

Sweet Love 1891

Chapter 1891: Li Qin is dead.

The woman, however, could not settle down her emotions no matter how hard she tried. Hence, she avoided the small talk and merely gave a perfunctory reply.

In the morgue, the policeman took out a key to unlock the door. The moment the door was opened, a strong gust of carrion smell greeted them.

There were a few tables inside, and the corpse could be seen on top of one.

By then, the human body was hardly recognizable. It had rotted so much and was badly bloated after having been submerged in sea water for a long period. The face was contorted and hideous, with bald patches scattered across the scalp. That was not the worst, though. What was revolting to behold was the sight of the mangled and decomposing flesh. One arm had a large chunk missing, and both legs were in an odd, twisted shape. The fishes had mercilessly attacked and feasted on this corpse after it was dumped into the waters.

As an autopsy was needed, the attire on the corpse was removed for examination. There was a deep gash on the front torso, and the scalp was sawed through as well to gather samples for testing.

The pungent smell from the corpse testified to the extent of its decomposition. The rancid smell of a human corpse was different from other species, in that it was more repulsive. In serious cases, it even carried a tinge of sourness in its rancidity.

Despite Yun Shishi's best effort to hold her breath, she was unable to keep the suffocating smell at bay. A thick piece of mask had covered her nose and mouth, but this was not useful in this instance. Just as she lingered at the entrance, wondering how she could approach the body without throwing up in front of her father and the police, the officer reminded her kindly, "You don't have to go near the body if you find the smell too repulsive."

"Is it still in the middle of an autopsy?" asked Yun Yecheng as he tried to endure the overpowering smell.

The officer retorted with a nod, "The autopsy isn't over yet, so please bear with us... The body was very badly... Even the senior coroners we've engaged to look into this case couldn't stand working with the body for a long period; that's why the tedious autopsy process has gone on for over half a month."

The old man frowned. He could imagine how gruesome the scene could be during the autopsy.

After pausing for a moment, he walked toward the table until the overpowering odor forced him to halt his steps. He turned his head back abruptly as he became nauseous. His tummy was churning terribly.

"Mr. Yun, don't force yourself anymore. An average person won't be able to tolerate this sight!"

The old man waved his hand and finally got to the side of the metal table. He looked down at the hideous pile of flesh, and a tear rolled down his eye without warning.

This is too terrible.

His heart ached at the sight in front of him. He had imagined all kinds of ending between them, but the thought of such a wretched end had never crossed his mind.

No matter how shallow this woman might be, she was still his wife. At the very least, they were married for decades; this was the last thing he would imagine her to show up in front of him.

By then, tears had covered his face.

“Li Qin... who did this to you?”

His daughter dashed forward to support him. “Dad, don’t be sad... She’s already gone...”

“How did it end up in this way? She had to suffer such a terrible death! Who could be so cruel?!”

“...”

“No matter how bad a person she was, she didn’t deserve such an ugly death!” The old man continued to bawl his eyes out.

The policeman came over, covered the body with a piece of cloth, and helped the old man out of the door.

“We have at least identified the body, so we can make a conclusion after the DNA test. I’ll need you two to assist me with your statements!”

Chapter 1892: Yun Yecheng is listed as a suspect.

“Sure, sure!” The old man agreed without hesitation.

When they reached the interrogation room, the police officer got the father-daughter pair to go in first. After he retrieved the necessary documents, he sat across the table from them.

Upon seeing him, Yun Yecheng hastily raised a question. “I’d like to find out—”

“We need to complete the standard procedure first before I can answer any questions from you.”

Still looking dazed, the old man could only nod in acquiescence.

“Did your wife go by the name ‘Li Qin’ and was she forty-nine years old?”

He nodded. “Yes. She would have passed her 50th birthday if she were still alive.”

“Did you know if she had any grudges with anyone while she was still alive?”

“I don’t think so! Although she had a bad temperament and often got into arguments with others, she didn’t have grave enemies—at least, not any that I’ve heard of.”

“How about her relationship with the neighbors?”

The old man thought about it for a while before answering. “It wasn’t good, I suppose! She had a vicious mouth and often got into arguments with our neighbors. Her relationship with them wasn’t considered peaceful.”

The police officer pressed on. "Was there anything out of the ordinary before she disappeared?"

He shook his head.

"Alright, then. Pardon me for asking this..." The police continued his probing after a slight pause. "How's your relationship with her?"

He gave an honest reply after a sigh. "Our relationship wasn't that good. I often quarreled with her, too. She was demanding and unreasonable. Her difficult personality might've been aggravated by her menopausal... so even small, insignificant affairs could lead to arguments between us."

"Were there incidences of domestic violence?"

The old man returned a forlorn smile. "Yes. She would hit me when she was agitated. I never raised my hand against her, though."

The policeman made a note in his files and quickly threw in the next question. "Can I take it that you weren't on good terms with her?"

"Yes, you could say so."

"When was the last time you saw her—where and when?"

The other party replied, "I can't remember the exact date and time, but the last time I saw her was at the hospital with my daughter."

"Daughter?"

"Yes! My daughter was hospitalized, then. At that time, she got into some trouble and was disfigured. My wife wanted me to come up with the money for her reconstructive surgery, but I didn't have any money! We had a huge fight over this, and I threatened to divorce her. When I returned to the hospital the next day, though, they were gone."

"Both of them?"

A glint flashed across the young man's eyes.

"Yes. Yun Na, my daughter, was gone, too."

"You mean to say that your daughter and your wife disappeared at the same time?"

The old man retorted in a fluster, "This was what I wanted to check with you! My daughter is missing, too, and I don't know what has happened to her, or where she is now!"

He was worried that she had also met the same mishap.

Since the police had picked up his wife's body, he was most concerned with his daughter's safety. There was no news of her even now.

"You said that they had disappeared for some time; why didn't you make a police report immediately?"

The police questioned him with a sharp abruptness.

The question stumped the old man.

The young police did not let up in his interrogation. "Logically speaking, one will be worried when his wife and daughter go missing."

"Honestly... I didn't read much into their disappearance."

Chapter 1893: Youyou's Multiple-personality Disorder

The old man continued after shaking his head with a sigh. "At that time, our quarrel was so severe that it escalated to the point of estrangement. I left the hospital to run an errand, and by the time I returned, they were gone. I reckoned that they just upped and left because they no longer had hope about our family. Truthfully, I really... didn't expect this to happen! If I had known, I would've called the police then!"

The policeman nodded and, after further cross-examinations with him, he proceeded to question Yun Shishi.

After the interview, he took their thumbprints before allowing the father-daughter pair to leave the station.

Mu Yazhe was on the phone with his younger son as he waited by the entrance.

He hung up the call just as his wife came out of the building.

"How is it?" he asked.

The woman shook her head with a solemn expression.

"That's definitely her."

She felt nothing toward her stepmother. Even after seeing her body, she was calm to the point of heartlessness. Still, she was dazed by the sudden news.

It was hard to describe the shock she felt as the woman she once knew turned up dead before her.

It was shocking to her in this manner, but it was not so to her father.

After all, the old man was married to her for decades. Seeing her dead body had brought a deep sense of pain to him.

He was so badly shaken that his daughter had to help him to a wooden bench.

He was sitting on the bench, looking lost and confused, when the police chief walked over to update his son-in-law on the latest development on the case. After that, he advised them to return home and would just tell them once he had an update.

Yun Yecheng: "Can we take the body back? I'd like to give her a proper burial."

The police chief shook his head. "I'm afraid not. As we suspect that this may be a case of homicide, we can't release the body to family members until we receive the full autopsy report. Plus, we need to conduct further investigation surrounding her death."

Mu Yazhe replied with utter indifference, "Alright, then. We'll wait for your update!"

...

After Yun Tianyou heard the news from his father that his grandmother's body had been retrieved from the sea, he put down the phone with furrowed brows.

She's dead? How did that happen?

Sitting on the sofa, he mulled over this shocking news in disbelief. He had totally forgotten that he had played a role in her demise.

There was no falsehood in his lack of recollection, though.

He was close to having a mental breakdown when he passed that death order on her. The boy wanting the elderly woman dead was not his usually kind self; that was his ruthless self talking and clearly bent on destruction.

The lad did not know that he had dissociative personality disorder.

The boy would appear sweet and innocent before his mother and become heartless and cold behind her back due to his mental disorder. He was not putting on an act.

His complex upbringing had led him to have such a twisted personality disorder.

When he was much smaller, he had been in a hateful family environment. The situation was made worse by his poor constitution.

On one hand, he had received his mother's meticulous care and concern; on another hand, his step-grandmother and step-aunt had tormented him without mercy.

To protect his mother, the kind boy bore his pain in silence without any complaints.

It had gradually led the poor child developing another personality, which was sick and twisted.

Chapter 1894: Nightmarish Memories

Two extreme personalities—one dark, devilish and the other pure, angelic—resided in the boy.

It was why he had become this ruthless and vicious, harboring evil thoughts a mere seven-year-old should not have, whenever his dark side came out after his dissociation.

However, once his host personality—the angelic one—returned, he would hold no memories of the things he had done as his other personality.

Naturally so, he had no impression of the things he had done to Li Qin and Yun Na.

Mu Yichen became somewhat restless and anxious at the sight of his younger brother's deep, troubled frown.

"Lil' bro, you don't look okay. What did daddy say?"

"He said that they have an issue to settle, so they may reach home slightly late. He wants us to wait for them patiently."

It got him worried.

"What happened?"

Sensing his twin's unease, the younger boy faintly assured him. "Don't be too worried, fool. Our parents are fine. It's just that grandpa received a call, asking him to help with identifying a corpse, from the police earlier in the day."

His older brother was shocked to hear that. "A corpse?!"

"Yes!"

"Whose?"

"The deceased is a woman named Li Qin. She was grandpa's decades-long wife and our mommy's foster mother." The boy's lips curled into a cold smirk at his mention of that elderly woman, and with a look of indifference, he breezily added. "In fact, going by seniority, I should be addressing her as 'grandma'! I was reluctant to call her that, though. She was a mean person who often bullied mommy when she was still alive."

He continued speaking after a beat. "She, along with her daughter, vanished without a trace some time ago, but a cadaver, which was fished out from the sea by a fisherman a month ago, is suspected of being that old hag's as it matched the descriptions of her, so the police wanted grandpa to identify it. Mommy is with him right now; I suppose they're still giving statements at the precinct!"

His older brother fell silent at the absurdity of the news before airing his sentiments with a frown. "Why would she go missing out of the blue and end up being recovered from the sea? That's no suicide attempt. Rather, it appears premeditated."

"Why do you say that?"

"It's my instincts telling me so," replied Little Yichen with a laugh.

Case investigation, being one of the important subjects taught to him during his training at a boot camp, had honed his awareness and intuition to become particularly acute.

The stunned younger twin then saw him clasping his hands behind his back before slowly smiling. "Of course, it's not only that. Just calmly analyze it. You can see that there's no need for a suicidal person to go all the way to the sea to kill themselves. Think about it; the capital's prime, coastal area is where the Long Ping River meets the Eastern Sea. Supposing that she did commit suicide, she would have to take a boat ride to the Eastern Sea first. The thing is, though, only a handful of harbors are situated in the capital, and all are heavily barricaded. It's why I suspect that she was murdered."

'I suspect that she was murdered.'

Those few words sent Youyou's mind into turmoil at once.

He appeared to have been injected with fragmented memories. The pleading cries of women, along with ferocious waves of thoughts, came crashing down into his chaotic mind in just moments!

The boy fell back onto the sofa in a daze and gripped his pounding forehead. He was currently in a state of inexplicable shock and uneasiness.

A few images of a certain event came flashing across his mind.

'Not only are you an orphaned wretch, your son is also a freaking b*st*rd! You two are scourges and the banes of my life!'

Chapter 1895: Hands Stained of Sin

'Go ahead and cry; go ahead and shout! Your mommy isn't home right now, so who can help you?! Who can protect you?!'

'You're letting her off lightly by throwing her into a pond!

'Chop her into pieces and feed her to the sharks. She won't be missed!

'I'll give you the money, so settle this business for me, alright?

'Agent Li, pass him the money.'

'Youyou, don't be blinded by revenge.'

...

In the deepest recesses of the boy's mind, a memory of a bawling Yun Na, who was kneeling before him as she begged for mercy, burst forth like a spurting fountain...

'Youyou, Youyou... It's this aunt of yours' fault; I know it's my fault! I was dumb in the past. I'm sorry! I promise never to bully you again; I won't bully your mommy, too!

'Are you really gonna get rid of us? Y-You're just giving us a scare, right?! We know our mistakes now! At least, for the sake of your grandfather, please let us go! This is murder; it's against the law and against your conscience!

'Woo... woo... woo... I don't want to die, please... Just let me off this once...'

Her sharp, shrill cries kept echoing, making his head pound painfully.

His fists were tightly clenched as he sat ridiculously rigid on the sofa.

The older boy, upon realizing that the other seemed out of sorts, could not help reaching out. Alas, the moment his fingers touched his brother's skin, he realized with a start that the latter was sweating profusely.

"Brother?"

The little fellow, alas, did not respond to his call.

"What's wrong?"

Just then, Youyou suddenly regained his senses. His eyes bulged wide in shock as he stared at his twin's face.

"What's the matter? You're looking awful."

Only then did he realize that his limbs had gone icy-cold and his breathing was short and fast. His back especially was damp with cold sweat.

"I-I think... I might've killed someone..."

The younger boy hugged his body as he locked his brows tightly.

The freed-up memories played on a loop in his mind, telling him clearly that he had once issued such a cruel order.

'This is murder; it's against the law and against your conscience!'

He shot to his feet suddenly, startling his older twin into following suit.

"Come again?" Little Yichen felt somewhat baffled. "Are you saying that you... killed someone?"

"I have to go out and settle something!"

With that, the younger boy pulled out his phone and made a call to his man. "Agent Li, come pick me up."

"Yes, sir."

He then made his way to the front porch, where he took his coat and put it on, before heading outside with his brother chasing after him.

"Hey, where are you going?"

He turned around and instructed his older twin. "Stay here and cover for me if our parents ask about me."

The door was then shut with a *bang* by him, leaving behind his dazed, older brother.

...

Feeling quite gobsmacked, Little Yichen crossed his arms with a huff as he fumed. "Absolutely ridiculous! What is this?! How could he leave me alone at home while he went out to play?! I hate lil' brother!"

...

On the journey home, Yun Yecheng would, from time to time, shake his head and sigh at the thought of his poor yet hateful wife. He found it quite hard to calm his tumultuous emotions. He seemed to have recalled plenty of memories of their past together.

Chapter 1896: All have changed.

He did not overtly express these feelings of heartache out of consideration for his daughter's emotions, though.

Back then, when the Yun family was still doing well, he and Li Qin could still be considered a loving couple and treated each other with mutual respect. It might be due to their carefree lifestyle, but the woman was rather obedient toward him.

This was why she had not adamantly opposed his decision to adopt Yun Shishi in the past. The two merely bickered over the matter for a bit before she eventually gave in, though wishing to adopt a boy, instead.

Nevertheless, her attitude toward their adopted daughter had been downright nasty. It all boiled down to the fact that the girl was ultimately not her flesh and blood.

Later, when the family faced bankruptcy, the woman became disgruntled with her husband at the notion that she would have to spend a lifetime of poverty with him after having only lived in the lap of luxury for a few years.

There was a saying: 'Everything goes wrong for a poor couple.'

How well-said it was.

In prosperous times, one could easily splurge tens of thousand yuan on branded coats, but in unprosperous times, even the most basic needs were luxuries.

The family fell into financial straits in the face of their company's imminent bankruptcy. After living in wealth for years, when their family became poor, Li Qin had to even worry about the most trivial stuff. As such, her temper took a turn for the worse.

It was then that the couple's relationship started to deteriorate.

All had changed since then!

Even though Yun Yecheng was silent with his head tucked down, how could his daughter possibly not know what was on his mind?

"Don't dwell on it, dad. There's no point letting your thoughts run wild when she's already gone."

"Sigh... I'm just worried."

"I know you're worried about Yun Na."

A frown settled on Yun Shishi's forehead as she covered his hand with hers. "Fret not; I'll definitely look for her."

"Her mother has passed away, yet we don't have a clue of her whereabouts. Could she have had a mishap, too? According to the police earlier, Li Qin was murdered, so where is your sister now? How can I have peace of mind when her life and death remain unknown?"

Her countenance turned grave.

Those questions were on her mind as well. Since her foster mother's body had been found, it was truly hard to tell whether the woman's daughter was dead or alive.

Somehow, she got this feeling that the young lady had encountered a mishap, too.

She was, thus, truly lost on how to comfort her father. All she could do was tell him not to overthink things.

Later, they reached home to find only the older twin in the living room watching TV with his head propped on his hands, looking bored to death. The younger boy was nowhere to be seen.

Seeing that the adults had returned, Little Yichen dashed over and sweetly greeted, "Daddy, mommy, grandpa!"

"Hey, where's your little brother?"

She scanned her surroundings but could not find the boy.

Her older son scratched his head as he haltingly replied, "He... erm..."

He could not help crinkling his face as he grumbled inwardly, *That fella abandoned me at home and made me clean up his mess. How should I reply to our mommy now?!*

Mu Yazhe frowned. "Where did that lad go?"

"Someone... came to fetch him earlier."

"Who was it?"

"Someone called... Agent Li..."

"Agent Li?"

It was obvious that the woman was unfamiliar with this form of address.

The man, however, instantly reacted. "It must be his former kindergarten principal!"

She nodded in understanding.

They had met each other once when her son was admitted to a hospital.

That principal seemed to treat her son as his.

With her heart feeling settled now, she gave her younger son a call.

The call soon connected.

“Youyou, where have you gone? Why didn’t you obediently wait for mommy at home?”

Chapter 1897: I am scared...

Youyou replied, “I’m sorry, mommy. Principal Li wanted to treat me to desserts, so...”

“There’s no next time, alright? I’m just worried because it’s already this late at night.”

“Okay!” The boy returned a playful reply to assuage her. “Mommy, I’m not a little kid, so you don’t have to worry. Once I’m done eating desserts, the principal will send me back home safely!”

The corners of Yun Shishi’s lips twitched as she fell silent.

The seven-year-old child had actually told her that he was not a little kid!

It sounded queer to her no matter what.

“That’s enough. Don’t be smart-mouthed with me. Be sure to come back early if you don’t want me to worry. Don’t be playful and remember your manners while you’re outside.”

“I got it! Don’t worry, mommy.”

After ending the call, the woman picked up her older son and gently asked, “Are you starving, my darling? I apologize for returning home late. As compensation, I’ll cook anything that you wanna eat.”

Little Yichen stifled a shudder when he heard that and commented, “It’s best if you take me out for dinner if you truly wish to compensate me, mommy.”

Her delicate soul had been dealt a heavy blow.

Is my cooking that lousy?!

Nevertheless, she compromised. “What do you wanna eat, then? I’ll bring you out for dinner.”

“I’m fine with anything. Why don’t we ask grandpa for his opinion? I’ll eat whatever he wanna eat!”

The little brat’s consideration for his grandfather had the latter breaking into a smile, resulting in the gloomy feelings, which had accumulated in his heart, to dissipate by a large part.

He took the boy from his daughter’s arms, unable to resist teasing him. “How sensible my grandson is! Grandpa wants to eat steamed cornbread. Will you eat them, too?”

“Of course! I will treat grandpa to whatever he wishes to eat.”

The lad then patted his waist pouch with a grin. “I have a lot of stash! He he!”

That one statement completely ticked the elderly man pink as he lovingly stroked his grandson’s head.

How joyous and harmonious the scene was.

...

Meanwhile, Youyou, who was sitting in the passenger seat of a car, fiddled with the child safety belt in disdain and mercilessly lambasted, "Don't install this thing again; it's uncomfortable to sit in it."

His subordinate fell silent.

"Sir, the child seat is a must in the car since you're still a child, or else I'll be getting a lecture from the traffic police when they stop us."

The boy gave him no response and looked up in the sky through the window, instead.

Li Hanlin assumed his professional look as he followed up with a question. "Sir, what orders do you have for me this time?"

His boss mulled over it for a while before gradually confiding, "The police summoned my grandfather and mother to the bureau today to identify a body."

As soon as he heard that, the astute man astutely realized that something was amiss. A look of seriousness slipped onto his face at once.

Youyou turned his face in his subordinate's direction and ordered, "Contact the police for me; I want to read the autopsy report."

"Which precinct is it?"

Having no idea at all, he shook his head.

"Since the body was recovered from the sea, the Eastern Sea division should have information about the case. Be sure to keep a low profile."

"I have some connections in the police department. It should not be difficult for us to get a copy of the autopsy report."

As the agent said this, he noticed how pale his boss's face had become. His gaze then landed on the boy's hands, which were placed on his knees, and he saw that both were trembling right down to his fingertips.

He could tell that he was in an extremely agitated state.

"What's wrong, sir?" asked the man with concern and heartache.

"Agent Li, I'm scared."

The boy's weak and helpless voice reverberating in the silent space sounded ever so heartbreaking.

Chapter 1898: The Law of the Jungle

His shoulders curled in slightly as he stuttered, "I-I think... my hands are stained with something dirty. I'm scared... I'm scared of mommy hating me and becoming afraid of me if she ever finds out about this..."

Even though Youyou was aware that he had merely given the kill order and that Li Qin and Yun Na were not killed by him, it did not change the fact that he had a hand in their demise.

He was not afraid to kill. Rather, what he feared the most were that his hands would never be washed clean of the sins staining them and that he would become a sinful person, which meant that he was someone whom his mother feared and could be disappointed in.

Back then, the desire to eradicate those heinous women and banish them to hell was brought by his newfound knowledge of the things his step-aunt had done to his mother from Li Dongqiang.

Now that he was all calm and sober, he realized that he had been so blinded by rage then that he had lost all reins to his rationality.

The boy did not regret a thing, though. The law of the jungle dictated that only the powerful would have the power to protect their loved ones.

Nonetheless, he was afraid... of his mother hating him for it.

What if mommy finds out about this?

The truth will eventually come to light.

He dared not imagine the sight of his mother looking at him with cold, disappointed eyes if she ever learned how he had orchestrated this matter.

His mother's world was ever so innocent, and she yearned for an ordinary, peaceful life. If she were to find out that her beloved, obedient son had his hands stained with blood...

He sucked in a deep breath of cold air in shock.

Feeling heartache for the boy, Agent Li held his hands tightly to comfort him.

"Rest assured, sir; I'll take care of this for you."

Despite his repeated reassurances to his boss, the latter remained uncontrollably stiff. His shoulders, in particular, were shuddering nonstop. It was obvious that his worries and fears ran deep.

After making a call while on the road, he immediately drove to Lezhi's headquarters.

There, in the office, he had just poured the boy a cup of cola when the latter suddenly looked up and gripped his arm tightly.

"Agent Li!"

"Yes?" The man patiently lifted a brow in question as he glanced at the boy with warm, gentle eyes. "Do speak your mind."

"Have you... killed someone before?"

He furrowed his brows and fell silent at that.

Youyou quietly regarded him with his bright, deep-set eyes. His helpless and probing gaze revealed the myriad of emotions constantly churning inside him.

The boy, at that moment, after having lost his usual calmness and composure from his extreme guilt of committing a mistake, appeared innocent and naïve as he gazed somewhat hopefully at the adult before him.

Alas, his subordinate shook his head with a smile.

“I’ve never killed anyone.”

His heart skipped a beat, feeling more unsettled than before.

Suddenly, he asked, “Is killing an unforgivable sin?”

“Yes,” replied Li Hanlin bluntly as he gently blinked his eyes.

“...”

“Sir, according to societal norms, no one has the supreme right to rob someone of life.”

The boy went quiet.

“You made no mistake in the way you handled that matter. Rather, the mistake itself lies in you.”

“What do you mean?”

“Your step-grandma and step-aunt, with their insatiable greed, intentionally hurt your loved one, and you deemed that as a heinous crime. They ended up in such a state because you’re way more powerful than they were. There’s nothing wrong with a person being powerful and strong.”

He silently listened to the other’s explanation.

Chapter 1899: Strongman

Li Hanlin continued. “In the first place, the rules of this world are set by those standing at the top of the food chain. We operate by the primal principle of the survival of the fittest. The law of the jungle dictates that the strong devour the weak. Small fishes feed on shrimps, only to become nourishments for larger fishes, while the big fishes turn out as part of our dishes. Likewise, humans hunt lions which prey on deer. The world is an unfair place; there aren’t any living creatures smarter or stronger than human beings, so we set the rules of the game! To us, the strongest are law! There’s so much darkness in this world; either you avoid it or you become strong enough for it!”

After letting out a sigh, his assistant hugged him lightly by the shoulders and. “If there’s something that you shouldn’t have done, that would be stepping too fast and too soon into a twisted world. At your age, you should still be enjoying your childhood!”

The little lad had entered a place that was totally at odds with his mother’s.

It was a place littered with vileness and filth, which usually dictated the rules of this deathly game of survival. The boy had an insurmountable fortune under his name. The games he designed could be used as nuclear weapons. Once his ‘Deva Eye’ project succeeded, it could rule the virtual world.

The Hurricane Group was a warlord, and it was the invisible power supporting the boy.

As a dictator, the ruthless conglomerate was already standing atop the cruel game of this world.

It supplied arms to various governments and monarchies. One order could rob thousands of lives overnight on a battlefield.

Were they committing a sin?

Simply put, this so-called sin was merely an asset of the strong.

The heart of a man was the most sinful of all.

As Youyou sipped his cola and bit on the straw, he finally understood what his assistant was trying to tell him.

“Boss, I only have one question: Do you regret it?” asked the man.

“Regret?”

“Have you ever regretted all those things you’ve done since joining the arms group? The blood that stained your hands could never be washed away.” He gently reminded the boy.

In fact, he ached for the child before him. At a tender age of seven, there was no need for him to encounter such a ruthless entity.

Be it the Gong family or that international group, it was a fearsome entity that pivoted the wars in the world.

Yun Tianyou looked up and smiled faintly. There was no more of that dilemma and uneasiness on his face.

“I don’t regret it!”

“Why?”

“I have to be the strongest because it’s the only way I can protect my mommy! I wanna be the strongman who protects her from any harm, even if it means dirtying my hands!”

He had enough of being bullied because he was weak, nor did he want to be reminded of the gloomy childhood he had had.

He would rather stain his hands dirty to join the ranks of the strongest. This would be the only way he could safely hold his mom close to him.

With him being the strongman, his mother could never be bullied by others. In this way, he would be able to care for the ones he loved dearly.

His assistant smiled with understanding and caressed the lad’s head lovingly.

“If I had a son as capable as you, I would be smiling in my dreams!”

“Well, if I had a daddy as useless as you, I would cry in my dreams!”

The man was deeply affected by his superior’s sarcasm!

This was like a stab to his heart after giving the little one his heartfelt consolation!

Chapter 1900: Through Blades of Fire

Clenching his chest with a look of pain, he whined woefully to Youyou. "I'm so hurt! I cared for you as if you were my son, but what did I get in return? Not only were my bonuses cut, I even endured your constant ridicule. How unjust!"

The little lad replied coolly, "Agent Li, may I remind you that only the strongest survive? As your superior, I have the right to withhold, let alone cut, your bonuses; if you were that capable, you could do the same to me, too!"

The man, who was struck speechless, could only glare forlornly at the boy.

The two stood facing each other for some time before they broke into a smile and silently acknowledged each other with a fist bump.

The truth was, despite his vicious words, the boy had the utmost respect for his assistant.

Even though the seven-year-old was considered his superior, in terms of age, the boy would have to address Li Hanlin as 'uncle'!

The man had been faithfully standing by him all this while and was considered his most loyal follower. This was a man who would go through blades of fire for him without reservation.

"What do we do next?"

The boy closed his eyes momentarily before declaring firmly, "Keep this under wraps without further delay! In the meantime, get some men to find Yun Na's whereabouts!"

"Understood."

The doorbell rang just as they finished their conversation.

His man went to open the door and was greeted by a man in uniform who smiled at him.

"Sir, how do you do? This is the information you've asked for." The man then passed a report to him.

As he received the file, he asked, "What about the autopsy report?"

The man shook his head and replied crisply, "The report isn't ready yet. As the body has rotted, so much, even the senior coroners can't tolerate working on it over long hours, so the progress is very slow."

"Got it. You can leave now. Remember not to breathe a word of this to anyone else."

"Yes, sir!"

After he closed the door, Agent Li passed the file to his boss.

Youyou opened the thick file expressionlessly and started to flip through it, page by page.

He pored over the report.

As expected, Li Qin's identity was preliminarily confirmed through DNA testing.

Without a doubt, this was his step-grandmother.

"I do recall telling Li Dongqiang to do a clean job." The boy snorted with a glint in his eyes.

The agent was quiet until he speculated, "I guess he wanted the body to sink to the bottom of the sea. Normally, the body would've disintegrated after a few months. If not, the fishes would've ripped it apart."

"That guy appears to be very vicious from the way he handled this matter."

He can't be as ruthless as you are, retorted the agent inwardly, though he lacked the courage to say it loud.

Instead, the man commented leisurely, "None of the hooligans on East Street has clean hands. Those people only work for the sake of money. Still, I doubt their efficiency can be compared to the professionals!"

"Now that my step-grandmother's body has been found, what about my step-aunt?" The boy voiced his suspicion.

"The Eastern Sea covers a wide area and is deep, going down as far as a few thousand meters! It's near impossible to recover two bodies at the same time. I think your step-grandmother's body was only discovered by chance!"