

Sweet Love 1931

Chapter 1931: Inhumane...

He pointed to an item on the menu and questioned, "What is this silkworm chrysalis?"

As though regarding an imbecile, Yun Shishi lifted her head and flashed him a judgmental look, which was teeming with disdain. "What else can it be? It's the pupa within the cocoon formed by a silkworm."

Of course, I know what a silkworm chrysalis is!

The problem is: Can this thing be eaten?

"That's a worm!" The man lost his cool. "Can it be eaten at all?"

"It tastes pretty good."

"What is this cicada dish, then?" Mu Yazhe's obsessive-compulsive disorder was acting up. He felt as though a swarm of black bugs was flying in front of him, but before he could look, a wave of queasiness overcame him.

"This shop's cicadas taste heavenly! A former colleague of mine brought me here and introduced this brand-new world of eating cicadas to me. I found them disgusting initially, too, but I quickly changed my mind at my first taste of them."

"..."

The world felt too mysterious to him.

He had no idea that insects could be eaten at all.

"Plus, cicadas are rich in medicinal properties. They pose no harm to us and are, in fact, very beneficial to our bodies. The thing about barbeque, though, is that we eat it for the taste. There's no need to consider whether the food is nutritious or not. Since I'm not eating grilled meat skewers, then the cicadas are a must-order dish!"

Once she was done filling in the order sheet, she handed it over to this roadside stall's owner.

Very soon, various skewered dishes were served up to them.

The moment the man saw the first dish, he immediately covered his mouth in disgust.

How hardcore this woman's taste in food is!

Fancy her eating pig brains.

The grilled pig brains, garnished with spring onions, soy sauce, and garlic puree, smelled especially fragrant with the constantly bubbling oil on the surface.

However, the thought of eating the dish itself was already enough to daunt him.

These are brains!

The woman was rendered speechless. "Hey, what's with that expression? Need you to react so exaggeratedly? You look like you're about to puke!"

"I find them repugnant."

"Take a bite and you'll be surprised to find that there's such a delicacy in this world!" She encouraged him.

He, however, clenched his teeth tightly in response, refusing to give the dish a second look.

Just looking at it was enough to kill his appetite and make him feel sick. If he had to give the brains a try, there was a sure chance of him vomiting his guts out.

Perhaps, it was due to the westernized education he had received from a young age, but it led him to be fussy with food and have a picky taste. He was considered fine now, but when he was younger, he dared not to take a bite of fish if it was served up in whole on the dining table.

Westerners tended to find meat dishes served with heads particularly repulsive, and this was more apparent when it came to them eating fish. They found it especially frightening to have the fish's dead eyes staring up at them.

However, since returning from abroad, he had gradually learned to embrace the food culture of his fellow countrymen. It was just that, even now, he could only look from afar and dared not to eat exotic dishes, like brains, feet, and worms.

Unfortunately for him, the woman was bent on having him try the delicacy as she incessantly urged him to take a bite. "Don't think of it as brains. Just tell yourself that you're eating a piece of tofu."

"I'm not eating these."

His attitude was firm and unwavering.

She pouted at that. "Oh, please. Can you just man up? Even I dare to eat it; why don't you have the guts? What's the big deal about eating brains? You even eat snails!"

Those remarks successfully provoked him.

Squishing his brows together, he took a long look at her before shutting his eyes determinedly and allowing her to feed him a spoonful of mashed pig brains.

Inwardly, he constantly brainwashed himself into thinking, *It's just tofu... It's just tofu...*

The man endured his discomfort and swallowed the food straight down without savoring it.

"How is it?"

"Nothing much."

"Did you just swallow it straight down?"

Disgruntled, she went on to say, "You should slowly savor the taste. You can't taste anything when you just swallow it down. Come have another bite!"

Chapter 1932: Secretly Captured on Camera (1)

His face had practically turned red with rage. “No...”

Suddenly, the woman grabbed his chin and forced another spoonful of pig brains into his mouth.

Mu Yazhe: “!”

What an inhumane way of torturing him!

For the first time in his life, the man harbored thoughts of strangling the woman to death.

Has this lass gotten gutsy?

He was about to flare up at her when he tasted a fresh hint of something delectable with the tip of his tongue. His expression instantly froze.

“...Hmm?”

He did not pay much attention to the food earlier as all his focus had been on the woman, but now that he started to savor it, he found the dish to be quite delicious and mouthwatering.

Yun Shishi asked smugly while grinning, “He he! Yummy, right?”

“It’s not bad!” He gave an implicit comment about its taste. Those three words, however, were already the highest form of compliment and could be considered his acknowledgment of the pig brains!

“Look at how ignorant you are.” Inwardly, she was heartily chortling in glee.

The man’s face instantly turned icy.

How dared this foolish woman brazenly tease and laugh at me for my ignorance?

Nevertheless, he did not get upset over it.

It was probably because he liked all the different sides of her.

He was fond of her brazen teasing and jokes about him as they made him feel that no distance existed between them.

All along, everyone, including his older son, was in awe of him—something which seemed to rise spontaneously within them.

Even though he wanted to cultivate a closer relationship with that son of his, the little chap seemed to hold him in great reverie.

This woman, meanwhile, made him feel at ease with her. He did not feel constrained in any way whenever they were together.

It felt great to him!

“Umph...”

In his momentary daze, the woman seized the opportunity to stuff a spoonful of cicadas into his mouth.

“...”

With a smile, she said, “Try it and see how it tastes!”

Alas, the man immediately turned his head and spat the food out of reflex.

“It’s disgusting. I’m not eating bugs.”

Pig brains were marginally acceptable, while cicadas were not.

He hated bugs the most, finding them to be downright filthy.

Her lips twitched hard. “Why did you spit it out?”

“I don’t like it.”

“Didn’t you also say that you disliked eating pig brains, yet you ended up liking the taste after giving it a try?”

“I can force myself to accept pig brains, but bugs? No way.”

The very thought of it disgusted him to no end.

“Forget it. I won’t insist that you eat them.”

With lips pouted, the woman snorted and began eating the food on her own.

It had been a long time since she ate skewers, so she enjoyed the food very much.

The man looked at her in silence.

The way she ate looked somewhat alluring with the way her tender lips, glazed with oil, moved and parted as she bit down on the skewer and chewed the food. What a tempting sight it was.

She had excellent deportment when she ate. Perhaps, all beautiful-looking people had unique charms to them even when they were eating.

The phrase ‘a feast for the eyes’ truly befitted her.

This little thing would always, unwittingly, reveal such a silly, lovable side of hers from time to time. The sight of her eating so alluringly suddenly made the man’s throat feel slightly hoarse.

“Slow down.”

“Aren’t you eating?” She expressed her pity to him. “I ordered too much food. I won’t be able to finish all of it if you don’t help out.”

“Just leave it if you can’t finish the food.”

“What a waste of food!” She snorted. “No matter what, we must finish the food we ordered and not let anything go to waste.”

“Who asked you to order so many dishes?!”

Chapter 1933: Secretly Captured on Camera (2)

“Who asked you to order so many dishes?!”

Despite his grumbling, the man picked up a skewer of crispy cartilage and quietly ate his share of food.

“Is it yummy?”

“Not bad.”

Yun Shishi laughed. “You don’t know how to appreciate food! Dear, you should drop your idol image. After all, one lives to eat!”

Mu Yazhe: “...”

Of them two, the woman ate to her heart’s content and only felt full when the food was almost entirely polished off.

When the man stood up to settle the bill, she generously waved her hand at him in refusal. “It’s my treat this time!”

He was momentarily speechless. Eventually, he said while handing his handkerchief to her, “...Wipe your mouth!”

As she carefully wiped the grease off her lips, she jogged over to the cashier to make payment for their meal, which came up to a little over a hundred. It was a bargain, considering the quality and the taste of the food.

Feeling pretty much satiated now, the woman wanted to head back home and retire early for the night.

She hooked her arm through the man’s and snuggled into the crook of his elbow, which made his heart thump at the delicate and silly appearance of hers.

Thus, he acted according to his desire. Wrapping his arm around her shoulders, he dipped his head and placed a passionate kiss on her lips. He did not invade her oral cavity with his tongue, allowing the kiss to remain as just a peck. Still, it was enough to leave him wanting and lingering for more.

By the time he released her, the woman was already drunk on his kiss. Her cheeks were flushed as though they had been stained with quality blush, while her tantalizing eyes seemed to be seducing him to do more. His Adam’s apple bobbed as his body started to heat up slightly in this cold breeze.

“Come, let’s go home.”

He took her in his arms, wanting to hide from the wind in the comforts of their car at once.

Just as they were about to get in it, though, he caught a glimpse of something or someone lurking in a brightly lit corner not far from them. He pivoted at once, just in time to see a flashlight going off, followed by a shadowy figure moving in the flower bed.

Someone had taken snapshots of them!

With this awareness in mind, he told the woman, "Get in the car!"

"What's the matter?"

"Get in first. We have a paparazzo on our trail."

Hearing that, she dared not say anything more and quickly sought shelter in the car.

Meanwhile, the man headed in the direction of the figure.

The latter did not seem to realize that his presence had been discovered. It was only when the former drew near to him that he sensed something off in his surroundings. Knowing that he had been spotted, he immediately attempted to flee.

"Stop right there!" coldly ordered Mu Yazhe.

The paparazzo halted his steps right away and turned to look over. However, when he could not identify the man before him, he snapped unkindly at him, "What do you want?"

"What photos have you taken with your camera earlier?"

The question came out cold and hostile.

Sensing the hostility in his tone, the paparazzo arrogantly shot back in equal disdain, "What the hell does it have to do with you? I was taking photos of the scenery. It's none of your business."

"Delete whatever you have taken."

Feeling provoked, he burst out laughing in anger. "Why should I? I have the right to refuse this order of yours."

Yun Shishi was a hot, trending artist these days; perhaps, the term 'hot and trending' was not even enough to describe the height of her popularity. The value of her name was increasing sharply along with her shot to fame.

As her manager protected her well, paparazzi rarely managed to get a shot of her.

This paparazzo had actually been lying in wait here for someone else, but much to his surprise, the person who showed up was a bigger fish than his target, who had been a no-show thus far.

Good grief! It's Yun Shishi!

Not only does she have a mysterious man by her side, they also seem to share an intimate relationship from how closely they're hugging each other.

I even saw the man kissing her moments ago.

Rumors about the female artist and her abnormally swift shot to fame, which somewhat alluded to her having an extraordinary background or a sugar daddy, were rife.

Chapter 1934: How well-said!

As things turned out, the female artist's background was indeed not simple.

He managed to capture precious photos of the couple being intimate with each other but did not expect the man with her to discover him.

Like a ferocious lion eyeing its prey before him, Mu Yazhe gazed at the paparazzo for a long while before he suddenly let out a frosty laugh.

"How well-said! 'Right to refuse', huh?!"

He was laughing at the other's stupidity for wanting to make things difficult for himself.

That laughter, however, shocked the paparazzo into stillness as he studied the man rigidly.

The latter's voice boomed chillingly in warning, "Go back and publish the photos if you want, but don't say I didn't warn you: Don't lose your hands over that bit of profit."

With that, the poker-faced man turned and went back to his car, where he drove off immediately after getting in.

The paparazzo, on the other hand, watched the car depart before he weakly fell to the ground in shock as though he had been drained of his energy.

The aura emanating from the man earlier was truly spine-chilling and bone-numbing. That creepy look in his eyes made him shudder in fear, in fact.

Was he threatening me just then?!

Did he think I'd be cowed by such a threat?

I have years of experience in this industry. Such a threat doesn't scare me at all.

He wiped the cold sweat off his forehead as he pondered on the identity of the man, who had given off such an oppressive aura.

Hugging his camera, he headed straight home. This paparazzo decided to work on the article through the night and have it published first thing in the morning. He was certain that it would garner their news portal plenty of click rates!

To people who ran web portals like him, click rates meant everything as those equated to profits.

Meanwhile, in the car, Yun Shishi was pressed against the window, fully gearing herself with a cap and a mask in the short time that the man was away.

When he got in the car and saw her looking so guarded, he could not help feeling thoroughly amused.

"Who are you hiding from when the person's already gone?"

"What?"

She stared out the window in puzzlement, looking in all directions. “Who’s the disrespectful person who came to take my photos?”

“Who else but a paparazzo? You are meat to such people, given your current fame,” he lightly answered.

“Umph...”

Still, the woman remained a little wary. “Did you chase after him?”

“No.”

“Did he manage to capture anything?”

He answered in amusement, “Do photos of us kissing count?”

“...So he didn’t delete the photos?”

“I’m fine with it either way.”

How he wished he could tell the whole world that the woman was his to deter others from coveting her.

Hence, he did not mind having his photos with the woman secretly snapped.

The problem, however, lay in if the editor-in-chief dared to have those snapshots published after receiving them from his subordinate and seeing the figure in them.

One could tell that the paparazzo was still green, for the seniors in the field could not wait to give him a wide berth when they encountered him. They dared not even take a second glance at him, much less snap furtive shots of him.

Mu Yazhe used to be very repulsed by the paparazzi.

His remarkable, lofty status as the capital’s crowned prince, along with his prominence and dashing appearance, was what resulted in him becoming the mysterious public figure whom people desperately wanted to find out about.

The public saw him as a god-like figure.

Humans were funny creatures that liked to explore and pry into others’ unfathomable affairs.

Chapter 1935: Siblings’ Outing

For a young master who was the grandson of the richest person in the capital, Mu Yazhe was someone his frivolous peers could not hold a candle to, so the public was always curious about him.

However, he did not like having his privacy invaded by anyone.

The first time he was exposed to the public's eyes was when he joined the Mu Group. The young man occupying the chairman's seat appeared fleetingly on the national news channel. Even though it was just a flash, he trended online as netizens searched for information about him.

That was when the paparazzi started stalking him and secretly taking photos of him.

Of course, as the man was in his youth back then, those who had taken pictures of him ended up in terrible states.

Nothing could be compared to the time when photos of him at his mother's grave were published online. In a fit of rage, he went all out and had the entire news agency banned from the industry.

From then on, no one dared to stalk or offend this ruthless, young master.

"How annoying; they're as hateful as flies."

Yun Shishi disliked this feeling very much.

Alas, privacy was something she needed to sacrifice as a public figure, for the masses always held curiosity about celebrities like her.

...

The following day, as Mu Yazhe expected, it was calm and peaceful.

That paparazzo had, in fact, worked on the article until morning after reaching home last night. Unfortunately, when he submitted his piece to his editor for review, the latter smacked his face with it after seeing a familiar face in the photos.

"Do you have any idea who it is in these pictures? The nerve you got to take photos of him! Are you intending for the whole news portal to get into trouble with you?"

He could not make head or tail of the situation and appeared to be entirely at a loss.

"Boss, what's wrong?"

"Don't you know that we can't anger any of the young masters of the capital's four major families?! The first and foremost is that bigshot from the Mu Group!"

His jaws dropped. He gaped so wide that his mouth seemed capable of fitting two whole eggs in it when he heard that.

"What? Do you mean that the man in the photos is..."

"Mu Yazhe. Have you heard of that name?"

"Of course... It's such a prominent name, after all!"

"Why the hell, then, did you still write an article about him?!"

The editor-in-chief flew into rage.

How fortunate that he had checked the article. If he had been slipshod about this right then and somehow accidentally let these photos slip through, Disheng would surely announce the vicious acquisition of their news portal no later than two days!

Only then did the paparazzo understand the entire situation. *No wonder that man was acting so pompous last night. Turns out that he's quite a bigshot.*

Gosh... I nearly stepped on the toes of a bigshot whom I can't afford to offend. It looks like I'm still a greenhorn.

Later, the editor-in-chief felt restless enough to break in a cold sweat and immediately phoned Min Yu, hoping that the assistant would help him relay his apologies to the man.

It amused the assistant to no end when he came to know of the matter.

To think that there are still paparazzi around who don't know my boss! The newbies really don't know any better!

He replied with a laugh, "We don't wish to see a repeat of this next time."

"Of course! I assure you that this won't happen again! I just hope that Chairman Mu won't get upset over the failure of us to teach our staff properly. I apologize for causing any inconvenience to your boss!"

"Hah! It's best if you know the rules. My boss hates his privacy getting invaded the most, so please remind your subordinates not to repeat this incident!"

The editor-in-chief immediately thanked him for the warning.

...

Only a few more days were left to the opening of the film festival.

On a certain day, Yun Shishi returned home early as she was done with work. Her manager had already helped her choose an outfit for the film festival and all her scenes were almost shot these past two days.

While she was on her way home, she received a call from Gong Jie.

"I'm on vacation leave, sis."

Chapter 1936: The Making of a CEO

On the other end, Gong Jie's lighthearted voice could be heard.

She laughed. "Busy man, are you finally on vacation?"

Her brother answered with a smile, "Yes, sis! I want to take a tour around the capital, but I can't find a good guide. What do you think I should do?"

"Alright. I know what you're asking. How about I bring you around? I'll pick you up this afternoon."

"Okay!"

When the actress reached home, she changed into a thick, heavy coat and hid her features behind a hat, shades, and a mask before venturing outdoors again.

The weather was balmy and sunny, which was most ideal for a day out.

While on the way to meet her brother, she decided on where to bring him. As it was not a holiday, it would be fun for a day at the wildlife zoo.

Following the GPS, she drove to the location sent by her brother. The place turned out to be Lezhi's headquarters.

As she drove into the compound, she was astounded by the grandeur of the skyscraper before her.

What a majestic-looking building! The woman could not help gushing about it inwardly.

Lezhi Holdings was the biggest toy supplier in the world. From being a toy-manufacturer on the brink of bankruptcy two years ago, it had leaped to become the present, number one leading toy empire, which was adored by children around the world.

In the past, she would always buy attire for Youyou from this company. Its customer service was topnotch, and the price of goods was reasonable.

Her boy was also very impressed with her gift each time; he liked the presents from the brand, too.

Still, she did not expect the company's main office to look this impressive.

What is Gong Jie doing here?

When the man got in the car, she asked him immediately, "What are you doing here?"

"Oh, that's because Youyou—"

The young man caught himself in time. He was about to reveal his nephew's alter ego; fortunately, he recalled the boy's repeated reminder not to breathe a word about it to this woman.

"Youyou?" The woman was bewildered to hear the mention of her son's name.

"Yes, he likes the toys designed by this company, right? My company happens to be working with it, so I reckon that I might as well come here to check it out." Her brother gave a vague explanation, looking indifferent as he clarified.

She nodded in agreement and added smiling, "Yes, that's right. He loves the toys from this toy company."

With a smile on his face, the man thought, Please, sis; it's only an act.

In fact, these toys were designed by his sister's son. All the design sketches hidden inside the boy's study room attested to his many researches and iterations for each creation before it was good enough to be launched. The boy always made sure that each product was refined to perfection before any could be released.

Thus, he had enough of playing with the toy even before it was launched on the market.

The lad told him once, "My present from mommy was either a toy or a flagship product from Lezhi. It was so uncreative, but I had to feign excited with what she got for me each time, or else she might get the wrong impression."

"At least, it proved that your creations were good products for those to be patronized."

The boy stroked his chin in resignation. "Still, I'm bored with the toys that I designed myself. I couldn't find new ways to play them."

The man broke into a smile as he recollected their conversation.

Was it right to say that his ignorant sister would never expect her precious son to be at the helm of this toy empire?

"Sis, how did you go about educating my nephew?"

Chapter 1937: Her Fate with Youyou

Gong Jie was curious.

He was truly amazed. How did this sister of his have the capability to teach such a mind-boggling genius like his nephew?

Compared to the boy, Little Yichen's brain was not even half as bright. Both came from the same womb and were inside it for eight months to boot.

When he asked about his younger nephew, Youyou retorted, "Mommy didn't teach me anything specific. She just let me do whatever I wanted, allowing me to develop freely."

Obviously, the boy's uncle did not believe him.

Developing freely could lead to that?

To be honest, he wanted to bring the boy back to the Gong family.

His father held the child in high regard and had high expectations for him. The old man often wondered what kind of kid could come up with the 'Deva Eye' project and push for its research. If the research was successful, the future territory of the Hurricane Group would be hard to predict.

However, he had not been honest with his old man about Youyou's identity even to this day.

Yun Shishi smiled helplessly. "I didn't really teach him anything. His body has always been weak since he was much younger, so I spent most of my effort on nursing him back to health."

"A weak body?"

He raised a brow.

The boy's body was indeed not up to expectations. It was frail unlike his twin's sun-like vitality. The impression he gave people was not just old, mature, and earnest but also peculiar.

His health seemed to be bad. Whenever he engaged in rigorous activities, his heart rate would become messy and his breathing would be terribly fast.

He had never seen his nephew falling sick before, but he had seen how his face was constantly pale and frail.

“Yes. Due to premature delivery and because Little Yichen took up most of the nutrients when they were still in my womb, Youyou didn’t even cry upon birth. His face was purplish then and he nearly lost his life. When my older son was born, his cries were loud—a sign that he’s very healthy. My younger son, meanwhile, had to go through surgery just after his birth and was in an incubator, always at risk of dying, for a long time. He... almost didn’t make it. The nurses said that if it weren’t for the little guy’s strong will to live, he wouldn’t be able to survive,” said Yun Shishi in a hushed voice.

She paused for a moment before glancing at her brother. “Isn’t it a miracle? Such a small child yet he had a strong will to live! That’s why I feel that the boy and I were fated. He’s the best gift to me from the heavens.”

Although she sounded casual and breezy when she talked about it, when Youyou was at risk of dying, she had forced herself to stand guard by his side despite having just gone through labor.

At that time, she had been brimming with despair and worry. She prayed constantly that her child could emerge safe and sound.

Every minute and every second was a torment.

No one knew what that child’s fate would be in the next second.

Was he going to die, or was he going to survive?

Even the doctors could not make any assertions. They could only say that the child had a strong will to survive, though his vitality was very weak. They could only try their best. However, whether he survived or not depended on his luck.

Hearing that had scared her witless. She was terribly afraid that she would be unable to keep him alive.

Still in school then, she was, in fact, not that fond of children.

Whenever she saw other people’s children being mischievous and causing a disturbance, she would think of how she would teach her offspring to be obedient and adorable if she were to ever have any.

However, when she found out that she was pregnant, her innate motherly instincts were awakened.

Chapter 1938: As long as I am with her...

Maternal instincts could turn a threatening woman into one who was as gentle as water.

She lamented God’s work and the impermanence of life. She was certain that the moment these twins were born, they would be separated from her.

Still, despite that, she wished for both to grow up healthily.

Little Yichen was taken away by the Mu family upon his birth, but the sick and frail child was unintentionally left behind by them.

They did not know about his survival.

The first time Yun Shishi saw the child was when he was in an incubator.

His skin was wrinkly all over and his small face was extremely red. His eyes had yet to open, but his eyelashes were long and enchanting, just like a butterfly's fluttering wings.

"I hope you survive. I wish to see you grow taller than me. I want you to be healthy."

With this wish, she gave him the name 'Tianyou'.

She wanted the heavens to protect the child and allow him to survive the critical period.

The boy seemed to be very intelligent. It felt as if he had understood her prayers. His vital signs began to stabilize day after day, and on the eighteenth day that he was born, he finally averted the danger.

However, most of his childhood had been spent in the hospital.

She always felt that she owed him too much. Therefore, unlike other parents who imposed an excessive burden on their children, she allowed him the freedom to do whatever he wanted.

Gong Jie added to himself, *Giving him the freedom to do whatever he wanted resulted in such a gifted individual.*

"That fella is young yet very smart. His mouth is very sweet, and he knows how to coax people very well."

Yun Shishi was amused by his words. "That's right! I don't even know whom he learned that from. He'll definitely be a lady-killer once he's older."

"I doubt it will be just that. With the way he is now, I am sure that he will be a married woman-killer in the future. He'll devour females from as young as seven to as old as seventy!"

"Ha ha!"

She began to imagine the long row of girls chasing after her son once the boy was older. There would certainly be a lot.

She could not help but find it amusing.

Time went by fast. It had already been seven years in the blink of an eye.

Perhaps, in another blink of an eye, Youyou would be all grown up.

The woman thought of how she would certainly be jealous and unwilling to part with him when the day he brought home a wife came.

"Sis, where are we going to play today?"

“The zoo!”

“To look at animals?”

Gong Jie raised a brow and was filled with anticipation. “I’ve never been to a zoo from young till now.”

“Why not?”

“I’ve been given heavy missions since I was a child. Father arranged many plans for me, so I never had the effort to play,” answered her brother indifferently.

“The zoo is very fun. It’s going to be a road trip. We will drive the car and tour the area.”

“Okay!” he happily agreed.

As long as he was with her, he would like it no matter where they went.

When they arrived at the ticket gantry in the zoo, they were charged a fee for the car.

Yun Shishi had reserved tickets online earlier.

Now that the network was flourishing, everything had become convenient. All she had to do was scan the QR code while entering the zoo, and she could smoothly obtain the passes.

The zoo had a route especially for road trips. The difference here compared to other zoos was that they were permitted to get near the gentle animals.

In this zoo, apart from the zone with fierce animals, visitors could stop their vehicles at one side to play and interact with the animals. It was an interesting concept!

This zoo was exceptionally popular. Even though it was not weekends, it still attracted many visitors and the lines were long.

She happily chatted with her brother as they slowly drove in.

Before the trip, she had prepared many carrots and vegetables to feed the small animals.

After entering the zoo, Yun Shishi’s car was quickly stopped by a cute alpaca.

These animals in the zoo were rather scheming. When they saw cars, they would immediately intercept the vehicles to ask for food. Some would even stick their heads inside the car and lick the faces of visitors while staring at them with curious and bright eyes like spiritual elves.

“What is this?”

Gong Jie widened his eyes in amazement as he stared with utmost interest at the alpaca standing in front of their car with its mouth chewing on grass nonstop.

“It’s an alpaca, which is also called the grass mud horse.”

“Is it asking for food?” asked the man curiously as he put his attention to this alpaca with a smile on his face.

A pair of languid eyes stared fixedly at the car. It began to trot lazily and decadently to the window. After striking a pose, it calmly stuck its head to the side of the car window and opened its mouth.

He was amused. "So mean! It is so scheming, stopping our car for food!"

"What an impish animal!" Yun Shishi smiled. "Give it some carrots. It likes carrots."

Her brother took out a chunk of carrot from the Tupperware. Before he even tried to feed the alpaca, a glint flashed across the animal's eyes and it bit the food in his hand. The rude action undoubtedly suggested that it had snatched the food.

Gong Jie was stunned.

It felt as if he had just been asked for toll fees.

His sister was nearly brought to tears from laughing. The alpaca had demolished one carrot and then openly stared at the container in the man's hand; the animal licked his face with its long tongue.

He dodged in disgust and hugged his sibling. "Sis, save me!"

"You can't possibly be afraid of an alpaca, right?"

"I don't like it. It has a smelly breath."

The man was a bit obsessed with cleanliness. He felt extremely repulsed by the animal's one lick.

In contrast, Yun Shishi was full of admiration. "Xiao Jie, you are not cherishing this! This alpaca is extremely aloof and cold. It usually ignores people who want to get close to it. The animal licked you because it likes you."

"No!" he complained. "It clearly wants to steal my carrots, and that's why it is being so friendly. It is very scheming!"

She burst out laughing.

"Then, quickly give the alpaca some carrots, so that it will stop pestering you!"

Her brother took out a carrot to tease the animal. He purposely lured it, taking it away just as it was about to take a bite. The alpaca was very stubborn as it concentrated on the carrot in his hand. It was furious for failing to even lick the carrot after trying for a long time.

Soon, the alpaca realized that this two-legged beast was teasing him. It snorted angrily and spat a face-full of saliva at him.

Yun Shishi: "..."

Gong Jie: "..."

He closed his eyes and furrowed his eyebrows silently.

The saliva on his face was sticky. His expression stiffened. It seemed that this was the first time an animal had despised him and even spat at him.

It despised him!

“You deserve it. Who asked you to tease it?” ridiculed his sister.

“I...”

He felt wrongly accused.

He thought that it was cute, so he could not help teasing it a bit, yet he was despised by the alpaca in the end.

The alpaca appeared not to have felt appeased and moved to shower him with its saliva again.

This time, Gong Jie was fast to react and avoided it swiftly.

Chapter 1940: Mistaken as a Couple

That animal’s saliva landed violently on Yun Shishi’s face.

She was still laughing at her brother when the saliva shockingly landed on her face. The extreme joy turned to sorrow, and she almost cried out of indignation.

Gong Jie felt schadenfreude and laughed loudly. “Ha ha ha! You were spat on by it, too! You deserved it! Who asked you to laugh at me?”

The woman quickly took out wet tissues and wiped the slobber on her face before glaring at her brother. “You still dared to laugh at me? You implicated me! It’s clearly trying to spit on you!”

“You are my older sister; we should share blessings and hardships together.”

The man blinked his eyes mischievously and then wiped the wetness on his face with a wet tissue, too.

The siblings looked at each other with knowing smiles.

After giving the carrot to the alpaca, the pair walked to the sinks and cleaned their faces.

Thank goodness she was bare-faced.

If not, it would be hard to deal with a face full of saliva without any makeup remover.

Gong Jie wiped his face clean and, glancing at his sister who was carefully wiping her face, suddenly reached out to hold her hand tightly.

Yun Shishi turned around and looked at her brother, only to see the tenderness in the latter’s eyes.

“It feels so great, being able to hold sis’s hand!” He smiled brightly with a face full of adoration.

“What? Are you trying to curry favor with me after causing me to have a face full of saliva? It’s too late for that.”

“Sis, I was wrong. Don’t be angry anymore, alright?” Her brother pretended to be obedient as he tried to please her.

She let out a coquettish huff before turning around and walking away.

The man stuck close to her from behind, just like how he would when he did something wrong when they were young. He would tail after her woefully and would try to make her happy with his flowery speeches.

The woman continued to walk forward and mind her business, biting her lower lip as she laughed secretly. Only after Gong Jie begged for forgiveness the third time did she deign to glare at him. She then held his hand suddenly.

“Alright. I forgive you! Still, from now on, you must be good, okay?”

“Okay! I’ll listen to you.”

He smiled at her and complied to her obediently.

He was 1.89 meters tall, while she only reached his chest, looking like a cute and helpless bird that relied on people.

However, despite his towering height and muscular built, he still listened and obeyed her every word. He even lowered his head to give her cheek a peck. “I love my sis the most!”

“Hey. There are many people looking at us. This is so embarrassing. Can you be a little decent?”

“What’s wrong? People are only envious of our close sibling relationship.” Gong Jie only continued holding her hand tightly.

The pair holding hands walked quietly around the zoo.

As they walked on a small lane, many people turned their heads to look at the handsome and beautiful couple.

The man was tall and slim, and his face was dashing. His posture was straight and elegant.

The woman’s posture was graceful. She was refined and elegant, as well as warm and silent.

Perhaps because she was wearing a mask and her face could not be seen clearly, many people mistook them for a couple as she stood next to him!

There were even several couples who looked at them.

Especially those young ladies whose eyes were on Gong Jie, they had clearly never seen such a handsome man before. The expression the man had when he bent to listen seriously to Yun Shishi when she spoke, plus his focused gaze full of love, left many girls feeling envious.

They wanted such a considerate and gentle boyfriend as well!

The most important thing was his good looks.

For such an outstanding man to be born and claimed, it was truly unfair!