

Sweet Love 1351

Chapter 1351: My good, little nephew!

Gong Jie was unaware of his thoughts, though, for he provoked him further by saying, "He he! In fact, I'm very curious, too. If your mother finds out that you're involved in weaponry, smuggling, crude oil, and hacking instead of attending school properly like the young boy you should, what will she think? I'm sure she'll teach you a good lesson!"

"Uncle!" Youyou spat through gritted teeth from his end.

Only then was his uncle satisfied. "Mm! My good, little nephew!"

"I'm also rather curious!" His eyes creased into a smile. "Guess what mommy will think if she finds out that her precious, young son has been led astray by his uncle?"

The man's face instantly darkened.

Mimicking his earlier threatening tone, the boy casually enunciated, "Uncle, mommy is bound to be absolutely livid if she learns that you've brought me to meddle in crude oil, smuggling, and weaponry! Just the thought of mommy getting angry is scary enough!"

The man softened his attitude right away, losing all of his earlier authoritative tone. "Youyou, let's calmly talk things over; there's no need for us to threaten each other!"

The boy was satisfied, too.

This round was a draw!

No one got the short end of the stick!

In terms of eloquence, he had never lost to anyone before.

Holding the phone in his hand, his uncle had countless questions to ask him.

He had been separated from his sister for a decade and a half. Although it was not a very long period, it still occupied three-quarters of his life.

He had countless things to ask and say about that long period of separation, but they were all stuck in his throat. For a moment, he was at a loss on what to ask!

It might also be that he had too much he wanted to ask that he had no idea where to begin.

He wanted to know how her life had been in these past fifteen years.

Did she suffer from any grievances?

Did she get bullied?

After their separation fifteen years ago, where had she been?

Was she adopted by someone?

What exactly happened to her when she was eighteen to have given birth then?

He felt a pang of pain in his heart at the thought of this.

Eighteen was such a young age. In this country, the girls that age should still be studying!

He did some mental calculations; at that time, she was likely a college student!

What happened to her such that she had to give birth while still in school?

Could it be... that she got bullied by other boys?

That was the only scenario he could come up with.

At eighteen, the young and naïve girls were still virgins. They were easily fooled by boys into giving their hearts, only to be toyed with by them.

Perhaps... Was she actually violated?

A ball of anger welled up in his chest at this suspicion!

If he so much as learned what had happened seven years ago, along with her abuser's identity, he would definitely do whatever it took to make mincemeat out of the culprit and dump him into the sea to feed the fish!

In the dining room, Mu Yazhe sneezed gracefully in puzzlement.

Who was talking behind his back?

Youyou sensed his uncle's sudden darkening of aura from his end but did not know what he was thinking so he faintly asked, "Master Gong, what's on your mind?"

"What did you call me?" The man arched a brow in displeasure as he reminded the boy.

Only then did the boy come to his senses, muttering reluctantly, "I'm unused to the sudden change of the form of address, uncle!"

"Good! Just call me 'uncle' in the future!"

Chapter 1352: Calm down, uncle!

"It's such a coincidence. Fate really seems to be playing with people sometimes!" He sighed wisely.

Never did he expect for the world to still be so small with its over six billion population; after the twists and turns, they turned out to be family.

That being said, his grandfather, a family head, was Gong Shaoying.

His mouth twitched at the corner.

Life was indeed mysterious and wonderful!

“Your mother gave birth to you when she was just eighteen?”

Gong Jie ended up posing his burning question. “Being pregnant with you at such a young age, she’s probably still in school and had yet to graduate, right? Why did she give birth so early?”

His question stumped the boy and he did not give his uncle a response at first notice.

He then ambiguously answered, “Actually, mommy gave birth to twins. I still have an older brother!”

He avoided the subject.

How could he bring up what had happened seven years ago?!

Seven years ago, faced with her adoptive Yun family’s company’s imminent bankruptcy, his mother signed a surrogacy contract with the Mus to help pay off their debts. If his uncle found out about that, he would surely hold another bloody grudge against the Mu family.

He would be unable to dispel his hatred for them in this lifetime.

“Is she married?”

The man was very concerned about this problem.

Touching his nose, Youyou answered, “Yes, but because of mommy’s special status, they have yet to hold a wedding.”

To him, his parents were already married. All they lacked were a certificate and a grand wedding.

Speaking of which, his parents were actually cohabiting.

“What status?”

“Mommy is a celebrity! She’s currently busy with her career, and that’s why the wedding keeps getting postponed.”

However, the more his uncle heard, the more confused he became. “She’s an unwed mother, then?”

The corner of the boy’s lips tugged slightly. “Yes, you can say that.”

Gong Jie’s eyes twitched.

“Why not get married since they already have kids? The reputation as an unwed mother isn’t good for a woman if the news gets leaked!”

His tone suddenly turned frosty. “Is that jerk messing around with my sister?”

Youyou was startled by his aggressive tone. “Calm down, uncle! Calm down; don’t get agitated!”

“...”

The man was unable to calm down, though.

He would get all serious whenever Yun Shishi was in the picture.

“Uncle, too much concern leads to confusion; calm down for a bit! If daddy can’t give mommy a status, I’ll be the first to disapprove of their relationship!” The boy elegantly laughed.

“Who is the man, anyway?”

He gritted through clenched teeth.

Somehow, he held a great deal of hostility toward his sister’s man.

He reeked of jealousy!

The boy broke out in a cold sweat.

He could finally see it clearly.

This Gong Jie was actually a siscon¹...

His lips twitched at the corner as he gave him a cursory reply. “I’m about to eat dinner now. Let’s talk again when we’re free, uncle! I’m ending the call.”

“Wait, you haven’t answered my question yet—”

Before the man could complete his words, he ended the call.

His mother had just returned home when he walked into the dining room. His twin flew right into her arms before he could react.

“Mommy, you’re back!”

Little Yichen embraced her cheerfully.

One day apart seemed like three years.

Yoyou shot his brother a look; what a sticky little lad he was!

The woman bowed and stroked his head. “Little Yichen, did you behave at home?”

Chapter 1353: Wife’s slave, mommy’s boy, siscon...

“Yes, I’ve obediently waited for mommy to come home!” He flashed her a brilliant smile.

She put him down and walked over to Mu Yazhe to hug his shoulders from behind.

“When did you come home?”

The man naturally held her hands as he replied, “4 PM.”

As soon as the man spoke, she could tell from his cold tone that he was not in his best mood.

“You seem to be... in a bad mood?”

Fatigue and sullenness flashed across his narrowed eyes before they quickly regained their calmness. He gave her a wry smile. "I'm not."

"No? From your tone, you appear to have something on your mind."

Being highly attuned to emotions, she could instantly tell that he was troubled.

He, however, reassured her. "Don't overthink it; I'm fine."

He then pivoted on his feet and looked questioningly at her. "Where have you been?"

"Oh, I went to the mall this afternoon to purchase some daily necessities."

"Purchase? What's there to purchase?"

"Bedding, blankets, and whatnots..."

She ended up being recognized amid her shopping. Luckily, Gong Jie was around to save the day, or else her situation would really be unthinkable!

Mu Yazhe was left exasperated, though. "We have those at home. Surely, there's no need to purchase any?"

"We have a need for such items; that's why I went out to purchase those..."

After pondering for a second, she succinctly repeated to him what her father had told her over the phone this afternoon.

She said smilingly in the end, "Uncle has always taken good care of our family. Now that he is in that state, there's not much I can do other than try to meet his needs!"

"All right, but be careful whenever you leave the house! Things can get dangerous if people recognize you."

His words reminded her of what had happened just this afternoon. The thought of her being surrounded by so many people still left her heart palpating in trepidation.

"Let me know what needs to be purchased in the future. I'll then order people to prepare them for you! I get worried when you go out."

Touched, she nodded smilingly in reply. "Okay, I'll do that."

Without caring much about being in their children's presence, the man took her in his arms and gave her a kiss on the cheek.

She pushed his shoulders away and protested in a muffled voice, "Hey, exercise a little restraint! The kids are here!"

"It's fine, and just as well, too. Let them learn about it."

'Let them learn about it'!

Surely, this 'education' is a little too early for them?!

He asked gently, "There's no dinner at home tonight. We'll be heading out for a meal; what do you want to eat?"

"I... I can't think of anything right now." She turned to look at her son. "Youyou, what do you want to eat?"

"I'll listen to mommy!" 'Mommy's boy number one chirped.

She fell silent for a while before asking her older son. "Little Yichen, do you have anything that you want to eat?"

"I'll listen to mommy, too!" 'Mommy's boy number two obediently sat on the fence.

Her eyes twitched hard in response. After thinking hard for some time, she turned to her man helplessly. "Do you have any suggestions?"

"I'll listen to you," answered the number-one wife's slave, his soft gaze on her.

...

Hey, was there a need for this?

Leaving her to tackle the world's toughest problem of 'where to eat for tonight'?

Taking their preferences into consideration, the pizzeria was eliminated as the kids did not like pizza.

As for French cuisine, she was sure that the man was pretty sick of those!

Thus, after much consideration and at her suggestion, the family of four decided to eat Chinese food.

Chapter 1354: Extermination

A nagging sensation incessantly consumed Mu Lianjue that night.

Mu Linfeng had arranged a flight for him to San Francisco tomorrow morning. That evening, in order to protect him, his brother had specifically placed him in a safe place.

He was put in a military station and its obscurity was why it was a safe place. There were soldiers stationed not far away from where he was staying. Everyone, within a hundred-mile radius, was all his brother's men. Hence, it was relatively safe.

Still, he felt uneasy. Sitting in bed was already a restless chore, let alone sleeping peacefully.

His brother had made it very clear to him.

Being brothers for decades, the former naturally would not just stand by without doing anything to save him. However, the things he could do was limited. After he got escorted abroad, he would have to look for another place to stay. His brother was unable to offer much help then!

After all, once he left the country, he was outside the boundary of his brother's influence.

The latter made a point very clear, though.

Their nephew would never let him off so easily!

He would probably take action tonight!

Mu Linfeng was also very troubled by their stubborn-headed nephew. No matter how he gave his advice, it was to no avail. Mu Yazhe's mind was made up; he had decided not to give any room to turn things around. Apparently, his nephew wanted his brother exterminated!

Everyone had their reverse scale and forbidden zone.

Since Mu Lianjue had touched the young chap's reverse scale and violated his forbidden zone, he could not be blamed for being merciless!

The young chap had made his declaration to his second uncle: 'I don't care how you plan to protect him, but since you want to protect him from me, don't blame me for being antipathetic!'

His stance was clear.

Having a deep understanding of his nephew's character, Mu Linfeng knew he would not take things lying down. As such, he told Mu Lianjue that, as a brother, he could only do so much for him; the rest would be up to the man himself!

The latter was practically sitting on pins and needles. Every minute and second felt so long to him.

There was not much room in the small house where he was staying. As it was a camp itself, there was only a bed and a table with a lamp on top—these were basically all to the furnishings inside.

The sky had gradually darkened.

Someone suddenly rapped at the door.

Startled, he shot right up from the bed.

"Who is it?!"

"Fourth master, it's already late into the night! Please take a rest!"

It turned out to be a sentry from the station.

Seeing that the house was still bright, he kindly came over to give a reminder.

Only then did the middle-aged man's heart settle. He gave the sentry a cursory reply. "It's none of your business! Go do your job!"

"Understood!" acknowledged the sentry before leaving.

The evening breeze outside suddenly howled.

Once the sky darkened, the wind became stronger. Although the windows were tightly shut, his heart seemed to be blown into a fluster by the wind outside as it remained unsettled.

Just then, someone knocked at the door again.

He answered in displeasure, "I'm not sleeping! Don't come disturb me."

"Fourth master, please open the door!"

The voice outside sounded respectful and polite, though.

Thinking that the nosy sentry had returned, he walked to the door angrily. What greeted his sight when he opened the door a slit was a group of heavily armed mercenaries with unfriendly faces standing outside.

He was stunned into stiffness at once!

Chapter 1355: What will be will be.

Something seemed to burst inside his head. After a splitting flash of white light, everything drew a blank in his mind.

"Fourth master, please follow us!"

The man was terse and cold, giving off an eerie feel somehow!

It was as if this were in ancient times when a prison guard dutifully led a prisoner on death roll to the execution site!

Mu Lianjue's lips quivered in fear. "Who are you? Where are you bringing me?!"

"Fourth master, it's better for you to leave with us obediently; we are under orders from our master to bring you back!"

His heart plunged into bleak despondency the moment he heard that!

He did not have to think far to know who this 'master' was!

Nonetheless, this was Mu Linfeng's territory. The capital's army bases were set up as guard fortresses within a few hundred miles' radius from this place. The surroundings were well-fortified without a glitch!

This place was used as the nation's military training ground on other days. From this fact alone, one could tell how secluded this location was!

How did these people manage to enter, then?!

The man watched his horrified expression in silence, looking detached and unfeeling, like a machine.

"Fourth Master Mu, let's not waste one another's time! Watch your behavior and follow us obediently or it may turn ugly for you!"

It was an outright hint that they would use force to take him away if needed.

The frigid warning and the man's icy expression made one shudder in fear.

“What do you think of doing?!”

He dared not move but had no desire to follow them, either.

He cursed under his breath. *Where are all the guards? Where did they go?!*

How could brother be so sloppy in this affair?

Hasn't he said earlier that this place is heavily guarded within a few hundred miles' radius?!

How could my nephew's men barge in without warning!

He could not imagine what fate awaited him if he followed these men!

Will it be death?

He knew from his second brother that his nephew was out to get him for real this time!

Is that chap going to forsake our familial kinship?

Is he that cruel to force me on to a road of no return?!

“I won't leave with you!”

He was not stupid enough to obey them. He knew that he would be receiving his 'final judgement' if he were to leave with them. When that time came, would he come out alive?

“Fourth Master Mu, may I remind you that you have no rights to negotiate this time?”

With mockery in his eyes, the man said with icy sarcasm, “You must follow us whether you like it or not! As to how you'll look when you leave with us, it's up to you to decide whether you want it done with dignity or without! My master told me to give you some face so you have the option to keep your dignity before we turn rough!”

This was the last act of kindness from his nephew, and this was on account of their kinship!

Breathless, he felt his heart constrict, as if a heavy stone were weighing down on it.

He stumbled a few steps backward, and just as he looked out the window in a hurry, he heard the man say frigidly, “There's no need to look! The guards stationed around the house were all taken care of!”

“Y-You...”

He shuddered in fear and vexation.

What will be will be!

Am I really doomed this time?

Chapter 1356: Showdown (1)

Am I really doomed this time?

"I'll follow you, but you must promise not to harm me!"

He put forth this request shamelessly.

That man snorted and spoke in a tone brimming with ridicule and contempt, as though mocking his ignorance and naivety, "Not harm you? Don't be naïve! You have no right to negotiate with us! Leave with us with dignity, or else we'll drag you by your feet, dead or alive!"

The man spelled out their terms to him sans mercy!

Dead or alive!

Mu Lianjue was aghast.

What does he mean?

Does he mean that, as long as I show any signs of struggle, they'll use force on me?

He stood stubbornly on the ground, refusing to give in still.

The man lost his patience finally and signaled his henchmen behind him with his eyes. "We're running out of time; seize him!"

"Understood."

The few mercenaries behind him, all bulky and muscular in size, immediately circled the elder.

He swept his gaze across them warily. With his face appalled and eyes wide open, he stuttered, "Y-You... What do you people think you're doing?!"

"Fourth Master Mu, sorry for this offense!"

Just as the man finished his words, the few men standing near him closed in on him and grabbed hold of him. In no time, they had his hands tightly cuffed behind him!

The man reached and grabbed the elder's collar with his hand. "We have limited time on hand. Since you refused to cooperate with us, don't blame us for being rude!"

The latter struggled. "Let me go! You'd better watch your manners with me; no matter what, I'm still the fourth master of the Mu family! What do you mean by doing this?! Don't think you can rebel against my family now!"

"How interesting, sir! Who cares if you are the fourth master or whatever other ranks you have? There would be no room for negotiation even if the second master were here now! Take him away pronto!"

With that, the man refused to say anything else. Waving his hand, two mercenaries carried the poor captive, side by side, out of the house while the rest equipped their guns to provide cover.

As he was leaving the base, Mu Lianjue glanced around and, to his horror, saw that the sentry and patrol guards had all fallen to the ground, unknown whether dead or alive.

There were no signs of struggle at the scene. It was apparent that they had been finished off in one move.read comics on our Read.live

Before he could throw a few more glances, he was blindfolded and gagged. Before long, he was hurled into an armored escort vehicle.

He was unprepared when darkness descended upon his eyes out of the blue. He was rudely pushed into the barren car seat, his teeth almost knocking to a hard and cold surface when his face was shoved against it.

He could not help shuddering at the scene he had witnessed earlier. His heart spiraled down a bottomless pit and got filled with hopeless desperation!

How formidable is my nephew now to take me away right under my second brother's nose?

This is a military base—a strategic fortress—as well as a tightly guarded drill site. This is a top-secret military location.

Hence, the defense was unusually strict, with groups of elite soldiers from the capital guarding this place in a few hundred miles' radius.

Mu Linfeng also held all authority and power in the capital with his name alone!

Chapter 1357: Showdown (2)

Even if they were important personnel from Zhong Nan Hai, they must still give him some face. High-ranking officials in the government also had to nod their heads and bow to him whenever they saw him on the account of his second brother, yet Mu Yazhe could take someone away right under his second brother's nose!

As Mu Lianjue thought about it, his heart trembled in fear. It seemed that he had fatally underestimated that nephew of his!

When did he accumulate so much power?

One ought to say that both brothers were indeed a little naïve!

If the young chap wanted someone, how would Mu Linfeng's subordinates be capable of stopping him?

The elder got in the car sans any idea of where this vehicle was taking him.

Was it hell?

Perhaps...

He did not dare think deeper into this. He could only hope that his nephew would give him some face and not eradicate him!

His second brother did not know that their nephew had taken him away.

If he did, would he rush over to save him?

In the hospital.

Mu Sheng was leaning against the head of the hospital bed weakly as he wore an oxygen mask. He tried to keep his dim eyes half-open as he hung on to his gasps of air with much difficulty like dried-up grass by the yellow spring.

Sitting on either side of the bed was Mu Yazhe and Mu Linfeng. They were quiet, but it seemed more like a silent confrontation.

The younger man sat in a relaxed and graceful posture; his gaze was apathetically focused outside the window as he waited quietly for news.

His second uncle looked at him, silently sizing him up, as the former also silently waited for a report from his subordinates!

The man sitting in front of him had too many unfathomable things in him that were incomprehensible.

As for Old Mu, he was examining them quietly. His sickness had worsened and he no longer had the energy to speak. The trio formed a strange scene. The air was extremely stifling despite them being in such a huge hospital ward. Especially after the younger chap had sat in the room, the atmosphere became so grave and stern that one could hardly breathe.

It was dead silent in the room for what felt like a century before the ringing of a phone broke this.

Shocked, Mu Linfeng turned his gaze on his nephew at once; his face was full of alertness.

The latter picked up his phone. His subordinate's low voice sounded from the other end. "Boss, we have him in our hands!"

The hospital ward was extremely quiet, so the voice coming from Mu Yazhe's phone was also heard by his second uncle.

The latter turned pale with fright as he stood up in agitation!

The former eyed him coolly from his periphery before talking slowly on his phone. "Watch him closely; I'll head over right now!"

"Yes, boss."

He hung up the call and raised his gaze, only to see his second uncle's expression turning all ugly, gloomy, and terrified!

He smiled leisurely at him before asking elegantly, "What is it, second uncle?"

"He's in your hands?!"

The middle-aged man was so enraged that his lips trembled.

He really wanted to know how his nephew had managed to do it. How was he able to take someone away from a military base, which was heavily surrounded and under the army's mighty defense!

“Second uncle’s hearing has always been good. You should have heard it moments ago.”

The young chap let out a devilishly charming smile, which was laced with arrogance and frivolity. He had never shown such ostentatious behavior and haughtiness in front of his second uncle.

The latter had never seen this arrogance display in front of him before.

Chapter 1358: Showdown (3)

All this while, Mu Yazhe had always been reserved and calm in front of him. As from the younger generation, he had good control on his manners, keeping his menace and arrogance in check while remaining humble and meek.

Now, he no longer hid behind this mask and completely exposed his menace, which was similar to a king’s. At that very moment, Mu Linfeng felt the intimidating aura emanating from him, irking him endlessly!

“Do you have to be so heartless by killing him off?!”

Was there no chance for things to turn around at all?!

He gazed at his nephew painfully in a last attempt to detain him.

Seeing his gloomy face, the young man only an unfazed snort.

“Yazhe, you are too scary.” His uncle shook his head in disappointment. “Second uncle never thought that you could be so heartless! He’s your fourth uncle, born from the same roots and connected by blood, yet you’re not even willing to spare him a little!”

In his heart, he was beginning to feel fearful of this young man.

He could easily get rid of his brother today.

What about tomorrow? Would he use the same methods to kill him, too?

Since ancient times, among the rich, people dared to kill their fathers and brothers for power and authority. Such issues of destroying one another had emerged more and more.

Initially, the middle-aged man was suspicious if his nephew indeed had such a disrespectful ambition akin to wild wolves!

“Second Mu, please don’t rely on your old age and view yourself too highly! In the past, I respected you as an elder, but don’t secretly change your stance when you yourself use your celebrated status to bully others.”

“Second Mu...”

Mu Linfeng was utterly furious after hearing his nephew refer to him using those two, simple words!

How dare he call me that way?!

If one must know, ever since Mu Liancheng passed away, apart from his father, none of those younger than him could call him that way!

His nephew was clearly not regarding him with any respect!

He was no longer leaving him any face!

“Even you, second uncle, know about the concept of being born from the same roots and sharing the same blood, huh. I thought you had forgotten about it completely!” retorted the young man coldly.

“Just what do you mean by that?!”

He cast him a harsh glare.

His nephew replied sternly, “Fourth Mu killed his brothers and killed his father left and right! Just for the sake of power, he even dared to do the most unspeakable things! He he! With him demonstrating this to me, I should also try it out myself!”

Hearing this, he was suddenly speechless.

“What? You have nothing else to say? I thought you’d be defending him on his behalf. I’m giving you a chance to speak!”

“Today, I’ll settle with him all the old and new scores—my parents’ death, Mu Qingcheng’s death, instructing Mu Wanrou to lace grandfather’s medicine with poison, and deploying people after my son! All these scores, who else should I settle them with apart from him?!”

The younger man lifted his gaze all of a sudden and swept it across him. His eyes were piercing and chilly to the bones. “Should I settle it with you, instead, Second Mu?!”

Mu Linfeng was forced into retreating a couple of steps until he fell back down his seat by his nephew’s chilling tone.

“I gave you a chance. I said that protecting him is your business; if you’re unable to do so, you can only blame yourself for not being capable enough!”

“He he! He he...”

There was nothing left for the older man to say. He could only shake his head and sigh. “It seems that I’ve really gotten old. You’re good; you are really good!”

Mu Yazhe stood up. He was chilly from head to toe and his expression was so frosty it was as if he were covered in ice and snow.

Chapter 1359: Showdown (4)

He narrowed his eyes at the elder, communicating his mockery, disdain, and apathy through them.

What had happened in the past, he could let it rest!

He had already put down the grudges from the last generation, but Mu Lianjue, of all things, should not have crossed his threshold!

He should not have harmed Yun Shishi, particularly Mu Yichen and Yun Tianyou!

Those three were off limits!

He remembered how his woman and older son were tortured by him, emerging with bodies full of injuries from his fourth uncle's hands, and the thought of how he had almost lost Youyou to a team of assassins his fourth uncle had sent after the boy infuriated him so much that he wanted to tear the despicable elder apart, pieces by pieces!

"Second Mu, you are unfair in your dealings. Fourth Mu is your brother, but what about me? I'm just a pawn in your hands, so you can protect your brother time and again, whereas you needn't care for a pawn. After all, a pawn is only there to do your biddings—no due consideration is required!"

He turned around and looked penetratingly at him. "That's why my pain and despondency in your eyes is unacceptable, but I don't wanna be just your pawn anymore as I have feelings, too! He crossed the line that he shouldn't touch, so he must bear the consequences! Isn't that so?"

Mu Linfeng was truly taken aback.

His fury was apparent when he found himself starkly exposed.

Having been put down mercilessly by his nephew, anger could be seen brewing in his hawk-like eyes as he bellowed, "Shut up!"

"He he."

The young man continued to look at him expressionlessly, his lips folded into a half-smile.

"Did I speak wrongly? Isn't it true that I've only been a pawn to you all this while—a pawn that you have no feelings for? Second Mu, I've fulfilled all my duties to you by now! In the future, don't push my limits if you want me to show you some respect."

"Scoundrel! You unfilial thing, shut your trap!"

The older man lost his cool. Raising his walking stick high, he smacked it down hard on the chap's shoulder!

There was a loud *pong*!

His nephew did not dodge the blow; instead, he let the stick hit him squarely in the shoulder. It snapped in two, sending broken splints flying everywhere. One hit the glass window and left a crack in it instantly.

CRACK!

Shards scattered about and on the floor.

The elder retracted his shoulder in alarm, astounded by the happening following his action. He only realized the full extent of what he had done when he calmed down!

He actually used the mahogany cane in his hand to hit his nephew's shoulder.

The old man on the bed was too weak to say anything more as he witnessed this scene. Closing his eyes in weary disappointment, he could only lament in sorrow and remorse!

The painful sorrow of the elites extended fully before his eyes again.

The young chap stood before his uncle without any expression. He exhibited no sign of pain as if it were not his body that bore that harsh hit earlier.

The frostiness in his eyes, though, was unmistakable.

“This beating is what I owe you. I’ve returned all your favors now!”

With that, he smirked and turned to leave.

His uncle collapsed down in the chair and watched him walk away.

The frail, old man closed his eyes helplessly and gave a deep sigh filled with much regret and pain!

Chapter 1360: Father and Son Fighting over a Hostage (1)

The vehicle sped along the road.

However, it came to a sudden halt when it reached the highway.

Mu Lianjue’s heart was in his mouth as he listened to his surroundings intently.

There was a mysterious group blocking their way.

An elongated Bentley was right in front with five armored vehicles in tow.

Three rows of mercenaries in full-combat uniforms were lining up the road, blocking the highway and leaving no room to move ahead.

Yun Tianyou sat gracefully inside the Bentley with a wine glass in hand. Inside the glass was bubbling cola, though.

Like a gentleman, he sipped from the straw lightly. Vermilion Bird, next to him, bent down and whispered, “We’ve blocked the car.”

“Check if Mu Lianjue is really in the car!” ordered the boy coolly.

“Understood.”

The boy had his men investigate, and once he learned that Fourth Mu would be leaving the country for San Francisco tomorrow morning under heavy protection, he knew that he had to act tonight.

However, by the time his men arrived at the military base, the elder had already been taken away.

The place was a mess. The soldiers in the army camp were all taken down swiftly, barely alive. It was clear that those who had taken the man away were well-trained.

This seemed to be the work of mercenaries.

Finding out that the middle-aged man had been abducted earlier, he quickly ordered the road at every junction to be blocked off.

What he had no clue was that it was his father who had the man abducted.

Sometimes, kinship could be magical that the father and son moved in synchronicity with tacit understanding.

Mu Yazhe's man, deputy Zhou, hopped out of the vehicle when their car was blocked and could not help frowning at the unit before them.

During his momentary lapse, a suave and lanky woman got down from the Bentley parked not far away.

She wore a handsome blonde crop cut to the ears. Her army fatigue racerback revealed a curvaceous body.

There was a cold and murderous aura coming undeniably from her!

She took a few steps forward, and the first words she spoke were: "Who is the person in the car?"

The deputy, looking unhappy with furrowed brows, asked warily, "Who are you?"

"Cut the crap! You can go but leave that one in the car behind!"

She opened her mouth once more to issue a terse warning.

The deputy's brows furrowed deeper.

These people were obviously here to snatch the man from them!

Now, this is getting interesting!

"Who are you?! Our boss wants the man inside the car so we can't leave him behind! Sorry but it's a no-go!"

"Garbage," rebutted the female mercenary coldly. "Hand over the man!"

He frowned. Just then, he caught sight of her armband from his periphery and got a shock when he recognized it for Mercenary Paradise's emblem!

Mercenary Paradise?!

That's the world's top mercenary organization!

These guys are actually from Mercenary Paradise?!

The deputy was rudely taken aback. He swept his gaze across the formation standing before him again; the dozen or so individuals were tough, strong, and deterring.

That mercenary group was known to have top trained fighters.

The mercenaries from it had all proven their worth, and their opponents only stood to lose in real bouts!

*D*mn it!*

Who sent this devilish team here?!