

Sweet Love 2311

Chapter 2311: Forced myself to give up.

Uncertainty wavered in Mu Yancheng's eyes.

Marry her?!

This won't do!

What about Lin Xueya, then?! Our families are supposed to come together in alliance through marriage!

He might have had a bad encounter with that willful woman, but that did not mean that he would give up such a rare opportunity!

Moreover, Song Enya was like a sister to him more than anything else, so how could he possibly marry her?!

The man was absolutely remorseful. *How did this unfortunate incident happen?!*

Jiang Qimeng was cursing inwardly when she saw the man keeping quiet.

Doesn't this fella know the rules of the game?!

By now, he should readily express his intention to marry Enya! This way, both sides will have a way out of the awkward situation!

Is he waiting for me to say it out loud to him? Mu Yancheng, Enya would have no choice but to marry you because of what you did to her!

Saying that would seem like she could not wait to marry off her daughter to him.

The Songs were still an elite household no matter what. Being so thick-skinned would reflect badly on their reputation.

The more she deliberated, the angrier she felt. Right at that moment, Mu Yancheng spoke finally. "I'll think of a way to compensate you for the wrongdoing. It's true that I've ruined her... but right now, my mind is a mess. I don't know what to do to make up for her loss! Auntie, can you give me some time to think it through?"

The middle-aged woman was so upset that her lips started quivering. She wanted to say something, but no words came forth despite opening her mouth a few times.

The man could sense her concern and gave a resigned smile. "I may not be some hero, but I'm still a man of principles. I won't run away from my responsibilities, so don't you worry, auntie; I won't go back on my promise!"

"I'm glad to hear that!" retorted the older woman through gnashed teeth. "Enya has been shamed by you, so don't think of escaping responsibility lightly! Our families have been in good relation all this time, so I don't want to see us turning into enemies. Since you've said that you'll be responsible, I'll take your words for it! I'll bring Enya home first. Come to our house and look for me when you are done thinking!"

The man nodded with mixed feelings.

After the woman left with her daughter, the man let out a heavy sigh. He walked into the bathroom and took a cold shower with his clothes on.

The heater was running in the suite and it was hot as hell.

On top of that, the earlier argument had gotten him so frustrated that he threw a punch on the wall suddenly. This was the only way for him to vent his pent-up anger, somehow.

After he walked out of the bathroom, he stepped into the living room to see his phone on the couch. He picked up the phone and called his housekeeper to bring over a new set of clothes for him.

He hung up the call and suddenly noticed an unread message. It was from Meng Qingxue.

He had a bad premonition all of a sudden.

Frowning, he tapped to open the message...

[Yancheng, I'm leaving. I've made up my mind to leave this city for good. It's likely that I won't be back!]

The man looked up abruptly before he finished with the message. Hostility flashed across his face before he took off without bothering to dry himself first.

[...There are too many memories of you in this city. I can't bear to leave this place but I must force myself to give up...]

Chapter 2312: Forget me, please?

[...There are too many memories of you in this city. I can't bear to leave this place but I must force myself to give up...]

Mu Yancheng dashed out of the hotel and onto the streets to hail a cab. As he hurried along, he kept trying to reach her phone repeatedly.

Alas, the line would not go through. The unceasing dial tone only unsettled him more.

He did not realize how important the woman was to him until this point.

Men could be so cheap, sometimes!

She had to leave him for good before he understood her significance in his life.

The moment he realized that he would not have her next to him anymore, he was so distraught that he lost all rationality!

It was not as if he had not considered parting ways with her previously. In fact, he was firm on his decision to break up with her at first, but a desperate sense of hopelessness consumed him when the breakup happened for real.

It felt like the end of the world.

Memories of their shared life kept replaying in his mind, and his breathing hastened.

I mustn't let her go!

The content of the message slipped into his mind gradually.

[Don't look for me; I'll pretend that our past has never existed. I'll forget you, and in return, you'll forget me too, won't you?]

Standing in the middle of the streets, he desperately tried to get a cab, but no taxi was willing to stop with him looking wet and awkward.

Finally, a taxi was willing to pick him up at last.

The man was no longer hesitant. He got in the vehicle, and once inside the backseat, he instructed, "To Fengchen International!"

The driver turned his head and glanced wordlessly at him; he was wet and dripping water all over the car seat. The driver could not help frowning at the sight. "Oh, boy; sir, you are all wet! Now, you have dirtied my seat, too!"

He simply told him, "I'll pay for carwash."

"This... isn't the issue about the carwash fee! We can't afford to waste a minute of our time in this line. Time is money! Sending the car to the carwash will mean that I'll have less chance to make a few hundred yuan!"

The man knitted his brows and started to search his outer pocket. Luckily, his coat was not wet and he managed to pull out a stack of cash. He passed the stack to the man in front. It was more than a thousand yuan. This should be enough, or so he thought.

"Please, I really have a really important matter to attend to! If this money isn't enough for you, you can leave your account number with me, and I'll transfer some more to you later."

"Oh, well, never mind! Just take it as a favor from me," told the driver to him grudgingly as he took the cash and started the meter.

Mu Yancheng started dialing Meng Qingxue's number again.

Nobody answered the phone, still.

The man could not stop fidgeting as he urged the taxi driver to go faster. "Mister, can you please go faster!"

The driver looked at him in resignation. "Young chap, I'm already going as fast as I can! As you know, the congestion in the city can be pretty bad; you don't expect me to beat the red light, do you? Besides, there are so many speed detectors along the road, so I'll be in deep sh*t if my vehicle is caught violating traffic rules!"

He could only clench his fists in vexation at that.

Stealing a glance at him, the driver spoke half-jokingly. "Are you in a hurry to catch your wife who left home because she was pissed at you?"

"..."

"Don't worry! Even if she walked out on you, there aren't many places she can return to except her parents' place."

Her parents' place?!

She's got none.

She had no home other than him. Where else could she go?

Chapter 2313: I am the father of the child.

She had no home other than him. Where else could she go?

Seemingly moved, the driver shook his head and advised empathetically, "Young man, I've seen too many such incidents, so there's something I'll advise you: Don't lose your head over other affairs and take your partner for granted! Where your wife is, there you'll find your home. Learn to treasure her while she's still with you, 'cause it'll be too late by the time you lose her! You must give in to her when you're quarreling. What to do? We have to be the gentlemen when it comes to our women."

Mu Yancheng's face was sullen and he did not utter a word throughout the journey.

It was half an hour later by the time he reached Fengchen International Apartment Complex.

He was flustered! *Why is the hotel so far from the apartment?*

After he alighted from the cab, he dashed into the elevator and pressed the lift button to her storey.

"Qingxue!" he yelled as he bolted out of the elevator once it reached the designated level.

Standing outside the apartment, he hit the door with all his might. "Qingxue, open the door! It's me; can you open the door?!"

There was no answer no matter how hard he knocked.

He lost his mind for a fleeting second and raised his leg to give a good, hard kick at the door.

His action disturbed her neighbor immediately.

"Who is it? Who's creating a ruckus there?!"

The neighbor across the unit opened his door and looked at him grudgingly with groggy eyes. "Can you keep the volume down? I work the night shifts and will need my sleep. Let's be considerate here."

Unfortunately, the young chap ignored him; this was when the man suddenly exclaimed, "Hey, are you looking for Xiao Meng?"

Mu Yancheng swung around abruptly and asked with bloodshot eyes, "Do you know where she went?"

“Oh, I saw her lugging her luggage this morning after I finished work. She’s long left! When I asked her where she’s going, she only told me that she won’t be staying here anymore. She didn’t say much, except to request that I inform whoever might come looking for her that she won’t be returning to this place.”

The man paused and dared not offer further information when he realized how awful the young man was looking by then. He felt frightened by how fast the latter’s face had changed when he heard the update.

“She... left?”

“Yes...” The neighbor nodded with a start. “I even saw her putting the front door’s key inside the letterbox. I wondered what happened to her. She’s usually cheerful, but for the first time, this morning, I saw her looking so downcast. Her eyes were red and swollen as if she just had a good cry. What is your relationship with her?”

The man frowned and did not bother to reply to the neighbor. He opened the letterbox and was stunned to see a pair of keys lying quietly beside a milk jug.

His breathing hastened as he took the keys hesitantly from the letterbox. Meanwhile, the neighbor continued to mutter, “Her constitution has been weak lately, and she keeps falling sick. She even fainted in front of the house just a while ago. Luckily, I discovered her early and quickly sent her to the hospital. The doctor said that she’s suffering from pregnancy-induced anemia because she’s malnourished. By the way, how are you related to her?”

He turned around, glanced at the neighbor, and uttered quietly, “I’m the father of the child.”

“Oh, so you’re her husband?” The other man was mildly surprised. “Why didn’t I see you around then? I usually found her alone here. That day in the hospital, I asked if she wanted to contact her husband but she refused. She said that you’re busy. Still, how busy could you be to neglect a pregnant wife...”

He could not listen any further as he took the key and went into the apartment.

Once again, he tried to call her...

Chapter 2314: The Only Love

He tried calling her once again.

A few seconds later, he could hear a ringing tone from the sofa inside the living room.

Startled, the cell phone in his hand slipped and dropped onto the floor, sending its black screen shattering into tiny pieces as a result.

He walked over to the sofa and picked up her phone.

There were two drafts left inside her mailbox, undelivered for some reason. His heart hung in midair as the expression on his face turned numb for a second. He clicked on each message and started reading the content one after the other as his pupils zoomed into focus.

[Yancheng, as you wish, I aborted the child. You can safely pursue what you desire in life without any worries now! We're breaking up for good this time around. I'm returning whatever you've given me; you can find all the stuff inside this apartment, so I no longer owe you anything. As for you, I don't need you to pay me back what you owe me. What we had between us was a dream; I guess it's time for me to wake since the dream is over.]

[Mu Yancheng, if there's such a thing as true love in this world, then you're probably my first and last love.]

The man slumped against the back of the sofa and looked up lifelessly at the ceiling. The image of her sweet, innocent face surfaced in his mind again... 'If there's such a thing as true love in this world, then you're my one and only.'

Once, they celebrated his birthday in this apartment. She painstakingly prepared a feast for him, and after the meal, they blew out the candles on his birthday cake. She lay in his arms and asked coquettishly, "Yancheng, can we be together always? Let's not be apart; we'll be together forever."

He nodded mindlessly. "Okay."

Apparently, his answer did not satisfy the woman. "Hey, are you patronizing me again? What do you mean by 'okay'?"

He smiled and pinched her nose playfully. "Alright, we'll be together forever; we'll never be apart."

She broke into a fabulous smile, with merriment dancing in her pretty eyes. "Now, you must keep your promise, yeah? If you let me down..."

"Well, what are you gonna do, then?"

She snorted. "If you let me down, then I'll leave you! I'll look for a place where you won't be able to follow me and you won't see you ever again!"

Her miffed, petulant reply tickled him then. "Can you be this cruel to me?"

"Yes!" She nodded eagerly.

He hugged her and retorted gently, "Little fool, you won't be able to leave me."

"Why not?"

"Where else can you go if you leave me? You're destined to stay by my side for the rest of your life." After a pause, he added, "You need me."

She was not easily pacified, though. Lifting her head to look up at him, she proceeded cautiously with her next question. "Then... do you need me? Will you be sad if you don't have me with you?"

He did not reply but she persisted, wanting to hear what he had got to say about that.

The man covered his face with his quivering hands. He wore a blank countenance, but the tears seeping silently between his fingers betrayed his feelings.

Plop! A drop fell onto the phone screen and spread outward.

YES!

I need you.

...

At the airport, inside the waiting area.

Meng Qingxue sat on the seat, clenching a photo in one hand. As she caressed the picture repeatedly, she could not stop her tears from flowing on her face and onto the image, wetting a corner of the photo in the process.

That was the only photo they had together.

It was a photo sticker. Back then, she had to pester him for a while before he agreed to enter the mini photo booth inside a mall to take that one single shot.

In the image, she was hanging on his arm, wearing a radiant smile while he looked cool and detached.

Chapter 2315: Everyone's Ulterior Motives

She held the photograph tightly in her hand as she cried pitifully like a weeping beauty.

[Passengers on Air China flight CA0003, heading from the capital to Hai Ning, your plane is now ready for boarding. Please have all your baggage, belongings, and boarding pass ready as you head to Gate 3. Have a pleasant trip. Thank you!]

As Meng Qingxue heard the announcement, she bit her lip and stood up reluctantly. She walked to the trash can and pretended to be nonchalant as she threw the photograph into it.

She turned around and pulled her luggage as she dragged herself to the boarding gate like a zombie.

...

At the Song Residence.

When Jiang Qimeng and Song Enya returned, the mother-daughter pair had strange expressions on their faces as they held different ulterior motives.

As they walked into the bedroom and closed the door, the daughter turned and asked with worry, "Mom..."

"What's wrong?" Her mother glanced at her with concern. "Did the plan go smoothly last night?"

"Yes."

"Did you keep things clean? Did he notice anything fishy about you?"

She nodded her head. "I did everything as you asked! Last night, after slipping him the drug, he completely lost consciousness. He drank a lot of alcohol so he was completely out of it. Even if there were any slip-ups, he wouldn't notice any of them."

Her mother nodded her head, feeling assured, but she posed a question, helplessly, in return, “Will... Mu Yancheng really marry me?”

“Perhaps he won’t right now, but if you are pregnant with his baby, things will be different! When the opportunity comes, tell him that you are pregnant with his child. Your marriage with him won’t be up to him anymore; if it still doesn’t work, we can bring the matter to the Mus and he won’t be able to reason with us!” Jiang Qimeng smiled delightedly. “Don’t worry; just wait peacefully for that young man to marry you, then you’ll be the Mu family’s young mistress!”

She protested anxiously, “But mom! I’m already six weeks pregnant; although the child is indeed his, it’s already a month old! What if I can’t hide it anymore when the time comes?”

“So what?”

Her mother was not bothered. “When the baby is ready to be born, we can just claim that you have premature labor! Plus, you two will be married by then! It won’t be important where the baby came from; what’s important is that the child is his and has his flowing in its veins. The baby is yours and his! That’s enough.”

Song Enya still had her misgivings as she hesitated to speak.

Her mother walked to her side and sat down before patting her shoulder gently as she comforted, “What else are you worried about? Tell me.”

“Mom, I understand everything that you’ve said. When the time comes, Mu Yancheng will acknowledge me and our child, but what if he fails to become the family head after our marriage?” Song Enya tugged on the corner of her lips as she smiled helplessly. “Won’t it just be another huge joke?”

Chapter 2316: Getting used to the life of a young father early.

However, Jiang Qimeng smiled in return and persuaded patiently, “Even if he isn’t the family head, the Mu household is still a good place to settle down.”

She paused for a moment before continuing to guide her daughter. “Think about it; there are plenty of illegitimate children in that household, but out of everyone, he caught Mu Linfeng’s eyes; why’s that so? This just shows that, although Mu Yancheng may seem like a small fry, he must be capable enough to have made a name for himself in that tiger’s den! It’s just that, with Mu Yazhe around previously, he could only serve in the background as he is overshadowed. The man is still capable. Even if he can’t be the family head, the glory and splendor will be yours when you step into that household!”

Song Enya nodded her head gently at that.

“Silly girl, don’t worry; as long as you follow my instructions, you won’t have to overthink anything else! I naturally hope for you to live a good life and won’t hurt you in any way.”

Hearing her mother’s words, Song Enya could finally put away the last of her worries as she lay on her bed and covered herself with a blanket.

Seeing this, her mother immediately twirled the bedding for her. "Sleep! You must be tired from last night, right?"

"Yeah, I didn't sleep the entire night."

"Then, you should rest soon!"

With that, her mother walked to the windows and drew the curtains for her before leaving the room.

She lay in bed as her thoughts ran wildly for a moment before she was overcome with sleepiness, falling asleep in an instant.

...

In the Maldives, it was warm all year round.

As it was near the equator, the climate was tropical. Although it was an island country, it did not have a tropical, maritime climate. Instead, it was a tropical rainforest. The biggest characteristic of that was that it was rainy and warm at the same time. The Maldives only had one season: summer. The rest of the seasons practically could not be felt, but the temperature was not sizzling hot as it frequently remained around thirty degrees Celsius.

Therefore, the weather here was cooler after the rain. The precipitation level in the Maldives was at one thousand nine hundred millimeters, and the rainy island country created an abundance of passionate feelings.

Yun Shishi and Mu Yazhe were currently enjoying their sweet vacation on another island.

On the other hand, Gong Jie was dragging the two little boys around like a chore. Youyou had something to say about this, though. "You should get used to the life of a young father in advance!"

It was early in the morning.

Gong Jie had a nightmare where part of a huge mountain fell from the sky and crushed him.

Half asleep from his nightmare, he could clearly feel something heavy pressing down on his body, wiggling and trembling from time to time. He was pressed down to an unbearable level that he woke up in shock. As he opened his eyes, all he saw was his younger nephew's face looming on him, blinking his eyes and smiling gleefully. "Uncle, you are finally awake."

The corners of his lips twitched harshly.

Ah...

His vacation was a catastrophe.

He did not know whether it was a good or bad thing to bring these two fellas with him.

The good thing about bringing these two boys along with him to play on the island was that there were no more annoying women trying to strike a conversation with him.

It was not that he did not like women.

It was just that he did not like boring women.

These two lads became a super insect net, so even if there were women interested in him, they tactfully kept a distance from him.

The bad thing was...

“Uncle, I’m so hungry. What time are you going to sleep till before you bring us out to eat some delicious food?”

Chapter 2317: Wow, my uncle is so awesome!

“Uncle, I’m so hungry. What time are you going to sleep till before you bring us out to eat some delicious food?”

Little Yichen, who was lying on the side, nagged at him indignantly.

It seemed that they wanted him to bring them out to hunt for food.

Gong Jie covered his face helplessly as the veins on his forehead throbbed harshly.

Come on!

How early is it right now?

Moreover, there were meals prepared by the hotel. They could just head to the restaurant.

Youyou glared at him as if he could guess what he was thinking before saying expressionlessly, “This hotel doesn’t prepare Chinese food.”

“What time is it?”

“It is already 10:30 in the morning,” informed his nephew.

“Umph...”

“Get up now and bring us to find food!”

The boy covered his face with a pillow, and he did not have the energy to pull it away.

Why did it feel as if he were an old eagle while his nephews were two eaglets, circling him and chirping for him to find food early in the morning?

Sigh...

The beautiful vacation he had in his head, holding his sister’s hand, walking on the sand, and playing in the sea, was gone, never to return...

Gong Jie furrowed his eyebrows and lay in bed, demoralized and lifeless.

After he finally chased the two boys off to bed last night, he was in the rare mood for some drinks. He ran to the pub on the island and downed a few rounds of Caucasian wine before returning to the hotel and falling asleep until this moment.

His alcohol tolerance was alright, but he would sleep for a long time after having a few drinks.

Also, with the time difference, he was sleepy and lacked vitality.

It was hard to take care of children, especially two energetic young fellas. It seemed as if they had an unlimited amount of energy. After playing with them for an entire day, he was close to being crippled from exhaustion. He wanted to cry, but no tears came out.

Gong Jie began to calculate if he should just leave these two little lads on the island and escape.

Hmm...

No, he could not. If he did, his sister would chase after him and kill him with a rolling pin...

When he thought of that scenario, Gong Jie shuddered in fear.

Amid his loneliness—

“Wow... Little Yichen, come here quickly and have a look!”

Just as he fought to keep his eyelids open, the nephew who was lying on top of him seemed to have discovered the New World as he called his older brother over.

Little Yichen climbed up from the bed and leaned over. “What? What is it?!”

“Look at uncle’s... Wow, it’s so big...”

“Where?... Wow! It’s true! It’s really big!”

Gong Jie was at a loss for words when he heard their exchange. As he was hugging his pillow, he could not see where Youyou was looking, but he felt a pair of hands pulling down his boxer shorts all of a sudden, and a certain part of his body became exposed to the air. He heard his younger nephew’s exclamation, “Wow! Amazing!”

“Uncle’s sure is well-endowed!” gushed his older nephew enviously.

“Is it as big as daddy’s?”

“Mm... They look about the same. Whatever it is, it’s bigger than mine...”

“Uncle’s little comrade is so firm...”

He finally understood what these two fellas were examining on his body. Just as he wanted to sit up, Little Yichen coincidentally planted his bum on his chest, pushing him back down onto the bed harshly.

“Lil’ bro, do you think we will be like daddy and uncle when we grow up?”

“How would I know if you would?” replied Youyou airily.

Gong Jie suddenly felt a pair of hands touching his family jewels curiously, then his younger nephew could be heard exclaiming, “It feels pretty good!”

Chapter 2318: Hunting for Food

Feeling equally curious, the older twin gave it a touch as well. “Oh, it’s burning hot.”

These two little imps!

Gong Jie soon turned purple in the face and he hissed through gritted teeth, "Get off my body, you fools!"

Little Yichen turned to look at him and snickered playfully. "You're looking quite energetic this morning, uncle!"

His face turned a shade darker in embarrassment; he clenched his fists tightly in a bid to rein in his impulse to bash his nephew. He then sullenly barked, "Get off from me now!"

"Oops! Uncle is angry." Youyou chuckled darkly and obediently pulled up his uncle's pants before lightly patting him with his small hand in comfort. "Alright, there you go! I shall stop studying your body part, alright? We're just a bit curious!"

Gong Jie: "..."

These brats deserve a beating!

The older boy, however, did not climb off the bed. Instead, he leaned back and lay atop his uncle's body, spreading his limbs out comfortably. "Ahhh... It's so nice to lie on my uncle!"

Upon seeing this, the younger one sniggered then threw himself atop his brother's body.

The man, meanwhile, felt that he was about to be crushed and flattened under his nephews' combined weight of what seemed like a ton.

Like a human pyramid, the twins were stacked on top of their uncle. In fact, the two imps enjoyed goofing around with him so much that he was on the verge of tears.

Sis...

Save me...

...

It was past eleven in the morning by the time the man managed to get his nephews to stop fooling around.

The twins only behaved themselves after provoking an angry outburst from their uncle; thereafter, they repeatedly assured him that they would not mess around with him again.

Hearing that, he threatened, "Mess around with me again, I'll throw you both into the sea."

The younger twin, however, piped in indignantly, "These are your nephews you're thinking of murdering, uncle!"

"So what?"

The man crossed his arms in front of his chest and cocked a brow at the boy, only to receive an infuriating answer from the latter.

"Your threat doesn't scare us! If mommy learns of this, she'll definitely throw you into the sea, too."

Gong Jie: "..."

Trust this brat to issue me a threat.

Forget it!

I shan't stoop to their level.

Thus, after getting themselves ready, the man took his nephews out in a hunt for food.

There was a famous fine dining place on this island called Ithaa Undersea Restaurant, of which 'Ithaa' in the natives' tongue meant 'mother of pearl'.

Located six meters below sea level, this particular restaurant had its exterior made of plexiglass and its inner walls and ceilings made of transparent, water-resistant acrylic materials.

Under the warm sea waters, the restaurant was surrounded with colorful coral reefs, where all sorts of marine lives shuttled between.

It was especially romantic to dine in this underwater restaurant.

The restaurant was quite small, though, and could only seat twelve people at a time. It was also only opened for lunch and dinner from 11 AM to midnight, requiring booking to be done two weeks in advance.

Gong Jie naturally had no such hassle, for there would always be a seat reserved for him in it.

After walking along the wooden walkway and heading down a couple of steps, one would see six tables placed within the restaurant, with each only seating two adults. He, along with the two kiddos, fit the quota nicely.

The twins got immersed in the unique concept of the restaurant the moment they stepped into the place. Despite occupying their table, they were unconcerned about ordering food and, instead, plastered themselves against the glass walls, their entire focus on the tropical fishes that were swimming in the sea. They found the experience to be a novelty!

Indeed, it was quite the experience to dine while enjoying the colorful underwater world.

Chapter 2319: Chick Magnet

Indeed, it was quite the experience to dine while enjoying the colorful underwater world.

With the restaurant costing an arm and a leg to build, it was only natural that the price of the food served would not come cheap. A fillet mignon itself cost a whopping two hundred US dollars.

Seeing how his nephews were all stuck to the glass panels and ignoring his calls, Gong Jie was left with no choice but to settle their food affairs by himself. He, thus, ordered them steaks and a snack platter.

Meanwhile, Little Yichen was studying the restaurant's interior design very carefully.

"Lil' bro, with the sea pressure being so great, will the glass walls crack after some time?"

“Nope! Even though the restaurant isn’t located in the deep sea, the impact of the currents is still quite big. I’m sure the architects considered this factor when building this restaurant, so the materials they selected must be strong and can withstand pressure.”

He nodded despite not fully understanding what his brother said. With a look of worship, he gazed at him with starry eyes. “You sure know a lot, brother. Did you get your knowledge from books?”

“Oh, please; this is common sense. There are many risk factors to take into consideration when opening underwater restaurants like this one.”

The adult’s expression turned wry at that.

Children tended to be vivacious and inquisitive with endless energy, and it was true indeed.

The little one did not behave this way in the past, though.

From his past experience of communicating with this nephew of his through the Internet, the boy exuded an air of composure, which was rare to find even in adults.

Now, his character seemed to have gotten influenced by his older twin after spending so much time with the other. Even though he was still the same mature and sensible little gentleman, who was gentle yet as sly as the devil on the inside, he would show the innocence and naivety of a child at times.

The restaurant was currently packed full.

By the looks of it, the blue-eyed Europeans occupying two tables were of Dutch ancestry, while the guests from another table spoke with a thick British accent. Seated at the other two tables were guests who appeared to be Asians.

It was the peak of the tourism season right now. Many countries were having their holidays, so some of these people took the chance to fly over to the Maldives for a vacation, while others were here for their honeymoon.

The other guests in the restaurant were looking in the twins’ direction in pleasant surprise. They were delighted to see two mischievous yet cute and innocent kiddos around. Of course, their tender, good-looking faces contributed to their appeal.

Upon seeing the man seated at the same table with them, they naturally assumed that Gong Jie was a young father with two sons.

The thing was, he looked so sexy, especially with how his silver hair complemented his fair skin.

Even though Europeans tended to prefer people with tanned skin, they were equally attracted to handsome-looking individuals.

One of the blondies pointed him out to her companions, marveling, “Oh, gosh; look at that young man. He’s the father of two children!”

A female friend of hers laughed. “He’s indeed very handsome. The silver hair suits him well.” Her eyes were silently trained on Gong Jie as she clutched at the spot above her heart, revealing a look of warm appreciation and amazement.

Chapter 2320: Cover

“What a pity, though. If only he’s single and available... I would fall for the man and start a romantic relationship with him on this mysterious island!”

“Are you serious?”

“I’m wondering if I should ask him for his phone number.”

“God, you’re crazy.”

“You know, I can’t resist a handsome man!”

...

The conversation between the two ladies reached Youyou’s ears.

He turned and glanced at them while snickering.

Upon seeing his bizarre expression, his older brother asked out of curiosity, “What’s wrong?”

“See those two ladies at that table?”

He pointed a finger in the ladies’ direction.

Little Yichen let his gaze roam over to the pointed direction and saw the women looking over as well and greeting him cheerfully. “Hi!”

“Hi!”

He then shyly turned his head back.

He was not fluent in English and only knew the basics.

Unlike him, the younger twin heard and understood the ladies’ conversation.

“They were secretly talking about uncle moments ago!” revealed Youyou with a chuckle.

His uncle looked up and cocked a brow quizzically at him. “What’s wrong?”

“Didn’t you hear what they said, uncle? They were talking about you earlier.”

“Oh.” The man appeared indifferent as he casually browsed the magazine, which was placed on the table. “What did they say?”

“They thought that we’re your sons and said that, if not for the fact that you’re married, they would hit on you and start a romantic relationship with you on this island!”

The older boy’s jaw dropped in surprise. “Wow... They’re so bold.”

While imitating the woman’s earlier passionate expression, Youyou said, “You know, I can’t resist a handsome man!”

He then glanced sideways at his uncle’s perfectly sculpted face. “I didn’t know that you’re quite the chick magnet, uncle!”

Gong Jie blandly retorted, "If being handsome and sexy is a crime, then I must be a heinous sinner."

"Barf—cough, cough..." Little Yichen pretended to vomit in response to his uncle's narcissism, only to receive a glare from the latter in return.

"Well, isn't that the truth?!"

He honestly replied, "Uncle, men should be a bit more reserved and less narcissistic. Just look at me; I'm already so cute at such a young age, but I'm a lowkey person, so I don't talk about my looks as often as you do."

Gong Jie: "..."

How thick-skinned these two are!

I really should take my hat off to them!

Youyou shot the two a cold glance while the corners of his lips twitched.

What a shameless yet narcissistic pair of uncle and nephew!

He then grinned. "Uncle, don't think that I'm unaware that you're using me and my brother as a cover. I'm curious, though. Don't you look forward to having a fling with a beautiful woman? Don't you find it romantic to meet someone here in the Maldives?"

For over the past two days on the island, he could sense foreign women with curvaceous figures tossing heated looks in his uncle's way whenever the latter appeared at a pub or places with a lot of people.

It was a pity, though, that the man did not seem the least bit interested in them. In fact, he appeared to be indifferent to them altogether.