

Sweet Love 1361

Chapter 1361: Father and Son Fighting over a Hostage (2)

Not only were Mercenary Paradise's people fierce and aggressive, with a dozen or so people, the opponents also outnumbered his team. If both sides had an open strife, it would be strenuous and unrewarding.

Thus, he quickly signaled his men to send their coordinates back to the headquarters.

Vermilion Bird, on her end, noticed this little action with a sweeping glance and pulled out her gun at once. Swiftly loading it, she fired a shot and a bullet pierced through the air to hit the wireless communication device on the person's hand with a *bang!*

The bullet blasted the device apart with absolute precision, scattering debris all over the ground.

The man was shocked to have his palm grazed by a bullet, which left a horrifying bloody mark behind.

He looked up furiously, only to find the woman coolly keeping her gun trained at him with a contemptuous smirk.

Her action had antagonized the deputy. "What do you guys want?"

"Hand the man over and get lost!" barked the female mercenary indifferently. Carrying herself tall against the chilly wind on her perfectly straight and long legs, the woman's grave and stern eyes shone brightly like a mountainous wild cat!

Despite not knowing what was happening outside, Mu Lianjue, who was being held captive in the car, noticed that the vehicle had stopped for quite some time.

He struggled to sit up and shift himself to the window. Curving his spine, he rubbed the blindfold against the car seat and made use of the friction to shift it until he could peep out the window. What he saw left him widening his eyes in disbelief.

He was apparently aghast by the situation outside.

Both groups faced each other with weapons drawn. The situation soon escalated into a stalemate and no one dared to act rashly.

Even though there were some differences in strength, it was not to the extent of a large disparity as they were all mercenaries from top forces. Nothing could be gained if they were to come into blows.

Coming from a well-trained background with a wealth of combat experience, deputy Zhou knew that it was only wise for his team to bide their time and retreat for the sake of advancing.

Although the wireless communication device was spoiled now, the signal had still been sent out.

Mu Yazhe, who was on his way, could not help frowning when he received the signal and learned that a mysterious group had appeared at the highway junction. The said group seemed bent on taking away his captive by completely blocking the roads.

A mysterious group?!

This piece of news astonished him.

Even though he did not send many of his men, each of them came from one of the world's most sophisticated mercenary organizations. They were among the personnel he was grooming which had great potential.

However, according to the limited information he had received from his deputy's men, they appeared to be having a crisis.

While he was surprised by the news, he swiftly deployed additional manpower and a limousine to rush over the place.

Clearly, he had no idea about the mysterious group's origin.

His son had also clearly underestimated his ability, thinking that he was unaware of this matter!

The intel about Mu Lianjue flying to San Francisco the next day was obtained by hacking into Mu Linfeng's email.

The latter apparently wanted to have the former absconded abroad. Naturally, there was no way Youyou would let that succeed.

It would not be so easy to control him once he was out of the country.

That was why he could not let him escape!

Disregarding the man sending an assassin after him, the fact that he had tortured his mother and older brother meant that they had a score to settle!

Chapter 1362: Father and Son Fighting over a Hostage (3)

Speaking of which, according to seniority, he should address the man as fourth grand uncle.

He must admit that the ruthlessness of this fourth grand uncle was an eye-opener!

The cruel acts of killing one's brother and father, which only happened in ancient royalties, actually happened at present.

There was no way he could let him off!

It was just that the father-son pair had apparently forgotten about a rather important person.

Mu Linfeng.

The man flew into a rage when he learned that his nephew's men had taken away his brother from the military compound. He, then, quickly deployed another unit to chase after them.

Once he left the hospital, he rode in a limousine to the military district, only to receive his men's report that those at the station had been wiped out.

Each of them had been knocked unconscious. Following Mu Yazhe's instructions to leave his uncle some face, his men went easy on the guards by giving them mere, light injuries!

He soon received news that, in the southern mouth of the north capital's expressway, several armed escort vehicles were stopped by a similarly mysterious unit, and both sides were at a deadlock over a possible confrontation.

Instantly, the man felt something off, so he swiftly mobilized the local police, made a call to the capital's military headquarters, and deployed another unit to the aforementioned location.

Meanwhile, Mu Yazhe was also speeding to the target site.

Being relatively far from the place, no matter how much he rushed, it would take him half an hour or so to reach it.

On his way there, he received a call from Lu Jinyu, who then informed him about the matter.

"Boss, a military unit has been deployed by your second uncle to rush over here on the expressway."

He took this matter seriously.

He initially surmised that the mysterious group, which had stopped the escort vehicles on the expressway, was sent by his uncle, but when his Lu Jinyu told him that his uncle's men were just on the way to the location at the moment, his heart thumped.

Where did that mysterious group come from, then?

As such, he floored the gas, driving the car at the fastest speed.

No way would he let Mu Lianjue abscond from the country right under his nose.

The car flew on the road, violating several traffic rules along the way and beating many red lights, but due to the military car plate, traffic officers unknowingly did not chase it even when they saw the vehicle moving over the speed limit.

The army enjoyed a few perks, after all.

The local police and military were entirely separate divisions. Still, if the latter had any special missions, the latter, as well as the other legal forces, would all act according to the government body's emergency protocols.

That was the utmost privilege of every soldier of the country.

This was also why Mu Linfeng had remained a political lobbyist over the years instead of the commercial world. It was this very reason for his eminence and stable status in the Mu family.

He held the most celebrated status in the entire family.

Precisely because of this that Mu Yazhe had always given him his highest respect.

As a big shot with a military background, it was only indubitable that his status would be eminent! Even while Mu Sheng was still the family head, he was the second-in-command in it!

Mu Shumin was in awe of him, too, for she owed her current status to him!

Chapter 1363: The Gathering of Tripartite Forces (1)

Hence, he felt incredulous and furious when his nephew openly rebelled against him!

He thought that the young chap had gone mad to be rebelling against him over an indecent woman!

In the meantime, the manpower from the army's special forces soon covered at the highway entrance; all were armed to the teeth. Mu Linfeng gave an order to bring back his brother alive. No matter who the opponents were, they must pay a little price when necessary!

Under his command, the mercenaries equipped themselves with plenty of munitions in preparation for a likely crossfire as they rushed to the scene!

Youyou leisurely sat in the car and made a call to Gong Jie, completely unaware of the elder's work and his deployment of additional army personnel. The boy's uncle sent over additional manpower once he learned about the deadlock.

Thus, three different groups were all on their way to the same coordinates.

Trouble was brewing in real time on the seemingly calm capital outskirts with the hidden rivalry!

On another side, Vermilion Bird decided not to show mercy when the other party still refused to hand over Mu Lianjue. She expressionlessly turned around and pulled out her wireless communication device. "The other party refused to give us our target; prepare to open fire!"

Deputy Zhou was alarmed.

Other than those currently present, were there more people lying in ambush?

He warily surveyed his surroundings, inevitably feeling jittery and helpless by the opponents' superiority in number.

Just as the female mercenary commander's men moved to open fire, Mu Linfeng's men arrived at the scene.

The faint blaring sound of the police car's siren caught her attention at once. Alertly, she reached for the binoculars at her waist and nimbly climbed up the roof of her car to observe the situation. Along with the dozen police cars paving the way toward them at a fast speed from a few hundred meters away were also a dozen military vehicles.

The scene of the flashing red and blue lights, coupled with the dozen vehicles speeding on the road, seemed spectacular when seen from a distance.

Youyou turned to look in the direction of the blaring sirens when his keen auditory picked them up. It put him on high alert.

“Vermilion Bird, what’s the situation out there?”

“Something seems to be on.”

Jumping down from the car roof, she reported, “There are a dozen military vehicles coming our way. I suspect that they’re from the army’s special forces.”

“Mu Linfeng’s men?”

The boy could only come up with this possibility.

“Possibly!”

After all, other than that man, no one else had such authority to deploy so many soldiers from the capital’s army!

The military vehicles reached the part of the highway being blocked off in the time the female mercenary gave her report to the boy. Both the men of Vermilion Bird and deputy Zhou were besieged by them.

Soon after, several mercenaries alighted from their vehicles with guns raised. They were different from those at the army base in that they wore the cold-blooded aggressiveness of state machines on their hard faces.

“Tsk.”

The boy suddenly knitted his brows and smacked his lips together.

His subordinate reassured, “Don’t worry, little sir. I’m around.”

“It’s not that,” he calmly refuted.

“Then...”

“I think I drank too much cola. The roots of my teeth are slightly numb now,” blandly explained the boy.

Her face darkened as she broke out in a cold sweat.

With her assuming that the little guy was scared and nervous, his unexpected reply truly left her dumbfounded.

Chapter 1364: The Gathering of Tripartite Forces (2)

With her assuming that the little guy was scared and nervous, his unexpected reply truly left her dumbfounded.

He suddenly spouted a wise saying in earnest. “Kids really shouldn’t drink so much cola.”

Following which, he placed the glass of cola aside.

He sounded like an old man with his wise tone.

Vermilion Bird: "..."

She really had enough of this little dumpling's cold humor at such a critical moment.

The boy lowered the car window and swept a monitoring glance at the situation outside. His face instantly turned cold as he reminded his subordinate, "Don't act rashly. Let's wait and monitor the situation!"

"Copy."

She nodded in acknowledgment.

Having this road quickly blocked off and the site sealed, Mu Linfeng's men took precedence in having total control of the situation!

His presence was out of the boy's expectations, though.

According to the former's plan, he intended for his brother to stay at the station before driving him to the airport at dawn to board a plane bound for San Francisco.

Mu Yazhe indeed took actions as anticipated, but his nephew's men were unexpectedly highly capable for they easily took care of the soldiers at the base and took his brother away with just a group of over ten people.

He felt utterly disgraced.

The soldiers guarding the base were all elite, yet they got trampled on so easily by a small group of mercenaries. How could he not be angry?

Hence, he specially deployed the army's special forces this time. Each of them was scrawny and a battle-hardened fighter with remarkable prowess.

Having gained total control of the situation, Mu Linfeng alighted from the stopped vehicle under his men's protection.

He haughtily surveyed his surroundings solemnly as soon as he was out of the car. Without further ado, someone stepped forward and reported, "Cadre leader, we have gained the upper hand in this situation and are just awaiting your instructions!"

"Where's my brother?"

"In the car!"

Standing ramrod straight at his side, one of his men pointed to the armored vehicle parked not far from them.

Youyou snorted inwardly upon catching sight of the elder from his car window.

This second grand uncle seemed to have quite the authority in the army!

Did others with slightly special backgrounds behave in a similar manner, putting on airs before they got anything done?

Well, it was quite an imposing front, nonetheless.

Deputy Zhou and his team naturally did not dare to act rashly now that the situation was not in their favor.

Nothing could be gained if they were to clash head-on. Mu Yazhe had previously ordered them to bring back Mu Lianjue, dead or alive and at all cost! As mercenaries, their employer's words were final and not to be contested, so they regarded his order with holiness.

Their current predicament was somewhat unexpected, though.

Hence, he and his team decided to be level-headed and calm as they prudently remained in place while awaiting the arrival of the additional manpower the boss had sent their way.

Mu Linfeng sent someone to scout the deputy's car, bringing his brother out of it thereafter.

The arrogance and despotism of his men left the deputy feeling spiteful.

They were, unfortunately, outnumbered. As such, they could not overestimate their capabilities and rush forward to fight for their target.

Chapter 1365: The Gathering of Tripartite Forces (3)

Mu Linfeng suddenly noticed the extended Bentley parked at the side and was puzzled. Seeing the 'Capital AG6' on the car plate upon further look, he was shocked.

There were few cars with the license plate 'Capital AG6', and most were given to foreign dignitaries or bigshots by the central government for their special protection. Vehicles with such a license plate were unimpeded no matter where they drove.

Vehicles like this one could even directly drive into Zhongnanhai¹ without being stopped!

It signified high power!

In the capital, the right of passage was a symbol of status!

Therefore, a lot of things could be reflected from just a simple license plate.

The man was skeptical about the identity of the person in the Bentley.

His instinctive reaction was to doubt the authenticity of the license plate!

Even with his qualifications, he could not get his hands on such a high-level license plate!

This car that Youyou was riding was given to Gong Jie by the central government. Other than meeting a few mysterious country leaders, the man's purpose in his trip to the capital was to conduct special dealings.

Coming from a top, international firearms group, he had to maintain close ties with the governments of all countries. With his status, the leaders of any country would have to receive him personally.

As such, the central government would make special arrangements for him whenever he visited the country.

Feeling suspicious about it, Mu Linfeng led his men to come forward and see just who exactly was sitting in the car!

Alas, just as the man stepped forward, Vermilion Bird held his outstretched hand to stop him.

He hissed in pain.

Her hand's strength was so great that even the middle-aged man could only grimace in pain.

The situation suddenly became tenser when his face twitched.

Seeing that someone had actually gutsily made trouble for their boss, his men shouted, "Impudent! Who are you to make trouble here?! Let go at once!"

She, however, only lifted her gaze and remained motionless in one place with a cold expression on her beautiful face.

She had only one master. Other than Youyou's order, she needed not listen to anyone else!

Not only did she not unhand the man, she even increased the strength in her hand.

Unable to endure it further, the elder's face contorted in pain. However, because of his status, he had to maintain a stern face. He shot the woman a warning look with his sharp eagle eyes.

The deputy at his side came forward immediately and ordered, "Didn't you hear my order to let go and stop making trouble here?! Let go!"

With that, he stepped forward and attempted to pry open her hand.

What he did not expect was for her to grab his hand so easily with a flip of hers. A twist, and his wrist got dislocated.

The man moaned in pain, sweating profusely as he endured the pain of having his wrist dislocated.

At this moment of their confrontation, the window of the Bentley was suddenly lowered.

"Vermilion Bird, release him. Don't make the relationship between me and my second grand uncle turn sour."

The tender voice sounded calm and steady.

Mu Linfeng turned to look into the car window in surprise, only to find a boy expressionlessly leaning against the car seat in an elegant and calm manner. If not for his young appearance, he would be unable to tell that he was a mere seven-year-old.

However, color drained from the man's face when he saw the boy's delicate features.

"Yichen?!" He instinctively called out this name.

Chapter 1366: Drawing Swords (1)

Youyou coolly flipped his eyes open, a spark of icy brilliance flashing across them. At the same time, his pinkish lips curled into a lofty arc.

“Second uncle, it’s the first time we’ve met! How are you?”

Mu Linfeng could tell who the boy was the moment he opened his mouth.

He should be another offspring born by Yun Shishi under surrogacy!

This lad bore a striking resemblance to Little Yichen, but his father’s flavor could be seen in his exceptional mannerism!

He could sense something different about this kid compared to other boys. An elegant and aloof look with thick and busy eyebrows complemented a pair of crystalline eyes; his adorable features carried a sense of deterring authority because of this haughty expression.

The elder gave a snort. “Hmph! It’s Mu Yazhe’s b*st*rd son, huh! Why are you here?!”

The kid sniggered in return and did not bother about the slur in his speech. He also remained in the car, sitting elegantly there while looking calmly at the old man.

The elder was antagonized by his snobbish attitude yet taken by surprise as well!

He did not expect a seven-year-old to have such extraordinary charisma!

This was when he realized what the child had addressed him by and coldly demanded, “Little b*st*rd, retract your salutation!”

“Huh?”

Cocking a brow, the boy turned his eyes to look at him with condescending bewilderment.

The elder jested, “Shouldn’t you ask yourself what your status is and what rights you have to address me as ‘second uncle’.”

The child paused for a long while before asking leisurely, “Rights? What are rights?”

“Hmph! What do you think?! Don’t harbor hopes of entering the Mu family just because you are Mu Yazhe’s son! Did that mother of yours thought she could rise to fame and fortune by leveraging on a son she secretly snaffled away? You tell her to dream on!”

The contempt was loud and clear in his haughty words.

It was obvious that he detested the kid from the bottom of his heart.

“As for you, don’t think that you can enter the Mu household just because you are our offspring and have the same blood as us running through your veins. You don’t have the rights!”

Absolute frigidness could be detected in his tone.

Youyou only found it funny. His eyes beamed into an icy smile as his tender lips curled up into a condescending arc. "I don't know how unattainable the Mu family may be, but I've just experienced how thick-skinned second uncle can be, though. He he!"

"What did you just say?!" The man was incensed. "What do you mean by that?!"

"It is what it is. Why, this second uncle is a learned man, yet you can't understand basic human language?" The boy's rebuttal was firm, clear, and equally caustic!

"You," Mu Linfeng rebuked furiously, "scoundrel! There's no place for you to rebel here as long as I'm around."

"By the way, you said that I have no right to address you as second uncle—he he! Do you think I wanna?" The boy sniggered, his eyes looking contemptuous. "Addressing you by that is just me being courteous. Being courteous means that I must be polite regardless of how disgusted I feel toward you. Second uncle is a senior but doesn't seem to understand basic manners."

Chapter 1367: Drawing Swords (2)

Mu Linfeng was thoroughly infuriated. Unable to contain the swelling anger in him, he blurted out ungraciously, "Little b*st*rd!"

The reason he was so upset with Yun Tianyou was that the boy's appearance deeply disgusted him. If not for him, his plan would not be foiled!

The greatest failure in his plan was the boy. If not for this kid, he would not be at a disadvantage.

The boy only reciprocated his scolding with a graceful smile. Uncowed, he spouted winged words. "I finally understand now the meaning behind a phrase!"

The man gave him a sidelong glance.

The latter continued leisurely. "I live so hard just to be far from fools."

With that, the little lad gazed expressionlessly at the man from his periphery. It was as if he were confirming that the latter was the insinuated fool.

He was rarely blatant, but the elder had smudged his name time and again, so why could he not humiliate him in return?

It was not his style to stay quiet when he was insulted repeatedly!

The old man's face sank to the pits when he heard that.

Everyone could tell who the little fellow was insulting!

"How dare you?!"

The man's lips twitched violently in anger; he then attempted to pose a fierce and authoritative stance to intimidate the kiddo.

"You try to be funny again and I'll finish you off right here!"

"Oh, really? Do you have the ability to do so, second uncle?" Youyou's lips curled into a gentlemanly smile. "How are you planning to do that? He he! I'll wait and see!"

"He he! I'm really going to finish you off, you b*st*rd! This is for the good of the Mu family as well; we can't have a b*st*rd like you ruining our reputation!"

With that, he waved his hand and the deputy official beside him swung a pistol from his waist. Lifting his wrist in an instant, he aimed the barrel squarely at the boy's forehead.

The boy remained composed inside the car, showing no sign of fear or outrage even when the chilling barrel was aimed at him. His calmness really took the elder by surprise!

This boy had such exceptional charisma at this young age!

Vermilion Bird saw the deputy drawing his gun and raised her Desert Eagle at Mu Linfeng's forehead as well!

The moment she lifted her hand, the soldiers around them raised their weapons at her warily, too. They were prepared to fire the instant she made any move!

"Protect the chief!" The deputy official gave a clear command and the rest of their people got into battle mode!

"Second uncle, I'd better give you a warning."

Sitting calmly inside the car, the little lad's words rang clear and powerful in the quiet night.

"Touch a hair strand on my head and you'll get bullets flying at you like dancing bees!"

The boy smiled elegantly after the icy warning. His narrowed and smiling eyes danced rather adorably. "Do you want to try?"

There seemed to be dark, murky stuff lurking behind that innocent smile and pair of doe eyes.

Mu Linfeng was stumped, his lips rigidly pursing.

Chapter 1368: Drawing Swords (3)

Mu Linfeng was stumped, his lips rigidly pursing.

He was once a ruthless person in times of desperate straits, too. Therefore, when Youyou said those words, he could sense the murderous spirit lying in wait, hidden around him via his subconscious mind!

Something was bubbling in the dark, frosty him to the bone!

Was there something lurking around?!

He astutely realized that a team of armed individuals was perhaps waiting quietly in the dark around them!

Suddenly, he felt a shiver run down his spine. Having a military career for half his life let him react in time. Likely, there was a sniper in position from several hundred meters away!

Maybe, somewhere in the darkness, there was a marksman looking through his sniper lens right now, aiming at the spot between his brows!

That was why this child could say such words so ostentatiously and with much nonchalance.

‘Touch a hair strand on my head and you’ll get bullets flying at you like dancing bees!’

His mind was in a mess!

He was having a mental breakdown.

Not because of anything else but because of how Youyou was sitting in the car, all calm and composed. Even though what he saw before him was a tender face decorated with an innocent smile, his every gesture was laced with extraordinary boldness!

Could all these people be his subordinates?!

This team of over ten mercenaries was at this seven-year-old’s beck and call?!

Mu Linfeng felt as if his world views had been overthrown.

He swept his cold eyes across Vermilion Bird, sizing her up, before he let them fall back on the boy’s face slowly!

This child was not ordinary at all!

He was exactly as how Mu Yazhe had been when he was young, yet he was even more ruthless than his father and a lot more mature for his age!

He was so bold at such a young age, leaving the elder in great alarm and fear!

He was even more certain now that this kid was extremely dangerous and must be eradicated!

Initially, he thought that this soldier unit was under Mu Yazhe’s bidding. When he first laid his eyes on this child in the car, he thought that the latter was just smart-mouthed—that was all!

However, after reacting half a clap slower, his heart was instantly obstructed!

By the time he regained his senses, he realized with a start that this child was no simple character!

No matter how much he thought about it, he could not figure out how a kid was able to amass such power. How did he do it?

“Drop the gun!”

The female mercenary commander warned him coldly. As the boy's personal bodyguard, she would never permit anyone from challenging his safety before her!

Her gaze was as sharp as swords when she warned the man sternly.

Despite being a battle-hardened veteran, he was still taken aback by her cutting gaze. As for the gun held tightly in his hand, he still did not let it go despite trembling a little unconsciously!

Without another word, Vermilion Bird went forward and knocked the gun out of his hand with a high kick.

The gun flew away instantly.

Meanwhile, the moment the soldier at the side saw her move, he moved to raise his gun and shoot at her.

Alas, with a sweep of her cold gaze, the female mercenary swiftly raised her gun. Before he could shoot, her shot went through his brows, killing him on the spot!

The atmosphere was now extremely tense, and the sound of the loading of a gun could be heard.

The female mercenary spun around and, in the next second, appeared behind Mu Linfeng like a ghost. Holding the gun to his nape, she demanded in fury, "Who else dares to move?!"

The entire place had gone deathly still at once.

It was as if the air had solidified so that everyone had begun holding in their breath!

The middle-aged man's face darkened. Now, even he was afraid to act blindly.

Chapter 1369: Drawing Swords (4)

It took merely a span of five seconds.

Vermilion Bird was so nimble that it made their hair stand on end!

Fast!

She was lightning fast!

It made their hearts race.

Her potential was apparent at one glance.

No one could be certain if they could act faster than the bullet in her gun!

Hence, as soon as she said this, no one else dared to move.

With an arched brow, Youyou innocently shrugged. "Everyone had better behave! Vermilion Bird is very fierce; the bullets don't have eyes for the disobedient ones!"

Mu Linfeng's face darkened even further, feeling antagonized by the boy's arrogance, but he could do nothing about it in this situation!

Truth be told, with a dozen armored vehicles sitting his men inside, there was no way he would lose to the boy if they were to come into a blow.

The only reason he did not dare to act rashly was that the boy had snipers hidden around.

There was no telling if he was currently being marked by one!

In addition, with the female mercenary behind him, even if his opponents were greatly outnumbered, nothing could be gained from it.

He did not dare to make any brash movements, and as such, the situation temporarily came to a stand-off.

"What do you mean by that?!" The man snorted. "It seems that you don't have a clear idea of your status! Do you know the consequences awaiting you by doing this?!"

"I'm well aware of my second grand uncle's distinguished status and authority." Youyou gave him a faint smile. "I'm afraid, though, that the one who doesn't have a clear idea of my status is second grand uncle. Capiche?"

"What do you mean?"

"Nothing at all." The boy continued. "I just hope that second grand uncle won't meddle in my affairs. I'll give you a chance now. Leave with your men right away, and I won't lay a finger on you, but! There's someone who must stay behind."

The elder knitted his brows at once. It was clear who the boy was referring to!

It seemed that this brat was also here for Fourth Mu!

Meanwhile, he suddenly recalled the boy's earlier words.

'I'm afraid, though, that the one who doesn't have a clear idea of my status is second grand uncle. Capiche?'

Did not have a clear idea of his status?

What was the status of this child?!

He could not figure it out in the meantime, but from that one remark, he felt a sliver of coldness traveling upward from his feet.

Still, he did not put down his pride and haughtily answered, "I should be saying that to you! Take the initiative to leave with your men and I won't pursue today's matter with you."

His words seemed a little weak even with his attitude; it was vastly different from his earlier aggressiveness and haughtiness. He no longer had the confidence as before!

The boy, however, did not give him an out.

“You’re joking.”

A contemptuous smirk spread across his tender, little face.

“If my second grand uncle insists on intervening, then give it a go. I’d like to see just how you’re going to take him away from me!”

A sharp gleam flashed across Mu Linfeng’s eyes as his face darkened with mixed emotions. He was caught in a dilemma where he could not advance or retreat!

If he were to make a cowardly exit by leaving his brother behind, not only would he be disgraced, he would become a laughingstock to his juniors, too!

Nonetheless, judging from the current situation, protecting and taking his brother away seemed to be quite an impossible feat, should he insist on doing so.

How tricky!

Chapter 1370: Drawing Swords (5)

Nonetheless, judging from the current situation, protecting and taking his brother away seemed to be quite an impossible feat, should he insist on doing so.

The situation remained locked in a stalemate at the moment. The fact that a child managed to suppress him so easily left his face burning in embarrassment!

“Who exactly are you?”

With eyes as sharp as a hawk’s, he fixed his pressing gaze on the boy.

Youyou calmly retorted, “Why should I tell you?”

“...” The man snorted at once after he regained his senses. “What arrogance you have!”

The boy arched a brow. “You have no right to ask about my status.”

Mu Linfeng’s heart thumped in response.

He continued gravely. “Just hand over your brother and get lost along with your men, or else you won’t be able to leave!”

He, then, looked up with dark, glistening eyes, which were no longer as clear as before. “Don’t blame me for not reminding you—that person is mine! You’ll gain nothing if you try to stop me.”

“Aren’t you being too arrogant with your words, boy?”

It was clear that his words were a little lacking in confidence.

The boy could not be bothered with him.

Vermilion Bird stood motionless like a stone sculpture behind the man with her gun raised. With its cool pitch-black muzzle aimed at him, it seemed as if the endless darkness would ruthlessly devour him should he make any movement!

The elder received a rude shock when he looked sideways at the woman! From his angle, he caught sight of Mercenary Paradise's epaulet on her shoulders.

Naturally, he had heard of that infamous organization.

According to rumors, it was an establishment founded by Hurricane Group and its mercenaries all had extraordinary skills!

He could not help looking at the boy with a meaningful gaze.

What was his identity?

After what seemed like a century of still silence, he turned his head slightly and glanced at his brother, who was standing nearby. A trace of struggle was finally found in his eyes!

At once, Mu Lianjue saw the hesitation and struggle on his brother's face when he looked up. It was apparent that the latter was hesitating; he was silently weighing the pros and cons in his heart!

"Second brother!" The man's lips convulsed in agitation as he screamed hysterically at him. "Take me with you! You can't leave me here!"

It was not because he feared death!

Rather, he feared those unknown things, which were more fearsome and terrifying than death itself!

He did not know what would come out of him if he fell into the hands of his nephew! He did not dare to think about it!

Plus, he was indignant!

How could he have lost just like that?

Mu Linfeng frowned when he heard his brother's plea. A ball of rage churned in his chest!

This burdensome thing!

He really just could not do anything right!

It seemed that his brother's fate had been set in stone. Although he was unwilling to admit it, there was no way he would waste his life on him!

As much as he did not believe that this mere seven-year-old could do anything to him, given the current situation and after ruminating over the boy's warning, the man finally admitted defeat and dared not use his life to gamble!

Even though the child's huge influence and capability left him in astonishment, fear also lingered in his heart at the child's deterring words.

Despite being a little unconvinced, he did not dare to doubt his words.

He could not afford to lose his life, after all!