

## Sweet Love 2061

### Chapter 2061: It is a crime to act cute.

A password was set on the phone. Even so, it posed no challenge to him at all, for he easily unlocked the screen on his first try.

What came into view was a headshot of his sister and his nephews, which was saved as her phone's wallpaper. She had her head leaning against Youyou's as they smiled for the camera. The photo was photobombed by the mischievous older twin, though; his head was seen popping out from the side.

He squeezed his brows together for a moment.

*A selfie.*

*It seems that women all love taking selfies.*

Somehow, he found himself opening the selfie application, FACEU, on her phone, which revealed his handsome face on the screen. Feeling curious, he clicked on a decoration, only to see his face layered with images of a cat's nose, whiskers, and ears. Even his eyes had been magically magnified!

His arrogant, detached looks now only appeared to be cute in this camera app with beautifying effects.

His interest was piqued. Feeling all excited now, he copied his younger nephew's expression and petulantly pouted for the camera before he snapped a photo of himself.

Unfortunately for him, he did not appear as natural as the boy and, instead, looked rather awkward no matter which angle he checked the photo.

He promptly deleted it and started posing in front of the camera again.

*Click.*

...

"Please add more chili! As the spicier it is, the better it'll taste!"

Yun Shishi's eyes glowed in delight as she stared at the tantalizing red soup in the bowl!

It had been a long time since she last ate spicy hotpot, so she wanted to enjoy it as much as she could.

She was resolved to let her brother experience the taste of spicy hotpot!

The woman then turned around to return to her seat and happened to see him posing a V gesture, which he had learned from Youyou, before the camera.

Realizing that he had been caught in the act, Gong Jie awkwardly placed her phone back down on the table. Inevitably, he felt somewhat... embarrassed to have his sister catch him acting cute in front of the camera. Feeling quite uncomfortable, he cleared his throat and sneaked a peek at her.

*Pfft!*

She could no longer contain it and burst out laughing loudly.

“What are you laughing about?!”

He was feeling even more embarrassed now. His face turned beet red as he fidgeted uneasily in his seat.

“N-Nothing! I wasn’t laughing at you.”

“Then, what are you laughing about?”

She tried holding back her laughter to reply. “It’s just that I’ve never seen a full-grown man like you acting cute before. I must say that you have quite a heart which is quite tender like a young lady’s.”

*My dear brother, aren’t you aware that the surrounding people are looking at you like you’re a freak when you take cute selfies of yourself?*

His face was scalding hot by now, feeling thoroughly embarrassed.

*What a blatant lie.*

*She’s obviously teasing me right now.*

What he actually wanted to do was take a nice selfie of himself and save it as her phone’s wallpaper, but somehow, his pictures just did not come out right no matter how he took them. He was not satisfied with any of them.

While sitting back down at the table, she suddenly realized something, which made her narrow her eyes in suspicion. “I recall having set a password on my phone.”

“Y-Yeah...” he answered, feeling rather guilty.

“You... How do you know my password?”

“It’s such a simple password.”

Inwardly, though, he retorted, *If I can’t even crack your phone’s password, how am I worthy of being called Gong Jie?*

*Besides, the password is her birth date, which is so easy anyone else can guess it.*

Just when his sister was about to snatch her phone back, he quickly retracted his hand and looped his free arm around her shoulders. His magnetic yet indolent voice reverberated in her ear.

“Come. Look at the camera.”

She confusedly lifted her head, only to hear a *click* in the next second. A photo of them had been taken.

In the photo, her brother was found smiling devilishly with a deep look in his eyes, while she appeared to be all dazed and confused. It was obvious that she had been caught off guard.

Nonetheless, the man found his sister’s expression irresistibly adorable and was fully satisfied with the photo. His lips arched up in a mesmerizing smile as he stared at it.

He finally had a photo of the two of them.

He could not help feeling immensely satisfied.

“My sister is pretty even when she’s in a daze.”

“You...”

### **Chapter 2062: She just likes to bully her brother.**

Yun Shishi stared dumbly at her brother as he slid his finger across her phone screen and set that photo to replace the original photo of her and the twins as wallpaper, instead.

This chap!

“You’re not allowed to change your phone’s wallpaper, or else...” He narrowed his eyes threateningly at her. “I’ll be heartbroken.”

Her lips twitched a little before they curled up into a smile. “It’s a crime to act cute, brother.”

Gong Jie: “...”

Soon, the boss served them two bowls of spicy hotpot.

The man looked down at his bowl of soup, only to feel his scalp going numb.

The medium-sized bowl contained ingredients like seaweed, bacon, and chicken wingtips, but those were not what made him suck in a cold breath. His evil sister made the cook add so much chili in his soup that it appeared fiery red even from afar. He could already tell that the soup was very spicy just by looking at it.

He looked up to stare long and hard at his sister, but upon sensing his probing gaze, she guiltily turned her face away.

Putting aside the issue that he was not a fan of pepper, even those who were would probably be unable to stomach this level of spices.

The lady boss, apparently, did not find anything odd with his expression, truly thinking that he could handle this spicy hotpot, for she sincerely lauded, “You can sure handle your spices, handsome. From the time I opened this hotpot shop, I’ve never met anyone else who could handle such spiciness.”

Gong Jie: “...”

His sister playfully teased him. “I wonder if the ingredients I selected for you are to your liking, brother? You said it before: You’ll eat whatever I pick for you.”

The boss was surprised to hear that form of address. “You two are siblings?”

“Yep! Don’t we look alike?”

She volleyed her gaze between the two several times before breaking into a smile. “Yes, you two do look quite alike! I can tell at a glance. It’s just that the way your younger brother treats you is so gentle, and that misled me into thinking that he’s your husband and that you two just have a couple face!”

“Nah, you’re mistaken. He’s my younger brother.”

“Your brother must be very capable of handling spicy food. The smell of the chili alone is enough to sting my nose!”

She remained very much impressed.

Yun Shishi glanced at her brother as she lifted a brow smugly. “Why don’t you try the soup?”

What have I done wrong for my sister to serve me such a bowl of extremely spicy hotpot?

“Xiao Jie...”

His sister pouted her lips and looked at him petulantly, prompting him to pick up his chopsticks and dip them into the bowl of soup. After a little digging, he picked up a piece of bacon and placed it into his mouth.

His eyes rimmed red in an instant.

Ack!

My mouth is burning!

His face was all scrunched up, looking very much like he was angry, as he tried to bear with the spiciness of the bacon. His cheeks were all flushed and even his eyes were gradually getting moist.

Unable to bear with it any longer, he eventually gave up and covered his face in despondency. His overwhelming authoritative presence had long faded.

He hastily pulled out several pieces of tissue and covered them over his scalding lips, looking somewhat in a sorry state. The spiciness of the soup had rendered his expression numb and his eyes misty. He looked every bit aggrieved as though he had been bullied!

This tickled his sister pink as she watched him with sparkling eyes. She suddenly found this side of him to be very adorable!

She had always liked making fun of him even when they were just little kids.

She loved seeing that innocent yet pitiful expression of his.

Even the lady boss was between laughter and tears. “It’s too spicy for you, right? I knew it! No one can handle this level of spiciness at all!”

“Says who? Let me take up the challenge.”

Grabbing her chopsticks, Yun Shishi proceeded to pick a mouthful of vermicelli and slurp them all into her mouth. She enjoyed her food very much.

Her brother watched this dumbly at the side. The amount of chili she had in her bowl of soup was surely no lesser than his if not more.

Just the sight of her swallowing a mouthful of that fiery soup was enough to render one’s head numb.

Even the boss was gobsmacked.

The woman, however, just swallowed it straight down and found it quite the enjoyment. She lifted a brow thereafter as she dished out a compliment. "It tastes yummy, indeed!"

Gong Jie: "..."

Boss: "..."

Who is this person?

She must be a monster to be capable of handling so many chili peppers.

### **Chapter 2063: A Way to Vent Frustration**

The way she walloped the chili was incredible. One could almost imagine the spicy heat burning through her stomach wall!

Gong Jie gawked at his sister without a word. The tears that were brought forth by the pungency were still visibly hanging at the corner of his eyes. The moment he set orbs on the bright and red layer of chili oil again, he could feel his tummy revolting.

His sister took a peek at him and could tell that he was no match for such spicy food. Letting out a guffaw, she turned her head to the boss and said, "Can you change to a non-spicy soup base for him, please? I'm afraid of the spicy soup burning a hole through his tummy if he finishes it!"

"Sure!"

The boss tried to hold back her laughter as she took the soup from the man's hands to change it into another one.

The memory of the disaster caused by the ultra-spicy soup was still fresh in his mind, so he took a sip of the new bowl of soup rather cautiously. It was only after confirming that the soup base this time was nothing like the former one that he could put his mind at ease.

As he ate with poise and grace, taking in small mouthfuls of food with his head lowered, Yun Shishi could not help comparing her eating posture with his...

She realized that she looked uncouth in the way she ate.

Staring at the way her twin was having his food, she immediately tried to restrain herself by imitating his manners. Finally, she managed to finish her mala hotpot in a graceful and elegant fashion.

As they left the store with her tummy bulging after a very satisfying meal, he could not help teasing her. "How did you live your life in the last decade or so?"

The lady gave him a blank look.

*Er... What did he mean?*

She had a quizzical expression on her face.

“You hated chili when you were small.”

From what he could remember, his sister detested anything spicy and hot when they were young.

In fact, her tolerance for pungency was way below his.

Once, when they went out to have soup dumplings, he played a prank on her by adding a tablespoon of chili sauce in her bowl of soup. He lied to her that it was ketchup sauce, and she was gullible enough to buy his story. All hell broke loose after that.

She burst into tears after she tasted the soup. It got even worse when she rubbed her eyes with her hands, which were stained with the chili sauce. Her eyes began to swell in pain.

Shocked by her state, he tried his best to placate her with hugs and consolations. Eventually, he had to piggyback her home.

When their mother returned to find her daughter with red and swollen eyes, as well as lips, she almost flipped.

She was short of thrashing him, making him kneel on the washboard as his punishment.

He found the incident amusing now as he recounted their childhood story. Still, he was surprised to see that, after a decade, the girl who used to hate chili had become a chili craze!

“You’re exaggerating, aren’t you?” She told him with a smile. Suddenly, she spun around and pointed to a building across the road. “Can you see that SOHO building across from us?”

The man gazed in the direction that she was pointing and nodded his head.

“That’s the place I had my first job after I graduated from college. I started as a clerk with a miserable wage. The salary was only 2,000 yuan a month. At that time, Youyou’s medical expenses were hefty, so to save money, I would often come here to eat.” The lady did not sound sorry for herself as she talked about her past.

At that time, she frequented Xinmin Street during her lunch breaks because of the cheap prices of food here. When work was busy, she would get a scallion pancake from here to munch on while she made her way back to the office. When work permitted her the leisure of a full lunch break, she would order a mala hotpot and take her time to savor it. The food was economical, and she could have a good meal with just a few yuan.

She was not used to the spiciness at first, but there was a time she visited this place when she was downcast. It was when her adoptive parents’ marriage was falling apart and her career was full of challenges. Feeling upset and rebellious, she decided to force herself to take a load of chili just so she could cry. Indeed, under the pungent stimulant, she was surprised to find her tears falling freely. She had reckoned her tears to have dried up long before.

## **Chapter 2064: Resolute**

In the end, that spoonful of chili sauce became her simplest way to vent her frustration.

At that time, the store owner did not know the real reason behind her tears and, reckoning that it was due to the soup's pungency, advised her to cut down on the spiciness. "Don't take too much chili! It's bad for your tummy."

The lady gave a smile in return despite her heart being burdened then.

Those were bittersweet memories. Life was tough at that time, but at least she could now enjoy recounting them to her brother. She had led a challenging but interesting life.

One could be trained to endure spicy heat. It was just like how a person could grow to become a mature being after learning to overcome challenges in life.

She pulled herself back from her reminiscing and looked at her brother. "Xiao Jie, I used to frequent this street. It's a big district with lots of fun stuff!"

"Oh, really? Give me some examples."

"Wait. Let me count how much we have left for our entertainment." She opened her wallet and checked the remaining cash inside. There was a hundred yuan at first. After deducting 10 yuan for the parking fee and 28 yuan for the soup, she still had 62 yuan.

Her lips pulled a smile and she threw him a glance full of mischief. Blinking her eyes secretively at him, she asked, "How about bringing you to play a game that Youyou used to enjoy when he was much younger?"

The man was disdainful at her suggestion and refused arrogantly. "Nope. It's too childish."

"Hmph! You may not be competent in winning this game, you know."

This kind of reverse-psychology never failed to work on him.

He immediately retorted with much indignance. "There's nothing that he can do that I can't."

She took his hand with a cheeky grin and led him through the crowd to a row of stalls.

There were four stalls lined side by side and all were owned by the same operator.

The owner was a middle-aged uncle and seemed to be well-acquainted with the woman. She used to bring her boy to play games here when the child was much younger.

She could not help reminiscing about her younger son's past again!

Meanwhile, her brother could not understand her hype about this place.

There were four different game items in each of the stalls.

She brought him to one of the stalls with a shooting machine. Inside the small enclosure, a portable hoop was mounted on a machine which would move from side to side at a considerable speed. With the hoop extended high above and the position constantly shifting, even a man standing at 1.8 meters could not enjoy an advantage.

“Can you shoot a basketball?”

“Yes.”

After she paid for a game, the machine-operated hoop was activated.

She explained while picking up a ball, “It cost 5 yuan per game where you get ten balls to shoot. The grand prize is a giant plushie for the person who can get all ten balls through the hoop.” She then pointed to the plushy sitting on the prize table not far from them.

He glanced at it and dipped his head with a raised brow. “Do you like that plushy?”

“Of course! I’ve never succeeded in getting all the balls through the hoop, though.”

The man gave a devilish smile. He walked up to the shooting machine with a look of resolution, held up a ball, and aimed at the hoop.

*PLOP!*

The ball went in!

His sister was dumbfounded.

*How did he do it with only one hand on the ball... and it actually went in effortlessly!*

*Is he that good?*

She had once witnessed a boy in a basketball uniform who got six of those balls through the hoop.

Now, her brother, with one hand tucked lazily inside his pants’ pocket, was shooting the basketballs with a hand. Every ball was accurate and swift in getting through the hoop.

Soon, passersby started to gather around the stall in astonishment and watched this lanky man perform his stunt.

## **Chapter 2065: Is he human?**

His deep-set eyes concentrated icily on the hoop. With his silvery mob of hair and black woolen coat, he cut across a figure bent on winning while he smirked cockily!

“Look at that man with silver hair fast! OMG! He’s so cool! I always find men who play basketball with just one hand very attractive!”

“Is he a professional basketballer? How can he be so good at getting every ball in?”

“Plus... he looks d\*mn sexy with the way he aims for the hoop!”

“I’d cry my heart out if I were the boss.”

*PLOP!*



With the last ball spinning on the rim of the hoop before dropping in, Gong Jie turned to face his sister with a grin as he gave her a victory sign.

The actress was too dumbfounded to respond, though.

“Why are you so good with the balls? Did you play this game often in the past?”

He shook his head. “Nope, this is the first time.”

Yun Shishi looked at her sibling speechlessly. She was starting to suspect that he was not human by now. *This is a difficult challenge!*

Inwardly, though, her brother begged to differ with her view.

His dynamic vision was good and hitting target was his forte; hence, this game was a small feat to him.

Back at the Gongs, he had to undergo a series of training where he needed to perfect his gunshots at flying targets. This basketball shooting game was a child’s play compared to that.

Actually, he did not enjoy basketball as he preferred shooting moving targets with guns and arrows.

When the owner saw him shooting the ten basketballs with seeming ease, his eyes rolled with astonishment.

The woman trotted to the prize table excitedly and told the owner, “Boss, we got ten balls in! Could I have my prize?”

“Oh, okay...”

The boss was still reeling from shock as he pointed at the row of plushies. “Take your pick!”

“Umph...”

She went through the items and finally settled on a giant panda bear. “I want this!”

“This one? No, you can’t. You can only select one from the few items here.”

He pointed to a few plushies which were a size smaller to the one she wanted.

“Why is that so?” She was disappointed.

“The prize will differ according to the game. You’ll need to shoot twenty-four balloons to win this giant panda bear.”

The woman was disappointed to hear that and settled for a bunny with drooping ears unwillingly.

*Well. At least, I got something.* She consoled herself.

Her brother saw how disappointed she looked. Casting a glance at the giant panda bear, he asked the boss, “How do we win this plushy?”

The owner pointed at a shooting board with attached small balloons first before pointing at an air gun, asking while smiling slyly, “You need to pop twenty-four of these balloons to get the plushie bear. Do you wanna try it, handsome?”

The giant panda bear was a special prize which came from a duty-free store. It was over a hundred meters in size and bulk and cost over 300 yuan.

Nobody had taken down this prize so far.

This was unsurprising as the person needed to take down twenty-four balloons with twenty-five blanks. Furthermore, it was an air gun with a unique mechanism which was not easy to control. Most people could not hit twenty-four balloons without misses.

He walked to the shooting range, picked up the air gun, and fidgeted with it for a while before telling the owner, "Fill the bullet cartridge for me."

"Sure! One game is ten yuan."

He looked at his sister who quickly made the payment after she recovered from her stunned silence.

*Getting twenty-four hits is a harsh prerequisite!*

Basically, one would be considered a wonder if he could hit twenty balloons.

The lady did not have any high hopes in the first place, but looking at how enthusiastic her twin was, she decided to let him have his fun. Since her brother had never played this game before, she would let him have an experience.

The owner immediately filled the bullet cartridges with blanks for the man and then passed the air rifle to him.

## **Chapter 2066: Exceptional Gaming Talent**

Gong Jie's entire presence changed the moment he held the gun in his hand. With a threatening, sharp edge, he aimed at the row of balloons and pulled the trigger.

*Whoosh!*

*Ka-cha!*

*Whoosh!*

*Ka-cha!*

...

His technique was skilled and clean-cut. He fired one bullet after another rapidly, and each one was so fast that none could be seen.

The row of balloons was all popped in thirty seconds.

Twenty-five bullets and none of them missed.

Yun Shishi: "..."

The corners of her lips twitched hard, stunned by his brilliant marksmanship.

The game booth's boss was also taken aback, looking at Gong Jie with a dark expression, and a dismal expression hung on his face.

He hit everything...

Thirty seconds and he hit everything.

He truly did not miss a shot.

The man put down the gun disdainfully as he coldly stated, "This isn't challenging at all."

The owner felt as if he had been pummeled in the head as he looked at the young man weirdly.

Many passersby, who had stopped out of admiration, surrounded the game stall.

The woman finally regained her senses after a long period. In a daze, she walked over to her brother and squinted her eyes as she sized him up.

The man turned around, only to be stunned when he saw the complex look on her face.

"What's wrong?"

"Xiao Jie?"

"Hm?"

"Did you use a hack?"

She felt as if she were dreaming.

Gong Jie: "..."

After being silent for some time, he asked, "What does that mean?"

"It means that you're brilliant."

He ignored her as he walked to the prize table without asking. Under the boss's tearful gaze, he grabbed the huge panda plush and brought it to her.

"This is for you."

His sister hugged the doll, still unable to snap back to her senses.

By then, he had already become interested in another game. He walked slowly to the ring toss booth.

The boss watched him woefully as he asked curiously, "What is this?"

"Ring toss!"

Yun Shishi's eyes sparkled as if she had just seen the arrival of the deities. She approached the stall and continued, "If you manage to toss twenty rings, you can win a limited-edition model car. It's a limited-edition toy from Lezhi."

The moment Gong Jie heard that, he took in his sister's reverent gaze and quieted.

He spoke wryly inwardly, *Sis, you need to be more competent. Your son is clearly in charge of Lezhi. Perhaps he's the one who designed this toy.*

"This game seems really interesting."

Having never played it before, he found it to be challenging.

This game was truly difficult.

His sister paid for the rings.

It was 10 yuan for one try. Since he had cleared two games in a row, the owner was a bit unwilling to do business with them anymore. He was a bit unhappy even with accepting their money.

*Let me off!*

*It's tough running a business.*

The man held the ten rings in his hand. The rule of the game was to toss the fist-size rings onto a fist-size stake. It was challenging.

Initially, when he just started, he still could not get the hang of it, scoring only three out of ten rings.

Feeling indignant, he requested for another round.

The boss was pleased upon seeing this. It seemed that this young chap also had games he was not good at!

He could at least recoup some losses now!

Unfortunately, after analyzing and figuring out the trick behind this game following the first round, Gong Jie did well in the next one by scoring seven rings.

His sister calculated. Although seven rings were not enough to win the grand prize, it was good enough for the second prize.

It was not a wasted trip.

It was extremely worth it.

### **Chapter 2067: Let me play.**

The second prize was an extremely exquisite toy. The boss tearfully looked at Yun Shishi with gritted teeth as she received it.

Gong Jie shifted his gaze onto another booth.

There was an inflatable pool filled to the brim with water there, and several goldfish were swimming in it.

Just as he eyed the fishing game, the boss stepped forward and made a weeping face at her. "This beautiful lady, please be merciful! I'm just earning a small profit here. The market is horrible right now, so it isn't easy running a business! I'm still counting on these four booths to take care of my family! You guys have won many prizes; it should be enough, right? Please don't play anymore!"

If they continued playing, the pool of fishes would be all caught by them!

It was five yuan for one net. As long as the net did not break, they could continue fishing.

With this man's exceptional gaming talent, he would fish until this owner lost every penny!

The woman suddenly felt sympathetic toward the boss, but the man refused to be grateful.

"Boss, since you are doing business, you must keep to the rules of the game. We didn't cheat, nor did we cause trouble. We won fair and square based on our skills. Why aren't we allowed to play?"

The boss could not refute him. With an aggrieved face, he said, "You're too good at games! Look; you spent five yuan on shooting hoops, and you won my plush worth a hundred yuan. You spent ten yuan on the shooting game, and you won my 300-yuan panda plush. You tossed rings twice for 20 yuan, and you won a toy which cost me a hundred plus yuan! I've already made a huge loss here!"

He refused to listen as he held out his hand. "Give me the net."

The boss continued to dissuade him. "I bought these goldfish today. It's one yuan for one. If you catch them all, how will I be able to continue running a business?"

Yun Shishi was a little unhappy. "Why aren't we allowed to play when others can? You should follow the rules when you are running a business."

"Ah, beautiful lady and handsome man, I'm begging you; please stop playing! I will just refund your fees from earlier, okay?"

He was close to begging them on bended knees.

Alas, Gong Jie was stubborn. "Let me play, or I will tear down your lousy booth."

The boss was shocked.

His sister was rendered speechless.

*Xiao Jie, you are too tyrannical, tearing down the booth just because you aren't allowed to play!*

Still, his words sounded rather childish, and she was torn between laughter or tears. At the same time, she found it a bit adorable coming from him.

The surrounding crowd began to point at them as they discussed spiritedly.

The boss immediately began to seek help from the passersby. "Everyone, please listen; this handsome man isn't being reasonable and wants to tear down my stall! I'm an honest businessman and don't earn much from such a small booth, yet he still wants to put me in such a tight spot—"

“Boss, you’re the one in the wrong! I’ve been watching since earlier, and this handsome man didn’t cheat or acted shamelessly. He followed the rules of the game. He won those prizes based on his ability. Aren’t you the one disobeying the rules by refusing to let him play?”

A male student protested.

Immediately, someone accused, “You just want to earn money from those who are bad at games, after all! If they are good, you won’t let them play, too. Earning without any losses—you sure know how to do business!”

“That’s right! There isn’t anyone doing business the same way as you are! It isn’t as if the handsome man doesn’t pay for playing your games. You should just follow the rules!”

“Such peddlers nowadays are the most unreasonable. They won’t say anything if they are earning, but once they begin to lose money, all act shamelessly. I’m going to complain to the city management.”

“...”

The boss was rendered speechless the moment he heard that they would complain to the city management.

If the city management were to come, it would no longer be a simple matter like tearing down his booth.

## **Chapter 2068: Superficial World**

Yun Shishi was silent.

This world was indeed a superficial place.

If it was just an ordinary person being bullied by the boss in such a manner, not that many people would stand up for that individual.

...

She had lost her faith in this superficial world.

In the end, Gong Jie got the net from the boss as he wished. The man sat on the small stool and began to fish.

One...

Two...

Three...

The boss could feel his heart bleeding as he watched at the side. He secretly prayed for the man’s net to break.

Unfortunately, the latter’s technique was exceptionally special. He fished almost eighteen fishes without the net breaking once.

The more the boss watched, the more alarmed he became.

Alas, the guy fished to the point that his hand began to feel cramp, yet the fishing net remained intact.

What in the world?! thought the stall owner gloomily to himself. He was sure he had handed a bad fishing net to the young chap earlier. Was he God?

He had heard of Jiang Ziya fishing with a straight fishing hook, yet this lad could also fish a pond of fishes with a broken net?

Truly, the longer a person lived, the more one saw.

In the end, Gong Jie grew bored of it and finally threw the fishing net into the pond. He then carried the bucket of fishes to the sealing machine.

Yun Shishi counted. There were twenty fish in total.

So many!

They did not have such a big fish tank at home.

They were all still newly hatched fish. When they grew up...

She was afraid to imagine what it would look like with twenty huge goldfish squeezed together...

It had to be frightening.

She even had goosebumps.

“Don’t like them?”

The woman nodded her head. “I don’t really like goldfish.”

“Oh.”

The man looked at the goldfish in fret.

Hearing this, the boss’s eyes glinted. Just when he thought that the man would return the fish to the pond, he saw him walking over, instead. The handsome man passed the bag of fish to a little girl who had been watching him for a long while.

“These are for you.”

“For... For me?! Really?” The girl’s eyes sparkled as she asked in disbelief.

“Yep. My sis doesn’t like them.”

With that, he held his sister’s hand and casually helped her carry the two plushies before leaving.

Seeing that the bigshot was finally leaving, the boss celebrated while feeling brokenhearted over his losses.

This lad came along one time, and an entire day’s business was all for nothing.

...

On the road, Yun Shishi was still pondering over it.

“It’s so strange.”

Gong Jie lowered his head. With his brows furrowed, he asked, “Hm?”

She finally raised her doubt. “Xiao Jie, weren’t you a bit too good at that game? Normally, such fishing nets would break from just fishing one. The best player I’ve seen had their net broken after three to four fishes.”

That was what was strange to her, huh.

His lips curled into a smile as he replied casually, “That net wouldn’t break.”

“Why are you so certain?”

Seeing how resolute he looked, she was more puzzled.

“It’s because that’s the boss’s fishing net,” he responded.

The boss purposely handed him a net with a fine tear, and he noticed it at first glance, so he secretly switched the net from the boss’s waist while the other was not looking with the broken net. The boss’s net was used to keep the fishes when closing the booth. The other did not notice it even to the end.

Playing such cheap tricks on him? He would not mind being shadier than that fellow.

The woman’s mouth went agape in shock. “The boss’s fishing net? He was that kind?”

“Perhaps he gave me the wrong one.”

He would certainly not tell her that he switched the nets secretly. It was too disgraceful and would ruin her image of him.

“Still, aren’t you a bit too good? Especially with that balloon-shooting game, did you undergo specialized training for it before?”

“That’s my first time playing it.”

“You have such exceptional gaming talent!”

The woman was rendered speechless.

## **Chapter 2069: The Legend of Preexistence**

Yun Shishi was rendered speechless.

“Did you have fun today?” she asked with a smile.

When he was fishing earlier, she knelt at the side to watch. At that moment, she felt as if they had returned to when they were young. He would catch ants while she squatted at the side, holding her head and watching quietly.



It was a closeness she had never had before as she watched the man fish goldfish quietly.

They had matured too fast. Therefore, every childhood memory of hers was extremely precious.

After all, she could never go back to their happy, youthful days.

Some people were sentimental for those times they could never go back to.

Gong Jie glanced at her lovingly as he spoke in a gentle voice. "I'm happy as long as I'm with you."

"Why is your mouth so sweet? It seems to be smeared with honey."

His sister coyly pushed his shoulder. While she appeared to be feeling disdainful, she was actually extremely happy.

The man hugged her all of a sudden. "Sis..."

"Hm?"

Yun Shishi was stunned to see him leaning against her gently. Almost half of his upper body's weight rested on her shoulder. It was as if he hated to part from her.

"I don't wanna be separated from you." He spoke coquettishly.

"Then, we shall not be separated for the rest of our lives."

"But you have my brother-in-law now."

He seemed to hold some resentment toward his sister's husband.

She remained quiet for a while before responding, "You will also marry someone and have kids someday."

"No, thanks.

"I don't want that. I don't want a wife and just want you..." said her brother, seemingly repulsed by the thought.

The woman could feel sweetness in her heart but also indescribable sourness.

This rascal, was he acting coy with her?!

The problem was his skill was comparable to Youyou's.

Both had possessive streaks.

The uncle-nephew pair was similar in their coquettish antics.

She heard once of a parable, saying that different-gendered twins were lovers in their past lives who had a morbid obsession as they were in love but unable to stay together until the end.

If two lovers in their past lives died in the name of love, they would become different-gendered twins in their next lives. They would be together before they were born and have an unbreakable, lifetime bond, where they could protect each other but never fall in love.

This was the prize God gave them for their unwavering loyalty to their love but a punishment for not treasuring their lives.

Yun Shishi was not superstitious about such legends of preexistence, but to her, Gong Jie had been her protector when they were young.

These feelings were deeper than her relationship with Mu Yazhe.

She could feel the dependence her brother had toward her.

“What are you thinking about?” asked her twin doubtfully, noticing her dazed look.

“Nothing!”

She regained her senses and dismissed her wild thoughts. Smiling, she asked, “Shall we head back?”

“So early?”

“You can stay for dinner tonight; I will cook some soup for you.”

The man was highly suspicious about it. “You know how to cook?”

“Of course!” said the woman delightedly.

He splashed her with cold water unceremoniously. “Won’t it be life-threatening to eat the food that you cook?”

“Get lost!”

“I must be responsible for my safety.”

“Don’t worry; with your condition, even arsenic won’t be able to kill you.”

“Your food might be more poisonous than arsenic.”

“Don’t think I won’t dare to hit you!”

“Ten of you won’t be able to beat me.”

“Who says so?”

“I can lift you up with just one arm.”

...

The two bickered all the way to the car.

All of a sudden, the man sensed something off behind them. He turned around and glanced at an area with secluded trees. He turned his head back quietly, feeling inexplicably uneasy.

**Chapter 2070: Someone is stalking us.**

She saw him peeking at a distant corner and put on her guard as well, inquiring nervously, "What's wrong?"

"Nothing much!" He turned his head to smile at her. "Let's get in the car."

Yun Shishi nodded.

Holding her by the shoulders, he then pulled on the flurry cap attached with her down jacket on her head. She looked snugly wrapped in this furry getup.

"What are you doing?" She was amused by his act.

"It's cold so you should wrap yourself up."

"I'm not feeling cold, though. In fact, it's warm underneath this getup!" she muttered.

After the two got in the car and once she put down her bag, he promptly reached out to help her with the safety belt.

The woman was rendered speechless by his behavior!

Somehow, she got this feeling that he took her as a life-size doll. He was the all-powerful, godlike parent to whom she was the kid who required special care. Even a simple affair like buckling the seatbelt required his personal attention.

"Xiao Jie, I'm not a kid; I can buckle my seatbelt myself."

He retorted with a smile, "Aren't you happy that you got a personal butler?"

She was tickled by his response. "Fine! I won't say anything more."

"Sit tight! We're going to your home!"

"Yeah!"

Before she could finish with her cry of elation, he stepped on the gas abruptly, and the car sped off like a rocket!

Flooring the accelerator, the car went directly into 4,000 rpm. This meant that it only took slightly more than five seconds to accelerate from a hundred kilometers. Yun Shishi held tightly to the handle. The huge repelling and centrifugal force was as exciting as a high-speed roller coaster!

Along the way, they encountered three red lights which the man sped past without a second look. Moreover, he purposely chose the most difficult routes by dashing through narrow spaces and corners.

She held her breath in shock and voiced her concern. "...W-We aren't rushing for time. You don't have to drive so fast, do you?"

They had already beaten three red lights, where the traffic police were seen at one of the crossroads. It was crazy!

Her brother did not reply, though, and merely kept his eyes focused on the road. It was only when they came to a provincial road that he finally slowed down. Glancing at his sister in the passenger seat,

looking aghast, he explained apologetically, "Sorry for driving so fast! I did that because I was trying to shake off the people tailing us."

"People tailing us?"

He nodded and glanced at the rearview mirror again. It was only after he confirmed that he had shaken off the few cars tailing them that he relaxed his taut expression. "Yes. Haven't you noticed the few men stalking us?"

The woman looked befuddled as she shook her head. "Nope."

"I've noticed their presence since we played the fishing game."

He was very enthusiastic initially and wanted to catch all the goldfish from that poor owner's booth at first.

However, halfway through the game, he started to notice a few pairs of eyes staring at him.

He was worried that these men were sent by his father to keep tabs on him, but more than that, he was concerned that his sister's identity would be exposed in no time. This was the reason he wanted to leave in a hurry.

Although he very much wished for his father to reunite with his daughter, he would not force his sister to do anything against her will.

He was willing to wait patiently for that day when she would agree to acknowledge her paternal family.

He would try all ways and means for her to straighten her thoughts, but he would certainly disagree with this method of reuniting their family.