiful sedans have arrived in the village! It's so rare! Let's go see them together!"

"No, I have work to do." The girl was still forlorn.

Alas, the kid allowed for no explanation, blurting out, "You can do your chores later! Let's go see those strange playthings!"

With that, she was pulled out of the house!

Youyou stood in the courtyard, his brows knitted.

Vermilion Bird walked up and said, "Sir, your family is here to pick you up!"

The boy followed the woman out of the house. Just as they reached the entrance of the village, they saw a group of villagers crowding the gates. It was bustling with activity and so crowded that not a drop of water could trickle through.

Everyone's gazes were filled with shocking envy and sincerity as they stared at the row of luxurious sedans parked at the entrance. They were all squeezing at the front, hoping to have a closer look at these vehicles that they had only ever seen on TV before!

To the people of Anyang Village, sedans were very rare things!

Without talking about jeeps or sedans like Benzes, the villagers had not even seen ordinary sedans before. It was clear how backward this remote and far-flung village was.

A black Hummer was parked right in front of this row of cars. Its streamlined body was beautiful, catching everyone's attention.

"It must be a big boss sitting inside it, right?!"

"When I was in the city, I saw such a car. They were all ridden by big bosses!"

The admiration in everyone's eyes could not remain hidden.

Pushing open the door, Mu Yazhe hopped out of the car. His deep and handsome face entered everyone's sight, stirring up different sounds of astonishment.

Chapter 1289: This man looks a lot like little brother.

The single women in the village blushed the moment they saw him. They examined him with amazement!

"Oh, gosh! This man is so handsome! He's just like those celebrities on TV!"

"Who is he? Why is he here in our village?"

"Look... Is he looking in my direction?"

"Stop dreaming!"

Mu Yazhe, in a suit, was neat and standing straight. With one look, the crowd could tell that he had a wealthy and respectable status—most likely a big boss from the city! Looking at his attire and his extraordinary, graceful manners, it was clear that he was born in a rich and honorable household. No ordinary person would have such an aura!

Even though they were separated by a distance from the man, they were still taken aback by his tall figure and handsome features, as well as his stern and noble poise!

This man, unknowingly, had a grand presence—one like a prideful heavenly dragon that others could not help succumbing toward!

Figures like him were akin to a god no matter where they went. No one could believe that someone like this existed!

Zhao Linghua was also shaken by this man's handsome and tall stature!

Growing up in the village, she had seen many tanned skin men with tough and stocky build, but she had rarely seen figures more dazzling than the celebrities on TV!

He was elegant and above the rest, just like a prince!

This little girl had never seen such a good-looking man. She could no longer shift her gaze away from him the moment she looked at him!

Unexpectedly, as her gaze fell on the man's face, she could not help knitting her brows, for she found his face to be rather familiar!

Youyou...

That little brother?!

She was astonished!

This man looked so much like that little brother, especially that pair of eyes!

At this moment, a lady had alighted from the car as well.

She was wearing a graceful and subdued black dress, looking refined and beautiful. Although it was only an ordinary dress, she wore it with grace and nobility. She looked extremely elegant and classy.

The crowd was again flabbergasted. The woman in front of them looked as if she had been made from jade, delicately carved like a porcelain doll. Her skin was also exquisite and fair, while her face was flawless. Her features were refined and pure beyond compare.

"So beautiful..."

"This woman is really gorgeous. Look at her skin; it's so fair and smooth, as pretty as a piece of jade..."

"Her hair is so long and black, just like satin..."

"Her eyes are so pretty. It feels as if she could take away my soul with one look..."

"The ladies in the city are indeed different; they maintain themselves so delicately!"

The villagers were astonished. A few women began to feel ashamed of themselves as they looked at their rough hands, caused by farm work, and compared these to the beautiful woman's. Their faces could not help turning gloomy!

Yun Shishi alighted from the car, only to be stunned by the crowd gathered at the village entrance. She smiled courteously at them.

Her smile was as if a thousand flowers had bloomed—so beautiful that some people even felt slightly dizzy!

"This big sister's smile is so pretty, just like the beautiful princesses on TV!"

"Big sister is so beautiful! When I grow up, I hope I can marry someone as pretty as her!"

Chapter 1290: What a pair of young parents.

A few children huddled around Yun Shishi with faces full of unspeakable yearnings.

Youyou, who was blocked by the crowd, could not see what was happening at the village gates. All he heard were intermittent screams and exclamations.

Vermilion Bird walked abreast with him. Concerned that he might be squashed by the unruly mob, she held him in one arm and separated the crowd with the other.

Her strength was truly astonishing.

Like a magician performing magic, she easily pushed a burly and stout man aside with one hand!

That man almost stumbled and fell; he turned around and was about to scold her when her frigid look scared him into silence at once.

Standing tall at 1.8 meters, her presence was extremely overpowering.

Youyou thought to himself as he observed the scene, *The women of Mercenary Paradise are indeed extraordinary.*

Lisa was already unbelievable, and now, this woman revealed herself as a fearless demoness by leading the bunch of mercenaries.

Her superb combat prowess, coupled with her cold eyes, was extremely intimidating.

“Youyou!” Lingling’s cry rang loud in the crowd.

Having caught sight of him, she hurriedly called out to him with her eyes wide in surprise.

Her excited shout stood out in the swarm of people and alerted the boy’s mother.

Youyou?

She seemed to hear a child calling her son’s name?

Where is he?

She eagerly walked toward the horde.

Mu Yazhe stopped her, though, and pulled her back to his side.

“What’s the matter?”

“Don’t move around!”

The man glanced obliquely at his assistant. “Why are there so many people crowding here?”

Min Yu could not help shuddering slightly in fear, turning to give a sweeping look of resignation across the group.

He could hear someone shouting distinctly when his car halted to a stop. “A big boss has come to our village!”

Within seconds, the gates were crowded with villagers who wanted to take spectate.

“Please wait a while, boss; I’ll go and disperse the people now!” As he told his superior this, he walked toward the gathered crowd with a few men. This was when a commotion was heard from within.

As the villagers parted to form a path, the little boy was startled to see his parents and immediately called out, "Daddy, mommy!"

His mother followed the direction of his voice and looked over, only to see Vermilion Bird holding him in one of her arms; she smiled and rushed to him.

His father saw him as well and gently pushed aside those blocking his way, taking huge strides toward the female mercenary.

Everyone stared at them, astounded. By the time their attention was brought back to the present, the beautiful woman had brought the child tightly in her arms.

That forbidden-looking man had also walked over to take the child into his embrace from the woman's arms.

This was when the mob realized that the two were the kid's parents!

This was unexpected.

The parents were so young!

The lady was just in her twenties and looked so tender and fresh. If not for her looking slightly mature in the dress, they would take her as a fresh, high-school graduate!

In addition, looking at this man...

It was no wonder the child looked so handsome with exquisite elegance; he had inherited his father's well-chiseled features and regal presence!

The children, especially, were watching the boy in his father's arms with envy and amazement!