

## Sweet Love 1331

### Chapter 1331: I finally found you. (2)

When his eyes finally landed on Yun Shishi's fair and delicate face, his once chilly gaze was instantly filled with warmth!

*It's her...*

She was the woman in the portrait he had seen in Yun Tianyou's office that day!

Why was it her?

Gong Jie could not help but walk closer to her.

She was much skinnier and taller in real life. Her legs were slim, slender, and perfectly straight.

Her eyes were alluring and beautiful yet contained an implicit charm. They were fresh and pure, gentle and sweet. Her face superimposed the bright and beautiful smiling face in his memories.

At that very moment, he had unknowingly held his breath!

Alike...

She was very alike...

"Shishi..."

His eyes suddenly widened as he stared fixedly at her face. He carefully compared her to the voice and appearance of the girl in his memories. In his eyes, it seemed that he had received a confirmation. Filled with ecstasy, he dashed toward her.

On her end, Yun Shishi was still squeezed within this mob of people with no way out. She looked around and scanned the crowd. She could see a few unfriendly and suspicious gazes filled with disdain!

Perhaps, some were indeed kind.

Alas, there were definitely a few who were unable to hide their evil intentions.

Some were even recording this scene with their mobile phones.

Any words she uttered now could be twisted into something completely different if they got in the hands of these malicious people.

"Yun Shishi, say something! Answer this: Are you just making use of Gu Xingze's popularity to gain popularity? Is that why you're trying to make a name for yourself through this scandal with the superstar?"

"You are so beautiful and have flare for acting! Why must you use such underhanded means to become famous?"

“Yes! Is there no clean celebrity or idol in showbiz nowadays? Why must everyone resort to such demeaning methods to gain popularity?”

“Can you not trample on the superstar’s reputation? He’s been able to keep his standing for so many years all because of his effort! His popularity is all due to his hard work; he’s the most outstanding celebrity in our hearts, so can you please leave him alone? Please don’t taint him!”

As soon as someone said that, others instantly followed along and uttered the same sentiments.

“Yes, that’s right! Leave Xingze alone!”

“Please leave him! If you must use such despicable means to promote yourself, can you please get out of showbiz?”

The lively crowd was like a bunch of flies nonstop buzzing by her ears.

She lowered her head expressionlessly, unsure when this chaos would end.

However, right at this moment, a tall and well-built figure suddenly burst through the crowd.

The man pushed the people aside, his actions urgent and tyrannical, until he was standing in front of the artist. His trembling fingers held her face as he looked at her with a nervous gaze. He carefully inspected her before he held her and engulfed her into his embrace tightly!

“Shishi, you’re alive!”

His voice was low and a little hoarse. He was holding onto her so tightly that it was as if he wanted her to melt into his bones and blood!

She was dumbfounded. Her mind was completely befuddled. Due to the sudden occurrence, her brain had short-circuited, and she was unable to piece things together to understand what was going on!

### **Chapter 1332: I finally found you. (3)**

She was dumbfounded. Her mind was completely befuddled. Due to the sudden occurrence, her brain had short-circuited, and she was unable to piece things together to understand what was going on!

Before the artist could get a clear view of who had squeezed through the crowd, she was enveloped into a tight hug by the person. She could not move in his hold and assumed that he was a fan; thus, she could not help but struggle against his embrace.

“Let go of me!”

“Shishi—”

“Who are you?!”

Furious from embarrassment, she continued to push him away, but to her dismay, this man was too strong. No matter how hard she struggled against him, he maintained his position without the slightest shift in his movement.

What was this situation...

The crowd was shocked into stillness, unable to wrap their heads around this scene in front of them.

When Gong Jie had rushed through the crowd earlier, everyone had noticed him in that instant.

It was not anything else apart from the fact that he stood out from the crowd!

He was tall and straight, almost a shoulder taller than the artist. The latter was considered lanky for her height, yet she was easily dwarfed by him for only reaching up to his chest level!

A well-ironed white suit covered his fit body and his perfectly straight, long legs. A black jacket, long enough to reach his knees, was draped on his shoulders. He had a scorching, pretty, and flirtatious aesthetic!

He was a combination of beauty and fine looks.

It was strange to describe a man as beautiful and flirtatious, but those descriptions were somehow apt when it came to this man.

He was really too beautiful.

His silver hair touched his ears and his features seemed to have been carved on his face as they were well-defined, delicate, and respectable. He truly had a magnificent appearance.

His eyes were serene and enchanting. The corners of his eyes slanted down and his eyelashes were thick. They gave off a mischievous glint, as if he would trifle without respect!

This mischief was not arrogance but rather an ostentatious display—similar to a powerful dictator who was extremely grave and stern—yet at this moment, as he hugged Yun Shishi, his eyes reflected indescribable, tender sentiments.

Gentle and soft, just like a piece of jade.

The crowd around them could not help feeling stupefied.

Their first reaction was to wonder if this was a reality TV show or if they were filming for a teen drama series.

Therefore, the crowd began to look around excitedly and nervously. They wanted to see if there were hidden cameras in some corners of this shopping mall.

It was hard to blame them for thinking that they were filming for a teen drama series. The woman in the scene in front of them was beautiful and gorgeous, while the man was elegant and handsome. Together, they seemed to be involved in an attention-grabbing show!

“Are they filming a show?”

“I think they are! If not, which production team is putting up a reality TV show?! Who is this man? I haven’t heard of such a new artist in the entertainment industry! He is so handsome and so different in style to those famous new male artists of today! Tall and good-looking—I like this type the most!”

“What is the man’s name? He’s really handsome, even slightly better-looking than Gu Xingze! Strange... How haven’t I seen him before? It’s hard not to be famous with a face like his!”

“What’s his name? Is he a recently debuted celebrity? I’m so charmed by him... Oh, my, oh my! Look at his hands; they’re so long and pretty! His eyebrows are so thick. If he were to look my way even once, my heart might melt...”

Everyone was swept away by his cool and handsome look.

### **Chapter 1333: I finally found you. (4)**

Everyone was swept away by his cool and handsome look.

Many took out their phones and captured this scene to upload to their social-media accounts. They were curious to find out about this man from their friends.

Right now, in Gong Jie’s eyes, his big world had lost all its color; his eyes only had Yun Shishi, while the rest were nonexistent to him!

“Shishi...” He called out her name softly as he hugged her tightly, unwilling to let go!

He was terribly afraid that, if he let go or she struggled free from his embrace, she would shatter into pieces, just like those recurring nightmares.

What he was even more afraid of was that, if he let go again, he might not know how long he would lose her!

He had sought her high and low for so long. Everyone told him that she was no longer part of this world. He should have given up long ago, but his stubbornness had kept him going even to this day!

Since fate had reunited him with her, he would not let go no matter what!

He already lost her once, which resulted in a fifteen-year separation!

This time around, he would never let go!

If possible, he wanted time to stand still and stop moving! He wanted to embrace her a little longer, just to make up for that a decade and a half of loss!

Yun Shishi was bewildered, but when she heard him call her name, she fossilized instantly.

She did not know who this man was, but for reasons unknown, when he called her nickname, it was deep, hoarse, and full of vulnerable sorrow. At the same time, there was a tinge of elation and joy of reunion!

At that moment, she was also swept up by his emotions and could not bear to push him away.

Unconsciously, though, she did not find his hug repulsive.

‘Shishi, Shishi...’

In her memory, there was a boy who looked identical to her following her closely all the time.

‘Shishi! Shishi!’

The boy’s clear and childish voice tinkled along like spring water—melodious and movingly sweet.

The girl turned around and told him solemnly, ‘Xiao Jie, call me ‘sister’, understand?’

‘No, I refuse. I like to call your name. Shishi, Shishi! Isn’t it nicer?’

The girl shook her head in resignation.

The boy ran up to her. Cupping her face with his soft, little hands, his charming eyes turned up into a slight gleeful smile.

‘Shishi, let’s be together forever and never apart, all right?’

The girl emphasized helplessly, ‘Xiao Jie, call me ‘sister.’”

‘No.’

‘Call me ‘sister’!’

‘No, I won’t; I’m not calling!’ the boy retorted defiantly. ‘We were born only a few hours apart on the same day; why should I call you ‘sister’? Hmph. It’s not fair!’

‘I’m your elder sister since I was born earlier than you were, even by a one-second difference!’

‘But you’re so stupid and weak. Why don’t you call me ‘brother’, and I’ll protect you for the rest of my life?’

‘Xiao Jie, I’m going to ignore you if you continue to fool around.’

The girl got angry and wanted to walk away.

The boy quickly stopped her and held her hand. ‘Don’t, please. Shishi, play with me, yeah? It’s boring when I play on my own.’

His voice was soft and fluffy.

He held her hand and leaned forward petulantly.

‘Then, call me ‘elder sister’, and I’ll play with you.’

## **Chapter 1334: Fraternal Twins**

The boy looked notably unwilling, but when he looked up and saw the girl's peeved look, he backed down at once. His eyes drooped at the corner and he looked from his periphery before calling out awkwardly, 'Sister!'

It was tender and moving.

'That's nice to hear!' The girl smiled satisfactorily. 'Say that again!'

The boy turned around and looked at her. Seeing happiness and satisfaction brimming on her face, a tinge of shyness crept across his crystalline eyes, and he opened his mouth again wryly. 'Sister, let's play together, all right?'

'Mm!'

...

"Shishi, I finally found you!" Gong Jie said in a hushed voice as he hugged her even tighter; it was so tight that she felt herself suffocating!

She had a moment of hesitation when she heard him calling and wondered why.

Why did she inexplicably lingered in his embrace when she obviously did not know him?

They obviously did not know each other, so why did she feel cozy toward this man?

She was not repulsed by his hug at all.

The way he held her so uncontrollably gave rise to a feeling of loss and heartache in her, too!

She could still hear him calling her name...

What a familiar voice!

This took her by surprise a lot, though, that she was at a loss on how to respond!

The crowd was bewildered as well.

"Yun Shishi, are you filming now?"

"Who is he? Can someone explain this to me?"

...

Gong Jie's assistants were also taken aback by this sudden occurrence and quickly went forward to maintain order.

Mu Xi happened to arrive with the security at this moment. When she saw her artist trapped in the arms of a handsome man, she was stunned, too, automatically assuming that he was a crazy fan. She hurriedly told the security to separate him from her charge.

Alas, the man was not to be trifled with.

The security guard was sent flying out of the crowd the moment he touched his shoulder.

Alarmed, everyone started to believe that this was acting after all.

How could there be such a formidable man in real life?

Yun Shishi took this chance when he moved to look up and was again shocked by what she saw.

“You—” Her eyes widened in disbelief, her thoughts and reasonings intertwining wildly.

The man standing before her had deeply sparkling eyes like hers.

Every inch of his features was perfect. In addition to a suave profile with delicate and sharp features, he had a high nose bridge and floaty lips. He looked like a sculpture of a master craftsman.

“You...” She did not know how to continue.

He looked down and into her eyes. A rare, gentle smile appeared on his usually aloof face.

His smile was always proud, arrogant, and willful. It was only in front of her that he would express such tenderness that could swoon anyone.

Many in the crowd were transformed into his fans.

“He looks so stylish when he smiles! Is this a drama he’s acting in? I’ll definitely watch the series to the end once it’s shown on TV!”

“Who is this actor? What’s his name? I haven’t heard of him before; can someone tell me? I’ll definitely support him!”

...

A fair number of people had taken him as an idol in the entertainment industry.

### **Chapter 1335: Underground romance exposed?**

Those reporters who had rushed over secretly captured this scene from a corner.

“A love entanglement between a mysterious man and Yun Shishi? Both seen embracing intimately in public!”

“The rising star Yun Shishi appears in a mall, but who’s the mysterious man besides her?”

“Yun Shishi’s underground romance surfaces! Mall shopping with her mysterious boyfriend!”

...

The media quickly put together these few eye-catching words and then were hot on pursuit of the two!

“Yun Shishi, do you know this man? What’s your relationship with him to be so intimate?”

“...Is he your boyfriend? How long have you been together?”

“...There’s news of you going out with Gu Xingze. Who is this gentleman to you, then? Is he the rumored sugar daddy of yours?”

“...”

The artist could not wrap her head around the current situation. Everything had happened out of the blue, especially Gong Jie’s appearance here, that her thought processes had gotten disrupted.

As a result, she appeared like a lost soul under the reporters’ barrage of questions and the paparazzi’s shots. With her eyes staring hollow in front of her, she was unable to say anything.

At her distraught state, her assistant quickly led the security to disperse the irritating reporters!

*The paparazzi are too much! They’re like buzzing flies that can’t be swatted away.*

A huge commotion ensued.

Hugging the woman’s shoulders tightly, Gong Jie tried to break free from the crowd.

A gungho reporter rushed to the pair with a voice recorder.

“May I know—”

As the reporter was in the middle of asking his question, an irritating look flashed across the young man’s face, and he coldly retorted, “Get lost!”

Incensed by his spiteful rebuke, the reporter was about to react when a smattering of exclamations came from the crowd.

“Wow! What a blast from a cool beau!”

“He looks compatible standing beside her!”

The reporter gave a snort and moved to take a picture of them hugging when one of the man’s subordinates rushed forward and knocked the camera out of his hand.

“Hey—that’s rude! Why did you knock off my camera?! It’s expensive!”

Before the reporter could protest further, he was carried away by the man.

The poor camera was trampled and stepped on repeatedly by the rowdy crowd.

Before long, the remaining men from Gong Jie’s team had come over and started to clear the situation. Just like him, his team was highly efficient.

Besides confiscating all the cameras and phones from the members of the media and deleting their captured videos and pictures, even those belonging to these passersby were not spared. Everything was checked thoroughly to ensure that all related images were eradicated before the items were given back to their owners.

Everyone was dismissed and the scene was cleared in five minutes tops.

The artist’s assistant could only stare, open-mouthed, at one side.

The man turned around, his face resuming that tender indulgence as he looked at her. “Shishi, do you recognize me?”



*Xiao... Jie?*

Was he her brother whom she had been separated from for a decade and a half?

—Gong Jie.

This was his name in her memory.

### **Chapter 1336: Have looked around the world for her!**

She stared, her eyes wide and her mind blank, but rejected this supposition just as quickly.

Xiao Jie had been missing for so long.

She had, time and again, searched for him before, but there was absolutely no trace of him. She had taken her missing brother as dead by now!

The fatal car accident, which had claimed her mother's life and had caused her brother to disappear, was an unremitting nightmare to her.

When she woke up at the hospital, her world had turned cold in an instant!

The happy family of three was reduced to her alone overnight.

She could not believe that her mother and brother could be so cruel to leave her by herself.

The painful memory reverberated in her head through every dark and cold night.

Now, suddenly, a man looking like her brother and calling her name gently had appeared before her.

She furrowed her brows as she looked dumbly at him. Perhaps afraid of disappointment, she dared not raise her hopes.

"Do you... know me?"

"Is your name Shishi—Gong Shishi?"

"Who are you?"

Her heart tightened in anticipation as her breathing quickened.

"Can't you recognize me? I'm Xiao Jie."

The man stifled his anxiety; his knuckles, which were clutching onto her, could not stop shaking.

His face was ridden with agitation and unease as tension fled across his eyes.

She squinted and studied his features again, trying to match his face with the adorable and handsome boy in the depths of her memory.

Her careful examination was mistaken by the man as the latter having lost all memory of him. His fingertips dug deeper into her shoulders as his eyes reflected a flaming anxiety, which threatened to burn her!

“Sis... have you really forgotten about me?”

His voice cracked with pain as it hinted of disappointment and perturbation.

He inched his face closer for her eyes to take in fully his striking features in hopes of awakening her dormant memory!

“Sister, I didn’t believe them when they said that you’re dead! For years, I’ve looked all over the world for you, and now that I’ve finally found you, do you really not recognize me?”

“...”

‘I’ve looked all over the world for you...’

He had looked all over the world for her!

She was taken by surprise and her eyes shone with shock; the hidden memories broke through all restraints to resurface in her mind.

“Xiao Jie, are you really him?!”

She asked timidly. She could not differentiate whether it was fact or fiction before her. Her chest heaved in trepidation as she opened her eyes wide in obvious disbelief.

The man hugged her tightly in elation. He was no longer looking proud and arrogant; instead, he seemed to return to his boyish self of decades ago when he was still a sweet and obedient boy sticking to her side.

“Sister... it’s me... Xiao Jie; I’m Xiao Jie. Sister, I’ve finally found you.”

*I’ve finally found you.*

His eyes rimmed red.

Once, he had given up hope, supposing that he had lost her forever.

Now, like a dream, the woman he had been searching for all this time was finally standing before him. This feeling of reclaiming what he had once lost was just too overwhelming for him to put into words!

“I missed you; I missed you every minute and second that we were apart!”

Something broke through Yun Shishi’s lingering bewilderment, which flooded her with a wretched sense of warmth and joy.

Lifting her hands slowly, she caught hold of him and asked hoarsely, “Where have you been? I thought you were dead!”

**Chapter 1337: Sister, I missed you.**

“Where have you been? I thought you were dead!”

Tears rolled down her face and onto his shoulder the moment she finished saying that.

All she knew was that her brother had disappeared without a trace after that tragic accident; she reckoned that he was dead.

Now, the man was standing alive and well before her. She was flooded with shock, delight, bewilderment, and pain...

Her brother was pained by her crying face and held it delicately in his hands. He wiped away her tears with his fair and slender fingers as his flimsy lips uttered, “Sis, I’m so sorry that it took me so long to find you! Sorry to have made you wait all this while.”

He sounded apologetic as he hugged her, murmuring, “Sis, so sorry...”

He, too, thought that he had lost her.

The well-buried memory had been dug out.

After a decade and a half of separation, both snuggled in each other’s arms tightly. The feeling of reunion made their hearts wince.

He uttered quietly, “I missed you so much...”

“...”

“Sis, I missed you so much.” His deep and hoarse voice rang beside her ear charmingly.

Mu Xi did not know what was happening. She walked and stood before her charge, sizing up the man warily in front of her.

She could still recall how this man had taken care of the trained security personnel in a flash!

He appeared to be skilled and formidable.

In the next instant, though, she was fiercely taken aback at the sight of his stunning face, which was nearly similar to her artiste.

“Shishi, he is...” she probed hesitantly.

The man glanced at her warningly with eyes full of hostility. “Who are you?”

The moment he spoke, a few of his men in black surrounded her; their sharp and icy glare could be felt behind their shades.

Too astounded by their menacing stance, she retracted her shoulders fearfully and stumbled a few steps backward.

Her eyes immediately looked up at her artist for help.

“Er... She’s my assistant called Mu Xi,” quickly explained the actress.

He let down his guard slightly after hearing her explanation, but his eyes remained frigid when he told her brashly, "Please give us a little time alone together. I have things to discuss with her; is that convenient?"

"O-Of course!"

She was hapless with his cold and hostile look. Perspiring cold sweat, she said, "Sir, please go ahead!"

The man nodded and turned his gaze on to his sister. "Sis, follow me!"

He gently led her by the hand under his team's protection.

Dumbfounded, the assistant watched them fade from her sight before she reacted suddenly.

*Did that man... just call Shishi 'sis?!*

*Come to think of it; they really look alike!*

*Does Shishi have a brother?*

*Why haven't I heard of it before? With that person popping out of nowhere, it really gave me a scare!*

*Still...*

*He may look aloof, but he's really stylish!*

The man emanated a cool charisma. He stood proud and tall, just like a well-formed god, in his white suit and trench coat!

When his sidelong gaze swept past her, her heart skipped a beat out of nervousness.

The siblings' genes were just too great to be true.

The sister was beautiful while the brother was simply gorgeous!

In fact, the assistant felt that the man would stir up a storm if he were to enter showbiz.

...

### **Chapter 1338: There is a kinship!**

The warm rays of the sun poured brightly into the house that afternoon.

Youyou was awakened by his assistant's call. He opened his sleepy eyes to pick up the phone, and thereafter, Li Hanlin started detailing the financial reports this new quarter.

Little Yichen was still asleep, so the little boy gently got down from the bed and went to the living room. He poured himself a glass of milk to drink first.

After surveying his surroundings, he noted that his mother was nowhere to be seen.

He walked to the table and saw the note that she had left; he glanced across the message, which said that she was out shopping at the mall.

As he sat at the desk, gazing out the window, he listened to the reports being delivered over the phone.

His assistant concluded the official updates with a pause and then, in a deep tone, continued. "There's one more thing I need to update you, boss!"

He sounded so serious and cautious that the boy could not help tensing up as well.

"Speak!"

"Previously, you had me verify the kinship between Master Gong and your mother, which I have the result now!" His assistant proceeded to update accordingly. "The conclusion is that there is kinship between the two! That is to say, he may be your uncle!"

Just as he said that—

"Pfft!"

The boy was apparently shocked by this piece of news as he spurted milk all over the table.

"What did you just say?!"

Looking stunned and doubtful, he asked, "Agent Li, are you sure the report is accurate?"

"There's definitely no error. This report was doubly checked and had the same conclusion."

His agent sounded solemn, which meant that this result had been checked thoroughly!

The boy's face sank instantly.

*If that's the case, then mommy is Gong Jie's biological sister who's been missing for fifteen years?!*

*Going by familial seniority, that man is my immediate uncle, isn't he?*

*Doesn't that mean that I have to address him as uncle?*

On the account of kinship, his uncle's father, the chief executive of Hurricane Group and the one controlling half of the world's military power, Gong Shaoying, was actually his grandfather?!

*Meaning to say, mommy is that old man's daughter and Hurricane Group's missy?!*

This was a rude shock to the little boy, indeed!

*How is it possible to encounter such b\*llsh\*t coincidence in the world?!*

He bit his clam-like teeth on his pinkish lower lip, mixed emotions written all over his face.

*This goes to say that Gong Jie and mommy are biological siblings.*

He had heard from the young man that he was looking for his close kin, who had gone missing for many years. With that DNA testing result, the person he had been seeking was highly likely his mother.

This was the part which he did not know what to do.

Should he let the two meet?

He was a tad reluctant for his mother to get in touch with the Gong family.

There was no need to reiterate the prominence of Hurricane Group.

That organization was controlled single-handedly by the Gong family; this showed just how much power and prestige that family wielded. Their influence and far-reaching power were not one that the Mu family could match.

Even the weakest member of that super family could wield considerable power in the world!

If there was a need to make a comparison, then it could be said that...

The Mu family influenced the country's economic growth, which was intricately linked to the global financial lifeline, so if they were to withdraw from the nation's financial hub, the local economy would regress by more than a decade. The whole Asia, or even the world, would have to weather a financial crisis!

### **Chapter 1339: The Generation Feud between the Two Families**

As for the Gong family, its every small move would affect the global affairs. Every war that happened in this world was related to them!

The power of that family could be seen from this. Their influences and activities could not be explained in a few words.

Besides, there was a generation feud between the two families!

He could still recall how much hatred Gong Jie had for the Mu family!

*No, this won't do!*

He had no desire to see his mother being acknowledged by the Gong family.

Plus, the thought of having to address that man as uncle was too much for him to swallow.

He could also imagine how that man and his father would face off, staring down the other's pair of vengeful eyes. Accordingly, both had to address each other as brother-in-law...

He could see that man's twisted and vengeful face when he looked at his father...

The image alone was actually terrifying.

The one who had harmed his grandmother was the Mu family.

Mu Sheng might not be her outright murderer, but he was responsible for her death.

That man must have hated Old Mu down to his bones.

This would mean that he hated Mu Yazhe as well.

This generational feud between the two families would not be dismissed easily!

These, though, were not the main reasons!

The crux was that he did not want his mother to find out his elusive identity.

If she knew that he, at his tender age, was already involved in activities, such as smuggling and tinkering with firearms, and competing for crude oil...

He dared not imagine how shocked she would be!

This gave him such a headache that he could feel his temples pulsating!

“Sir, regarding this matter, how do you want to proceed? Do you want to inform Master Gong?”

“We’ll keep it from him in the meantime!” he responded. “Give me some time to consider how to handle this.”

Just as he finished saying that, the door lock was turned.

Youyou turned around, only to see his father entering the house, and immediately whispered into the mouthpiece, “I have to hang up now! I’ll call you later!”

“Okay.”

With that, he hung up the call and approached his father. His dark and serious countenance transformed into a sweet and mellow face as he smilingly greeted, “Daddy, welcome home!”

The man was at the door, looking haggard.

He looked up slightly, only to find his younger son approaching him. The boy then obediently took the coat from him and hung it on the rack. This sweet, small act warmed his heart.

“Youyou, let daddy hug you.”

He reached out to bring the boy into his embrace.

This little fellow was much skinnier than his older brother. The father kissed each of his ruddy cheeks and asked tenderly, “Where’re your mommy and brother?”

“Brother is having his siesta and mommy is out shopping at the mall. She should be back soon.”

“Mm!”

“Daddy, are you thirsty? Let me pour you some tea.”

“No worries.” The man carried him to the couch and sat down. As he held the boy, he reached for his little hand to pinch it. His flimsy lips then parted into a slight smile. “It’s rare for me see you being sweet and obedient!”

In the past, this son of his would only put on this sweet behavior for his mother. With him, the boy was initially aloof, detached, and full of rejection, and that had changed only subsequently.

Eventually, the little fellow had opened his heart to him and was now less resistant; he had accepted him as his father!

The boy blushed and then snorted, saying haughtily thereafter, "Don't be cocky. I wouldn't be so nice to you if not for mommy wanting you!"

The man smiled indulgently and did not bother to expose his lie.

"Okay."

### **Chapter 1340: I want to bring her back to the Gong family!**

He had a taste of the petulant nature of this little chap in the past.

The man's almond-shaped eyes curled gayly as he gazed deep into his son's delicate face and gave him a kiss. "Whatever you say!"

Little Yichen had woken up from bed at this point. Rubbing his groggy eyes, he walked to the bedroom door and immediately plunged into his father's arms when he saw him.

"Daddy, welcome home!"

Like two, lazy kittens, the rascals flung themselves on each of his side and took in his full embrace.

Warm and intimate, with the two frolicking in his arms, his gloom dispersed immediately.

Youyou's hand phone rang suddenly.

He took a peek and saw that it was an international call.

He recognized the number to be Hurricane Group's internal communication line and Gong Jie's. The call was connected without delay.

"Master Gong, what can I do for you?"

"Youyou, I have a piece of good news to share with you!"

On the other end, a tinge of cheerfulness and joy could be detected in the man's typically haughty tone.

The boy's heart skipped a beat; he had a bad premonition straightaway.

Still, he tried to hold it down as he probed carefully. "What's the good news? Tell me!"

"I found her!" announced the man excitedly. After a brief pause, he clarified, "I found the person I've been looking for all this time!"

The little lad felt his heart suffocating; his pitch rose nervously. "Who is that person?"

"My sister—my biological sister!"



The moment he mentioned his sister, his tone turned soft and tender, even indulgent. “Her name is Yun Shishi!”

There was a momentary *pong!*

The boy’s mind drew a blank. There was a stab in his heart as he asked mechanically, “Yun Shishi? Y-You found her?!”

“Mm!” The man gave a terse account of his encounter with her inside a mall.

The more the boy listened, the more worrisome he became. When he found out that his mother was with him right now, he could feel a jab in his heart again for fear that the man might unconsciously reveal his hidden identity to her.

“Where are you? I’ll go and find you.”

“I’m not free now!” he replied, adding, “I’m with her at the moment, and I’ve decided to bring her back to the Gong family!”

The boy was alarmed once more.

*Heavens!*

*This is crazy!*

He hung up the call abruptly. As he stood on the balcony and brooded over it, he became uneasy.

The man said that he wanted to bring his mother back to his family!

No way; he had got to stop that from happening at all cost.

*Mommy can’t return to that family!*

Springing into action, he hurriedly called his assistant.

“Agent Li, I have an emergency on hand and need to attend to it. Come over and pick me up now!”

The agent could sense the urgency in his tone, so without asking for further details, he told his boss that he would arrive in ten minutes before immediately hanging up.

The boy returned to his bedroom, changed into a fresh attire, and told his father in the living room that he had to run an errand.

Mu Yazhe saw the anxious look on his face and asked with a small frown, “Where are you going?”

Thinking for a while, his son explained casually, “Daddy, I have to attend to an important matter!”

He did not have time to bother with his father after saying that and left the house without glancing back.

His father was taken by surprise. Once he reached the main door, he could see the little boy getting into a black sedan, which sped away soon after.