

## Sweet Love 1811

### Chapter 1811: A lifetime of fame and fortune!

The older sibling broke down and told her off at once. "You're not the one who lost face in front of so many guests! Who are you to mock me now?!"

Her sister turned speechless.

With her eyes red and swollen, the older one wailed louder than ever as she recalled how she had gotten humiliated in front of all those people. Having nowhere to vent her frustration, she took it out on her sister.

The latter asked stiffly, "It wasn't me who splashed wine on you; why're you taking it out on me now?"

She snorted and did not say anything more. She was full of grievances as she tried to stifle her sobs.

Her sister walked to her side, stooped down, and in a hushed tone, said, "I heard that man addressing our cousin as sister. Could he be her long-lost brother?"

"'Brother'?!"

She looked up; her red and swollen eyes were full of doubt.

"He should be her brother; they look very alike."

"Why?! Why, why, why?!"

She lost her cool as she cried buckets of tears. "Why is that woman entitled to all the good things in life?! She has such a good-looking and powerful fiancé, who could book an island for their engagement ceremony. Have you seen her accessories? Did you see her engagement ring and her expensive gown? Why?! Why only she could get treated like a princess? Why could she have all the love?"

Her sister frowned and spouted, "I found out that this island wasn't booked by him."

"What?"

"This island belonged to our cousin's fiancé. It's one of his private properties. This means that this place belongs to him from the very start."

She listened with wide-eyed disbelief.

"Sis, have you heard of Disheng Financial Group?"

She shook her head, asking quizzically, "Never heard of it! What about that?"

"I checked, and if I'm not mistaken, our cousin's fiancé is that corporation's chairman."

As the younger sibling spoke, her eyes were full of jealousy and envy.

"What about that?!" Knowing nothing about the elite world, she was unbothered by this piece of information.

Rising her brow in disbelief, her younger sister looked at her and said, “‘What about that’?! Do you know the status Disheng has in the country? Do you know how much that guy is worth?! Do you know what it means to be that conglomerate’s big boss? If he is really what others speak about, then our cousin will be sleeping on money from here on out! She’ll have a lifetime of fame and fortune!”

“Isn’t that exaggerating?”

“He he! Do you know how many assets Disheng holds?! It has a hand in every industry, be it finance, real estate, showbiz, tourism, five-star hotel chains, or even medicine. They have tons of investments in such fields! You can say that Shishi has risen to fame simply through her status! Heh!”

As the younger one narrated all that, she could no longer conceal the jealousy and hatred in her eyes.

The older one listened with great astonishment and disbelief.

### **Chapter 1812: Unexpected visitors!**

Marrying that man would mean no more worries for the rest of her life!

Among the esteemed guests, they could see members of royal families, prominent political figures, and even the noble president of a particular country. That man’s elite status was undeniable, indeed!

The younger one was so jealous, but all she could do was go green with envy as she watched from the sidelines.

Deep-seated hatred for their cousin, whom she considered a vixen, started to take root in her heart!

To her, Yun Shishi was a classic case of Cinderella. With no status and decent background to boost, other than her good looks, in what ways did she deserve an elite like Mu Yazhe?

Someone like her cousin could be deemed fortunate to marry a rich man who was worth tens of millions!

However, after experiencing this extravagant and romantic engagement, the hatred she had for her cousin had seeped in right to her bones.

*In what way does she deserve all these?*

*The b\*tch has nothing, yet she can marry such an outstanding man!*

*Marrying into an elite family is an envy to so many others!*

*What about me?*

Comparing with others only made one mad.

Her older sister, too, held the same kind of feelings. Having seen the extravagance that existed in this city, both siblings longed for a chance to have more!

Similarly, she started to get frustrated. How she longed for the high society and found herself an outstanding man like Mu Yazhe!

She did not have high expectations and would not reject men with half his capabilities.

Alas, she had a bad run-in with Gong Jie on her first try!

Her heart could no longer contain her fury and jealousy.

*Why could her cousin have all these but not me?*

*What underhanded means did that sl\*t use to make him succumb to her charms?*

*It appears that she has the smarts, too!*

*She may look sweet and innocent, pretending to be pure and chaste, but really, she's just a downright b\*tch sans the visage.*

“What a vixen! I think she must have used some unscrupulous ways to charm that man. Look at how docile he is when with her! Hmph.”

“Sis, let’s work harder! Who knows? Maybe we can find a better man than him!” instigated her younger sister.

She squinted her eyes and snorted; her pair of orbs shone ambitiously despite her silence!

After the end of the engagement party, just as the couple was sending off the guests, there came two unexpected visitors!

When Mu Linfeng and Mu Shumin appeared at the venue, the bride-to-be was too stunned to move on the spot.

Her man, however, was not too surprised.

He knew his uncle would appear sooner or later!

With the assistance from his sister and with his hand on a walking cane, Second Mu faced the betrotheds with a sullen look. When he saw his nephew hugging his fiancée by the shoulders, his expression turned colder and he snorted a long and chilling snigger!

The venue was tightly guarded today, and no one without invitation could enter.

As the two elders could not produce any invitation cards when they arrived, they were stopped at the door.

It was only when the guests were dispersing that they could mingle in.

The old man did not know that his nephew was preparing for an engagement at first.

At an earlier time, he was sure that the young man could not get engaged, much less married, without touching the Mu assets!

*That fellow is just bragging. What could a chap like him do sans his family’s support?!*

## Chapter 1813: Gong and Mu Families at Loggerheads (1)

Thus, he was in for a rude awakening the moment he learned that his nephew had organized a grand-scale engagement party.

He also found out that, though the engagement was not high-profile, many luminaries were attendees of it.

He could not believe this when the news reached his ears.

*How did he?!*

*Engagement?!*

*How could the rascal pull off such a grand engagement without the use of any cent from Mu Group?!*

He was full of doubts as he brought along his sister to the venue, and what he saw had him taken back!

The engagement ceremony was impressive and decent despite not having the support of the Mu family. Not only was he surprised, suspicion grew at the back of his mind!

When he wanted to enter the venue, he was stopped at the entrance. This got him really livid.

*Who am I?!*

*No matter what, I'm the male betrothed's second uncle! Must I need an invitation to attend my nephew's engagement?!*

*What nonsense is this?!*

He thought he would drop dead from the anger, which had accumulated, inside him!

Hatred grew in his heart!

Similarly, Mu Shumin, who had encountered the same treatment at the entrance, was burning with disgrace within.

Hence, when she saw the smiling couple sending off the happy guests, it took a lot from her not to erupt in anger.

The groom-to-be acknowledged the old man, albeit with much indifference, upon seeing them and tried to salvage some pride for him in this way. "Second uncle!"

The man totally disregarded his aunt, though, and treated her as transparent air.

His aunt almost vomited blood from fury; the middle-aged woman was about to blow a gasket but her brother stopped her.

"How dare you still have the cheek to address me as your uncle?!"

All the guests had dispersed by then; hence, the old man had no qualms demonstrating his deep displeasure. Knocking his cane angrily several times on the ground, he lambasted, "What do you mean by this?! You came to this island all by yourself without telling anyone from the Mus! Are you trying to revolt now?! Will you only be satisfied once you force me to an early grave?!"

"Uncle, your words are too harsh!" He hugged his betrothed tightly and spoke with much nonchalance. "Naturally, I only invited people who would give their blessings to our union. As for those skeptics or ill-intentioned fellows, there's no need to invite them!"

"Ill-intentioned?!"

The old man furrowed his brows deeply and burst out in an angry laughter. "Rascal, are you truly trying to force me to an early grave?! Haven't I warned you not to have anything more to do with this woman? You'd better cut off all ties with her—the sooner, the better! I don't accept her and won't allow her to step into the Mu household! I've made this clear to you before; why didn't you listen?!"

Gong Jie heard the commotion and walked to the entrance just in time to catch this exchange. A glint flashed across his pensive orbs.

A slightly devilish grin then appeared on his lips.

He walked over and stood behind his sister, staring at the old man with a cold, sarcastic look.

Mu Linfeng was too consumed with anger to notice his aloof presence behind the woman.

"I only found out about your engagement from others! How could you hide this from your family and run all the way here to fulfill your vow to a wild sow with dubious background like her?! You're disgracing our entire family!"

"Shut up!"

"Shut up!"

Both young chaps blasted the old man at the same time.

## **Chapter 1814: Gong and Mu Families at Loggerheads (2)**

Both young chaps blasted the old man at the same time.

They glanced at each other afterward. Gong Jie's eyes spoke of enmity.

He pulled his sister to one side and threw the man a look of displeasure. His eyes burned with fury as he pointed at the two elders and interrogated him, "What's this about?!"

He originally thought that this engagement had received all parties' blessings!

All of a sudden, these two elders, who had shown up out of nowhere, had plenty of bad comments against his sister. Looking at their speech and behavior, he could pretty much deduce who they were!

They belonged to the Mus!

However, they had been rude and demanding since they appeared and had even gone so far as to call his sister a wild sow!

His ears vividly caught that vicious slur!

*What 'wild sow'?!*

His fury reached a tipping point when he heard that; the knuckles of his hand, which was holding her, went stiff and tight.

Yun Shishi was startled by his overwhelming fury and reached for his shoulder to comfort him. She could see him staring accusingly at her betrothed. "Who dared to call my sister a wild sow?! Who gave them the permission?!"

The old man was antagonized by the young man's words!

*Who is this clueless, naïve, young chap?!*

*How dare he come up with such words?!*

*What did he mean by his questions?*

*He's too audacious and arrogant!*

*Does he know who I am?*

*He'll surely regret his words once he knows my identity!*

*Hmph!*

*He's like the typically headstrong, young man who's got no idea whom he's just offended.*

While the old man was too angry to speak, Mu Shumin chipped in sarcastically, "Who is this audacious chap?! He must be her brother judging from their identical looks! The sister here is shamelessly trying to climb the social ladder, and the brother is doing the same, too, right?!"

"Shut up!"

Her nephew told her off sullenly.

The old woman frowned, and her face gave an angry twitch. "Yazhe, who are you telling to shut up?!"

"I'm telling you to shut up!"

His anger was apparent by now.

Gazing at the young guy's hand on his fiancée's waist, he ordered coldly, "Let her go!"

"She's my sister—it's my duty to protect her! She's bullied in the past because I wasn't around, but now, I won't let anyone humiliate her ever again!"

The other refused to let go of his sister.

He was slightly regretting it now all of a sudden.

This was only the two's engagement, yet he was already witnessing his sister being humiliated with his eyes. Judging from how the situation had developed thus far, he reckoned that this was not the first time.

He could not imagine how many grievances she had borne when he was not around!

What did this mean?

This meant that the man in front of him could not protect his sister at all.

This meant that he was incapable of protecting her! How could he allow his sister to marry him if that was so?!

He could not even convince himself in this regard.

The moment his thought came to this, he pushed his sister protectively behind him. His protective stance toward her only made the other frown harder.

With his face devoid of any expression, he said, "Shishi is my wife; it's my duty to protect her when she gets bullied. You're in no place to butt in!"

#### **Chapter 1815: Who are you calling a commoner?**

"She isn't just your fiancée—she's also my sister! She is my most important relative; I've warned you before: If my sister ever suffers even a tinge of grievance because of you, I will flatten the Mu Group in one night!"

The two men, who were originally keeping their anger in check, were now unleashing their rage without restraint!

There was a spark as they faced off against each other; the atmosphere turned cold in an instant.

Gong Jie smirked, tightening his grip on his sister's hand as he said disdainfully, "Plus, this is just an engagement; she's not your lawful wife yet!"

Yun Shishi glanced at her brother before looking at her husband. Vexed, she bit her lower lip and moved to say something but her brother interrupted her in his low voice, "Sis, you don't have to speak!"

"Xiao Jie..."

"Shh!" He shushed her with his finger, signaling her not to make a sound. "Sorry, sis. I can curb myself when it is about anything else but not this!"

"You..."

"Listen! Just hearing that statement 'a wild sow with dubious background' from them, I can't just sit around and do nothing!"

With that, he looked at Mu Linfeng with eyes full of hostility.

The latter was flabbergasted by the insolent words he had just uttered!

“Flatten the Mu Group in one night?!” Mu Shumin repeated those words as if they were laughable. She then let out an unexpected jeer. “Fella, not only are you hot-headed, you sure can speak with a bold tongue! What kind of methods do you have to flatten our family?”

Her older brother was stunned into silence, meanwhile.

Why was it that he could feel that this young man’s words were not just conceited nonsense?

He glanced at the young man and gradually started to realize that, though the latter looked young and egotistical, he had an extraordinary aura. He did not seem to be someone with a simple status.

It was because of the look in the latter’s eyes!

It was an arrogant gaze which only haughty kings would have, for they considered themselves unparalleled in this world. It was as if he could have the entire world under his feet if he wanted!

Gong Jie snorted coldly as he mocked, “Please remember that my sister is nobler than you are. As for a woman like you, you’re not worth claiming any connections to my sister!”

The middle-aged woman was furious; her eyes showed cynicism.

“‘Not worth’?! Who do you think your sister is?! She’s just a lowly commoner who thinks that she can rapidly ascend in social status while enjoying a life of splendor by marrying into our family; isn’t it so?! Well, she can dream on!”

“Shut up! You are in no place to speak; get lost!” spat Mu Yazhe coldly.

His aunt looked at him in disbelief. She could no longer take it. “What did you say?! Did you just tell me to get lost?! You’re obsessed with her, aren’t you?! This woman sure has a way with you. I have no idea what kind of bewitching spell she’s placed on you to keep you so captivated! How dare you help an outsider?! I’m your aunt, yet you dared to utter such disgraceful words to me?! You’re willing to speak so rudely to me for an outsider who holds unfathomable motives?! Such impudence!”

He replied icily, “Exactly who is being rude here?! Shishi is my fiancée and, in the future, my only wife. Please be more respectful toward her!”

Just as his aunt was about to say more, Gong Jie raised his jaw and asked with a raised eyebrow, “Who did you just call a commoner?”

## **Chapter 1816: Continue with the Hitting**

“Who else?!” The middle-aged woman laughed coldly, her words dripping with poison. “Tell your sister to stop with her delusions! Don’t even think that she could really become our family’s young mistress just because she managed to curry favor from us!”



Yun Shishi balled her hands into tight fists as she was rendered speechless from anger.

Gong Jie held her with heartache, his expression icy. He raised his gaze, which was glinting murderously, and spat, "He Ba, shut her up!"

His fully armed personnel behind him strode forward and closed in on the elderly woman.

Mu Shumin looked at the approaching man and panicked at the sight of his complete gear.

"W-What are you doing?!" Just as she uttered this question, she only caught a flashing shadow before the man was upon her like a wraith and grabbing her jaw. She had no time to react when he gave it a hard twist, and all everyone could hear was the sickening sound of it getting dislocated.

The enormous pain caused her to break out in a cold sweat. She cradled her jaw and tried to speak, but as it was now dislocated, she could not utter anything coherent!

That man used his backhand and delivered a burning slap across her face, which left her completely dazed!

She was previously in the army for three years and had the agility which surpassed ordinary people.

Despite that, this guy's fighting capability remained horrifying to her!

She could not even figure out how he did it, but all she felt was her vision spinning, and in the next second, she was on the floor in a sorry state.

That slap almost perforated her eardrum, and her ears buzzed dizzily. Her vision had become hazy, and her brain was shaken!

Yun Shishi was speechless as she looked at her brother in astonishment.

Mu Yazhe's expression shifted a little, but he still did not say a word.

In actuality, if his wife's brother had not lashed out, he would have.

This aunt of his was truly impudent!

His uncle, meanwhile, was appalled to witness this and yelled furiously, "Stop it!"

"Continue with the hitting!" The young chap held his sister as he gave this order airily.

The older man wanted to stop him but was pushed aside by the latter.

The middle-aged woman was weeping from pain. In the next moment, she could feel herself being lifted by the collar of her shirt. She was then slapped repeatedly to the point that she could not even voice her suffering. This was simply a horrendous sight!

Even though a man hitting a woman was an awfully tasteless demeanor, for a hired soldier, such a saying meant nothing!

He was only fulfilling his orders. Whatever their employer said, they must do it. Objection was forbidden, and every action was carried out in the best manner.

Mu Linfeng stood anxiously at the side, feeling livid as he bore witness to this. He turned to see his nephew watching this scene with a cold and detached face, full of loathing.

“Are you just gonna stand there and watch your aunt get humiliated?!”

He glared at his nephew, his voice trembling violently.

The latter smiled coldly. This was the one time that he and his wife’s brother were on the same page.

“What are you saying, uncle? Aunt’s mouth indeed needs to be taught a lesson! Since that’s the case, it’s good that she’s being disciplined. If not, she’ll continue being boastful and arrogant!”

His aunt was proud because she had been spoiled since young. She was famous for being too frank and outspoken. Whatever she thought of, she would say it, and her words were always harsh and brutal.

### **Chapter 1817: She is about to be crippled.**

Since someone was willing to hit her for him now, why would he go against it?

As a nephew, he could not be rude to his aunt, or it would be considered as offending his superiors, but since it was his wife’s brother taking action, it was still deemed as standing up for his woman.

Even if his wife’s brother did not retaliate this time, he would still secretly let this aunt of his have a taste of suffering!

“Stop it! Stop hitting her!”

His uncle stomped his feet angrily at the side.

Unfortunately for him, Gong Jie remained expressionless as he hugged his sister’s shoulders and watched Mu Shumin, who continued to be beaten on the floor, with a face devoid of any signs of stopping.

It was as if only by doing this could he get rid of his unhappiness!

He Ba was one of the best fighters he had. As a well-known mercenary in Mercenary Paradise, his experience was naturally abundant. He had fought in wars for over a decade and received countless baptisms by fire to the point of acquiring steel for bones. Even though fresh blood was flowing through his body, it seemed more like molten iron fluid, instead.

His punch may look effortless, but she was close to falling apart with those few slaps to the face!

This middle-aged woman now sported a bloody nose and a swollen face, but despite that, the young chap did not command for the beating to stop!

He resolved to have this woman be beaten to death for offending his sister!

He may be like a gentle lamb with no temper before his sister, but he was a brutal man in the eyes of his subordinates.

Why did he have to be so merciless?

It could be said that he was an extremely vicious figure despite his young age. Those who challenged his patience would end up in dire straits!

Yun Shishi watched this scene play out before her in alarm. Though she hated this woman for speaking insensitively from the bottom of her heart, she still felt that her brother was being too brutal with her!

She could not watch this anymore!

This was absolutely no joke!

If this continued, even if the woman did not lose her life, she would probably get a few broken ribs.

The current atmosphere was too strange, nonetheless.

Her husband's expression was indifferent, while her brother's gaze was cold. There was even an icy smile hanging on the latter's lips.

Therefore, she spoke out of fear, "Xiao Jie, stop it; if this continues, she'll die!"

"Sis, don't speak up for her! Did you forget what she had said about you earlier?"

"This woman dared to humiliate you! I won't let her off because of that!" he said expressionlessly.

Mu Linfeng yelled with towering rage, "You sure are arrogant! Do you know who we are?! How dare you touch the Mu family?! Do you know what shameful actions you have committed?! If you continue hitting her, you'll be beating someone to death! How dare you?!"

The young chap looked at the older man icily as he responded in a casual tone, "I want her dead! She doesn't deserve to be alive after bullying my sister! Did you think that the Gong family could easily be bullied by anyone?! Mu family—who do you people think you are?! Just because you are from that family, you can have the world in your hands and have the right to trample on others?! I really wanna see whether yours or mine is more capable!"

When the former said that, the latter looked at him in utter disbelief and shock.

"Gong family?!"

What did this man say earlier?!

That family?!

Could he be... a Gong?!

The young chap's sister did not understand what he was talking about. What about the Gongs and the Mus? She did not care about that at all!

**Chapter 1818: She is a stranger to his merciless actions.**

Right now, she was only concerned about how her husband's aunt might really lose her life like this!

Even though she hated her, today was supposed to be her happiest day.

She did not want there to be bloodshed because of her.

If they were to part unhappily because of this, she would be beyond upset.

Therefore, she begged, "Xiao Jie, listen to me, okay? At least, don't do it here! Today is my engagement, so please don't cause such a scene! Stop before it goes too far! Alright?"

Hearing this, her brother furrowed his eyebrows but did not object. He took in a breath of cold air and opened his eyes. With a piercing gaze, he commanded, "Stop!"

The moment he uttered those words, He Ba ceased his actions and retreated to stand behind him, ready to fulfill his orders at any time.

"You were too harsh! What if she died?" He reprimanded his lackey impatiently.

The latter was bewildered.

Did his boss not ask him to be especially brutal earlier?

"Today is my sister's important day; if someone dies because of you and you get blood on your hands, how unlucky will that be?" The man continued his berating.

Whatever his sister said was it.

Originally, such a woman dying would not matter, but hearing how his sister did not want anyone to lose their lives on such an important day in her life, he readily changed his stance and stood on her side.

The corners of Mu Yazhe's lips twitched hard.

This guy was no typical person...

When he was in front of his subordinates, he was like Satan, but in front of his sister, he was simply an angel.

Earlier, he maliciously wanted Mu Shumin's life, but the moment his sister opened her mouth, he became an adorable angel, fluttering his wings around her.

Mu Linfeng walked to his sibling, only to see that she was lying unconsciously with her face down on the ground.

He flipped her over strenuously and saw that her eyes had rolled up as her face was covered with fresh blood. Her body was completely limp, especially her two arms which were extremely coiled. Her entire body was twisted in a terrifying manner; it was as if she had suffered a serious bone fracture.

It was too brutal a sight.

It was not easy for her to remain alive even now!

His head was in a mess. Therefore, he did not care much about anything else and just yelled for someone to carry his sister to the infirmary on the island.

As he was sending her off, he glared at the young chap with guarded eyes which were full of enmity.

The latter was a horrifying existence in this world!

He coldly snorted before hurriedly leaving.

His nephew commanded some people to wipe clean the mess on the floor.

Seeing that the person was being taken away, Yun Shishi's brother was a little unhappy!

Therefore, he consoled, "Sis, don't let her spoil your mood; I've already retaliated against her for bullying you! With the lesson she received today, she would never let you go through such grievances again—"

"Don't you think you've gone overboard?"

She interrupted him.

Stunned, he looked at her with a face full of hurt. "I... When was I overboard?"

"Since when did you become so violent?" His sister examined him sadly. The woman could not help feeling that her earlier accidental glimpse of his terrifying demeanor made him seem like a stranger to her!

His eyes widened at that, asking while feeling extremely wronged, "Sis... how could you say that? When was I violent?"

"How could you say that you're not violent when you almost beat her to death?"

### **Chapter 1819: I do not like the feeling of being cheated.**

"How could you say that you're not violent when you almost beat her to death?"

"She bullied you! I was just standing up for you!"

"I don't need you to stand up for me!" she said angrily. "I don't like a violent brother! You wouldn't hurt a street cat in the past, yet moments ago, you actually threatened to take someone's life. You weren't like this in the past..."

She did not think that it was wrong of him to stand up for her.

It was just that she found her brother to be hiding a terrible side of him.

From what she could remember of her past brother, he was not this ruthless.

There was even an unspoken telepathy between them!

Somehow, she could sense that the adult him was rather different from the child him; the boy she knew then used to love hiding behind her.

Back then, he was innocent, adorable, and gentle. He might be naughty at times, but at the very least, he was a kind boy.

The one before her now might behave like a gentle lamb with her, but when he inadvertently exposed this side of him to her, she quickly realized how terrible he could be.

She was not a vicious person. Although Mu Shumin was harsh with her attitude and words, that still did not warrant for her brother to want that woman's life!

How could he be so casual with cruelty?

In fact, she started to doubt his identity.

Looking at him dubiously, she asked, "What are you doing exactly? Can you tell me? Why do you have such a highly skilled bodyguard? Why are you always so busy flying around the world? Why are you so ruthless now with total disregard for everyone? Who are you exactly? I have a feeling that you are hiding something from me; is that true?"

The man was totally taken aback; he was about to say something but then held himself back at the last minute.

He dared not confess.

He was worried that if he told her the truth, she would distance herself from him because of fear!

Seeing his avoidance, she told him disappointingly, "You won't come clean with me, will you?"

He hesitated. "Sis, I..."

"Don't tell me—"

"Sis, don't make wild guesses!" He helplessly tried to explain himself. "Don't make guesses, alright? I'm not hiding intentionally; it's just that..."

"What is it?" She narrowed her eyes at him. "Xiao Jie, I know that I shouldn't interfere in your personal affairs, but there are some things that I just don't get! Somehow, I feel that we are different. I'm a common folk, while you give the feeling that you hold life-dictating powers."

When she was with him, she would very often be overwhelmed by his all-consuming presence.

He remained silent, lost for words, not knowing how to reveal the truth to her.

Resigned, she smiled sadly. "Since you've openly indicated that you wish to hide things from me, let it be!"

With that, she let go of his hand abruptly.

He panicked and tried to grab her hand back, only to see her avoid him coldly.

Hurt, he looked at her slowly receding back, her hand on Mu Yazhe's arm.

The other man threw him a cool glimpse, his lips curled into a slightly contemptuous grin as the couple slowly walked away.

He stood rooted to the spot, gnashing his teeth angrily.

...

“Do you think I should be truthful with her about my identity?”

At the private bar counter inside the cargo ship, Gong Jie sat across from Youyou and posted that question with a face full of doubts. His hand twirled the wine glass back and forth a couple of times before taking a sip.

### **Chapter 1820: I think I am a kind man.**

The boy rolled his eyes, took a sip of his cola, and suddenly drew close to the man. He then asked mysteriously, “Do you know why I don’t tell my mommy about my involvement with Hurricane Group?”

“Why?”

The man looked at him quizzically.

Twitching his nose, the boy answered pathetically, “If mommy finds out that I’m muddling in firearms and smuggling, I’ll definitely get a thrashing from her!”

Saying that, he heaved a sigh and shook his head. “That’s I’ve been doing my best to hide the truth from her even now. Mommy doesn’t know my dark side; to her, I’m just a simple, adorable son. In this case, I’ll continue to act this role well. If she finds out about what I do behind her back, I will really get it from her!”

The man was full of admiration. “How did you manage to hide the truth for so long?!”

“That’s because I have better acting skills.” The boy was rather pleased with himself.

His uncle must admit that it was true and kept his silence.

Downcast, he gulped down the red wine in his glass. “She said that I’ve changed into a ruthless man now. Is this true?”

The boy continued to sip his cola and just cast him a glimpse; he wanted him to answer the question himself.

Gong Jie frowned. “What do you mean by that look?”

“I have to say that my mom is right in that regard. Uncle, you are really ruthless!” His nephew held his hands up in surrender.

“How am I ruthless?”

The boy had to roll his eyes at the adult’s dumb question. “He he! Well, for one, you hung a pirate on your deck under the blazing sun for three days until he became a dry corpse. I think only my dear uncle could be viscous enough to do that.”

The man kept quiet again.

“He tried robbing my cargo and killed one of my crew. Leaving him under the sun for three days was already a light punishment.”

“Then, using a man as a shooting target for your gun practice was also something only you could think of,” countered the boy.

He tried to defend himself. “That fellow was the head of a terrorist group, and he tried to take my life.”

Youyou: “ ...”

Following which, the man tried to console himself. “Actually, I think I’m a rather kind man.”

The boy looked at him like he was a hopeless idiot. “Uncle, I believe your moral standards probably differ from mommy’s.”

“What’s wrong?”

His nephew tried to explain logic to him. “You see, from mommy’s perspective, killing people, bombing, smuggling, selling firearms... are all bad stuff.”

The man nodded with seeming understanding.

“Out of the many items that I’ve just listed, how many have you committed? Have you killed anyone before?”

“I did.”

“Have you bombed any place in the past?”

“I blasted a presidential palace; does that count?”

“Have you smuggled before?”

“ ...”

“Do you have a terrorist organization?”

“ ...”

Shrugging his shoulders in apparent resignation, the boy chuckled. “Look! Now you know why, in mommy’s eyes, you are a true-blue baddie!”

The man instantly turned hopeless and despondent by his conclusion.

“Besides, mommy was probably upset because she felt that you were hiding something from her! Actually, she cares about you and wants to integrate into your world, but you always seem to be keeping something from her, so as a result, she feels rejected by you! Mommy is actually very sensitive and vulnerable.”

“Then, what should I do? Must I truly confess everything to her?”



Youyou: “Let her know that you kill and bomb people for a living—that you are, in fact, a hundred-percent baddie?”

Gong Jie: “...”

*No, I can't!*

*I don't want sis to be afraid of me!*