

Sweet Love 2241

Chapter 2241: Fight the Landlord (2)

Yun Shishi could not help feeling suspicious of the two.

Her brother looked hurt by her doubts. "Sis, you have to admit defeat when you lose. Don't try to get out of the punishment. I can assure you that I've played honestly just then. Whoever cheats will have their hands chopped!"

Hua Jin was aghast. "How bloody... We're only having a card game. There's no need to chop hands, is there? That's frightening."

"Well, whoever plays must be prepared to lose."

Mu Yazhe threw the cards aside and glanced at his brother-in-law. "Sure, the winner can dictate the punishment."

His wife and the actor looked at the evil grin on the little boy and his uncle's faces; they then started chanting a silent prayer for themselves.

Gong Jie revealed a brilliant smile and pointed dramatically at the two other men. "You two, do ten push-ups each."

"How about me?" Yun Shishi pointed to herself out of curiosity.

Her brother told her gently, "Sis, I can't bear to punish you! You can sit on your husband's back."

She was speechless when she heard that.

The man wanted her to sit on his brother-in-law's back when the other did his push-ups.

That's a tall order!

Even though she was not chubby, her tall stature was still of some weight.

Her husband's eyes glinted for a moment before brushing the matter off. "Alright."

After saying that, he got up and nonchalantly unbuttoned his collar and rolled up his sleeves. Getting into position, he told her, "Wifey, you can come over."

She hesitated and, finally, glanced at her gleeful son and brother, imploring, "Xiao Jie, isn't this too much for punishment?" She could not bear to pile her weight on her husband.

"No worries. Brother-in-law is so strong; I'm sure he can manage the ten push-ups with you on top of him." Her brother was gloating by then.

It was Mu Yazhe's turn to be struck exasperated.

That's insane.

This fella is out to torture me. I'll keep a tab of this!

Hua Jin started with the push-ups first, then returned to his seat.

Yun Shishi stood up hesitatingly and walked to her husband. She sat on his back cautiously and held his shoulders lightly.

Just as her husband was about to start, her brother lashed out another lethal instruction. "Sis, you're breaking the rule here; your feet can't touch the ground. You must lift them up."

Everyone was speechless this time.

Both feet must be off the ground?!

Doesn't this mean that I have to put my full weight on my hubby? Can he take it?

Her husband broke into an angry chortle. "Bring it on!"

She lifted her feet off the ground testily, and the moment she sat her full weight on him, the expression on his face sank a little.

Thank goodness he used to practice push-ups with weight when he was serving in the army, and the training was much harsher than this.

Nevertheless, that was some time ago, and although he kept to a certain regimen, he had not put himself under enhanced training for demands like this.

"Get ready, brother-in-law! Ten push-ups and... go! Good luck!"

His son cheered him along, too. "Daddy, you can do it!"

The man started his push-ups.

"One..."

"Two..."

Youyou did the counting nervously.

The first five were still smoothly executed, but when it came to the sixth push-up, his speed slowed considerably, and each time he went down and came up, his demeanor would change bit by bit.

Despite the challenge, he managed to pull off the ten push-ups without compromising the posture. However, he had truly exhausted his strength by the time he was finished with the punishment. He had a terrible look on his face when he got up, then he charged back at the table straight away to start the second round.

This punishment had ignited his fighting spirit thoroughly, and he was out to get a win at the second game.

Chapter 2242: Fight the Landlord (3)

He shuffled the cards like an old hand, and this time around, his brother-in-law was the one who stacked the cards on the table as he stated coldly, "Everyone will get their cards this time!" It was obvious that he suspected his brother-in-law of cheating in the first game.

When Yun Shishi first brought up her suspicion, she was merely joking. Her husband, though, thought otherwise. The man did not believe that a person could be so lucky with his cards.

His brother-in-law had cheated.

Earlier, he had noticed something fishy with the way Gong Jie dealt the cards upon close observation, and he was not wrong to suspect the young chap actually. In reality, the latter was a regular at casinos and apt at such card games, even cheating. His dynamic vision was top-notch and comparable to Little Yichen. He could remember the cards and the sequences he dealt with just a quick look. From there, as he reshuffled the cards, he could skillfully arrange them in the order that he wanted, thereby giving the ace cards to his teammates.

Seeking Youyou as his partner-in-crime might seem coincidental to the rest, but in truth, he had purposely chosen his nephew. He knew the ace cards the boy had in his hands. His nephew could see through his act but still played along with him.

Unfortunately, they could not hide this for long before the host, who was also an experienced player in this type of game. The man did not pay close attention when his brother-in-law distributed the cards, and that was a mistake. If he had bothered to look carefully, the young man would not have had a chance to play his tricks.

Of course, his wife's brother was not ashamed in the slightest. What of him being suspected of cheating? As long as he was not caught red-handed, it would not count.

Nevertheless, now that Mu Yazhe was on high alert, he knew he could not afford to play the same trick again.

Still, with my skills and capability, I can win the game without resorting to trickery. Hmph!

I can't lose!

All I did a while ago was make him do a set of push-ups with weight, yet he can't wait to finish me off now. Goodness knows what he'll do to me if he won!

The young man could not imagine what kind of torture his brother-in-law would give him if he lost. Hence, everyone was on high alert when the next game began.

Hua Jin, especially, did not wish to end up as collateral damage in this 'family feud'. He had merely tugged along for fun and was not prepared for any serious repercussions.

Meanwhile, the protagonist was in jittery, too.

Her mind was still filled with the image of her husband doing push-ups with her on his back. If she were the one doing that, she doubted she could last even one push-up. All she knew was that, regardless if she ended up in a team, neither should become a liability.

Thus, by the time the second game started, the aura emanating from the two at odds had changed drastically. Both were so bent on winning that it seemed they would kill anyone who got in their way!

The only child in the room was not worried, though. He was a neutral party in this game where it made no difference whether he was friend or foe to one side or the other. Hence, he was not afraid of either one coming after him.

Hua Jin rolled in the next game as the apparent 'landlord'. After picking his cards, he noted that he got two Jokers with him. This upper hand told him that he should seek a strong ally, so he flashed one of the Jokers in his hand onto the table. The party who had an identical card would be the hidden 'landlord'.

The cards he picked were not that good, so he could only bank on the hope that his hidden partner would help him. He trusted that the one with a similar ace card should mean something good.

As the 'landlords', having two ace cards had an obvious advantage. An ace would mean an added chance to play the cards. Moreover, it also meant that they could try to sniff out the bomb cards from the other camp.

Chapter 2243: Fight the Landlord (4)

The drawback of this, though, was that everyone knew that the landlord had a Joker in hand, so they would surely raise their guard against him and refrain from putting down single cards, lest they shoot themselves in the foot.

The actor swept them a scrutinizing gaze in a bid to seek his partner; alas, he could not tell at all from their varying expressions.

His colleague was obviously not the secret landlord, for she was constantly trying to read the others' faces.

Her son, meanwhile, appeared nonchalant and bored as he held the cards in one hand and propped his chin in the other. Apparently, the boy was not his ally as well.

As for the two strongest players in this game, they were currently engaged in a hostile staredown of theirs with them seated across from each other. Sparks of animosity were practically shooting from the collision of their stares and strong opposing presences.

It was necessary for them to observe their opponents and put up a front before the start of the game.

Soon enough, the secret landlord was revealed when Gong Jie smugly played a red Joker, which was ranked higher than Youyou's black Joker.

Since he was willing to expose his identity, he must have had full confidence that he could win the game, just like how he seemed. Such was his nature; he would not do mindless struggle and would go all out to take the win for himself should there be a chance of success.

He had a good hand of cards; thus, the actor acted in concert with him to wipe out their enemies.

The man was down with only one card after tossing out three consecutive sets of a trio: 777, 888, and 999.

The cards in the other camp, a.k.a. the farmers, were dwindling, too. By his estimation, no one could stop him from winning now.

Unfortunately, right at this crucial juncture, his brother-in-law unexpectedly threw out a series of trio, JJJ, QQQ, and KKK, which outranked his.

Seeing that their plan had been thwarted, Hua Jin unhesitatingly gave up the bomb cards of five sixes, which were considered an ultimate weapon in the game.

Surely, no one could beat these cards now?

Tragically enough, his partner was not the player after him, so the former could not play his card.

Youyou, being the next player, tested throwing a single then.

As all the Jokers had already been tossed, his single card of 2, which was the next highest-ranked individual card, made the actor despair.

With his uncle only having one card left, no one could outrank him just as long he did not throw any individual card next.

Thus, he went on playing a pair of four and placed those cards among his father's.

Hua Jin, being the player before the boy, could not play any cards at all, whereas Gong Jie, even more so, posed no threat to him with his remaining single card; Mu Yazhe, therefore, was able to play all the cards he had in hand.

Just as the last card slowly floated down the table surface, the man crossed his arms in front of his chest and lifted his chin in an arrogant move. By the looks of the devilish yet creepy smirk on his face, he seemed to be plotting something sinister for a punishment to his nemesis.

Gong Jie's face had completely darkened by now, his tumultuous emotions apparent. Looking absolutely livid, he kept his eyes trained on his brother-in-law and studied his expression.

Gritting his teeth in fury, he grumbled inwardly, *D*mn it! I ended up handing my fate over to him. Just look at that sadistic expression on his face! I wonder what sort of sick trick he's going to play next.*

Meanwhile, the idol's eyes were bulging wide in disbelief, having never expected that this round would end with them as the losers. That was not the most problematic part, though; with Gong Jie being in the same camp as him, the punishment that would be doled out on them was doomed to be akin to carnage.

He was considered lucky to have gotten away with just doing one set of push-ups earlier. This time, however, all thanks to Gong Jie, he might receive some sort of sick and twisted punishment.

Of course, he was right in his prediction.

With a warm and gentle smile, Mu Yazhe airily said, "Instead of doing something physically taxing, how about you two play a game?"

Chapter 2244: Fight the Landlord (5)

Snickering behind his little hands, Youyou nudged his mother's shoulder as he whispered, "Mommy, guess what sort of sadistic games daddy will come up for them!"

"I have no idea"—she shook her head blankly—"though I suppose it'll surely be something torturous to them!"

Even though the woman lowered her volume to the bare minimum, due to them sitting opposite of each other, Hua Jin inadvertently heard what she had said, loud and clear.

Physical punishment, please!

I'm all for physical punishment!

I'd rather do push-ups than play the sick and twisted game set by this man!

Sure enough, his conjecture was proven right the next second when Mu Yazhe announced the rules of the tissue paper game.

The actor had to suck and pass sheets of tissue of moderate thickness, one at a time, over to Gong Jie with his mouth, then the latter would have to suck that tissue from his mouth and walk all the way over to the trash bin, where he would throw it in. They had to repeat this process nine more times in order for the game to be considered a success.

I-Isn't this as good as kissing on the lips?!

What's more; it's between two men!

The two losers shared an uncomfortable look with each other, feeling disgusted at the thought of them sharing a 'kiss'.

He then nonchalantly added, "Oh, yeah. You'll also be punished for dropping the tissue, though you can be exempted from it if you suck it up from the ground. Do you understand the rules?"

His question was met with dead silence.

The two men's faces had completely darkened by then.

He's obviously making a fool out of me! What sort of tissue paper game is this?! Never mind if the other party is a female, but Hua Jin?! T-This is driving me insane!

While Gong Jie was extremely upset with the rules of the game, Hua Jin could not help feeling that he was a victim who had been unjustly implicated in this game.

Even though it was not his first time locking lips with a man, he dared not even imagine himself sharing an indirect kiss with the demon king. What was going to happen to him if he accidentally crossed a red line and offended the demon king? He would surely get swallowed whole!

Youyou's shoulders were shaking uncontrollably and his tears were about to leak as he tried his hardest to hold back his laughter. "Interesting. How interesting the game is. Don't be a spoilsport, uncle. As what

you said earlier, just accept a loss like a true gentleman and get on with the punishment. I got the props all prepared.”

Gong Jie shot a glance at the ten sheets of tissue that his nephew had prepared for them, and his lips twitched for a good while before he eventually swallowed his anger and spat, “Fine.”

He then coolly glanced at his brother-in-law and eked out a smile. “You win!”

With that, he pushed the actor to a corner and ordered, “Let’s get started.”

“...O-Okay...”

Hua Jin, who was highly afraid of ending up as collateral damage, immediately acted in accordance with the rules of their punishment; dipping his head, he sucked a sheet of tissue to his mouth, walked over to the other man, and lifted his head high.

Both of them were standing, but due to his partner being much taller than him, he had to stand on tiptoes in order to reach the other’s lips.

Alas, he failed to maintain his stability and almost lost his footing.

Worse still, that sheet of tissue paper between his lips floated to the chair, much to his partner’s dismay.

Gong Jie scolded, “Can’t you be more careful?!”

The actor curtly shot back under his breath. “Who asked you to grow so tall?!”

“...”

He was more livid than ever.

“Pick it up.”

Ripples of emotions appeared on Hua Jin’s face before he slowly bent down and sucked that sheet of tissue to his mouth again. However, he did not expect to be greeted with the sight of the other man leaning over slightly and shoving his face closer to him when he looked up.

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Gong Jie’s thick yet broad hand steadily moved to support his nape as he pressed his thin, slightly cool lips against his warm ones and sucked the tissue from him.

That hand gesture startled and rendered the actor momentarily dazed, for it was usually reserved to women when being kissed by men; every bit of that action revealed the unique dominating and imperceptibly tender side of men.

Even though the tissue had some volume, it was still so thin it was almost like air. He could very distinctly feel the softness and coolness of Gong Jie’s lips as his breath fanned him when their lips made indirect contact, though such sensations only lasted for a second before the other man quickly sucked the tissue from him.

His eyes widened in shock, his hand involuntarily flying up his lips to caress them, which retained some of the other man’s warmth, as his face flushed and his heart beat wildly.

He was still reeling from the earlier shock when Gong Jie turned around and walked briskly over to the trash bin, where he gently dropped the sheet of tissue after aiming it at its opening.

He even purposefully lowered his body, lest the tissue float elsewhere due to his great height.

“The first sheet was a success!” shouted Youyou encouragingly. “Come on, uncle! Nine more to go!”

Gong Jie: “...”

Hua Jin: “...”

Their countenances darkened once more; the male idol, in particular, was nearly breaking down in tears right now.

What is this?!

I'm an innocent party, alright?!

Hiding her face behind her hands, Yun Shishi helplessly said, “This is such a spicy game.”

Even her son was thoroughly amused and could not resist commenting, “Only a wicked man like daddy is capable of coming up with such a perverse game.”

Unfortunately for him, his father heard what he had said despite him having kept his voice to the minimal level.

The man gave his son's head a flick in displeasure. “You're not allowed to speak ill of me.”

“Woo!”

Thereafter, Gong Jie and Hua Jie repeated the process nine more times and successfully finished playing this perverse game of Mu Yazhe's.

To be honest, it was not a difficult game at all.

It was just that awkwardness and discomfort would inevitably arise when the two men's lips had to touch.

Gong Jie, being the typical straight guy that he was, naturally had it worse, for this was his first time kissing someone his peer and of the same gender.

Even though their lips were separated by a sheet of tissue, it was virtually non-existent due to its thin layer, and they could still feel each other's lips and warm breath. This was why they did not appear to be in the best mood when they returned to their seats after completing the game; the chief commander, in particular, looked especially livid and gloomy.

“Another round!” fiercely growled the chap at them.

Upon witnessing this, his young nephew could not help opening his rosy, little lips to gush, “Wow! That's so cool of you, uncle! You're all fired up!”

“Hmph! I want revenge!” declared the man haughtily before he proceeded to shuffle the cards; his technique was so swift that one could get bedazzled.

Looks like uncle is going all out this time.

I ought to be careful, or else I could end up as a cannon fodder, too.

The third round began with Gong Jie being the apparent landlord again.

The boy lamented from the side, "Why are you always getting the landlord card, uncle? You're practically a professional landlord now. It's only the third game, but this is already your second time being the landlord."

"I didn't wish to get this card, either, alright?!" He snorted unkindly at his nephew in return. He was apparently very unhappy with his hand of cards as well.

At that, Yun Shishi remarked, "You look like a veteran who plays cards often, so you naturally have the landlord's halo."

Chapter 2246: Fight the Landlord (7)

Youyou added, "It's not easy to play the landlord this round. I've got plenty of bomb cards, as well as four king cards, in my hand. You're bound to lose again, uncle."

His uncle snickered. "You're bluffing."

He huffed and replied, "Just wait and see, then!"

Being the first player to start the game, Gong Jie threw out a seven-card straight, 78910JQK, but was unfortunately blocked by his brother-in-law, who put down the highest-ranking straight, 8910JQKA.

There was no way for the other players to neutralize his cards unless they had bomb cards to put down.

The moment Mu Yazhe played his cards down, the possibility of him being the secret landlord was immediately ruled out, for no secret landlord would deliberately block their ally's cards. This was why no one had stopped him from continuing to play his cards.

However, right when he was about to finish clearing his cards, his sharp-eyed son keenly spotted a particular card among the ones he had thrown.

Nine of spades.

It was the card that Gong Jie had called to be the secret landlord.

Youyou was the first one to discover this, but the rest of the players soon spotted it as well.

"Daddy, you're the secret landlord?!"

Yun Shishi was utterly gobsmacked when she saw the card!

Having mistakenly thought that her husband was one of her teammates, she did not worry about him playing his cards at all. In the end, much to her surprise, he had been the secret landlord all along.

Even her brother was equally confused and lost about the situation at hand. "You're the secret landlord?"

Mu Yazhe nodded and frankly admitted it. "Yup."

His admittance got his brother-in-law blowing a fuse right away. "Then, why the hell did you keep blocking my cards?!"

He airily replied, "'Cause you're an eyesore."

The rest of them: "..."

Gong Jie was thrown off by this response once more.

Without further ado, the woman put down a bomb card to impede her husband from playing any more cards.

By now, the other camp was pretty much out of ammunition, too.

Mu Yazhe had a good hand, with even a bomb card, at first, but he had long wasted it in his attempt to prevent his brother-in-law from winning.

Likewise, the latter had used his two bomb cards to blast the former.

They, thus, had no cards that they could play.

Youyou had a rather impressive hand this round. He, too, had thought that his father was an ally, so he had been giving way to the man all along. Now that his father's identity was exposed, he began playing his cards sans any reservation.

Without any cards that could suppress his set, his uncle and father could only watch him be unstoppable in the game.

The boy, his mother, and the actor joined hands and eventually won this round with good chemistry.

Gong Jie tossed his cards away and whined gloomily, "Fancy us fighting against each other when we could've won this round! Don't you have any stand, bro-in-law? Why would you suppress my cards?"

Again, his brother-in-law uttered his golden saying: "'Cause you're an eyesore!"

He was totally enraged now. "You!"

His sister immediately went to mediate between them. "Regardless of the reason, it's a fact that you both lost this round, so just obediently accept your punishment."

Youyou was splitting his sides from total amusement. *To think I assumed that my daddy was in our camp! Ha ha ha! Uncle ended up losing another round; I didn't expect the game to end with both of them losing.*

Gong Jie, meanwhile, was all depressed and aggrieved over his loss this time.

"Hmm... How should I punish the two of you?"

The boy tugged his lips into a cold, callous smile, which got the adult feeling quite fearful.

This little one is pure evil. Gosh, I couldn't imagine what sort of punishment he'd come up with for me this time.

Hua Jin and Yun Shishi, on the other hand, were all calm and composed as they quietly sat at the side.

“How about this: Uncle, hold hands with my daddy until the end of the next round. Your fingers must be interlocking.”

The man’s eyes got as wide as saucers from his shock. “Are you kidding me?”

“Nope. I’m serious here, so stop dilly-dallying and just hold hands.”

Chapter 2247: Fight the Landlord (8)

Even his father shot him a glare. “Stop fooling around!”

“Come on; don’t be a sore loser! Quickly hold hands now, or else I’ll think of another fun and interesting punishment for you guys. Do you prefer that?”

The boy was practically outrightly threatening them.

At the thought of some sort of terrifying punishment brewing in Youyou’s little head, the two men exchanged looks of disdain then gritted their teeth and stretched their hands.

The moment their fingertips made contact, though, Mu Yazhe pulled his back in revulsion, saying, “How disgusting.”

Just the thought of holding another man’s hand gave him goosebumps; what more if he did it for real?

Gong Jie’s lips twitched when he heard what his brother-in-law had said. Wearing an equally frosty expression on his face, he spat, “The cheek you’ve got to say that! If it weren’t for you, we wouldn’t be going through this torturous punishment now.”

The other man shot back. “Who told you to pick me as your teammate?”

He curtly replied, “If I knew that the nine of spades was in your hands, I’d never pick it!”

Youyou, who could not stand seeing them bicker any longer, urged from the side. “Hurry up and stop dawdling! It’s just holding hands for goodness’s sake! What’s so difficult about that?!”

The two adults simultaneously shot him a hostile glare in response.

“I want a change of punishment!” demanded his uncle.

He coolly glanced sideways at the adult before readily agreeing to his request. “Sure. Kiss each other, then.”

Gong Jie: “...”

Mu Yazhe: “...”

Yun Shishi chuckled behind her hands when she heard that. *This little brat sure is evil.*

Trust him to come up with such a punishment. These two here can’t get along like fire and water.

How evil of him!

What penalty could possibly be worse than this?

Gong Jie retorted, “Youyou, are you trying to make your father gay?”

Mu Yazhe merely expressed his stance with a snort.

The boy, however, answered, “There’s no way daddy would become gay for men with mommy around! To be honest, I’m just trying to improve the relationship between you two so that you guys can be on better terms and get along more harmoniously! The way the both of you are behaving around each other now is like how one behaves around their enemies.”

Better terms?

Get along more harmoniously?

Forget it.

I’ll stick to holding his hand.

It’s the lesser of the two evils.

The two losers fell silent once more and only stuck their hands out again after a long while of getting over their mental struggles. This time, though, they clutched each other’s hand firmly with their fingers interlocked.

Even though both appeared seemingly calm on the surface, they were secretly engaged in a competition of theirs by trying to crush the other’s hand with all their might. The strength of their grip was comparable to each other.

Inwardly, they were cursing each other, *D*mn it! This b*st*rd has a pretty firm grip, huh?! He sure is something!*

Upon seeing their tightly clasped hands, Youyou nodded and smiled in satisfaction. “Not bad! The relationship between you two seems to have improved by a lot. Look at how tightly they’re holding each other’s hand, mommy.”

Yun Shishi, however, was dumbfounded when she turned to look at their tightly interlocked fingers.

How is this holding hands?

They’re just trying to maim each other’s hand on the pretext of the punishment.

In the fourth round of the game, Youyou became the apparent landlord, while Hua Jin was called to become the secret landlord.

The interesting thing here was that, due to the punishment from the last round, the two, bickering men had to hold hands until the end of this one.

It was already quite difficult for them to hold their cards with one hand; arranging them was even more so, so it took the duo far more effort to do it. Gong Jie even resorted to using his mouth, though it only ended up creating a mess with the cards dropping all over the table, faced up.

The other landlords immediately leaned forward to peek at his cards.

He warned, “Don’t you dare peek at my cards!”

Chapter 2248: What a winner in life!

The boy argued indignantly, "What do you mean by 'peek'? It's obvious that you've put your cards on the table for us to look."

Truth be told, though, Mu Yazhe was skilled in this aspect. To start with, he was good at laying the cards, so all he did now was take a few glances at his cards before rearranging them in a neat order.

His wife and son were struck dumb by this amazing feat. He had managed to arrange his cards based on memory without needing to take a second look at them.

His memory was unbelievably great!

With just a few glances, he memorized their proper sequence enough to arrange them accordingly.

By now, his son was fully convinced which parent he had inherited his high IQ from.

Hua Jin, on the other hand, was tongue-tied as he watched the man display his capability. He was secretly hoping to have a good laugh at the latter's expense in this round as revenge for the evil punishment he had doled out on him earlier.

Instead, the man's remarkable memory had salvaged his face.

Even though the idol and the boy's cards were lacking, they were saved by the married couple, who had mistakenly assumed Gong Jie as the hidden 'landlord'.

Gong Jie was hurt by their assumption. He had tried hard to play his best cards, only to be taken as the deceptor.

Alas, it was not for him to defend himself in the middle of a game, so all he could do was secretly comfort his bruised ego even though it bothered him very much.

It was only when Hua Jin revealed himself to be the deceptor that the couple realized their wrong assumption.

"Sis!" whined her brother, looking utterly forlorn.

The woman bit her lower lip regretfully and patted his shoulder lightly, looking somewhat guilty. "I'm sorry, Xiao Jie! I shouldn't have misunderstood you."

"Why did you both assume that I was the deceptor?" asked the man sadly.

"That's because you look like a baddie." brashly retorted his brother-in-law.

The young chap could not rebut this time around.

At this point, Youyou only had a pair of cards left in his hand. He scanned the group coldly, and the rest returned his stare unwillingly. They could not do anything to stop him now.

With an evil smirk, the boy laid his final cards on the table. He won again by virtue of the couple's earlier blunder.

Standing up, he gave a high-five to Hua Jin. "Yeah, I won again!"

After saying that, he spun around, sprightly, to admire the ashen look of the trio behind him. He then arrogantly proclaimed, "I'm just too good for you!"

The three adults could only listen to his gloating without saying a word.

The moment this round ended, Mu Yazhe and Gong Jie let go of the other's hand, looking disdainfully at each other, when the boy looked at them slyly and said, "Don't let go of your hands."

His uncle objected, "Didn't you say that we only needed to hold hands until the end of this round?"

"That's what I said, but you two lost this game again, right?" The boy grinned eerily. "This means that you two can continue holding hands."

Both men could only draw a sharp intake of cold breath, all the while looking as if they would throw up any moment.

Yun Shishi pointed at herself and asked, "What about my punishment?"

Her son gave her a gentle smile then blinked his eyes once and hooked his index finger to beckon her toward him. "Mommy's punishment is to give me a kiss!"

"That isn't punishment; it's giving yourself a reward, instead," muttered Hua Jin sarcastically.

The boy merely gave a cocky reply. "No objections allowed."

His mother broke into a chuckle, edged closer to him, and planted an indulgent kiss on his cheek as she ruffled his hair.

His uncle and father watched this scene in silence and had to admit ruefully inwardly, *What a winner in life!*

Chapter 2249: Brother-in-law does not welcome me.

Time slipped by as the five carried their play until the wee hours. By the time the last game ended, it was already 4:50 AM.

The knowledge that it was already dawn did not diminish their enthusiasm.

Compared to the adults, the boy was feeling sleepy and wanted to go to bed. Hence, his mother brought him to his room, then coaxed him to sleep.

With the little 'demon king' gone, the game could not continue naturally.

Nonetheless, the boy's partner-in-crime, the big 'demon king', was still looking fresh and alert.

In fact, the three men present were true workaholics, who held no distinction between day and night.

In particular, Gong Jie was so used to flying around the globe that the time difference did not bother him in the least. As such, he did not feel sleepy even after staying awake all night.

As for Hua Jin, the actor was already used to pulling an all-nighter to film night scenes, so staying up until now was nothing to him. The same could be said for Mu Yazhe.

He often worked up to four in the morning before he got married; thus, his biological clock was already used to an irregular sleeping pattern. Now that he was a family man, though, he was conscious of finishing work early, so he could return to his wife and children who were awaiting him at home.

The four sat at the table, and as the game could not go on, the lady host got snacks and tea for them all while they chit-chatted.

By 5 AM, she could not hold up any longer and, with a yawn, told them that she had to rest.

Hua Jin was about to go home when she stopped him. "It's already late. Why don't you get some sleep first; we have a few guest rooms upstairs."

"Will I... disturb your family?" The young man was hesitant.

The hostess was about to speak when a voice boomed coldly next to her. "Yes, you will."

She turned around with a start, only to see her husband telling the actor with a disdainful look, "So you'd better get lost now."

Her brother quickly jumped to Hua Jin's defense. "That's not nice of you, brother-in-law! You're merely saying that because you feel unhappy over losing to him repeatedly, and this is your way of taking revenge, isn't this? What a loser—hmph!"

"Shut your trap!" coldly rebuked the male host as the other gave him a hostile look.

The woman hastily stepped in to ease the tension. "Alright, alright, stop fighting. Xiao Jie, why don't you stay over, too?"

Her brother replied petulantly, "I want to, but brother-in-law doesn't really welcome me."

"You are right in that aspect," immediately retorted Mu Yazhe.

"See!"

Upon her brother's complaint, Yun Shishi walked over to her husband angrily. Clapping her two hands over the sides of his face, she kneaded his cheeks vigorously. "Hmph! Let me warn you: You'd better be nice to my brother!"

The man frowned slightly before he smiled indulgently at the coquettish woman standing in front of him. He held her hand uncaringly and planted a soft kiss on her fingertip. "Okay; anything you say."

"Now, that's my man!" His woman beamed, caressed his head lightly, and happily brought the guests upstairs.

The house had three guest rooms, one hall, and one bathroom on the second floor.

After settling the young men, she took two cartons of milk back to the bedroom.

Her husband was taking a shower while she stood at the bathroom entrance, sipping her milk as she openly admired his sexy bod.

Chapter 2250: Why is your nose bleeding?

Water from the showerhead was splashing on him.

As he stood there in the bathroom, crystalline droplets flowed freely down the contour of his distinctively muscular torso.

She had to admit that his physique was as good as any international male models.

His body, with an inverted triangular frame, was of golden proportions. His ribbed muscles, especially the eight, firm abs that unabashedly entered her sight, could inspire a rush of adrenalin in any woman.

Although he was well-proportioned, his body was more lean than brawny, unlike those muscle builders. His muscles were just the right volume, clearly visible but not ostentatious, and offered enough visual impact!

It was only with him that she truly appreciated the meaning of a visual feast.

“Hubby, you’re really sexy!” She could not help exclaiming this at him.

The man turned to look at her, then broke into a soft chuckle after a pause. “Wifey, why is your nose bleeding?”

“Is my nose bleeding?! I...”

She reached out to wipe her nose unconsciously, not paying attention to the subtle mockery in his tone. Only when she could not find any bloodstain on her philtrum despite wiping a few times did she realize that she had been tricked. She told him off with a glare. “You’re always teasing me!”

He grinned rather mischevously before hooking his index finger at her. “Come here.”

His magnetic, husky voice reverberated seductively inside the shower room, which drew the woman closer to him involuntarily.

Without realizing what she was doing, she had walked over, sized him up at proximity, and asked, “What do you want?”

He suddenly grabbed her hand and pulled her into the shower room with him.

Before she could react, she was drenched by the water pouring from the overhanging showerhead. By the time her head stopped whirling, the man had already pinned her against the wall.

His naked torso pinned her petite frame in place, and she was effectively trapped.

The milk carton dropped onto the ground, where the spilled white fluid followed the excess water down the drain.

“You...”

She looked at him with a start; this was when her eyes landed on his sexy bod. Drawing a sharp intake of cold breath, she stuttered, “H-Hey, I-I... My clothes are getting wet...”

“It’s fine.”

Water droplets hung on his eyelashes as he dipped his eyes at her. With their bodies close to each other, she could easily see the clear droplets clinging onto the edge of his long eyelashes when she looked up.

He started to unbutton her top.

Looking abashed, the woman caught hold of his large palms and remarked hesitantly, "Xiao Jie and Hua Jin are upstairs; don't do this..."

The man was not perturbed. "This house has a good sound-insulation system. You don't have to worry too much."

"I—"

That did not seem to assure her as she continued to fumble with her words; her face had become bright red by then. His proactive stance greatly embarrassed her!

Her husband, who was really amused by her, teased, "Are you feeling shy?"