

## Sweet Love 1391

### Chapter 1391 Single-mindedness to Protect Mommy's Interes

"You actually dated my mommy behind my back?"

Sensing something fishy, Youyou's eyes gleamed dangerously.

"Erm..."

"That's not counted! It isn't official!"

"..."

"If you wanna marry mommy, you must start an official courtship!" said his son with finality.

The man was silent for a while. "Courtship?"

"That's right; do you know how to court a woman?"

"I don't. Can you teach me?"

His father looked seriously earnest.

What he had said was true, though.

He had never gone after a woman before.

Basically, women would deliver themselves to him so he needed not to take the first move.

"What; you don't know how to pursue a woman?"

"How about you become daddy's adviser?" asked his father modestly and sincerely.

The boy merely retorted, "Look; I'm unwilling to marry mommy to you in the first place. Do you think I can be that to you? Dream on!"

The man fell silent again and gave him a sidelong glance.

The boy glared back from his peripheral view in defiance.

Father and son faced off in silent confrontation.

The man sipped his thin lips. He had a taste of his son's petulant nature by then.

Deep down, he knew that the little lad could not bear to let his mother go; hence, he set up this roadblock as a challenge for him!

Well, he could simply say that it was unbearable for him to let her go.

The little chap was acting fussy because he was unwilling to let her go but was too shy to admit it.

At one side, Youyou continued casually, "Daddy, mommy doesn't belong to you just yet! If you're not gonna take action soon, mommy's fans may break through the door ahead of you. He he..."

The boy was obviously threatening him!

He gave a heartfelt smile, his eyes barely concealing his gentleness.

Back at Xiangti Walk.

Once his father parked the car, the boy flew through the door and hurried to the bedroom. Opening the door cautiously, he tiptoed his way to the side of the bed.

His mother was fast asleep. Immersed in her dreamland, she was unaware of the events that had transpired that night.

His heart settled in when he saw her sleeping so soundly.

He sneaked out of the house earlier, wanting to attend to the matter behind her back.

He was always like this, secretly looking after every detail that she missed and settling all affairs for her.

No challenge was too big for him to overcome.

As long as it involved his mother, he would be the first to put himself up as a shield for her with no regrets!

He would look after her every need and interest, even if this meant that he would make enemy of the world!

He stooped down and leaned on the bedside, gently admiring her sleeping look. His eyes grew soft and light as he gazed at her countenance.

It was as if the woman in bed were the most-loved treasure in the world.

A strand of hair fell slightly over and tangled with her brow. Softly and gently, he pulled the hair away and tuck it behind her ear.

His mother was rather sensitive and somehow sensed her son's tender touch in her dreamland. She muttered vaguely in her sleep.

Quickly retracting his hand, the boy looked at her with doe eyes. He was worried that he had disturbed her sleep!

Yun Shishi shut her pinkish lips after her soft utterance and returned to her peaceful slumber.

She did not wake up.

He heaved a soft sigh of relief, his eyes glowing like two, lovely crescent moons.

### **Chapter 1392 Self-initiated Goodnight Kiss from the Little Lad**

He used his fingertip to poke his mother's cheek lightly, mumbling, "Mommy, I can't bear to marry you off. Am I selfish to have this thought?"

His gaze rested on her peacefully sleeping face as his mind wandered off without warning.

He was unwilling, indeed.

How should he put across this weird feeling?

It was like the person whom he had spent his whole life loving and protecting would no longer belong to him alone one day.

From a certain perspective, this was considered a loss to him, or perhaps, after having lived only with his mother for the past six years, they were now inseparable.

No matter what, there would definitely be a sense of loneliness after she married off.

This lonely feeling was not something his father or brother could induce.

Just as what his assistant had said before, when it came to his mother, the boy would behave like a father who was unwilling to marry off his daughter at times.

The boy sighed and dropped his gaze to the floor.

“Don’t you worry, mommy. Your happiness is priority. If mommy can’t be happy, then Youyou’s efforts all this time will be meaningless, won’t it?”

At the thought of this, he leaned over and planted a gentle kiss between her brows.

“Dearest mommy, goodnight!”

Saying that, he pulled the quilt carefully over her and left the room quietly.

By the time his father parked the car and entered the house, he had already washed up and changed into his pajamas.

Standing at the door, he rubbed his eyes sleepily.

“Daddy, goodnight!”

The man smiled in return. “Baby, goodnight!”

The child beamed and gave a wave. Just as he was about to enter his bedroom, a thought struck him and he turned around to approach his father. Standing in front of him, he hooked his index finger at the man mysteriously.

“Huh?”

Mu Yazhe reckoned that he had something secretive to tell him and stooped down to regard him at eye-level.

All of a sudden, the boy reached out his pinkish, little lips and kissed him gently on the forehead.

Sip! Sweet and lovely.

His father was too stunned to move; he did not expect the little lad to initiate a kiss.

Is this a goodnight kiss?

His face broke into a smile as his heart warmed up once more.

The little lad had lighted up his heart wondrously tonight.

With his hands on his back, the boy looked seemingly shy with his head hanging awkwardly after the kiss.

Seeing the bewildered look on his father's face, he quickly explained, "Stupid daddy! It's a goodnight kiss..."

"Oh!"

The man still looked a little lost.

This pleasant surprise had come too suddenly for him!

The little fellow had voluntarily given him a goodnight kiss.

He would not dare to dream of this back in the past.

The child was rather vexed with his lackluster response.

What, just an 'oh'?

Is this the only response I get in return?

He could not help feeling wounded!

Here, he had initiated a goodnight kiss, but his father had behaved like a retard, instead. Doesn't my loghead father know how to give a goodnight kiss in return?

The thought was enough to make him grumble under his breath, Stupid daddy. He then turned to go to his room.

Just as he turned, Mu Yazhe suddenly carried him up from behind and hugged him close to his chest.

"That's my good boy, darling!"

He reached out his slender fingers to pinch the little chin; his thin lips then breezed past his ear and dropped on his pinkish cheek.

Plop!

It was a gentle kiss.

This was a goodnight kiss in return!

The boy was taken aback for a few seconds, and then his face instantly flushed as he pouted his lips; he was obviously shy!

Fine!

This stupid daddy is a little slow but not beyond hope!

### **Chapter 1393 Youyou's grievous complaint!**

His father carried him to the room and switched on the wall lights along the way.

When the cozy lights lit up, both received a wry shock when confronted by the scene before them.

Little Yichen was sleeping soundly in bed, just like his mother, except that his sleeping posture was as haphazard as before. At this moment, he was like a little octopus spreading his four limbs wide apart. He had tyrannically taken up more than half of the bed space and was even snoring lightly.

“Daddy, look at this!” Youyou complained with much grievance. “This fellow just doesn’t behave in bed every night; I don’t wanna share a bed with him anymore; I’m almost pushed off it come morning.”

Mu Yazhe: “...”

“Daddy, was this how he slept at the Mu residence in the past?” asked the boy.

“Mhm.”

“His sleeping posture is terrible,” he criticized unreservedly.

Their father gave a heavy sigh. “Eh!”

This probably had to do with his usual sleeping habit.

Little Yichen’s bed in his room back at the Mu residence was very spacious.

The bed was three meters wide and four meters long; therefore, the little guy had developed an unbridled sleeping habit from an early age. After all, the bed was ‘vast’ enough to accommodate his demands. Now that the twins were sharing a two-meter bed, he was unable to adjust his behavior appropriately.

This was different for his younger brother, of course.

He was used to sharing a bed with his mother from the start. Basically, she was a quiet sleeper and hardly fidgeted in bed. In fact, she could sleep through the night lying in the same position if there was no disturbance.

Even when the boy grew slightly older, they did not have the ability to upgrade their bed, so it had always been a 1.5-meter bed; thereby, he learned to be a considerate, sleeping companion.

With his older brother, he finally learned what an audacious sleeping style looked like.

There were times when he genuinely questioned the kind of dreams his brother had had to result in such weird and wild sleeping postures.

He was rudely awakened by his brother a couple of times, and he got so upset that he almost slapped him awake from his dreamland and pinched his cheeks ferociously as revenge.

The twins’ father replied sympathetically, “Darling, I feel you.”

Youyou was silent.

After a long pause, the boy suggested, “I wanna change to a stacking bed.”

The kind which had two beds at different heights; he would take one, while his older brother could take the other.

His father agreed, “I’ll get someone to buy one tomorrow.”

“That’s not necessary!”

The boy added, “I’ll order one tomorrow.”

There was an AI-powered children’s bed manufactured by Lezhi Holdings. It had two bunks—one on top of the other—and came with a smart sleeping system. This item was very popular among the customers.

He had designed it himself.

This would be a good chance for him to test his innovation.

The man fell silent.

His son was not a typical genius.

Whereas his seven-year-old son was already testing a smart bed, which he had invented, the man did not even know how to draw at his age.

His son had surpassed him.

Nonetheless, he was proud of that!

Both his sons were terribly exceptional!

“Go to sleep!”

He carried the boy to the bed and covered him with a quilt.

The boy sneaked a peek at his brother, who was ‘banished’ to a corner by his father, before he softened his disdainful look.

“Then, daddy, please sleep early, too!” he urged coyly.

His father smiled, walked to his older son, and gave the same goodnight kiss on his forehead.

He switched off the lights before leaving the kids’ room. He closed the door behind him and retired to his room after cleaning up at the washroom.

The sky had darkened by then.

### **Chapter 1394 Nothing is more blissful than waking up beside you.**

The sky had darkened by then.

It was pitch-black outside with not a star in sight, save for a moon, which was gradually getting obscured by the gloomy clouds.

Only a bed lamp was lit.

He walked over to the bedside and gazed at the sleeping figure.

Someone had apparently smoothed out the blanket.

It must be the work of Youyou.

The considerate lad always hid his affections to himself.

This lucky, little woman would definitely be moved to tears should she know that her son had silently contributed so much for her.

Alas, he did not wish for her to know about it. This affection had always been kept from her awareness as the boy silently guarded her.

The man climbed into bed and took her in his arms.

In order not to wake her up, he moved with extra caution and rested her head on his arm gently; his fingers then brushed against her cheek.

His gaze fell on her face.

The person in his embrace was currently in a quiet, deep sleep. From her gentle and tranquil sleeping appearance, this time seemed to be warm and peaceful.

Her beauty became increasingly prominent in this quietness.

This prominence was not uncomfortably dazzling; rather, it was meek and quiet. He caught an incidental glimpse of the hidden charm beneath her beauty, and it took his breath away!

Afraid that his pulsating heartbeats would startle her awake, it uncontrollably calmed down right then.

An emotion arose spontaneously from within him, and he proceeded to hug her gently in his arms.

He wanted to present and dedicate the world's finest treasures to her!

Still, he could not help but find it a paradox that the world's finest treasure was quietly sleeping right before him.

Presumably, there was nothing more precious than her to him!

Youyou's voice suddenly rang in his ears—

'Mommy is the world's finest treasure and the best gift God has given me! For her, I'll even go against the world to protect her safety! If you love her, please treat her with love and care, lest she becomes homeless with no one to rely on!'

"Alright," the man helplessly promised, "I'll treat you with love and care."

He lowered his head slightly and whispered in her ear gently. "Shall I woo you, Shishi?"

His inquiry was gentle and soft.

Of course, the sleeping woman could not respond to him in any way.

A wry smile appeared on his face as he turned off the light and hugged her again.

Just like this, he drifted off to dreamland.

It was already bright outside by the time Yun Shishi woke up the next morning.

However, because of the thick curtains, the room was dimly lit.

She felt pleasantly surprised and exceptionally touched when she opened her eyes to Mu Yazhe's peacefully sleeping face.

She did not know what time the man had returned home, much less the time he had fallen asleep, last night.

He must have slept late into the night.

The heavy weight of his palms, which quietly lay on her waist as his arms encircled her shoulders, easily allowed her to feel the warmth coming from them.

It feels so good to be opening my eyes to him in the morning!

Because of the man, she began her day in a joyous mood.

### **Chapter 1395 Misbehaving in His Arms**

Even though the woman had woken up, she was not in a hurry to get up. Instead, she quietly snuggled up to him as she examined his face.

The man was particularly good-looking in his sleep, much to her surprise.

When he was awake, he was God's favored person and Disheng's elite leader with an emperor-like brilliance.

It seemed that, once he opened his handsome eyes, his delicate features and aura would encompass darkness and haughtiness.

He shed off his armor of thorns, though, in his quiet and deep sleep. Different from the usual brilliance, his handsome features were utterly tender.

Her gaze, then, fell on his sexy, thin lips.

His lips were very thin and perpetually looked haughty and even slightly stern.

She subconsciously reached a finger out to his mouth, carefully sketching his lip shape according to its outline.

It was said that people with thin lips were not devoted to love.

Her lips pursed slightly.

She found that to be a complete fallacy.

In her mind, this man was extremely affectionate and sincere.

Her gaze shifted to his eyes. With his eyes shut in his sleep, she could see that they were deep-set and framed by thick and long lashes.



From his ridiculously long lashes and deep-set eyes, she understood from whom Youyou had inherited his beautiful lashes.

His penetrating gaze was so alluring that it was simply heart-throbbing.

It turned out that the man and his sons all had pairs of deep-set eyes. Like the feathers of a black phoenix, their lashes were simply so beautiful they would cause an uproar in man and God.

She felt a little jealous of him.

Why did God love this man so much that he got sculpted into perfection?

On second thought, though, it was all thanks to God's love for him that the twins had superior genes.

She instantly felt gratified at that.

The woman secretly extended her hand to play with his lashes, rubbing them between her fingers from time to time.

Hmm...

They were very thick.

Like a mischievous cat, she comfortably nestled in his embrace and lazily played with his lashes without getting sick of them.

The man frowned in annoyance in his sleep and subconsciously reached out to smack her naughty hand away.

Feeling indignant, she again reached out to fiddle with his lashes when he fell into a deep sleep again. Her finger gently kneaded the peak of his brow before coming back to his glabella to try and smooth out the creases there.

Why did this man wear a stern look with a frown on his face even in his sleep?

She attempted to smoothen his knitted brows by carefully kneading them.

His eyes suddenly opened; his dark orbs were clear with consciousness.

She fell into a moment of distress.

"You're... awake?!"

Surely... she did not disturb him awake?

Her brows knitted as she bit her lower lip flap in a fluster. Her movements were clearly very gentle.

Unbeknown to her, this man was a light sleeper; even the gentlest movement would easily startle him awake.

His eyes glinted the moment he opened them, but as his blurry vision cleared up and took in her delicate appearance, his piercing gaze gradually faded.

Earlier this morning, he awakened slightly when she turned over. He could vaguely sense someone secretly playing with his lashes in his trance.

### **Chapter 1396 Let us do something else.**

After he brushed her hand away, she still went on to play with them enthusiastically.

She meekly asked, "You're awake? Did I wake you up... Well, you probably got home late last night; did you sleep very late, then?"

"What were you doing?" he asked. His voice, hoarse and low with sleepiness, sounded especially sexy that she instantly went limp and numb.

Her conscience pricked her as she gulped and gave an evasive answer. "Nothing much..."

How could she say that she got bored when she woke up; hence, she secretly played with his lashes?

Could she even say that she was unable to resist playing with his beautiful, long lashes just because she got envious of him?

He was bound to tease her for that!

"Nothing much?" The man, however, smirked with apparent doubt on her statement. "I see that you're looking quite energetic this morning!"

A blush crept up her face as she defended herself at once. "Well, I've had enough sleep. I turned in early for the night after reading my script, so I naturally woke up according to my biological clock."

"So what?"

One of his good-looking brows arched.

Must she also wake him up, then?

The woman peered at him, unable to resist giving him an explanation. "Erm... I got bored from waking up early, so I took the chance to count your lashes while you're still asleep..."

Count his lashes?

What kind of game was that?

He frowned quizzically at her. "Have you finished counting, then?"

"No."

It was impossible to count them.

They were as thick as the hair of a brush.

If she had such dense lashes like his, she would not need to waste her effort on applying mascara.

As soon as she finished speaking, the man's towering figure rolled over and pressed on top of her body.

With his hand supporting his weight at her side, he reached out and lifted a lock of her hair from the pillow to his nose with the other. His eyes drooped as he sniffed at its fragrance in enjoyment.

His eyes, however, gleamed with mischief when he opened them again.

“I’ll give you another chance, then.”

The man smirked as he leaned in closer to her; he was so intimately close that their noses and mouths touched. With his warm breath fanning her face, a clear yet low voice rang. “Count the number of lashes I have.”

A faint blush stained her cheek. She evaded his penetrating gaze, mumbling, “I’m not counting anymore.”

“Why?” He stroked her silky hair in perplexity. “You were clearly having fun moments ago.”

She was too lazy to repeat her earlier action. “It’s too much; it’s impossible to count them all.”

“...”

“Your lashes are so long and dense; my eyes hurt from counting them.”

“Fine.”

The man crooked a smile at her before lazily kissing the corner of her lips. They then parted against hers. “Since you’re so energetic, let’s do something else instead of counting lashes.”

“...” She stiffened upon hearing his underlying meaning!

He clearly had other intentions!

As if a fiery fire were spreading across her face, she blushed right up to her ears; her face seemed to be covered in rouge!

“Hey... you—don’t fool around!”

Her shyness, however, appeared to be a major turn-on to him!

“What? You don’t like it?”

### **Chapter 1397 Do you not like it?**

“What? Don’t you like it?” cooed the man in her ear with a brow arrogantly arched.

That smirk, along with his low voice, was so d\*mn mesmerizing!

It turned out that, unlike women, men could be deadly attractive at times!

Even Yun Shishi could not help being captivated by him!

His eyes, seemingly hidden with broken stars, sparkled with much tenderness.

A delicate rouge-like blush spread across her fair face under his unceasing stare.

She was clearly feeling shy!

The man's audacious teasing left her wanting to hide under the blankets from shame!

Mu Yazhe chuckled. He thought that his woman had gotten used to it by now, but it seemed that he did not teach her well enough!

As such, he held her with his big palms, enjoying the feeling of his woman in his embrace.

Being greatly satisfied by it, he decided that they should do some exercise, which was beneficial to the body and mind, on this beautiful morning!

Just thinking of it was not enough; he needed to put it into action!

With that thought in mind, his hands started to take action as he leaned forward and kissed her with practiced familiarity.

The kiss seemed to be premeditated.

Her hesitant lips parted and closed in what appeared to be a silent invitation.

He thought to himself, This woman must be a vixen incarnate!

Just like how Nie Xiaoqian[1] bewitched the scholar, she effortlessly got him with her charms.

He loved and hated her.

Since her appearance, the woman had become his fatal weakness and reverse-scale!

She was fated to be loved by him!

Akin to how a hunter marked its prey, he lusted impatiently for her rosy lips with his body pressing down against her as countless X-rated images flashed across his mind.

Men tended to have many wild fantasies of their beloved women.

The same went for him. As remarkably vivid images popped into his mind, the changes in his body became apparent. This left the woman's heart pounding thunderously and her face scalding hot.

He was extremely careful at first—his kisses were light and soft—but as the temperature in the room climbed, he no longer wanted just a few pecks!

As he held her nape with his palm, he deepened the kiss further.

With his strong arms at either side of her shoulders and his finely sculpted body pressing down on her, he trapped her in a space with little room for movement.

The kiss left her almost breathless.

She could not keep up with his pace; her mind went blank and she felt a little stifled.

She hit him in the shoulders in annoyance; alas, the man paid no heed anything, save for her lips.

Her lips became all swollen because of him!

Sweet. How extraordinary sweet!

He could not help but be fascinated with her sweet breath. Parting her lips open, he engulfed and invaded her mouth in a passionate kiss!

“Umph...”

She gradually succumbed to the kiss.

Before they knew it, the man’s clothes were soon off, their bodies intertwined together.

He claimed her.

The temperature in the room soared for a moment.

[1] Nie Xiaoqian is a Chinese fantasy story and the name of its female lead character.

### **Chapter 1398 Her Poor Stamina**

The temperature in the room soared for a moment as the smell of lust swirled about.

With the woman in his embrace, he carefully indulged in the lingering pleasure of their lovemaking.

However, even after claiming her for a few rounds, he was still not sated and tried to invoke her lust by teasing her.

Alas, she was a disappointment; not only was her response lacking, she even appeared indifferent to his teasing!

The woman was exhausted.

Having all her energy spent, she lay feebly and motionless in his embrace. Even the act of lifting a finger was such a chore to her.

Her head nestled comfortably in the crook of his elbow. The energy she had regained overnight was all spent after their vigorous activity. She, again, found herself exhausted!

Her eyelids gradually grew heavy.

Through her lazy, hooded eyes, she found the man leaning against the headboard and looking down at her. From his playful and mischievous gaze, he seemed to be laughing at her incompetence!

He tapped her gently on the nose and mocked, “You have really poor stamina!”

She could not help getting angry when she heard that.

How could she be blamed for that?

Her stamina was not considered poor.

He should take a good look at how hard he had claimed her earlier!

Her entire body almost shattered from his deep penetration!

She might be a little weak in that aspect, but it was all because of him!

Did he think that everyone was like him with his inexhaustible stamina and who would not be satisfied and tired from such rigorous lovemaking?!

The fury in her eyes made him break out in laughter.

Pinching her fair, delicate nose lovingly, he teased, "What? Are you feeling indignant?"

She smacked his hand away resentfully. "Don't fool around! I'm feeling quite tired now!"

Her lids, then, started drooping tiredly following that earlier battle.

"I know you're tired."

Otherwise, there was no way that he would let her off just like that.

His remark was solemn. While struggling to curb his lust, the mischief in his eyes sent her blushing even deeper.

She could not help feeling a little frustrated as she looked up at the man who was leaning against the headboard lazily and elegantly like an arrogant emperor. He regarded her with mischief and a smirk.

This evil smirk seemed to be mocking her for her incompetent stamina.

"You..."

The longer she looked at him, the more infuriated and aggrieved she felt.

This man was way too evil!

The way he regarded her made her face flush in shame.

At the thought of how he had claimed her in some embarrassing poses and how she had actually surrendered to the pleasure and reached her peak...

Also, the thought of her moaning in indulgence...

She buried her face deep into the pillow, feeling increasingly ashamed of herself.

Ah... no!

It's too embarrassing!

How she wished she could bang her head against the wall or burrow that brain of hers into a hole!

She looked like a shy, little bunny right now.

Her shy behavior, in his eyes, was cute and lovely.

He could not resist giving her flushed cheek a peck. Apparently, the earlier scenes were still fresh in his mind, for his body started responding to her again.

His brows furrowed as he cursed inwardly.

Why can't I stop myself from wanting her?

### **Chapter 1399 The Eavesdropping Little Lads**

Yun Shishi cast the man a stiff glance of endurance, but her face was as red as blood. She spat, "Despicable man!" before worming herself under the blankets to hide!

Mu Yazhe smiled inwardly. This woman was clearly trying to avoid him!

Did he scare her too much?

As he thought about this, the man suppressed his desires. Even though he had not enjoyed himself to the fullest, he was still in a good mood as he had worked out in the morning, yet it was undeniable that he was still thirsting for more.

This woman really had a poor physical condition!

Especially her stamina, it seemed to need a lot more training!

He had not even had his fun, yet she was already exhausted!

This made him a little unhappy.

However, he was someone who knew when to stop. If necessary, he would hold back and avoid alerting the other, or he might scare this little lady off!

After all, there was still ample time for certain things!

They had such a long life ahead of them to build on their skills in this aspect.

Therefore, there was no hurry!

He rolled out of bed and headed to the washroom to take a cold shower; this was to cool down his body and mind. As he walked to the door, ready to turn the lock, he felt a certain weight on the floorboard.

He opened the door slightly, causing the two, unprepared little lads, who had their ears pressed against the door, to tumble onto the floor.

Youyou fell face-first onto the ground, causing him to let out a soft grunt.

"Ahhhh!"

Little Yichen let out a shocked yell as he lost his balance and fell on top of his brother.

The younger one let out another tragic yelp as the two, little dumplings collapsed like a failed human pyramid.

Yun Shishi was shocked by the unexpected noise. She lifted the covers to have a look, only to witness the scene in front of her. Her face turned even redder than before. It was as if she were bleeding!

She dove back into the covers speechlessly.

This time, she did not have a shred of dignity left to show herself.

Woo woo woo...

Is there anything more embarrassing than this?!

She wanted to cry, but no tears came out!

Feeling vexed over this, she also worried about when the two guys had started listening in on them. Did they hear anything?

They were still young. They could not have picked up anything bad, could they?

It seemed that Mu Yazhe was not expecting this either as he stood rooted to the ground. His handsome face then visibly darkened as it hinted at the approach of a storm.

This...

He did not think that these two lads, who were now caught in the act, had been eavesdropping behind the door!

“What’s going on here?” he questioned in a low voice. There was a tinge of unhappiness in his words.

His older son’s ears perked up at the tone. The moment he heard the unfriendliness in it, he turned pale. He knew that he had done something stupid!

They were dead!

He had made his daddy unhappy!

The boy scrambled off his twin’s body in a fluster. He looked lost as he lowered his head and played with his hands nervously, afraid to meet his father’s gaze.

“Daddy...” He began to say in a timid voice, which was as soft as a fly’s buzzing.

Clearly, he knew that he had done something bad and was feeling guilty about it.

“What are you doing there?” asked their father in a cold and stern voice; his face was a mask of anger.

“I...”

He was, of course, unable to answer him and gripped his shirt’s corner tightly. He was trembling in fear like some shy deer.

What to do...

If he admitted to his mistake now, was it too late for him to apologize?

## **Chapter 1400 Playing Dead**

Little Yichen did not know how to respond as he swept his gaze pleadingly over at his brother for help.

All he saw was Youyou lying on the ground like a dead body and refusing to move.

His face darkened for a moment.



The younger boy's action was a classic betrayal!

At that moment, the lad on the floor was trying to convince himself that he was only passing by and that he knew nothing about all this...

He was innocent.

It would be untimely of him to stand up now and laugh it off.

Since they were found out, the younger lad had his little plan to escape from this.

Mu Yazhe's lips twitched as he glanced at the 'dead body' on the ground. He stuck his leg out and kicked his younger son's round tummy lightly.

"Get up," he said.

The boy still lay unmoving on the floor with his face down, ignoring him.

Huh... No response.

Not even a movement...

The two lads' father raised his eyebrow as his heart began to pick up the pace. He was suddenly quite worried!

He recalled that, earlier, it was Youyou who had tumbled forward face-first. He was followed closely by Little Yichen, who collapsed on top of him, pressing him to the ground harshly. He wondered if he might have hurt himself from that.

The man crouched and stuck his hand out to pinch his son's cheek before lifting the soft, little lad into his arms and turning him around.

He noted the red patch on his forehead. It seemed that he had hurt himself when he fell.

The boy raised his head and blinked innocently, looking at him with watery eyes. In the blink of an eye, tears began rolling down his cheeks like a thread of broken pearls.

"Daddy, it hurts..." he said softly, pairing it with his innocent, Bambi eyes full of tears. He looked at him as if he had been wronged.

Mu Yazhe's temper instantly cooled.

Little Yichen gaped at the scene in utter shock.

He could do that?!

His younger twin's lips shriveled indignantly as he turned things around and complained, "Daddy, why did you open the door so suddenly? It made me fall because I wasn't balancing properly."

The man felt wronged and unjust by his statement.

"Who allowed you to eavesdrop on us outside the door?" He could not help asking this unhappily.

“Woo woo woo—” His son clutched his heart painfully, as if he had been wronged even further, and outrightly displayed his bitterness. “Daddy, how could you accuse me of eavesdropping? Why would Youyou do such a despicable thing?! Hmph! Youyou is mad!”

His father was rendered speechless by his words.

“Baby’s heart is so cold...”

The man’s expression darkened.

At the side, the older twin’s eyes widened as he sucked in a breath of cold air.

“If you both weren’t eavesdropping, what were you two doing outside the door?” retorted Mu Yazhe as he examined his son’s teary face suspiciously.

The twins exchanged glances before the younger one answered boldly, “We were just passing by!”

The corners of the adult’s lips twitched even more ferociously as his eyes narrowed. He was clearly doubtful. “Passing by?”

“Yeah! Passing by!” his younger son insisted seriously.

He did not believe him at all.

“Little liar.”

“It’s true! It’s true!”

The boy rubbed his tears away suddenly and smiled obediently. He was as elegant as a humble, little gentleman. “I just finished preparing breakfast and wanted to greet my dear father and mother good morning and ask what time you both like to have breakfast.”

With that, he blinked his distinctive eyes gently. It was as if millions of stars were embedded in them.