

Sweet Love 2411

Chapter 2411: A Beauty Indescribable by Words

Yun Shishi blushed at his reaction, but soon, she pursed her lips with a stupefied look. "How beautiful?"

Her husband slowly walked toward her and halted in front of her. Reaching out his hand, he tucked the hair wisps, dangling beside her cheek, behind her ear.

He was not an articulate man, nor did praise come easy for him.

Deep down inside, the man knew very well that this wedding dress could only be worn by the right woman to bring out its charm.

After seeing her in this dress, he could no longer think of anyone else who might be able to pull it off.

This dress was made for her, no doubt!

Other than the two words that came from his mouth, he really could not find a more appropriate phrase for her right now!

The two boys circled around their mother twice as they let out repeated cries of astonishment.

"This wedding dress doesn't look as stylish as the mermaid dress, but it turns out to be very beautiful on mommy! Now I can't wait to see how she'll look in the mermaid dress! I'm sure she'll look absolutely captivating in it!" said Youyou.

His older brother also exclaimed, "Mommy, you are actually this beautiful!"

That amused and vexed his mother at the same time. She could not help pulling her older son's ear and demanding an explanation from him. "Tell me: What do you mean by me actually being this beautiful? Are you saying that I don't look good when I'm not wearing a wedding gown?"

Little Yichen dodged her mommy's hand playfully and muttered, "Well, you aren't conscious with your dressing at home! You are always walking around in your jammies and pay no attention to your looks! I'll think of you as an auntie soon!"

His mother was thoroughly vexed by then when her younger son retaliated, "Mommy will never become an auntie in my mind! She'll never grow old!"

"Alright, I'm only making a joke!" The older one begged for mercy.

She was teased by the twin's exchange again.

She would be a freak if she never grew old. Although there were a number of actresses who claimed to have stayed youthful for life in the entertainment industry, they could only pull off that claim by outrageous image packaging stunts and superb cosmetic procedures. Their looks had aged in reality, but the stars would not admit to the fact; that was all.

As for her, though, she was determined to age gracefully.

Her younger son suddenly exclaimed, “Mommy, why don’t you try the mermaid dress now? I really like that dress a lot; I’m sure you’ll look good in it!”

She did not know what to say to his enthusiasm.

The boy continued in all seriousness. “Actually, I’ve studied wedding dresses for quite some time. I believe that mermaid-style suits you the most! I even drew a sketch of you in a mermaid gown!”

The boy had a flair in drawing, and with his vivid imagination, he had drawn his mother wearing a mermaid dress. The sketch turned out to be so good that he was absolutely besotted with the look. He could not wait to see his mother wearing one.

The store clerk immediately walked over to the protagonist with the mermaid dress in her hand and suggested eagerly, “Ms. Yun, why don’t we try the mermaid dress next?”

The lady glanced at her younger son and then nodded.

“Alright,” acquiesced Yun Shishi before poking Youyou’s head teasingly. “I will grant your wish this time!”

“Yipee!” The boy let out an excited scream, asking vivaciously thereafter, “Do you need a helping hand, mommy?”

She pointed to a signage on the door and reminded, “Do you see that? It reads: ‘No males allowed.’”

Her son hung his head in disappointment before he was energized again by a thought. “Well, then; I’ll just wait for you here to appear in the mermaid dress!”

Chapter 2412: Envy You with Your Twins

Once she got into the dressing room, a few store clerks gathered around her excitedly and commented, “Your twins are so amusing; I’ve never seen such adorable kids! They look tender and naïve but speak like serious adults!”

“They’re really cute! How I envy you with your twins! I’d feel so blessed if I could have a pair of angelic twins like them!”

“Those two aren’t just adorable but also polite and obedient. What a pair of little gentry!”

“How old is your younger boy?”

“He’s seven years old.”

“Seven?! He’s only seven?!”

“He looks tall for his age!”

The assistants look at one another with wide-eyed disbelief. One of them suddenly burst out laughing. “My boy is seven years old, too, but compared to yours”—she paused, sounding somewhat downcast and defeated—“he’s not even close. *Sigh!*”

The actress was bemused. “Why do you say that? How can you put your son down in this way?”

The store clerk explained with a perplexed look on her face, “It’s the truth, though! My boy is also seven years old, but he has yet to mouth a proper sentence. It’s an uphill task to make him recite a full poem or just count from one to a hundred! The last time when he finally managed to memorize the numbers up to a hundred, both my husband and I were so happy that we gave a celebratory feast! According to my mother, I couldn’t even count to ten when I was seven!”

That really startled the young mother. She remembered how Youyou had been able to count from one to a hundred ever since he learned to talk. Compared to his peers, his IQ was admittedly outstanding. This clearly indicated the boy’s logical thinking when he was able to count to a hundred in an orderly fashion.

At that time, even her father was floored by his grandson’s intelligence! He once told her jokingly that the boy was smarter than her when she was his age.

The woman felt ashamed yet proud at the same time.

The shop assistants instantly opened up at the mention of children and could not stop sharing about their kids.

“My kid at home will clamor for doughnuts and milk tea every day! His aunt brought a cup of that drink to our place once, and he got so hooked with it after taking a sip! He used to have no problem with plain water, but now, he’ll throw tantrums unless we give him something sweet to eat! As you know, our children are looked after mainly by their grandparents nowadays, and they spoil him by buying doughnuts for him daily! Of course, I didn’t want him to touch that stuff every day and brought this up to my in-law. The old folks turned around and told me off for not taking good care of him, instead! *Tsk!* I forbid him from taking that kinda sweet stuff every day because I care for him!”

“Momo, you can’t leave a child at the hands of his grandparents! You have to spend time with your kid, or else they’re gonna spoil him rotten! If this carries on, you’ll have no authority with your kid and he’ll be too defiant for you to manage.”

“That’s right, Momo. I was in the same plight as you. The grandparents will spoil the child eventually. Just look at my daughter! It is said that daughters are the closest to their mothers’ hearts, but my girl only listens to her grandparents. She’s in a kindergarten now and has no qualms rebutting me all the time! If she’s already so defiant at this age, what is she gonna become when she grows up?”

Chapter 2413: The secret to educating children.

“I insisted on bringing up my precious myself, so he’s especially close to me. He could fold his bed quilt already when he was just six. I thought my child was smart and considerate for his age until I saw yours today... *Sigh!*”

Yun Shishi could only frown in resignation.

Honestly, how could one compare a child to another?

What parents needed to do was to inject self-confidence in their kids. They had to let their children know that they were the best in their eyes. The adults had to encourage their children whenever they

completed a task to the best of their ability. The last thing adults should be doing was compare kids with one another; this would crush the little ones' self-confidence. Gradually, the kids would lose the motivation to work hard because, subconsciously, 'the other children' would always be better no matter how hard they tried.

Someone among them popped a question to the actress suddenly. "Ms. Yun, who is looking after your children?"

The woman replied with a smile, "Before I entered showbiz, I was an employee in a busy company, but still, I've always been the one to look after my son. Youyou has been an independent child since he was much younger. He could wear his own clothes by himself when he was three. At four years old, he learned to stand on a small, wooden stool to cook! I'm not sure why, but he's been very intelligent and sweet since small. He's obedient, thoughtful and respectful to the elders as well. The only thing is that he may be too quiet for his own good at times. The most amazing thing about him is his cooking is comparable to a professional chef!"

She was reserved in singing her praise about her son, but that did not reduce the astonishment the listeners felt when they heard her description.

Everyone was dumbfounded, actually.

Geez. Is she for real?

The boy can cook by himself?

His cooking skills are commendable?

They could not believe their ears.

"He cooks?"

"...When he's four?!"

"OMG! He's a little genius!"

Everyone was too shocked for words and could only express their wonderment by shaking their heads. "I don't believe you! My kid is already nine years old and he still needs me to feed him. He is too naughty and often makes me run after him at mealtimes."

The actress commented, "You can't make this a habit, though. If he's not gonna eat his food, then you should ignore him and eat by yourself, but make sure you don't start feeding him again when he gives you a pitiful look when he's hungry! You have to tell him that there's nothing for him to eat later if he insists on missing his meals. The kid will gradually learn that he can go hungry unless he follows your instruction. If not, it'll lead to a bad habit when he thinks that you're obligated to feed him at his whims. The child will become more unreasonable in this way."

"I see..."

"Actually, I really envy you with your two considerate children, but I know that some things in life aren't meant to be! Did you sign him up for any enrichment classes when he was small?"

The woman shook her head. “No, I didn’t. On the contrary, as I was usually too busy at work and hardly got a day-off, I left him alone at home most of the time. Many times, I had to work until late at night and could only spend time with him at lunch and dinner. I rarely had a chance to spend quality time with him, but he’s been a patient boy since he was much younger. Plus, he seems to be a classic Virgo, where he will make sure he does his best at every single task he undertakes. He is able to do well for things that the average kid has little patience for.”

She remembered vaguely that, in the past, there was a period when 3D puzzles were the fad.

These were three-dimensional jigsaw puzzles of ancient architectures and modern skyscrapers. The most difficult one to construct was the Eiffel Tower, which had a few thousand pieces. Most children would not have the patience to complete the task.

Chapter 2414: Happy to Be Cherished

Most children would not have the patience to finish the puzzles. They only clamored their parents to buy for them on impulse. She got one because she saw her then colleague buying it for her child.

Two days later, after she finished her work that night, she saw a tall Eiffel Tower model standing on the table in the living room. The puzzle she had bought for her son was at an advanced level, with more than two thousand pieces of puzzle. The boy only needed two days to figure out the jigsaw puzzle by himself. She could imagine how he had spent two full days inside his room, patiently cutting and piecing the parts of the puzzle one by one.

After half a month, her then colleague complained to her about wasting hundreds of yuan to buy the puzzle. Apparently, her former co-worker’s kid lost his patience with the 3D puzzle halfway through playing it. In the end, she and her husband had to cajole and coerce the child into completing the puzzle.

Looking at her colleague’s woeful expression, the woman replied proudly, “My son completed the puzzle in two days.”

Her colleague immediately rebutted, “No way! He must’ve done it with your help!” To which she objected, “How would I find the time to play with him? I have to work till late at night!”

“I don’t believe you!”

She then took out her cell phone to show her colleague a picture of the completed jigsaw puzzle model before the latter took her words for real.

As the other woman sized her up with a weird look, a question was thrown at her that made her laugh. “Shishi... how did you raise your son?”

Indeed, her son was really one-of-a-kind, and the question tickled her to no end.

“The more patient a child is, the more he’s likely to be smart.”

“That’s right. My kid has no patience at all. No toys can hold his interest for more than three days.”

The actress did not have such a problem with Youyou. The boy would painstakingly preserve the toys she got for him inside his cabinet. Every now and then, he would take them out for polishing.

Even though the mother-son pair had moved houses many times, the boy hardly lost any of his treasured toys. Before moving away, he would always ensure that all his toys were kept safe and secured inside a carton.

Honestly, he was a sentimental child. He might have lost interest in these toys as he grew up but he would never have the heart to throw them away. After all, these toys were his companions during his lonely childhood.

The actress beamed to herself all of a sudden. There was nothing more blissful than knowing that her son cherished her love for him.

Whenever she saw how the boy poured his heart into taking care of the toys she got for him, she would teem with a great sense of achievement and happiness.

Regardless of romance or kinship, there must exist a sense of reciprocal pleasure between both parties.

Just as kids would want to please their parents, likewise, parents would want to please their children.

In this fashion, with the store clerks busily exchanging tips on parenting and expressing their envy at her, they helped her into the mermaid dress.

When the actress reemerged from the changing room, they could not help exclaiming with wide-eyed wonderment!

“Ms. Yun, your boy has a good aesthetic sense, indeed! The mermaid dress really brings out your charm and beauty!”

“Thank you for the compliment.”

“I mean it! You really look good!”

The moment she pushed the door open, Youyou dashed to her excitedly. He was stunned at the sight at first, then slowly, he circled her a few times while nodding and sizing her up with great satisfaction.

“Mommy, you look better in this dress compared to the one earlier!”

Mu Yazhe and Little Yichen turned their heads to look at her and their eyes displayed their pleasant surprise simultaneously

“WOW!”

Chapter 2415: Losing It

“WOW!”

The older boy gave another loud exclamation, clenched his chest in an exaggerating fashion, and told his mother solemnly, “Mommy, why are you so beautiful?! Daddy and I are absolutely swooned!”

His father had to rein him in. "Show some restraint!"

He replied, "Daddy, you can restrain yourself all you want, but not for me! Mommy is just too gorgeous to keep quiet!"

His younger brother sarcastically remarked, "Hmph! You're just an *ss-kisser!"

"Hey; what do you mean by that?! I really think mommy is beautiful!"

"Can't you give some other constructive opinions other than saying that she's beautiful?" rebutted the younger twin.

The store clerks were amazed by the maturity exuded by the younger lad.

Constructive opinion... Where did the child learn this phrase from?

The older boy quieted for a second and stroked his chin in pondering before announcing with a snap of his fingers, "Mommy is like a goddess in this dress!"

"Mommy has always been a goddess!" The other snorted.

"How about this: 'She is like a mermaid!'"

"Hmph! That's crude!"

Their mother was amused by their exchange and quipped, "Alright, both of you can flatter me all you want!"

Little Yichen ran up to her and whined forlornly, "Mommy, how can you consider this as flattery? Do you really want me to dig my heart out to prove my sincerity to you?"

Yun Shishi: "..."

His younger brother gave a disdainful look. "Yikes! How disgusting!"

"What do you think of this dress?" asked the woman to her husband, full of anticipation.

He stared at her for a while, unable to hide the intense astonishment in his eyes. "You'll look very beautiful in this gown on the wedding day."

"What do you mean by 'very beautiful', daddy? Do you really know how to sing praises to a woman at all?"

The older boy paused for a moment before he verbalized dreamily, "If mommy wears this dress on the wedding day, she'll definitely woo the crowd over with her charm!"

His brother mocked him with a deadpan expression, "You said something decent, for once."

"Pfft!" His mother sniggered, which got Little Yichen unhappy as he stormed his feet sullenly. "Youyou, if you tease me further, I'm not going to play with you anymore!"

"Ha! Have you become so smart you learned to threaten others finally?" His brother clapped his hands nonchalantly. "You should know that I can't wait for you to stay away from me! It's better for you not to stick around!"

He hung on pitifully to his mother's slender legs, seeking for some comfort. "Then, I'll stick around mommy!"

The younger one immediately walked over and shook off the other's hands. "Get lost; don't dirty mommy's dress! You're not allowed to stick close to her!"

"What's wrong with me sticking to her? I want to be close to her!"

"I'll beat you!"

"C'mon! Do you think I'm afraid of you? You, with your small arms and legs, can throw a punch at me and I won't feel pain."

As he spoke, the older lad rolled up his sleeves to show off his muscles and physical prowess.

The adults were all taken aback when they saw his well-defined muscles.

Sheesh!

How did the young kid get his bulky muscles?!

Everyone was truly astounded and envious. *How I wish I could have a dozen children like these two!*

In any case, how was the protagonist's experience of consecutively changing into a dozen wedding dresses?

To be honest, she almost lost it!

Still, every dress she wore looked so good on her that she could not bear to reject any.

The father-son trio was utterly satisfied with all, and they got into a heated debate over the dresses, which almost saw them end up in a fight. Finally, the three decided that the gown with the deep-V plunge and the one in mermaid style would be worn on the wedding day itself.

Chapter 2416: She may never get to speak again.

The father-son trio was utterly satisfied with all, and they got into a heated debate over the dresses, which almost saw them end up in a fight. Finally, the three decided that the gown with the deep-V plunge and the one in mermaid style would be worn on the wedding day itself.

As for the remaining ten, they could be used in the photoshoot for memory's sake.

The younger boy demanded that his mother should wear the mermaid dress for her wedding photos, but his father preferred her to wear it on the wedding day, instead.

The boy had this strong request because he wanted to keep a picture of his mother looking her best in his possession; he wanted to get a locket, just like his uncle's, where he could frame her image in it.

His father then explained that there would be a photographer during the wedding to snap their pictures throughout, and that was how the boy finally relented.

Yun Shishi was almost wasted after trying all the gowns.

It was unbelievably tiring!

In fact, it had turned dark by the time she finished trying all the dresses.

The family was having a quick dinner when they received a call from the hospital—Gong Jie called to inform them that Yun Yecheng had woken up. The couple exchanged glances and rushed to the hospital.

At the hospital, the four of them had just stepped into the elevator when a trolley bed was pushed in hurriedly, fresh from the operating room.

Yun Shishi took a look, and her heart jumped at the unexpected sight of a face which had been thoroughly burned and disfigured.

It's Lu Jingtian!

A few nurses walked into the elevator at the same time, and with it reaching load capacity, she pressed the lift button for the floor where her father's ward was.

There was a deafening silence inside the elevator.

One of the nurses gave a sigh out of the blue. "It's awful for the poor girl to suffer such terrible burns! The lead surgeon says that she may have no hope of speaking again, but at any rate, it's a good thing that she pulled through and survived the ordeal!"

"With such a large area of her body burned, there's no telling if there's a risk of infection to follow. A lot of functional tissues were destroyed, and after recovery, she still has to face a long rehabilitation. She's really pitiful. I heard that her mother had a myocardial infarction last night due to distress and was taken to the emergency room. Now, the poor madam is still in the ward."

"She must be incredibly devastated to see her daughter suffer such a calamity."

"Perhaps, though it doesn't mean she can't speak again! Everything is uncertain now. How the victim's gonna turn out will depend on how successful the operation turns out and her recovery during the infection period, but to have your face burned to such an extent must be horrifying! It'll be a nightmare to stay alive, too!"

"That's right. If I were in her shoes, I'd rather die. If I were to wake up and see my face disfigured in that manner, I could turn crazy."

At the side, the one who seemed to be their head nurse glared at the verbose nurse and reprimanded, "Remember your profession and be careful with your words. There are some words that shouldn't be said."

The junior nurse hung her head low in shame and hummed her acknowledgement, though she protested inwardly, *I was just speaking the truth, wasn't I?!*

If a woman could no longer wear her lovely frocks or pretty makeup, and all she could do was look in the mirror to see her hideous, karst-like face, what was the point of living?

A body that was handicapped would be the easiest way to destroy a person's survival instinct. It was hard to tell if the victim would have the courage to continue living when she woke up.

If I were her, I'd definitely commit suicide.

For a woman, it was a spine-shuddering thought to realize that she could not even pursue basic decency when she was alive, and all she could do was live with her gruesome face for the rest of her life.

Chapter 2417: Unable to Drink Water for Now

“Hasn’t it recently been reported that a suspicious figure, who might have set fire on her, was seen in the surveillance footage retrieved at the scene of the incident? In any case, I doubt the girl would use such a cruel method on herself to commit suicide. Besides, how was it possible for the fire to spread so rapidly that it consumed the whole body?”

“Haven’t you listened to what the reporters said? Ethanol was found on her clothes, which combusted when it came into contact with open fire.”

“Still, it would take a large amount of ethanol to be burned so badly.”

“Hai! Poor girl!”

Yun Shishi observed Lu Jingtian’s face in silence.

If not for the latter’s iconic contour and the fact that the hospital would not find another victim with such horrific burns, she would not have recognized her.

The nurses suddenly realized the family’s presence behind them and stopped talking.

The sight of the horrifying injuries, though, was something that shook them badly as one of them commented, “One never knows which will come first: a mishap or a tomorrow!”

The elevator door suddenly opened with a *ding*, and the nurses filed out hurriedly, pushing the trolley bed toward the intensive care unit.

The twins exchanged glances, squinting their eyes with suspicion.

The couple looked at each other, too, then the man held his wife’s hand to comfort her. “Don’t let your thoughts run wild.”

“Okay.”

The woman nodded; she was not shaken by Lu Jingtian’s repulsive face but by the final statement the nurse uttered. ‘One never knows which will come first: a mishap or a tomorrow!’

That really got her thinking.

They rushed to the hospital ward, and when they pushed the door open, the action disturbed the elderly man on the bed.

Yun Yecheng widened his eyes fearfully; his breathing became urgent, so Gong Jie had to calm him down. “Uncle, don’t be afraid. It’s only Shishi and brother-in-law; your grandsons are here, too.”

The old man finally calmed down after constant reassurances from the young man.

Since the incident, the elderly had been in a drowsy state, drifting in and out of consciousness every so often, that no matter who entered the room, be they the doctors or nurses, would get him scared and nervous.

He could not close his eyes and his left corneal was damaged as well; hence, he could not see clearly.

As Gong Jie comforted the old man, he looked at the family and signaled them to walk lightly.

Yun Shishi quietly approached the bed, only to see her brother turning around, picking up a cup, gently dipping a cotton swab into it, and then applying the wet swab to the insides of her father's lips.

She asked with a worried look on her face, "Can't dad drink yet?"

"Eh!" Her brother nodded. "The doctor repeatedly reminded me that he is unable to take water through his mouth yet."

After getting burned, the body also lost its sodium content as the bodily fluids exudated. If one were to simply make the old man drink, it might cause the sodium level in his body to drop further, thus leading to intracellular water retention, which could result in cerebral edema and pulmonary edema. This was the so-called 'water-poisoning' phenomenon and could endanger his life.

Right now, the only route for rehydration would still be through intravenous replenishment of blood volume, which could help relieve thirst somewhat.

Mu Yazhe: "Xiao Jie, thank you for your hard work."

The twins, standing at one side, also chirped along in unison, "Xiao Jie, thank you for your hard work!"

Their uncle's eyes twitched violently at their chorus. "What did you address me as?"

The two lads were smart enough to switch quickly their form of address to him properly. "Uncle!"

Chapter 2418: Guilt-stricken!

The old man could faintly hear his daughter's voice. His facial muscles twitched with much effort as he opened and closed his mouth, attempting to speak. Alas, he could only manage to produce some unintelligible sound with the air gushing through his windpipe. Even then, this action had caused tremendous pain to his throat, which seemed to burn with smoke.

His forehead creased as he tried to lift his hand. Unfortunately, the peripheral nerves were thoroughly burned, and he could no longer feel or move his limbs.

The old man's heart was in deep pain!

Do I have to endure such pain for the rest of my life?!

Earlier, even, he was jolted into consciousness by the excruciating pain.

Gong Jie called for the doctor, who quickly came over to give the old man an analgesic shot. The injection, though, hardly made a difference to the magnitude of pain that he could hardly endure.

Yun Shishi noticed his minute action and immediately leaned over the bed to whisper into his ear while not daring to touch his hand, "Dad, I'm here. You can't talk now; you need to rest. Don't exert yourself, alright?"

All her father could do was stare hard into her eyes with much difficulty as his orbs became wet gradually.

Her heart ached helplessly at the sight of his tear-filled eyes.

She gently wiped away the tear streaks and tried to console him. "Don't worry; I'll take good care of you no matter what. It's all over now; you don't have to be frightened anymore!"

It's all over now?

The elderly man's breathing hastened all of a sudden.

That's impossible!

Every night, he was tormented by nightmares, where he was shaken awake by the hysterical and mirthless sneer of his younger daughter. The recollection of Yun Na's hateful eyes filled him with dread and fear.

She isn't dead!

Is she back for revenge?

Though what kind of deep-seated hate did she have against him to commit such cruelty on him?!

With him hurt, would Yun Shishi be the next victim, or perhaps, it might be one of his grandsons?!

Suddenly, the old man was guilt-stricken. He should not have misled his elder daughter into thinking that this was a case of robbery when she inquired about this incident.

He did that at a stroke of misthought, not wanting his younger daughter to be caught and then executed, but now that he was fully conscious, his last straw of empathy for her was gone, and instead, it was replaced by constant fear.

I shouldn't have tried to conceal her crime.

A wrong is a wrong and should be punished by law!

I shouldn't shield her even though she's my biological daughter!

Alas, ever since then, his adopted daughter had not brought up this matter again. His larynx was also burned to the extent that he could not speak. As a result, this matter had been a burden on his mind.

He could not tolerate the thought that his younger daughter was going further down the wrong path!

If his elder daughter were to get hurt, he would never forgive himself!

That was the reason for his desire to survive!

Yun Yecheng suddenly broke down, with tears streaming down his face. Watching her father with pain in her heart, Yun Shishi patiently wiped his tears away.

“What can we do? Dad must be in agony now! Haven’t the doctor given him an analgesic jab?”

“He did, but as the doctor explained to us before, it can only reduce his pain slightly.”

“But... How can an average person bear this kind of pain? Is there really no other way out?” asked the actress with a frown.

“As your father has just passed the infection period, the doctor can only give one jab a day and no more.”

The woman looked worriedly at her father, whose breathing had quickened again.

“I don’t think it’s good for him in the long run. Even though he can endure pain, this can’t go on indefinitely.”

Chapter 2419: Youyou, you look suspicious!

Gong Jie suddenly thought of something and led his sister to the balcony by the hand. “I have an idea.”

“Yes?”

“I’ll bring your father back to the Gongs.”

Yun Shishi was stunned. “Your family?”

He replied with great confidence, “They have the world’s top medical facility that no one entity can match up to. If I bring him back with me, I dare to promise that he’ll receive no less than the best treatment ever. He’s also likely to recover his speech, too.”

“Really?” His sister was still hesitant.

“Of course!” The man pondered for a second before continuing. “We had a man who was injured by a grenade some time ago. The doctor at a local hospital told us that they would be unable to keep his legs so we had to send him to the Gongs’ medical base. In less than a month, the man could attempt to walk and then made full recovery half a year later. This was considered a miracle by the standard of medical care around the world.”

“Can they really help my father get well?”

He shook his head. “I can’t confirm the extent at which he can get better, but at the very least, the medical facility over there will be twice as good as here. Plus, I can guarantee his safety if he’s with the Gongs!”

His sister was persuaded then. “If it’s possible, then let’s get him to be treated at your family’s medical facility.”

He agreed. “Let me make some arrangements. Tomorrow, I’ll get an airplane to send your father over there.”

“Do we have to do it so soon?”

“With your father in this condition, the faster we act, the more optimistic his recovery will be, naturally. I don’t have the confidence regarding his recovery if we are to delay further.”

The woman mulled over this decision for a very long time before she slowly nodded in agreement.

Gong Jie took out his satellite phone and told his sister, "Then, I'll make the arrangement now."

"Wait!"

Yun Shishi caught hold of his hand suddenly.

He lifted a brow at her quizzically, only to hear her ask him with some hesitation, "Can you tell me what kind of people are the Gongs?"

He was stunned for a while and knitted his brows at the question. Slowly, the creases on his forehead loosened, and he asked her gently, "Sis, do you really want to know?"

"Yes, of course! This has something to do with you, so I naturally want to know more about them!"

The man chuckled unexpectedly, stroked her head, and comforted, "I'll tell you since you wanna listen, but let's settle your father's affair for now; I'll talk to you more next time when I have the opportunity."

"Alright!"

He laughed and flicked her forehead without warning. As he leaned his forehead on hers, he asked softly, "Have you heard of Hurricane Group?"

"Hurricane Group?"

"Yes!" affirmed the man, then he added, "The Gong family is behind that organization."

Hurricane Group...

As the siblings returned to the ward, the woman was still pondering over his words.

Gong Jie walked up to his brother-in-law and related their discussion to him.

"Is the Gongs' medical facility really that great?" Mu Yazhe was not entirely convinced.

"Of course!" He cocked his brow defiantly at the other man. "Our family's medical technology is something that the Mu family can't match."

The other man's face sank at his taunting.

When Youyou was told that his uncle would bring his grandfather back to the Gongs for treatment, the boy slapped his forehead with a start and muttered, "Why didn't I think of that?! Surely, the Gongs will be able to provide grandfather with the care that he needs."

His mother looked at him with surprise. "Do you know that family as well?"

"Erm..."

The boy bit his lower lip in self-admonition.

Oh, no...

I had a slip of the tongue!

His queer reaction only got his mother more suspicious. “Youyou, you look very suspicious!”

Chapter 2420: You had better own up!

Youyou’s mouth twitched momentarily, and with a bout of cold perspiration, he turned his face away and feigned death.

His uncle was much tickled by his antics and reached out to pinch the boy’s cheek involuntarily.

This nephew of mine is simply too adorable!

“Youyou, you are behaving very suspiciously, indeed!”

He slapped his uncle’s hand away and stuck out his tongue at the adult cheekily.

Yun Shishi pressed on with the uncle-nephew pair. “The two of you had better own up now! What are you hiding from me?”

Her younger son looked at her sheepishly for a while before coaxing, “Mommy, I’ll tell you after we return home.”

This boy is trying to stall his confession!

She agreed to her son’s proposal but inwardly made up her mind not to let this boy slip away with another excuse.

After ensuring that Yun Yecheng was comfortable, Gong Jie bid farewell to his sister. “Later, I’ll have your father be brought to my place tomorrow for treatment.”

“Alright!”

She nodded, walked up to the bed, and whispered to her father, “Dad, don’t worry; you’ll definitely get well!”

The old man kept staring at her, his throat fidgeting and constantly rolling as if he was trying to say something.

The woman immediately tried to calm him down. “Your throat is badly burned, so try not to talk now, alright? Have a good rest and get well soon. I still want you to attend my wedding.”

Her father’s eyes turned soft as his face gradually relaxed. Finally, he decided to listen to her and gently closed his eyes.

On the way home, the woman suddenly turned to her husband and probed, “When do you want to hold the wedding?”

“I plan to have it in October.”

“I’m not sure if dad will be well by then...”

She pondered for a while before drawing in a deep breath and shaking her head as she said, “No, we can’t. Can we postpone the wedding, please?”

The twins looked at each other in surprise. "Why?"

"Your grandfather hasn't yet recovered. I couldn't convince myself to have a happy wedding when I saw him suffering in pain today. I feel so guilty."

She told her family this with her brows knitted in worry.

She was steeped in bliss when she went to try on the wedding dresses today, and that filled her with great joy as well as anticipation for the big day. However, the feeling of happiness went away the moment she saw her father suffering in silence.

There was probably none who could ignore the pain and suffering of their loved one while trying to embrace their own happiness.

The woman tried to sound out her husband. "We can have the wedding after my dad gets better, yah? For now, we can still go ahead with the photoshoot as planned. Once dad recovers, we can have a happy wedding with everyone present. I don't wish to have any regrets."

She was expecting him to be disappointed, but on the contrary, he gave her an apologetic smile.

"I'm sorry. I have been inconsiderate."

As someone who did not have strong family ties, he had failed to consider his wife's feelings in this aspect.

In his case, other than his mother and Little Yichen, he had hardly experienced the warmth of kinship since childhood.

However, her words hit his conscience, and this was when he realized how much her father's grave condition had affected the woman. As long as the old man's health did not improve, she would be unable to look forward to their wedding with joy and peace.

The man was a perfectionist, so naturally, he would not allow either of them to hold any regrets on their big day.

"We'll wait for your dad's condition to improve before we have the wedding. There's no hurry," he reassured her.

She smiled in comfort and relief.