

Sweet Love 1371

Chapter 1371: Drawing Swords (6)

With a deep breath, he declared gruelingly, "Fine. I'll leave with my men!"

"No!" As soon as the man said that, Mu Lianjue shrieked in alarm. "Brother, do you really believe the words of that child?! A mere seven-year-old actually scares you?! He's only a child, yet you believe him?!"

Mu Linfeng barked in chastisement, "Shut up!"

"..."

He could no longer put up with his brother's nonsense. It was already embarrassing enough that he had to leave with his tail between his legs, yet now, his brother just had to disgrace him repeatedly with his questioning. Furthermore, he had already lost all his face when the boy put him in a spot!

Alas, his brother just had to scrape away the last vestige of his dignity with his words!

He, therefore, gave his order. "Withdraw and leave!"

Successively, the soldiers present all relaxed their stance. The man, himself, then turned to walk toward his car. His brother immediately ran up to him and blocked his path, grabbing him by the shoulders.

"Brother, are you really this unfeeling?! Are you truly going to leave me here just because of that kid's words?"

The older brother, however, retorted, "Hah! He's only a child; why are you getting all panicky then?!"

The verbal slap in the face left him stunned.

Even though his opponent was a mere child, the man, somehow, actually feared him.

It was just that he refused to admit it!

He was actually afraid of a child!

He truly feared a seven-year-old boy!

His older brother brushed his hands off and stepped aside. Seeing that the former was indeed abandoning him, the latter's heart contorted with rage as his face instantly turned menacing from bitter anger!

Suddenly, he pivoted on his feet and charged toward his brother. Turning him around with a grab of his shoulder, he stepped forward to stand behind him. While his left hand gripped his brother's throat, his right hand reached for the gun at the man's waist and pressed it against the latter's temple. In the span of a few seconds, the tables had turned!

"Second brother, don't blame me for disregarding our kinship when you've been so heartless yourself!"

With his hands restraining and threatening his brother, Mu Lianjue bellowed ruthlessly, "Everyone, back off! Back off!"

Mu Linfeng shook in fear. Never did he expect his young brother to have the guts to take him as a hostage. Did he think that he could escape unscathed by doing so?!

He was bitterly disappointed!

He berated inwardly, *This heartless thing!* To think he had actually spared a thought for their years of brotherly ties and planned an escape route for him at the expense of falling out with his nephew... In the end, what he received in exchange was his hate and ingratitude!

"Scoundrel, what the hell are you doing?!" he roared in alarm. "Release me this instant, you imbecile!"

"Brother—ha ha—if we must die, let's die together!"

His younger brother was so mad that his entire face flushed red and his eyes turned particularly bloodshot.

His voice had so much sorrow in it that it sounded demonic.

"Since you choose to abandon me without any regard for our years of brotherly ties, you should perish with me and join me in hell! If I can't leave, you can't, too!"

Chapter 1372: Dogfight

The scene went out of control again. No one expected that things would take a turn in this direction. After a moment of bewilderment, the crowd successively put up their guard and vigilantly aimed their guns at Mu Lianjue!

His lips curled into a bloodthirsty smirk as he tightened his grip around his brother's throat and pressed the muzzle even harder on his temple, ready to fire at any given moment!

"Get them to put down their guns!" he growled threateningly.

Mu Linfeng kept silent. Even when his face flushed red from the lack of breath, his lips remained tightly pursed with no intention of opening them!

"You really think I don't dare to kill you, do you?!" His younger brother's voice got increasingly cold and pressing. "At most, we'll just perish together and I'll have someone to accompany me in hell! Get them to put their guns down; do you hear me?! Do you hear me?!"

"Fourth Mu, have you gone... mad?!"

The older man gritted his teeth as he struggled. A pair of bloodthirsty eyes, which seemed to belong to those of an infuriated beast, glared at the other angrily.

The younger brother scoffed. “Enough of your nonsense, Second Mu! I want you to have them keep their guns; do you hear me?! I’m running out of patience. Get them to keep their guns now! Keep their guns!”

As he spoke, he tightened his hold of his brother’s throat even more as if he wanted to pierce it through this!

It was only after struggling for a good while and moaning in pain that Mu Linfeng raised his voice. “Keep the guns!”

His subordinates exchanged baffled glances the moment he issued his order. No one dared to defy him, however, so they proceeded to put their guns away.

“Give me a car!” Mu Lianjue demanded again. He seemed more like a dying beast at this moment, though.

His older brother, meanwhile, gritted his teeth in frustration for his lack of foresight!

This scene left Youyou chuckling in delight.

It was rare to see a dogfight.

Today, he got the chance to witness a true dogfight—an internal strife within the Mu family!

Have Mu Lianjue gone mad?

Did he think that he could escape unscathed by doing this?!

Dream on!

Just as the boy wanted to open the car door, Lisa, who was sitting beside him, grabbed his hand and shook her head at him.

“It’s dangerous!” she warned tersely.

He smiled at her calmly. “There’s nothing to be afraid of when you’re here to protect me.”

In her momentary daze, he pushed the door open and alighted from the car.

The scene, once more, reached a stalemate with its tense atmosphere.

Holding his brother hostage, the man clamored incessantly. “Give me a car! Hear that?! Get me a car!”

Right then, from his periphery, he saw the young boy get out of the car.

His pointed feet reached for the ground before he stood upright. A fair, adorable face came into view.

With his hands clasped behind his back like an elegant gentleman, Youyou obediently stood before him with a tilted head. An innocent and gentle smile graced his face. “Fourth grand uncle, we’ve only just met, yet you’re so anxious to leave already? Why don’t we sit down and have a cup of tea?”

Albeit his tender voice, it exuded a spine-chilling creepiness.

As his gaze gradually fell on the man, his pinkish lips arched upward. “Don’t you forget, fourth grand uncle, we have a few unsettled scores.”

Chapter 1373: Born of the Same Roots

The man snorted as he narrowed his eyes dangerously at the boy, shooting him a cold, venomous look.

“Don’t call me that!” he spat in disgust, sneering thereafter. “It’s all due to my carelessness that the plan failed! I didn’t expect your father to have groomed two extraordinary sons! If I knew about it, I wouldn’t be in such a state!”

His hostage, Mu Linfeng, struggled incessantly in his arms.

Mu Lianjue growled at him. “Behave and don’t move! I’m warning you: I don’t have the patience to deal with you! Don’t blame me for being merciless should you misbehave!”

“From what you’ve done, you’re past caring about showing mercy!” The older brother gnashed his teeth in anger.

The other only cackled at that. “Are you blaming me now? You disregarded our kinship first! Didn’t you try to abandon me here earlier?! What?! Brother, a child actually managed to frighten you! If the news spreads, you’ll surely be many people’s laughingstock! The second family head of the Mu is actually intimidated by a seven-year-old—I see that your entire life has been wasted!”

“Shut up!” The older brother fumed. “Fourth Mu, you should be the one bearing your sins! What do you mean by me disregarding our kinship first?! You’re the truly heartless person here! You murdered Liancheng, plotted Yishan’s death, and even poisoned our father’s medicine. You’ve committed such atrocious acts! The one utterly devoid of conscience here is you! To think I considered our blood ties; in the end, you bit the hand that fed you! You’re a true disappointment!”

“Is it my fault?!” questioned the younger brother hysterically. “Is it my fault, brother?! If you didn’t join hands with the elders and supported Mu Yazhe, would I be where I am now? You wouldn’t be in such a state, too if not for that! I’m sure you’re filled with regrets now—ha ha! You spent so much effort in grooming him, only to have him fall out with you! What about your painstakingly groomed pawn? That pawn pays no heed to you at all! All of this huge Mu empire should’ve belonged to me! Everything could’ve been better; the Mu Group would’ve expanded majestically! Alas, you just had to go and support a pawn. Ha ha! Second Mu, I see that you have big ambitions, too! You wanna make use of our nephew like a puppet and swallow this vast piece of empire for yourself!”

The further he spoke, the darker his brother’s face got. The latter growled, “Shut up!”

“What? Have I gotten a rise out of you? Ha ha! It’s all true, though! I am nowhere as ambitious as you are!”

As he squinted his eyes, his voice took on a sinister tone.

His bitter-cold voice revealed his deep resentment. “If not for your stupidity, I wouldn’t be in such a state now! Brother, if I must die here tonight, then you all will have to die with me!”

“What a fool! Fourth Mu, you’re truly a great disappointment!”

His older brother sighed as he shook his head disappointedly.

He snapped, “Shut up! It’s all thanks to you that I ended up this way! It’s all your fault—yours!”

Chapter 1374 Self-inflicted punishment deserves death.

Mu Linfeng found his words hilarious. His mouth twitched for a moment before he spoke in a chilly tone. “I only know one sentence: ‘You can escape disasters created by nature, but self-inflicted punishment deserves death!’”

“Did you think that just by saying that, you can shirk your responsibility, or are you counting on the fact that I will let you go? Such wistful thinking!” Mu Lianjue let out a cruel smile. He had clearly descended into insanity at this point.

The older brother was bitterly disappointed. The chilliness of the evening breeze was unable to beat the coldness he felt inside his heart.

His lips pulled into an upward curve as the mockery in his eyes faded into tiredness. He let out a long sigh as a look of helplessness surfaced on his weathered and haggard face. “Fourth Mu, as your elder, let me give you a piece of advice: Just stop what you’re doing as quickly as you can! There’s no point in all of this! You shouldn’t even have done this in the first place. Did you know that what you’re doing is akin to killing one’s father! It’s extremely unacceptable! All the more, you shouldn’t be doing it now!”

“I don’t wanna listen to you talk about this! Is there even a purpose for it?!”

His younger brother’s eyes blazed as he retorted, “I was supposed to be the Mu’s family head! It ought to be me! Did you know how hard I worked just for that position? Did you know how much suffering I’ve endured over the years?! In the end, it only took a few words from that old fart to negate my hard work and sacrifice completely! What did I work so hard for then?! As for you, you actually helped raise Mu Yazhe to that position. Was I really not comparable to a twenty-something youngster at that time?!”

“That’s where you’re completely wrong! You’re just viewing and speculating about others’ thoughts with your narrow-minded mind!”

Mu Linfeng paused for a moment, his face twitching a little before he continued speaking. “I admit having neglected your feelings when I was helping Yazhe rise to the position! I trained him to become my power, and you’re right that I indeed had an impure objective and a selfish ulterior motive, but it’s unlike what you supposed at all! To stabilize our Mu family’s authority, I chose that kid. Frankly speaking, he has outstanding capabilities. It’s proven that I didn’t make an error in my judgment. The kid is undoubtedly extremely remarkable—even more than you! That’s why, even though things are as they are right now and he is going against my wishes, I don’t regret raising him to the position, regardless of everyone else’s opinions. As you can see, the Mu Group has steadily expanded in his hands. Anyone with eyes can see its transformation. If it hadn’t for him, our family business would’ve been unable to safely

get through the crisis and avert the danger! My heart is in the Mu Group—it's my main priority! Perhaps these words may seem pompous to you, but these are my true thoughts! If our conglomerate can become a core business empire in his hands, then my wish is fulfilled!"

His younger brother's eyes narrowed in fury as his lips twitched fiercely. His face was extremely malevolent, and his eyes were akin to a poisonous snake's eyes, which was slowly coiling around his neck.

"Such a grand train of thought! Second Mu, who'd believe that you had no selfish motives at all?! Stop making such dignified statements!"

"Fourth Mu, you've failed. You've utterly failed. It's all because of you and your incapability. You can't win against others, and even more so, you can't fight against others, so you push the blame onto everyone else! Your continuous aversion of responsibility only makes you laughable and incompetent in my eyes!"

Chapter 1375 A Long-range Explosive Device

"No matter what you do now, it is too late to fix anything! It's time to clean up your mess!"

"He he! I know that I am now a complete failure. Yes, I failed, but did you think that I'll let you off just because of your little speech?"

Mu Lianjue's smile was laced with hysterical madness as if he had been possessed by the devil.

"Even if I were to be buried here tonight, I'd make sure that you die with me!"

This had always been his personality. Even on the brink of being destroyed, he just had to pull someone down with him to the underworld!

At least, it would not be a loss if he could pull his second brother down with him. If he could also bury Yun Tianyou with them, he would break even on this transaction!

He glared fixedly at the boy with his bloodshot eyes and a vicious smile.

The latter stood in front of him with his hands clasped behind his back. He was as elegant as a gentleman with his delicate and pretty complexion—fair and adorable.

He was very similar to his mother in looks while possessing his father's temperament and wit.

This kid was her love and his beloved son.

Since this boy's father wanted him dead, he would not let him off, either!

If he must die, he would not let Mu Yazhe live well!

The moment he thought of this, his lips moved as if an object were squirming in his mouth.

He was using his tongue to hook something. Soon, wedged between his lips was a remote device; a look of extreme resentment flashed across his eyes!

His sudden actions shocked Youyou. His brows furrowed, unable to grasp what was going on.

However, when he saw the remote device between the man's lips, his heart dropped.

What was that?!

It was a pocket-sized, remote-control device. He had been hiding that in his mouth this whole time?!

"What's that?" he questioned in a low voice and a guarded heart.

"He he! Yun Tianyou, since you are so smart, you should be able to guess what this is!"

With scarlet eyes, Mu Lianjue took the remote control and held it in his palm. "Come here and I'll tell you what it is!"

The boy furrowed his brows, his face cold. "Why should I go over?"

His fourth great-uncle smiled eerily as he spat out each word slowly. "If I press this button, you'll lose your beloved mommy and brother forever!"

He was stumped. With an ashen face, he asked in disbelief, "What do you mean?"

"What? Do you doubt my words?"

The taunt in the older man's eyes was evident as he held the remote control tightly in his hand. He looked extremely sinister as he replied hysterically, "He he! I deployed someone to bury an explosive device in your house. When I press this button—BOOM! He he! How do you think your gentle mother and cute brother will look afterward?"

He was absolutely enjoying the sight of the lad's face gradually turning paler than before. "One explosion, and blood and bones will fly everywhere as their bodies are ripped apart. They won't even get to have a proper burial in the end!" He sneered in delight.

"..."

Youyou's face turned white in an instant.

Hearing this, Mu Linfeng's eyes were filled with disbelief.

He's crazy!

This person had completely gone mad!

He was a lunatic at this point!

How could he even think about doing something like that?!

He was increasingly feeling more remorseful for making an error in judgment; to think he had actually tried helping this b*st*rd abscond from here to overseas!

Chapter 1376 Deception

Sizing up the shady-looking Mu Lianjue, Vermilion Bird hastened to her charge, squatted before the boy, and whispered, "Sir, calm down; don't take his words for real! He may be taking you for a ride."

She voiced her concern to him.

She did not know what device the fellow was holding in his hand.

Is that thing really a long-range explosive device?

No one knows for sure, and none will know the truth.

Perhaps, just as what the man had said, once he pressed the button, the boy's house would explode and be buried in a sea of flame instantly.

It would mean that his mother and older brother would ruthlessly end up as a bloody splatter in the blast!

Perhaps, his words were truly only deception. There was no explosive or long-range device in his person, and he only wanted to deceive the boy into becoming his hostage.

The man knew very well that the one who wanted his life was Mu Yazhe!

To his nephew, his son had more value as a hostage compared to his second brother.

"Sir, calm down; don't fret. He might just be bluffing."

Taking in a deep breath, Youyou replied deeply, "I'm suspecting that, too!"

He was a smart boy, yet he did not expect this move from his second great-uncle.

The deeper his concern, the messier his heart was, and this was precisely what Mu Lianjue was after!

The man might be using deceptive tactics to achieve his aim, but he dared not.

He dared not risk the lives of his mother and brother!

Nobody knew for sure or could guarantee the nature of the d*mn object held in the man's palm.

Maybe, nothing would happen when he pressed it.

Perhaps, just as the man claimed, he would lose his mother and brother forever!

The child was usually daring and dauntless, but he lost his courage this time around. It was hard for him to bet the lives of his loved ones!

Despite his anxiety, he maintained a calm composure. There was no hint of wavering on his face as he studied the man, trying discern any telltale sign on his face.

"Are you doubting me? Do you think I'm conning you? Since you don't believe me, why don't we try it now?" As the older man spoke, he held up the remote detonator in his hand for the boy to see and moved to press the button at any time.

The boy could hold back no longer, shouting, "Stop!"

A triumphant glee flashed across the man's eyes and lips the moment the boy spoke.

“Come over now, then! Be good and make your way here.”

The man kept cajoling the child, just like a devil trying to tempt him. “Come over here. Boy, be good and come here now!”

Sipping his lips tightly, the lad was about to take his first step when Lisa blocked his path.

“He’s fooling you!” The girl told him in a hushed tone. Her eyes were fixed coldly and warily on the man as she told her master this. “Don’t go over.”

“Let me pass.”

With an elegant smile, he reiterated calmly, “Let me pass.”

“I’m not going to let you take this risk.”

Her tone was rigid, unwilling to compromise.

She was not going to watch him give up his life in this way!

She knew that the boy would be doomed once he ended up in his great-uncle’s hands.

Chapter 1377 I do not dare risk it.

Who knew what shocking things Mu Lianjue was capable of doing in his desperation?

“Likewise, I don’t dare to risk my loved ones.”

Pausing, he looked her in the eye. “Don’t worry; I know what I’m doing. You wait for my order.”

“No.”

Lisa was insistent, very sure that the ‘explosive device’ in the boy’s great-uncle’s hand was a sham. It was just a trick that the man had devised in the eleventh hour for survival’s sake!

The man knew the mother was the boy’s Achilles heel and made full use of this knowledge. The child would never let her be exposed to any danger.

The boy calmly asked in return, “What if it’s real, then?”

What if it was really an explosive device when the man pressed the button?

She was lost for words all of a sudden.

Vermilion Bird’s eyes glinted momentarily, and leaning closer to him, she whispered, “Sir, we have snipers about a hundred meters’ away, awaiting your orders.”

“It’ll be too late.”

Youyou furrowed his brows.

Snipers were lying in ambush at about a hundred meters’ away, ready to shoot at his order, but they would only act upon receiving that; without his command, the sniper would not shoot.

If his side were to issue an order now, this might alert the enemy. There would be a risk of exposing their plan to the desperate man if they warned the snipers to take him down.

He would not allow even a one-tenth chance of a risk.

“I’ll give you three seconds!” The man issued his final warning and started to count down. “ONE!”

“Master, you—”

Lisa would not barge.

The boy looked pensively into her eyes and spouted, “Let me pass.”

“TWO!”

The girl bit her lower lip hard before she ruffled her tousled hair angrily and gave way to him unwillingly.

“THREE!”

The man lifted the device in his hand high and looked to be readying himself to press the button...

Yun Tianyou raised his voice at once. “Fourth great-uncle, let’s talk!”

“I have no patience to negotiate with you!” replied the man coldly.

The boy smiled. “I’m willing to be your hostage now, but you must promise not to come up with any tricks, or I’ll lose my patience.”

The man thought for a while before he gave a sinister smile. “Alright! Still, I must warn you not to show any trickery, too! Worse comes to worst, we’ll just perish together!”

Yoyou smiled and asked, “How will I dare come up with any tricks after your warning?”

With that, he lifted his haughty chin and strode toward him.

The man looked greedily at him, just like an evil spirit from hell, reveling with hideousness.

Mu Linfeng demonstrated no emotion on his face, though his tumultuous heart was awestruck by the child’s behavior!

How can this child display such an overwhelming charisma?

He had unreservedly put himself in the line of fire to protect his beloved family. This, alone, was enough to make him admire the boy from the bottom of his heart!

What charisma at this young age...

Outstanding!

It appeared that he had underestimated the boy, after all.

While he was caught up with his thoughts, the kid walked up to Mu Lianjue. The latter pulled the boy by his collar and hurled him to his side while sending his second brother flying away with a kick.

His action caught his second brother by surprise and landed on the ground awkwardly, looking utterly humiliated.

The man clenched the boy's throat, and at that moment, the full Mercenary Paradise team geared into action. Staring warily at him, everyone waited for the boy to issue orders with bated breath.

The lad, meanwhile, was composed and showed no signs of struggle.

Chapter 1378 Invincibly Black-bellied

The boy's cool and calm demeanor put Mu Linfeng to shame.

"Aren't you afraid?"

Mu Lianjue squinted his eyes as he tightened his hand around the boy's throat. The child had an attractive outline, especially his fair and adorable neck, which reminded him of a small, elegant gosling.

It'll be devastating to break such a beautiful neck!

He barked evilly, "He he! Your life will be gone the moment I exert more strength! Are you really not scared?"

"You can try."

The little lad smiled graciously, undaunted by the elder's threat. Looking fearless, he said, "I want to live as much as you do! What is my value to you if I'm dead?"

Cocking a brow, his great-uncle sneered with glinted eyes. "That's right! You are a smart kid! If something happens to me tonight, you can't leave this place alive, too!"

"Uncle, since I'm in your hands now, then you should discard the detonator in your hand? It's an eyesore!"

The boy smiled coldly with a look of disgust.

Just as he finished his words, the man's pupils dilated. He lifted the compact device in his hand and smashed it to the ground, causing it to break into small pieces.

Youyou was stunned momentarily as his eyes took in the full action of his uncle.

Just as he predicted, the device in his uncle's hand was only a smokescreen to lure him away; it served no purpose at all.

The explosive device was just a hoax.

Standing at one side, Vermilion Bird watched the man smash the remote detonator onto the ground. She sighed in relief when she saw that it was indeed just a useless mechanical part.

This was a false alarm.

The boy was relieved as well; the weight in his heart got lifted, though he did not reveal any of that on his face. He merely looked at the broken pieces on the ground in silence and without any expression.

Behind him, the man raised his head in crazy arrogance. “He he! This is just a simple electronic device that can’t be used! It’s merely a toy to lure you, kiddo. Did you really take my words for real, and here I thought that a seven-year-old child would be smarter; it seems that I’ve given you more credit than you deserved!”

The female mercenary commander forced back the chortle welling up from within when she heard that. Sipping her lips, she tried to act cool.

At one side, Lisa looked glum and shot the man a spiteful look.

Youyou heard but his eyes kept shining brightly as he spoke sprightly. “That’s right, uncle; how could you lie to me about the explosives, and I took those for real, too! It’s so bad of you to lie to a child!”

“Hmph!”

The man clenched his throat further, looking pleased with the feigned helplessness on the boy’s face. With his vicious eyes staring hard, his wrinkled fingers traced the contours of the tender face before he pointed a barrel at the latter’s temple.

“You are scared now, too, huh, and here I thought you would be different! Turns out you’re fearless like a newborn calf which isn’t afraid of the mighty tiger, aren’t you?”

‘Fearless like a newborn calf, which isn’t afraid of the mighty tiger’?

He he!

The boy smirked inwardly.

It was true that he was unafraid of the tiger, but he was no newborn calf but a newborn king of the jungle, instead!

“I’m so scared!” he muttered tenderly. After a pause, he smiled to himself before he shrugged his shoulders, looked up, and petulantly cried out, “Great-uncle, you adults are bad people! How can you bully us, children, like this?”

Chapter 1379 Father and son bump into each other.

“Great-uncle, you adults are bad people! How can you bully us, children, like this? Poor me actually took your words for real, and now I’m at your mercy; how frustrating.”

He whined like a little, petulant lamb.

Somehow, for reasons unknown, his words gave Vermilion Bird the chill.

This was a scary version of the boy for sure.

Clearly, the boy was the worst, with his darkest, black-bellied trait. From appearance, he was being held hostage by Mu Lianjue and at the man’s mercy, but what of it?

The child looked weak and helpless outwardly, but in fact, he had sharp and jarring claws!

Poor man, does he really think that he's got the upper hand now?

Yun Tianyou was only playing along out of pity for the poor old chap. The boy had long sent out signal upon confirmation that the device was harmless.

She had already passed the order to the snipers, except that there was no good chance to take down the man just yet.

The tense situation persisted due to the gun in his hand.

She decided to stall for time and hit the bull's-eye the moment he let down his guard!

Looking proud and pleased with himself, Mu Lianjue was oblivious to the boy's machination or the precarious situation he was in now. "He he! A kid is a kid through and through; a few words are enough to trick you! Still, I must give praise to where it's due; you're bold indeed to enter the tiger's den!"

"Great-uncle, do you really dare to kill me?"

The boy smiled up at him tauntingly with glinting eyes. "Do you dare to even touch a strand of hair on my head?"

"Why not?" The man pinched his cheek viciously. "You can't die just yet, though. Before I safely leave this place, you have to stay alive!"

"Great-uncle, let me give you a piece of kind advice. Stop your unnecessary struggle—admit that you've lost!"

Feeling sorry for the man, he gave him a final chance.

Just as he finished with what he wanted to say...

Coming from the south, two glaring headlights approached them steadily from a near distance.

Everyone present was on high alert.

Vermilion Bird followed the lights and saw an Audi A8 speeding closer. What she noticed about this car was the J plate it carried; she knew, there and then, that someone extraordinary had arrived!

There were a few other cars following behind the Audi, which soon halted smoothly at the south entrance.

Everyone looked over.

Under their watchful eyes, a long and lanky figure slowly emerged from the vehicle.

As Mu Yazhe got out of the car, he stood tall and straight. His towering figure cut a stern and overpowering presence all at once.

There was a terrifying aura emanating from him, which reached those present at the scene.

There was none who was not awestruck by his strong presence.

Youyou was lost; he did not get why his father was here.

When his father saw him, the former, too, was stunned. He was totally unprepared to bump into a tricky situation like this.

Why is he here?!

The father and son asked the exact question inwardly at the same time.

“Daddy, why are you here?”

The boy voiced out the question first with a surprised look on his face.

Just after he opened his mouth, Mu Lianjue clutched his throat fiercely and yelled, “Shut up!”

The arrival of Mu Yazhe had put him on his guard.

With his throat held tightly, the boy could not overcome his shock still.

His mind rumbled, trying to piece the puzzle together, until a flash of white light went off in his head.

Chapter 1380 How about I get you a hearse?

His mind rumbled, trying to piece the puzzle together, until a flash of white light went off in his head. Were deputy Zhou and his band of mercenaries sent by his daddy?

What a major gaffe, indeed...

Assuming that Mu Lianjue was about to be smuggled abroad, he rushed over to stop him.

Unexpectedly, the father-son pair bumped into each other.

Having apparently put two and two together as well, Mu Yazhe was slightly astounded.

The boy was indubitably his son; both actually thought alike.

Vermilion Bird broke out in a cold sweat, too.

What the heck?

They wasted so much time dealing with the deputy’s team, only to find out that they were their allies with them being Mu Yazhe’s men.

She could not resist glancing at the deputy.

The latter, too, exchanged a pitiful look with her!

They were on the same side!

Yoyou’s face turned sullen. “What a coincidence, daddy.”

The man eyed the woman for a bit before shifting his gaze onto his calm-looking son. He was initially shocked to see his uncle holding his son hostage at gunpoint. The scene seemed tense from every angle.

However, upon noting the boy's smirk and the female mercenary commander's relaxed stance, he understood that his son was messing around with his great-uncle; hence, he heaved a sigh of relief.

He could not help smiling teasingly at him. "My darling son, why are you out here this late at night when you should be sleeping at home?"

The kid pouted innocently. "I'm helping daddy catch the bad guy!"

His answer greatly satisfied his father. "What a filial son!"

"Of course! It's only right that I should be filial to my father," he replied matter-of-factly.

Mu Lianjue's face darkened at this exchange. This father-son pair was apparently testing his patience!

"Stop yakking away! Do you all think that this is a trifling matter?!"

He somehow felt this scene before him to be very queer.

There was not the slightest tension in the father-son pair's banter. It was not only that; the child did not appear to fear the gun pointed at his temple. Had he no fear?

Was it death or the shooting that he was unafraid of?

Even if he did not fear the shooting; was he not scared that there would be a misfire?!

Come now!

The boy was clearly his hostage, but somehow, he seemed to be the trapped beast, instead!

Could they be more serious about this?

He clearly held the boy as a hostage!

Why, then, did he still feel as if he were in a predicament?!

The man was baffled.

The interaction between the two had been overly relaxed to the point of not having a sense of crisis in the face of their present situation!

"Shut up!" he growled impatiently. "That's enough! Get me a car—now!"

Youyou looked up at the man smilingly and chimed in thoughtfully, "How about I get you a hearse?"

He stiffened. "..."

"Fourth great-uncle, are you done yet? If you're done making a fuss, then release me. I wanna go back to sleep; I'm tired!"

The boy, then, yawned tiredly before him.

"Are you unafraid of death?!"

Quickly cocking the gun and steadying his finger on the trigger, Mu Lianjue pressed the muzzle against his temple further.

“Believe it or not, I’ll shoot a bullet through your head now!”

With a whoosh, a bullet sliced through the air and pierced his wrist in the time he spent lifting it.

He was truly taken aback.

“Ahhhh!”

A sharp piercing scream cut through the air.