

Sweet Love 1381

Chapter 1381 I cannot be bothered to play games with you!

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He moaned in pain. That bullet came from a sniper a hundred meters away from them. The lethality of this shot was astounding despite the long distance. It blew his flesh apart once the bullet hit his wrist.

Blood splattered everywhere along with bits of flesh!

Youyou, meanwhile, only heard a loud blast from above and temporarily lost his hearing after the buzzing sound in his ears faded.

The bone-shattering pain from the bullet, which had penetrated his wrist, left his entire arm numb instantly and caused him to lose grip of the gun. The weapon then fell straight to the ground.

Striding forward, Vermilion Bird sent the gun flying meters away with a kick. She, then, picked the boy up and brought him back to safety.

Whoosh—

The air, again, rippled.

Another bullet pierced right through his abdomen!

Currently, he was almost entirely surrounded by long-range snipers!

There were five of them aiming at him!

Should he try to harm the boy in any way, he would be instantly shot!

As he moaned in pain, he could feel himself shuddering all over as his body temperature dropped. The insuppressible coldness spread from his feet, skimmed past his back, and headed right for his heart; it was mind-numbingly cold!

There seemed to be a huge explosion of force deep where his abdomen was shot. Initially, he only felt numb—a hollow numbness!

However, right after, he felt a scorching heat in his wound!

It was swiftly followed by an endless cycle of electrifying pain. The tingling and burning sensation bit at his heart as if he were being consumed by a sea of fire!

Something wet and sticky, then, trickled from his wound and stained his clothes like a blooming flower!

His eyes widened in disbelief. Everything happened so suddenly that he was caught off guard. All he knew was that something terrible had happened!

He wiped away the wetness with his hand, only for it to come out with blood!

Blood?!

No gunshots were heard. He only heard a whooshing sound from behind, and in the next second, he was shot!

Was there a sniper positioned somewhere in the distance?!

The man was shocked. For a moment, he felt a little jittery and beleaguered!

He sharply turned around in puzzlement with his hand on his bloody wrist and his eyes bulging red!

At the indifference he saw on his nephew's face and the meaningful smile on the boy's lips, everything instantly clicked into place!

It turned out that there was no escape for him at all!

He had been fooled!

Clearly, the boy already had everything planned. His earlier display of cowardice was merely a show to fool him!

D*mn b*st*rd!

He flew into a rage. "D*mn it! I actually got fooled by you?!"

Youyou shot him a cold glance before proceeding to smile gracefully. "Fourth great-uncle, you're so stupid. With your IQ level, it's no fun to play games with you at all!"

Having said that, he casually extended his palm coldly. "Give it to me, Vermilion Bird."

Understanding what he meant, his subordinate stepped forward, pulled out the pistol from her waist, and placed it in his hand.

Chapter 1382 Do not want him to come into contact with darkness this earlys

The heavy gun in his hand was a Desert Eagle. While it already was a powerful weapon, the superior quality of ammunition put inside made it even more superb. As such, its explosive power was appalling.

He fiddled with the gun in his hand.

A few days earlier, he got the female mercenary commander to teach him how to use a gun.

After the recent series of events, he understood that he needed to learn some self-defense skills.

He did not like overly relying on others regarding any matter; his character did not allow him to do so.

He was too weak and helpless. Without Little Yichen's or Lisa's protection, he would have a hard time protecting himself.

There was, therefore, a need for him to learn and master the skills of protecting himself!

For the past two days, he had been actively learning marksmanship from Vermilion Bird.

The latter had a surprising realization that the boy had a gift for marksmanship for he picked up the skills very quickly. Not only did he learn how to load a magazine, his shooting accuracy, despite not being too precise, was relatively high for a beginner, and it surprised her quite substantially.

Mu Yazhe watched his son hold and load the gun with familiarity. He raised his arm and aimed the black muzzle at Mu Lianjue.

His hand gestures and stance were very professional.

The little guy had learned to use a gun behind his back?!

He was filled with shock and admiration.

The moment the boy held up the gun, color drained from Mu Lianjue's face as his lips convulsed with fear. "W-What... are you doing?!"

"I picked up some gun skills recently, but it's a pity that no one was available to practice with me."

With that, his lips curled up. "Fourth great-uncle, how about you practice it with me?"

"N-No..."

The man's face had turned ashen by now. Suddenly, he pivoted on his feet and tried to escape from them.

Without further ado, the boy pulled the trigger and fired two shots at the back of his legs!

The latter howled in pain as he stumbled to the ground. The blood-curdling screech pierced through the quiet, night sky and spread far across the mouth of the vast expressway, but soon, the sound dispersed with the cold wind.

"These two shots are for Uncle Zhao!"

If he had not sent those assassins that day, that kind-hearted uncle would not have died.

This was what Mu Lianjue owed the Zhao family; he needed to be punished for his crimes to them!

Thereafter, the kid fired two more shots at him. A tragic cry burst out from the man again. His entire body shook in pain as he rolled about on the ground, holding onto his wounded knee.

Mu Yazhe glanced at his son icily standing ramrod straight in the bone-chilling wind!

Standing sideways, his black, silky hair fluttered in the wind. It brushed against his cheeks and intertwined with his dense eyebrows.

His fair and adorable face was presently utterly somber; his eyes were so dark and solemn that they seemed to be covered with a layer of ice—wholly devoid of warmth!

His shooting was accurate. Not a hint of emotion could be found on his cold face when he fired the shots. It appeared to be nothing more than a routine to him.

He did not move even an inch when he heard the middle-aged man's ear-piercing scream. His eyes blinked callously as if already numb with regard to death.

His father had mixed feelings about this.

In fact, he was not entirely willing to let the boy come into contact with the dark side of things at such a tender age.

He was still only seven, after all. Such things were unsuitable for his age.

Chapter 1383 Agony

However, after the boy had gone through several terrifying situations, Mu Yazhe thought that it was time for him to be exposed to all these things!

Back then, his decision to let Yichen undergo rigorous military training was met with strong resistance, too.

Still, in hopes of the little guy being able to strengthen his physique to a greater extent and being well-trained, he did not hesitate to dump the little guy into a bootcamp!

Recently, his older son had, time and again, proven his decision back then correct!

This world had always been about the survival of the fittest!

Only the strongest had the right to make the rules in this world.

Despite his tender age, it might not be such a bad idea for his son to be exposed to the dark side now!

Even though his childhood was unlike other children's, for it came with pain and tribulations, Youyou would still emerge as a victor, just like his brother, this way!

The boy fired two more shots, which hit Mu Lianjue's leg, shattering the latter's bones and causing blood to splatter everywhere. However, the man's pain was so great that he was now numb to further aches and had no more strength left to cry out. He actually almost blacked out after twitching and moaning for a good while!

Youyou's clear eyes were now marred by his hatred for the man, and how he wished he could crush him into smithereens at the reminder of the latter inflicting pain and suffering onto his mother and brother!

Walking over to the prone man on the ground, the boy aimed the gun at his waist and fired again.

Blood splashed onto his face from this shot.

He seemed to be unaware of the scorching heat on his face, though. His eyes narrowed as his lips pursed grimly.

Because of his numerous bleeding gun wounds, Mu Lianjue's body temperature plummeted as time went by!

He now wished for the boy to grant him a quick death!

Alas, Youyou apparently wished otherwise and intended to prolong his excruciating pain by shooting relentlessly on spots that were not life-threatening, instead!

He appeared to be venting out his resentment!

He lowered his austere gaze. The bullet wounds all over his body had left Mu Lianjue almost entirely numb and a buzzing mind. While the constant blood loss resulted in a drop of his body temperature, which made him feel cold, the bullet wounds burned. As the searing pain spread on every part of his body, he felt himself being consumed by ice and fire!

Bang, bang, bang—

The boy, then, fired eight successive shots; each bullet perfectly avoided the elder's vital spots, making him bitterly endure agonizing pain, which was worse than death!

This was his first time seeing such a fearsome child!

The boy's eyes were red with murderous intentions and hatred!

None of the many shots he had received was actually fatal; it was pure agony for him to be struggling still while at death's door!

"G-Give... me a quick death, then!"

From his tone, he appeared to be pleading the boy!

He did not want to be tortured any longer!

He might as well be given a swift death!

"Fourth great-uncle, how can I let you die just like that when I haven't had my fill of fun yet?"

The lad countered in a lazy and careless manner. He, then, lifted his foot and stepped on his wounded abdomen.

Blood instantly poured out from the wound.

"Umph..."

Mu Lianjue groaned in pain, his face turning appallingly white.

Chapter 1384 For my daddy!

"Umph..."

Mu Lianjue groaned in pain, his face turning appallingly white.

He rolled about on the ground, screaming hysterically in pain. The boy's ravaging had already left him barely breathing, but now, this foot down practically had him slamming his head against the ground in agony. He had never had such a strong desire for death before!

Never did he think that he would one day live a life worse than death!

Youyou fired a shot at the hand covering his wound.

"This is for my brother!"

Although the man did not directly cause Yichen's injuries, it was a result of his actions still!

BANG!

"This is for my mommy!"

A bullet was insufficient to pay back all the humiliation, torture, and pain his mother had suffered in this man's hands.

His eyes gleamed dangerously.

BANG!

With wide eyes, he coldly enunciated, "This is for my daddy!"

Mu Lianjue spat out a mouthful of blood as he started to convulse violently.

Mu Yazhe was taken aback at first. Warmth suddenly seeped into his heart right there and then!

His son was avenging him!

While he felt warm inside, he was also touched by his son's warm heart, which was hidden beneath his cold exterior!

He had always been his mother's little sweetheart!

The boy was haughty by nature. Despite being a little sweetheart, for a very long time, he was only ever open to his mother and protective of her.

At this point, his father had entered his heart as well.

She was the only family that he acknowledged at first.

Besides her, Li Qin, Yun Na, and even Yun Yecheng, who had treated his mother as his daughter, were no more than strangers.

His mother held the top spot in his heart!

She was the most important and special person to him!

They only relied on each other for as long as he could remember. His mother was his life.

Outsiders would, perhaps, find it difficult to understand the little lad's special feelings for her. Above and beyond their blood fetters, the woman could occupy such a significant position in his heart these seven years was because of their reliance on each other throughout.

His biological father, meanwhile, seemed to have dropped from the sky like a fallen god and appeared in front of him sans a warning!

All of a sudden, he had gone from a kid of a single mother to having a father as well.

Unfortunately, he only had repulsion and rejection for his daddy!

He was reluctant to admit that he had a father at first.

What if they had blood ties?

He only loved his mommy.

Still, the relationship between the father and son had become harmonious over time. While Mu Yazhe regarded his son with admiration, the boy, on the other hand, also started to accept and acknowledge him little by little!

The man had his acknowledgment, now!

Whoever bullied his mommy deserved to die for committing an unforgivable sin!

Likewise, the same applied to whoever bullied his daddy!

It was just that the boy was not good at expressing his hidden feelings. He had always been introverted by nature. Even if he deeply loved someone, he never paraded it in public, only silently contributing and guarding everything.

Chapter 1385 Hurricane“s Number One Little Demon King

He was always cold and proud in front of his father, though he had, in reality, already accepted the man.

For one, his father was the one his mother had chosen!

Besides that, Mu Yazhe had proven himself to be deserving of his approval!

His father sensed something hitting the depths of his heart hard. It broke through instantly and flooded him with warm currents, which made him invulnerable to the constant gusts of chilly wind.

Youyou snorted as he watched the elder wince in agony. With his lips folded into a slight smile, he asked, “Great-uncle, you owe me two more bullets; can you endure until then?”

“...”

“These two bullets are for my grandparents whom I’ve never met!”

With that, two gunshots rang about as they directly hit the elder’s chest.

The shots missed his heart by barely an inch.

The old man truly fainted this time around!

The surroundings were deadly quiet. Other than the howling wind, no other sound could be heard.

Mu Linfeng, especially, was too astounded and fossilized on the spot!

Still holding the gun in his hand, Youyou was stunned for half a minute before his hazy eyes refocused to the present scene in front of him!

Only then did his eyes register the dying man lying motionless in his pool of blood and did he realize, with a shock, what he had done!

I shot a man...

I opened fire and killed a man...

His hand, for the first time in his life, was stained with filthy blood, and he knew, deep down, that such dirt, once touched, would not be easy to wash clean.

Inhaling deeply and after a long break, the boy finally let down his arm. The gun slipped off as his wrist slackened, falling to the ground with a loud thud.

His father walked over and carried him in his arms, the former's large palm gently caressing the former's cold and wan face.

In a state of extreme passion, the boy was totally unaware of what he had committed earlier!

At this moment, he sensed a spine-shuddering chill as he was rudely awakened from his blinding hatred!

"Baby, what's the matter?"

Heartbroken, Mu Yazhe lovingly embraced the boy as his slender fingers kept caressing his face.

He should have stopped his son earlier.

He should have stopped the boy just before he lost his rationality.

Alas, even he was so taken aback by the boy's cold and cruel demeanor to react timely.

The boy looked past his shoulder and said neutrally, "I killed a man."

Judging from his peaceful tone, he seemed to be recounting a mundane and normal event.

Vermilion Bird walked up to Mu Lianjue, squatted before him, and checked his breathing. She detected faint breathing with her fingertip.

The breathing was threadlike; nonetheless, he was still breathing.

She looked up and declared, "He's still alive!"

"Finish him off." Ordered the boy without any expression. "Since he badly wants to die, just give him a swift death."

She could not help thinking inwardly, Sir, it's too late for a swift death now when you've already tortured him into a bloody pulp...

Suddenly, she felt very sorry for the elder.

Taking one sympathetic look at the man on the ground, she could only mutter under her breath, "It's better for you to die early and seek reincarnation when you offend Hurricane's number-one little, demon king."

The boy asked out of the blue, "Are you taking pity on him?"

She quickly shook her head.

"Finish him off."

Youyou commanded again, his dark orbs sparkling like two obsidian gems

Chapter 1386 Beautiful Memories

Mu Yazhe nodded in obeisance. "Let me finish off his life!"

Saying that, he passed the boy to Vermilion Bird, walked up to Mu Lianjue, and stared down at him with glinting eyes.

Hate? Do I hate him? he asked himself.

Indubitably, he hated the man right down to his very core.

It was him who drugged his father, which caused the latter to die in a car accident. The autopsy report concluded that his father, who had never taken drugs in his life, smoked marijuana and even injected a lot of heroin; thus, it produced a psychedelic illusion when he drove and resulted in that tragic accident.

He did not once believe that his father would take drugs. To him, his father, who had always been self-disciplined, would never stoop to touching that sort of filthy things.

Still, even though he had his suspicion, he could not refute that his father was found to overdose on drugs when he was driving. He just did not expect his uncle to play a hand in that matter!

If not for his fourth uncle, his father would still be alive today.

As for his mother, she, too, died at a young age from chronic consumption of slow-acting poison.

Both his parents had been poisoned by him.

This was Mu Lianjue!

A heartless and ruthless man who would stop at nothing for power and ambition!

Events started to unfold from there due to his instigation.

The man narrowed his beautiful eyes.

He could not understand why his uncle would do such a thing to his parents. Although they were not from the same mother, they were still brothers, sharing a kinship through their father. Why, then, did he do that?

Why was he so cruel?

He wanted an answer badly.

However, he realized, at that moment, that the so-called answer no longer mattered.

What of him getting an answer?

His parents could not be resurrected by it.

It was time for him to let go of past feud!

Since this was the case, he would be the one to determine this man's fate!

At this thought, he pursed his thin lips rigidly and, with clenched jaws, grabbed his uncle by his throat and closed his palm around it with all his might!

With such great pressure on his windpipe, the elder was suddenly brought back to murky consciousness. His hawk-like eyes snapped open; blood capillaries had covered the whites of his eyes by then!

“You...”

His facial muscles twitched uncontrollably. Due to asphyxia, his face had turned a dull, ruddy shade. His hawk-like eyes opened wide in fear of suffocation. Soon, his consciousness grew weak as he felt the world closing down on him!

“Wuu... wuu—cough!”

The old man’s eyes popped out viciously. Blood gushed up and gathered at his head that his eyeballs fundamentally rolled upward.

Mu Yazhe did not say a word. He had no patience for talking and just wanted to end all feuds, right there and then, with his two hands!

Hate!

Oh, how I hate him!

He hated this man before his eyes right down to the marrow of his bones!

Somehow, scenes flashed across his eyes like images on a revolving shadow lantern as his look fixedly on the old man’s body.

From what he could remember, the deepest memory he had of his father was his powerful arms. His father would return home, amid his busy workload, and never fail to hug and carry him high before kissing him on his forehead.

The images revolved again, and this time, his mother was standing in the garden as she carefully trimmed the plants when she turned around slowly upon hearing his voice; her face was wearing a gentle and lovely smile as always.

Chapter 1387 A True Confession!

‘Baby, you’re back!’

He absolutely loved his mother’s long and thick raven tresses. Whenever she was seriously ill, he would stay by her side and tenderly attend to her, carefully keeping her hair neat and clean.

Every time the raven mane slipped through his fingers, he would look at his mother’s pale countenance through the mirror. Sorrow would flood his heart uncontrollably.

Everything, the beautiful memories he used to enjoy, was torn apart all of a sudden!

It was because this man destroyed everything single-handedly!

He was left all alone by himself.

“D*mn you!” Mu Yazhe spouted in an anguish-filled voice. Every word he forced out of his lips carried endless cries of hatred!

“Mu Lianjue, you deserve to die!”

Mu Linfeng could not bear to watch further and turned his body around.

As Youyou lay buried in Vermilion Bird’s arms, his heart swelled with great pain as he peeked at his father’s rigid back.

His heart ached for his father...

He did not know what kind of childhood his father had had; at the very least, he knew that it was not a happy one.

It was unlike his as, despite having a weak constitution which brought him much shame, he still had a mother close by to protect and care for him.

It was different for his father.

The man had lost his parents at an early age. He had to tread carefully on every treachery and betrayal in the massive Mu household to be where he was now.

Finally, Mu Lianjue breathed his last. His eyes flipped up as his larynx broke under his nephew’s mounting pressure.

He was dead.

With this, the feud within the family, which had crossed two generations, drew to a close.

The man stood up, cutting a lonesome figure in the howling wind.

At that moment, the wind picked up in velocity and whipped around them ferociously.

“Daddy,” cried out Youyou softly, his eyes on his father.

The man turned around, his hair being tousled by the wind. As he looked at his son, his bloodshot eyes slowly shed off the bloody gleam and regained their former clarity.

“Daddy, hug, hug!”

The boy smiled tenderly and opened his arms to his father.

The latter walked over and took him in his arms.

His son encircled his arms gently around his father’s shoulders. Lifting his eyes with a heartwarming smile, he said, “Daddy, from now on, you have me! You’re not alone anymore.”

His father was pleasantly taken aback. With eyes shining warmly, he hugged his son tighter and replied, “Besides you, I have others, too.”

“En. You have mommy!”

Pinching his nose bridge, the man added, "Little Yichen, too."

The child shared smilingly, "Brother asked me once if it's okay for the four of us to live together forever."

He then continued amid his father's stunned look. "I wasn't sure then as one is so stupid while another is out to fight me over mommy, but I've made up my mind now."

Pausing, he adopted a serious look as he told his father, "Daddy, let's be together forever—you, me, mommy, and brother! The four of us will always be with one another and never be apart, alright?"

His countenance was one of utmost solemnity as he posed that question.

Overcome with shock and happiness, his father could not respond for a while!

This was the first time his boy had made a true confession to him!

Before, this little fellow would appear aloof and detached when he was with him. He was hardly affectionate, and even if he wanted his father's attention, he would never admit to it. Such was his petulant nature.

Today, though, he tenderly admitted to him that he wanted their family to stay together forever!

Chapter 1388 I will forgive you for mercy's sake.

To him, this was a huge surprise!

He had never thought that there would be a day where he could hear such gentle and warm words from his son's venomous, little mouth.

Mu Yazhe was in complete disbelief for a moment. As if dreaming, he could not react in time to his words.

His slow reaction made Youyou a little unhappy. He snorted proudly and questioned with dissatisfaction, "Why aren't you saying anything? Are you unwilling?"

"Of course not, little fool!" responded his father hurriedly.

The boy pouted his soft, pinkish lips, clearly a little annoyed. "You don't have to feel obliged if you're unwilling! I won't care about you if not for mommy choosing you!"

With those proud words, he returned to his noble and cold character.

His father smiled unexpectedly and then rubbed his head dotingly. "Alright, alright!"

This time, he would let him say whatever he wanted!

"Did you think I wanna be with you?"

Due to his father's lukewarm response, the boy became increasingly more upset and continued disdainfully, "I just wanna be with mommy forever, and I'm worried that if I leave her to you alone, you'll bully mommy and not pamper her enough; that's all! Don't misunderstand my intentions!"

The man kept smiling lovingly at him. "Okay, okay."

Seeing how patronizing the adult was being only irked the youth further.

Why was there no reaction from him at all?

He was frustrated.

"Hey! You—"

Mu Yazhe suddenly lowered his gaze and gave his son a gentle kiss on the forehead before landing another kiss on his eyelashes. It went without saying that he was being nothing but loving to him!

The boy was stumped, only to hear his father's gentle words ring from above his head. "Youyou, if it's alright, let daddy dote on you for the rest of your life?"

He was stunned into silence. "..."

He never knew that his father could issue such statement, which could shoot straight into his heart.

"We missed each other for six years. For six years, I never knew that, apart from Little Yichen, I would have such a smart and adorable son!"

As he said this, the man gazed at his boy's palm-sized face with eyes full of undisguised regret. "Forgive me for not knowing about you all those years and for letting you and your mommy wait for a long time. I'm sorry that you missed out on the fatherly love that you deserved in those six years! Please forgive daddy."

This was probably the most touching speech the man had ever given!

If Yun Shishi and his older son were here, they would definitely feel indignant!

This was especially the case for the woman as he had never said such moving and sweet words to her.

Hearing this, the little boy blushed. However, the shyness in his eyes quickly faded as he raised his gaze again and chastised him, instead. "Is there any use in saying sorry now? Hmph!"

Mu Yazhe could not help but smile at his arrogant and difficult expression.

Youyou pursed his pink lips, but his heart was filled with warmth. It was as if the spring wind had brushed past and seeped into his heart.

"Little fool, I didn't say that you could laugh secretly!"

The man could not help exposing him!

The lad was flustered for a moment before he snorted. "When did I?! Hmph!"

His eyes were filled with much disdain.

The father-son pair exchanged glances before letting out a smile unexpectedly.

His son finally became soft-spoken with him. "Alright! A great man won't remember the faults of small men. I'll forgive you for mercy's sake!"

He kissed his boy in response.

This heartwarming scene had eased the tension in their surroundings considerably.

Standing at the back, Li Hanlin rubbed his temples helplessly.

He could say that the confession between the pair was almost comparable to a wedding proposal!

Chapter 1389 The World's Number One Mommy's Boy

Witnessing this, Mu Linfeng was a little moved. He could not bear to disrupt this heartwarming scene, so he got in his car and left quietly.

With Mu Lianjue now dead, he naturally had to deploy people to settle his funeral arrangements.

Of course, with just one command from him, everyone kept their mouths sealed about what had happened tonight.

As his subordinates brought his body back, he ordered the hospital staff to prepare an autopsy report. Thereafter, based on the circumstances of illness stated in the report, his funeral arrangements were prepared accordingly.

For the father-son pair, it was as if nothing had happened.

It was just the death of an insignificant person.

However, when Second Mu delivered this news of his brother's death to the rest of the family, it caused quite an uproar.

Especially Mu Shumin, she was unable to accept the man's sudden death.

She naturally did not believe that Mu Lianjue had died from an illness. Even though his body was not in the best condition, he was healthy enough not to acquire any critical illness.

Also, everything was too sudden; there was no warning at all.

Moreover, with all the things that had been happening in the Mu family, it was hard not to think that Mu Yazhe had something to do with the man's death.

Still, despite her repeated questioning about the man's real cause of death, Mu Linfeng remained tight-lipped on what had transpired that night. He was even a little impatient and annoyed as he continuously brushed her off.

He was unwilling to say much else, and she did not dare to probe deeper. This left everyone else with even less authority to grill him about the matter.

However, after a few days, the family was at peace again.

To outsiders, it was announced that Mu Lianjue had passed away due to the worsening of his illness, so a solemn funeral was organized for him to be buried and be at rest.

Of course, these were stories for another day!

As the father-son pair was on their way home after leaving the expressway, Youyou felt unsettled in the passenger's seat.

While his great-uncle's death had lifted a load off his heart, the thought of another person made him open his mouth questioningly. "Daddy, I heard that Mu Wanrou is currently confined in the Mu Group's private hospital and that her condition isn't looking well; is that right?"

The corners of Mu Yazhe's eyes twitched harshly before he let out an indistinct sigh. "You have a really accurate intel."

"Of course!" Youyou touched the tip of his nose delightedly, just like a mischievous, little elf. With bright, dazzling eyes, he said, "I'll never let off anyone who comes at mommy! Even if it means searching to the ends of the earth and tearing this place apart, I will find them."

His father's forehead creased as he asked, "Baby, did you know what kind of boys ladies are most afraid?"

"Huh? What kind?" His son was confused, unable to fathom what he meant.

"A mommy's boy!"

"You're the world's biggest mommy's boy I've ever seen," he continued faintly.

"Ha ha ha!"

Elated, a precious and bright smile graced the boy's lips. "That's because mommy only had me before daddy came along. If I weren't the one pampering her, who would?"

The man was stunned. From the boy's calm tone, a tinge of sourness could be detected as he recalled about the past.

The boy's heart dampened at the thought. Even though he was speaking calmly as if it was not a big deal, as he thought about all they had been through in the past six years, he still felt unjust for his mommy!

In his heart, his mommy was an elegant princess. For a woman like her, she deserved to be loved and pampered immensely!

His mommy had gone through a hard life, though!

Chapter 1390 Daddy Youyou

His mommy had gone through a hard life, though!

She had suffered plenty of trials and tribulations.

As such, he wanted her to lead a happier life—a more blissful one!

He could not help feeling indignant for her at this thought. "Mommy is still young at twenty-four, yet she has been through so much. I find that unfair! I can't swallow that!"

With that said, he glanced at his father out of his peripheral vision. “When do you plan to hold the wedding with mommy, by the way?”

“I haven’t thought about it,” answered the man truthfully.

“Are you still not ready?”

The boy was apparently displeased with this reply.

“That’s not the case.” He paused and let the car roll to a halt at a traffic light junction. Turning his head to look at his son, he responded solemnly, “I have yet to find a way for our wedding to be perfect!”

In the past, he saw ‘wedding’ as a worthless ceremony.

Probably, he had never thought that there was such a person who could make him want to consider holding a romantic and grand wedding.

However, being with Yun Shishi now, he actually held a little romantic notion toward their wedding!

When it came to romance, men might be less sensitive than women in this regard.

This presumption was not entirely true.

Were men not capable of being romantic?

Not really.

A man did not know romance only because the soul mate had yet to appear.

When his son heard his words, he was comforted yet felt jealous.

He was a little unwilling!

“I’m quite unwilling to let her go!” He confessed his dilemma to his father.

Mu Yazhe knitted his brows deeply.

This kid...

The little lad was only marrying his mother off to him, yet he was giving off an inexplicable sense of dread, just like a forlornly father marrying off his beloved daughter...

Once, Li Hanlin had said that Yun Shishi and Yun Tianyou behaved like a mother and son in some ways, but behind her back—the side which she had not seen, he loved her like how a father would dote on a daughter.

It felt more like a father-daughter relationship.

It was a reversal of logic.

I agree; that’s how this feels like. The man’s lips gave a rude twitch.

Youyou is acting like a father who can’t bear to marry off his daughter.

Just when he was feeling awkward, ‘Daddy Youyou’ clamored again. “I suddenly find it unfair.”

“Unfair?”

“Eh! Somehow, I think that it’s too easy for you. My mommy is so pretty, gentle, and kind. The men who want to date her can line up from my doorstep to Siberia; why should you be the first to have her, then?”

The more he complained, the angrier he became. Pinching his little fist, he snorted petulantly. “There’s no courtship, too! No. No way am I gonna let you have it easy!”

“...”

“Daddy, I won’t let mommy marry you just like that! That’s too easy for you!”

The man was stunned. “Why...”

“Tell me: You disappeared without a reason for six years and then you suddenly reappeared only recently. How can I bear to marry her off to you so easily? There’s no courtship even!”

His father actually found the calculative boy interesting and adorable in this way. Hearing his serious deliberation, he could not help raising a brow in question. “Oh, are there rules now?”

“En, of course!” concurred the boy matter-of-factly. “There’s no courtship—no love letters, dates, or any courting process! Hmph. It isn’t right.”

“...”

Now, the man was lost.

“I remember dating your mother before.”