

Sweet Love 1341

Chapter 1341: Xiao Jie has grown up.

After hanging up the phone, Gong Jie bought a cup of milk tea and got in a car.

“Shishi, do you want some milk tea?”

He passed the drink to her with a gentle smile. It was as if his eyes were filled with millions of stars for they were beautiful and fascinating.

The woman received the drink, forgetting to thank him for it as she was still in shock. Her heart continued to palpitate.

Everything that was happening before her still seemed like a dream. She could not help being suspicious about whether she was dreaming or this was the reality!

She was still in a daze, and her thoughts were in a mess. She could hardly believe that the person she had been missing for over a decade had descended like a god right in front of her!

Therefore, when the man got in the car, Yun Shishi stared fixedly at his face, unblinkingly and completely lost in thought.

Inwardly, she was slightly afraid—afraid that, if she were to blink, this person before her would disappear into thin air!

This was too incredible!

The same scene from years ago played clearly before her eyes.

Those buried memories were unleashed in an instant as they flashed before her.

Xiao Jie was her twin brother. They were twins with contrasting genders, and she was the older of them both.

As she began to recall everything, she remembered that, apart from Mu Qingcheng’s gentle smile, there was her brother’s mischievous and adorable face.

The man was born a few minutes after her.

They came out one after another. He grew up well and was often always ahead of her in height. Therefore, he rarely called her ‘older sister’. He would rather call her ‘Shishi’ most of the time!

‘Shishi, play with me please!

‘Shishi, I can’t fall asleep. Tell me a story, please?’

‘Shishi, why are you crying? Did someone bully you? Tell me who did, and I’ll teach that kid a lesson!’

Repeatedly, she tried to make things right, be it through threats or deception, but the little guy was defiant and even questioned her. “Why must I call you ‘older sister’ when you were just born a few minutes earlier than me?”

Even now, whenever she recalled her little brother with his petulant face, she could not help chuckling.

Today, her little brother was all grown up.

From the tiny lad who was still learning how to crawl, staggering after her when he was so small, to a full-grown man of at least 1.9 meters in height with a dashing yet intimidating disposition.

Those originally fair and young features had already become more distinct, refined, and handsome.

The adorable and tender face in her memories had grown into one with handsome eyes slanting at the corner, a high nose, and charming, thin lips.

His silver hair flew against the wind, making his lower jaw seem as sharp as a knife.

There was some regret in her heart. She found it a pity that she had not been by his side and that they did not grow up together, so they missed out on so many memories that they could have forged together!

As vexed as she was, she was also thankful for the heavens' generous treatment in letting them meet again.

Seeing how she was looking at him fixedly, Gong Jie gave a slight smile. He put aside his aloof persona and sat obediently by her side, just like how he used to do when he was young. He gazed down at her.

He was now so much taller than her.

Even as they were seated, she still had to raise her head to look back at him.

The man bent his body slightly out of consideration, lowering his posture so that he was looking at her at the same eye level.

He knew that she wanted to take a good look at him.

Chapter 1342: Sister, shall I bring you home?

She wanted to take a good look at him, so he let her do so.

Her heart warmed by his thoughtfulness.

The adult Gong Jie had become much gentler compared to when he was still a boy.

The gentle look in his eyes, which seemed to be overflowing with love and laughter, filled her entire heart.

It gave her a warm and fuzzy feeling.

She then became crestfallen. "Xiao Jie... I'm sorry for losing you all this time. It's all my fault..."

The man felt a pang of pain in his heart at her crestfallen look.

"Sis, don't be sad; it's my fault."

With sipped lips, she gently lifted his face to give it a careful examination. Her eyes carefully swept across every inch of it first before a smile broke out on her face.

“You’ve become much more handsome than before!”

The man laughed. He caught hold of her hand and placed it at his heart, replying teasingly at her thereafter. “Sis, I’ve been known to be very handsome since I was a boy.”

His reply amused her. She could not help reaching out to tap on the tip of his nose lightly.

“You’re still so shameless about your looks; this trait is exactly the same as when you were a young boy!”

She used to do this little action to him back in their childhood days.

Every time he got into mischief or did something wrong, he would always hide behind his sister, imploring on her to help clean up his mess, yet she could not bear to blame him and would just lightly tap on his nose to admonish him while feigning anger.

This was a little, tacit understanding between them.

As he yearned for the warmth in her finger and reminisced their innocent childhood days, he requested softly, “Sis, tap me on the nose again.”

She did it accordingly.

He could not resist holding and pecking her on the back of her hand then greedily sticking it on his face.

The back of her hand was somewhat cold.

It had always been the case since she was young with her poor body constitution. All year round, there was not much warmth in both her hands, and the back of them would feel especially cold. She would like to shove them in his arms to seek warmth in the cold winter.

His mouth would then always twitch from the coldness of her hands each time she did so.

He could not bear to get rid of her little hands, nonetheless.

He would, therefore, endure the coldness and silently warm her hands with his.

Despite the indifferent look on his face, as if unafraid of the cold, he was actually freezing!

“Sis, shall I bring you back?” he asked softly, his face attached to her hand.

The woman was baffled, though.

Back?

“Back where?”

“Back to our home.”

Gong Jie looked up with glee on his handsome and flawless face. "Father will definitely be overjoyed if he learns that I've found you! He really thought that you're gone! Your appearance will be a great surprise to him!"

"Father?"

She was even more confused now.

"What father?"

"Our father."

Her face stiffened as her eyes dimmed slightly. "Have you forgotten that we only have a mother and no father?"

From as long as she could remember, she had never seen her father—only her mother and her twin brother. She did not know who he was for he had never once appeared before her.

From her mother, she learned that her biological father was a very handsome man.

In her heart, however, that man had cruelly abandoned them.

At least, that was what she thought.

For a man who had never played a part of her father for even a day, she treated him as non-existent.

Chapter 1343: The Love and Hate Entanglement between the Gongs and the Mus

As if he had seen through her thoughts, he said, "Sis, you've misunderstood; father did not abandon us."

"Don't you mention that man," she responded sullenly. "He's unfit to be my father! Not once have I seen even his shadow, so why should I acknowledge him?"

After a pause, she suddenly posed a skeptical question. "Xiao Jie, where have you been for the past decade?"

Gong Jie fell silent. Lifting his gaze, he immediately told her what had happened two decades ago.

...

Back then, in the early days of Hurricane Group's establishment, it was merely a shipping conglomerate. Gong Shaoying, the current almighty firearms magnate, was just a rich young master from a shipping family, whereas his father, Gong Li, was the famous shipping giant.

At that time, the Mu family was at the peak of its time.

He met Mu Qingcheng by chance at a banquet, where her slowly approaching figure in a Chinese attire instantly caught his attention.

The man, in his twenties then, was charming and extraordinarily handsome. Despite having seen many beauties, the splendidly dressed woman left him deeply captivated!

He, thus, extended an invitation to her for a dance, which she readily accepted.

Romance sparked between the two during this dance, which led them to loving, knowing, and promising each other.

Afterward, Mu Sheng learned about this matter and quickly ordered the woman to break up with the Gong family's chap!

In his eyes, the man's family, then, was not at the same level as his Mu family.

Moreover, with his selfish desires for the woman to stay by his side forever, how could he tolerate other men coveting her?

Alas, Mu Qingcheng, who had just reached the age where she learned about love, could not easily end her affections for the recently met man. Although she gave her verbal promise to her adoptive father, she secretly rendezvoused with her lover, keeping the older man in the dark.

Gong Shaoying was also set on her, but at that time, his father had him go abroad to handle Asia and Europe's maritime affairs. He did persuade the woman to go with him, leaving the Mu family and the capital together.

She, however, could not bear to leave just like that after careful considerations, so she decided to come clean with her adoptive in hopes of receiving his blessings.

Unfortunately, not only did she fail to receive his blessings, the man even flew into a rage the moment he learned of this matter and ordered his men to place her under house arrest.

When she failed to appear at the agreed time and venue, Gong Shaoying left alone in disappointment. Visit web novel. live If You like manga , comics

Having missed their agreed time, her longing then turned into illness, which left her bedridden. After examination, they found out that she was actually pregnant. Mu Sheng knew at once whom the child belonged and got even more furious at the thought of her being an unwed mother of a sinful child. In his anger, he ordered her to abort the child.

The woman did not let him do so. In order to protect her child, she locked herself up in the bedroom and did not step out.

It was only later, with the help of a family servant, that she successfully escaped from the Mu residence to give birth to her child in secret.

In the end, it turned out to be a pair of twins—a girl and a boy.

From then on, she had eluded the Mu family's pursuit while secretly raising her two children, but due to a car accident, she was consumed in a sea of fire and passed away at a young age.

Yun Shishi and Gong Jie luckily survived that accident.

It was just that the two ambulances, which had arrived at the scene back then, unexpectedly brought the twins to different hospitals.

Chapter 1344: A thought missed but a lifetime.

After Mu Qingcheng left the Mu household, she got in touch with Gong Shaoying.

The man reckoned that she had not turned up for their appointment because she had gotten cold feet.

However, when he finally learned the truth from her, including the fact that she was put under house arrest, he became furious and vowed to retaliate.

At that time, the Gong household went through a period of precipitation. The family's affairs were put into his hands, and under his authority, their power grew strong enough to stand shoulder to shoulder with the Mu family.

They could finally stand in arrogance before the Mus.

However, the woman still had sentimental attachments with her family, so she asked him to leave a way out for them.

He was too infuriated to oblige and used all powers in his grasp to deal a severe blow to the Mu Group.

Mu Sheng's heart was completely not in his family business at this point but only on the woman. Desperately looking for her, he had no time to tend to it, and as a result, the Mu Group suffered a great loss under the Gongs' offensive.

From then on, the group was demoralized as it lost its former glory. Slowly, rumors about the family started to spread in the capital, saying that the legendary Mu Group would soon fall!

It was only after Mu Yazhe had taken over the helm that it could get back on its feet.

Of course, this was afterword!

When the woman told the Gong chap that she had a pair of twins with him, the latter was overjoyed!

Knowing that he had a daughter and a son with her moved him greatly.

He made a promise to her that, once he had settled everything at this critical period, he would bring her back to the Gong family, and they would live a happy life together with their children.

The woman was filled with much hope and anticipation for that day.

Her only dream was to lead a happy life with the man she loved, and she waited faithfully for him to fulfill this wish without a complaint or regret.

The man then single-handedly established Hurricane Group. As he was busy dealing with the Eurasian maritime affairs for an extended period, he entrusted her and their children to a loyal subordinate in the country.

His close confidant had some powers as well and was able to conceal the whereabouts of the woman and her kids from Mu Sheng.

That day of the accident was their supposed rendezvous at the port. He was supposed to take them away with him for good that day.

Alas, he had waited in vain for them to appear that day, subsequently missing a chance to see her again.

Unfortunately, this missed opportunity was a lifetime of regret.

What greeted him was the unfortunate news from his men, together with a smart-looking boy brought back from the hospital.

The boy had temporarily lost his memory due to a concussion received from the accident.

He forgot his name and could neither remember his mother nor his sister.

He did not even know who he was.

When the boy opened his eyes, he was still in a state of delirium; everything hung in a state of limbo.

His men rushed over and brought the boy back to his Gong family.

The moment he was told that his beloved woman had passed away, he was greatly affected. For a long time, he was too stunned for words. More than sorrow, he was overcome with despondency and a deep sense of helplessness!

He was one who owned much by that time, yet all he wanted was to be with his beloved woman whom he kept brushing by!

He did not expect to miss that opportunity in this lifetime. From then on, he would be unable to see that charming countenance again!

Chapter 1345: He hates the Mu family right down to the marrow of his bones.

He fell into the pits of sorrow and regret and could not recover ever since.

For a long, long time, up until his men brought his son before him, he was akin to a lost soul.

He stooped down before the child and examined him closely.

The boy had prominent and sharp features. Although he still looked tender and naïve, he could vaguely catch a shadow of himself in his son.

His son's eyes, especially, closely resembled Mu Qingcheng's.

His henchmen told him that only one of the twins had survived the accident.

His daughter had perished as well.

His son was the sole survivor.

Gong Shaoying was too heartbroken; he did everything in his power to find out the truth!

Originally, he thought that the fatality was a natural disaster; this was until his investigation revealed that it was actually deliberated by humans!

His beloved woman was on her way to the port when she met the men the Mu family had sent after her. They gave chase relentlessly.

In this precarious car chase, which lasted more than an hour, the vehicle could not brake in time. It dashed through the cliff and crashed into the valley below.

He also found out from the site survey report that the brake had failed to work because it had been tampered.

As the man read the report, his hands shook uncontrollably!

He hated...

Hated so much!

He hated the miscreant in the Mu family right down to the marrow of his bones!

At the same time, his heart was filled with regrets.

Mu Sheng, that devil!

If he had known, he would not have listened to Mu Qingcheng and let that fellow off. What did her kindness and magnanimity receive in return?!

In the end, she faced that miscreant's possessiveness and tyranny. If not for that tyrant, he would not have to part with his woman!

He, then, wholeheartedly imparted his hatred and disgust for the Mu family to his son.

Hence, Gong Jie hated that family as well.

Because of that, whenever the young chap mentioned the family, he would express his hatred for them unreservedly. It was as if his hatred for them had become his second nature.

All he knew was that his mother and sister would not have perished in that accident if it had not been for the Mu family, and if not for them, his parents would have lived a blissful life together instead of being separated by the chasm of death!

The seed of revenge had been planted deep inside him since he was young, and over time, it had reached the stage of fruition.

It was hard to separate his hatred for them from the essence of his being!

There was a rumor that the head of the Gong household, Gong Shaoying, had four children.

It seemed that his first child had died young in a natural disaster. If not for that, the child would have been twenty-four now.

Gong Jie was the second in line; hence, everyone respectfully addressed him as 'second master'.

Although he was the number-two child, his status in the family was undoubtedly the most senior.

As the oldest son and one of Hurricane Group's core team members, his performance was exceptional and up to expectation.

He was only twelve when he took over the conglomerate's running.

His father passed the North America market for him to manage so that he could gain practical experience, and in the span of three years, the boy was able to function independently.

Chapter 1346: I do not have a father like that!

In the short span of three years, the boy was able to function independently.

Presently, through his outstanding finesse, he had become Hurricane Group's leader and the North American regional market's chief commander at the mere age of twenty-four. At the same time, he was a core member of that global organization's 'Deva Eye' project—a truly celebrated position.

Within the group, if there was one person that Youyou admired, that would be the Gong family's crown prince and North American regional market's person in charge, Gong Jie!

"Sis, return to the family with me. Once father learns that you're alive, he'll be ecstatic!"

Startled, she asked, "What place is that family?"

"It's your home."

"No..." Yun Shishi's smile dimmed a little. "My home is here."

The man was stumped.

It was as if his heart had been stabbed.

"Xiao Jie, the home that you speak of, and our father, I really don't have any concept of it. I grew up in this city to begin with. This ground is my home—my roots," she said solemnly.

When her brother talked about his family and their so-called father, it did not cause great waves in her heart. She did not have the desire to acknowledge them as her family.

As for Gong Shaoying, she still felt a little hatred and distance to him from the bottom of her heart.

If only he had set his priorities straight and not only focused on his career, fulfilling his responsibility as a man and protecting their mother...

Their mother would not have passed away at such a young age.

The Mu family could not be voided of their connection in Mu Qingcheng's death, but as a man, as the person their mother had entrusted her life, why did he not take good care of her?

Did he not have the capability?

No!

They were just excuses; that was all!

Ultimately, it was because their mother's place in his heart was not as important as his career!

Therefore, she held onto that little grudge in her heart against her biological father.

It had been so many years, moreover. She really did not feel anything toward that father by name!

If she really followed her brother back to the Gong family, what about Youyou?

What about Little Yichen?

Would that family acknowledge her two children?

Her biological father hated the Mu family to his bones. Why should she hold hope that he would acknowledge her children?

There was the Mus' blood running through her twin children's veins.

The blood of the tyrant that Gong Shaoying absolutely despised to the bones!

Would he acknowledge them?

Even if he was willing to acknowledge the two kids, what about Mu Yazhe?

He would definitely not!

She did not want to follow after her mother's footsteps, repeating the same mistakes!

"I won't return to the Gong family no matter what you say."

"Sis..." Her brother's heartstrings tugged painfully. "I've finally found you after so long; I can't lose you again! Let's go back home together, okay?"

She remained mum for a moment before slowly saying, "Xiao Jie, I'm very happy to know that you're alive, but your request for me to return to that family with you, I really can't do it!"

She paused for a moment as her eyelids twitched. Desolation emerged on her face. "I really... can't bring myself to forgive that man!"

"Why?" pursued her brother.

"Because... Because I don't have a father like him!" she blurted out uncontrollably, unleashing the many years of grievances she had kept in her heart!

Chapter 1347: You are now an uncle.

She said furiously, "Even if you don't remember, I still do! Mommy waited for him for years—for ten years to be precise! In the end, what's the result of her waiting?!"

“Shishi...”

Gong Jie was stumped for a moment, a little dumbfounded.

Yun Shishi laughed mockingly. “He didn’t have a sense of responsibility at all. How can I accept him as my father?”

“Okay, okay. Sis, calm down! I won’t force you to go back home; I won’t do that anymore!” He hurriedly coaxed her.

Gong Jie, who was grave and stern most of the time, now showed a rare touch of panic and lack of control on his face as he continued to cajole her. “I won’t force you to acknowledge father; I really won’t! That’s why, sis, please don’t be so agitated, okay?”

“Fine. Anyway, it’s settled that I won’t ever return to that family!” She established her position again.

The man was a little vexed, yet there was nothing he could do.

“Sis, let’s have dinner today.”

“I can’t... I must go home.”

She suddenly remembered that her twin sons would be home waiting for her to return at this time!

It was about time that she headed home!

The man was reluctant to let her go, but he did not dare to impose too many requests on her. Deciding in the end not to keep her for dinner, he asked gently, “Where’s your house? I will send you back!”

She told him an address and he told his chauffeur to bring her there.

On the road, she received a call from Yun Tianyou. “Mommy, where are you right now?” The boy asked in an anxious voice over the phone.

“I’m on the way home!”

“...”

The little lad was shocked but retained some lingering fears.

Thinking that his mommy would be ‘abducted’ by her brother back to the Gong family, he was currently rushing over to save her!

He sighed indignantly before ordering Li Hanlin to turn around and head back!

Since mommy was coming home, he was no longer worried!

Moreover, after hearing her calm voice, with nothing out of the ordinary, it seemed that Master Gong had not revealed his identity yet, so his mommy was still unaware of this matter!

He was now calm as he let out a sigh of relief.

“Mommy, when will you be home?” he asked obediently.

“In about ten minutes.”

The little boy's tone instantly became lighter. "Okay, then. Baby will wait patiently at home for mommy's return!"

As she hung up the call, her brother asked out of concern, "Who called you?"

Since he asked, she did not plan to hide it from him and replied with a small smile, "My son."

Gong Jie was astonished and was unable to react for a moment. "You... You have a son?!"

"Yes! Speaking of which, you are an uncle now!"

The man was still unable to regain his senses after a long time!

"You are so young; why so quickly..." He was befuddled.

He finally allowed this new information to sink in, and his thin lips raised gradually into a complex arc. "I've never imagined that I already have a nephew."

She smiled at the thought of the two, little guys, her mood clearly lifting.

"How old is he?"

"He just had his birthday recently. He is seven now."

"Seven?"

Gong Jie was startled again; his eyes were fixed on his sister.

"You... You were eighteen when you gave birth?"

Learning about this, his expression sank.

According to the nation's law, eighteen was still an age where one should be studying. It was against the law to be married at such a young age.

Chapter 1348: Gong Jie's surprising discovery!

She undoubtedly gave birth when she was not even married yet.

What Gong Jie was more worried about was why she had a child before getting married.

Why did it happen?

An unpleasant guess floated in his mind.

What exactly did a girl at the age of eighteen go through for her to have a baby before marriage?

She was only twenty-four!

Her child was already seven!

This could not be the normal track of a woman's life, could it?

"This matter is complicated. I will slowly explain to you everything another time, okay?" She was also unsure about how she should bring it up to him.

In reality, she was still too shy to speak her mind about the past no matter how many years had passed.

When she was eighteen, to help the Yun family when their company was on the verge of bankruptcy, she took an unconventional gambit and signed a surrogacy contract with the Mu family.

This was undeniably an act of betraying one's body, but she did not regret it and was, in fact, glad of this unexpected decision, for it let her give birth to Youyou.

That child was likely the best gift she had received from the heavens in her entire life!

The boy was heaven-sent!

She always considered such a gift as extremely valuable.

Still, that surrogacy remained an embarrassing matter for her.

Naturally, she was not mentally prepared to let her brother know of it, so she decided to hide this from him temporarily.

Gong Jie's face was stiff, but he let out a smile. "Tomorrow, alright?"

"...Huh?"

"Tomorrow, let's arrange a time and location to meet. Sis, we've been apart for so long. I really want to know how you've been living all these years!"

The man looked at her expectantly. For a decade and a half, he was unable to be a part of her life.

He hoped that he could amend this regret as fast as possible.

Yun Shishi nodded.

As the car stopped at the huge entrance of Xiangti Walk, she got down from it and waved to him goodbye as she closed the door. "I'm home; please head back early!"

"Okay."

"Xiao Jie, where do you live right now?" she suddenly asked.

"The Gong family has estates all over the world. I came here this time only to meet one person. My work here is wrapping up, but I'll be staying in the country for a while," replied her brother with a smile.

"Alright. Then, I'll see you tomorrow!" She waved at him with a smile before turning to walk through the huge doors.

The man gazed at his sister with an infatuated look until her back disappeared from his view before withdrawing his eyes reluctantly.

However, just as he retracted his gaze, he caught sight of a black wallet left on the seat.

It seemed that she had left it behind in a rush.

Curious, he picked it up. As he flipped it open, a photo entered his sight.

He could not help but take notice of this picture, and he was utterly stunned by the intimacy of Yun Shishi and a little lad in it.

In the photo, she was standing outside a school gate while holding a lad with delicate features in her arms.

The dumpling did not look older than five years old, but he was cute and delicate with tender cheeks. He was smiling sweetly in her embrace.

He immediately recognized the child in the picture.

Yun Tianyou!

Why was it him?

The man was floored again!

What in the world was happening here?

Why was that boy in this photo?

Chapter 1349: You should be calling me 'uncle'!

Suddenly, he recalled what Yun Shishi had said.

His sister said that she had a seven-year-old child.

Be it from their looks or all kinds of details, they matched. There was no doubt that Yun Tianyou and his sister were mother and son!

In other words, the world-class genius who developed the 'Deva Eye' project, suggested the 'Ultra Air Rights Theory', and made a breakthrough with the Pentagon defense system with his eyes closed was his nephew!

Did that boy know about this?

However, that day when he pointed to the portrait in his office and asked about it, the kid, who clearly knew who the woman was, acted ignorant and cute with him!

He had been kept in the dark by that child for so long!

Mad beyond words, Gong Jie picked up his phone and made a call.

Just as the boy picked up the call, his cold and gloomy voice rang through. "Yun Tianyou! Don't you owe me an explanation?!"

The boy was baffled by his outburst.

With no heads or tails, he was unable to react for a while. At a loss, he asked back, "Second Master Gong, what do you mean by that?"

Hearing that, the man thought that the lad was still trying to hide things from him. With the kid acting 'dumb' and 'cute', he began to flare up across the phone.

Still, in the end, this child was his nephew, so he endured and suppressed his frustration and spoke calmly. "My little nephew, how long do you plan to hide this from your uncle?"

His tone was soft but was laced with unhappiness.

When the kid heard this, he knew that the man had figured out his identity and his relationship with Yun Shishi. There was no point in hiding this from him any longer, so he replied with his lips curled up.

"Master Gong, you finally know about this?"

"Youyou, let me remind you. According to seniority, you should be calling me uncle!" The man snorted.

He was unable to suppress his laughter. "Second Master Gong, you are so adorable! Have you only realized it at this point?"

"..."

"The first time I met you at the airport, I had my suspicions, but I was busy then so I didn't bother verifying it!"

The little lad paused for a moment before creasing his eyebrows in disdain. "Your reaction is so slow and dumb. I'm still slightly in doubt if you are indeed my immediate uncle."

Hearing the boy not hold back with his ridiculing and teasing, the man's face instantly darkened and he demanded through gritted teeth, "How dare you make fun of me?!"

"No, no! When did I make fun of you, uncle?"

Even though that was what the little kid said, he was indeed intentionally teasing him.

Gong Jie became even more furious.

The boy was clearly mocking him.

He had been in the business for so many years, passing like thunder and moving like the wind, yet he was successfully tricked by a seven-year-old boy.

He felt indignant.

"Youyou, how dare you make fun of me—you're dead!"

"No! I've been wronged!" The boy's pouty, little lips shriveled slightly, and his delicate face became filled with much indignation. "I was only suspicious at first and only found out that you're my uncle today, too. I had no intention to trick you at all."

"How did you find out?"

The man squinted his eyes suspiciously. What methods did this chap use to verify their relationship?

Youyou smiled and came clean. "Yesterday, I stole a strand of your hair!"

Hearing that, Gong Jie's expression darkened even further!

The little lad continued. "I took your hair to do a paternity test. The results I had received stated that I have blood relations with you!"

Chapter 1350: Should you not start addressing me differently?

Gong Jie was astonished to hear that as he had felt nothing at all then.

"When was that?"

The boy slowly replied, "I plucked your hair when you were getting up!"

His lips twitched hard.

This brat is an imp, indeed.

Only he would dare come up with such an idea to pluck his hair to do DNA testing!

The man let out a snort in response to express his displeasure.

Licking his pinkish lips, Youyou laughed. "Master Gong, don't get mad! It's all for the sake of protecting mommy; won't it be a big blunder if she turns out not to be who you're searching for? I'm a rather cautious person; I won't do anything that I'm certain about!"

"Well, you have your answer now!" He snorted, a flash of appreciation appearing on his handsome face.

Although he still felt rather annoyed at having been fooled by a seven-year-old, he approved of the boy protecting his mother that way.

After all, he would likewise only make a decision after receiving confirmation.

The boy muttered, "Now, I know! You're mommy's younger brother! No wonder I found you looking so alike my mommy when we first met! That's actually when I started wondering."

Hearing his words, Yun Shishi's gentle smile seemed to appear in front of Gong Jie; his gaze instantly softened thereafter. "Yes! Your mommy and I have always looked the same since we were young! Those who have seen us in the past were all astonished, saying that we were cast in the same mold."

Fraternal twins were formed from two separate fertilized eggs. It was, generally, very rare to have such identical-looking fraternal twins.

However, the two, somehow, managed to look alike since their birth.

When they were just kids, their mother found it fun to cut Yun Shishi's hair short and dress her up in a suit, while she had Gong Jie grow his hair and wear a dress. When they stood together like that, they did not appear awkward at all.

The two had charming eyes.

While his eyes were long and deep, hers were dense and long. At first glance, their lids appeared to be outlined with a dark eyeliner, looking evilly charming and alluring.

Youyou found it interesting, too.

One could easily tell that they were siblings when they stood together.

The man coolly asked, "Since you know who I am now, shouldn't you start addressing me differently?"

The boy arched a brow.

"There's no hurry in it!"

Changing the way of calling the man from 'Master Gong' to 'uncle' seemed to put him on the losing end!

He felt a little indignant.

Gong Jie, however, chuckled teasingly. "My little nephew, if I'm not wrong, your mother doesn't know about your relationship with Hurricane Group; am I right?"

"..." Youyou stiffened at once.

"I'm sure she doesn't know about your identity, too?"

"..."

"Is she still in the dark about all the deeds you've done for Hurricane Group and the trouble you've stirred up in these past two years?" The tone of the man's voice dipped considerably and meaningfully.

"..." The little lad was rendered speechless.

The man's meaning was clear!

He fell silent, dumbfounded.

This Gong Jie seemed to be far more manipulative than what he had thought!

How dare he threaten me with this matter?!