

Sweet Love 2711

Chapter 2711: Is this your so-called sincerity?

He did not extend his own when his gaze landed on the other's outreached hand, which was rough, callused, and ugly. The latter's fingers were also dirty and yellowish, a result of his long-term smoking.

Known for his mysophobia, the mafia head screwed his brows in disgust. He then coolly remarked in a condescending and contemptuous tone, "Your hand is really dirty."

Hints of embarrassment surfaced on the other's face. Having long heard of the mafia head's arrogance and disregard for people, he retracted his hand and tried to break the awkward tension by saying, "Boss Gu sure is vigorous and imposing!"

The poker-face Gu Jinglian blandly replied, "Our time is precious, so just skip the chit-chat and proceed with the transaction."

"Sure, sure."

The man snapped his fingers, which got his subordinates coming over with several suitcases in their hands. With a sweep of his eyes, he noted that there were six large suitcases in all.

"Didn't we agree on a cash-basis payment?" A frown settled on his face. "I doubt two hundred million can fit in these few suitcases."

"It's just a portion of the payment. The rest is in the car."

"Dollars?"

"You don't have to bother about that. In any case, the price we agreed on remains the same."

Curling his lips slightly, he gave a light wave of his hand to have his men collect the suitcases from them. The man voiced his disagreement right away. "Eh? Boss Gu, didn't we agree on handing over the money and goods at the same time? Before we do the exchange, shouldn't you let us check the goods? We can't skip this important step!"

He sneered at the man. "Sure."

The doors of the cargo van slowly opened, revealing the packed, unassembled munitions in the cargo space. The goods in there were worth two hundred million.

The latter immediately sent his men to go check the goods. Half an hour later, his men hopped off the van and approached him to report, "Everything is in good condition."

He broke into a wide grin and turned to face the mafia prince. "Not bad. You're very sincere about this transaction. I'm very satisfied with the inspection of the goods; they are all of excellent quality."

"Now, it's time for me to see your sincerity." Gu Jinglian's lips curled into a faint smile. "Once I get two hundred million in cash, I'll give you the van's key and you're free to drive it away. The van can be considered my meeting gift for you."

"With pleasure!"

With an eye-signal, the man summoned his subordinates, who presented the suitcases to the other. He then opened a random suitcase, but what came into sight were packets of white powder—heroin, to be precise. The corners of his lips turned stiff as he knitted his brows slightly. He was no stranger to this type of drug.

We agreed on two hundred million in cash and a deposit of five million, which he has already credited into my account, yet now he's paying me with a few suitcases of heroin?

Displeasure surfaced on his aloof visage. He shut that suitcase then looked up with frosty eyes.

“What’s this?” His voice emitted a deadly, chilling sensation.

The man explained, “Don’t underestimate the value of this stuff. It’s excellent stuff from Myanmar. With a little processing, you will be able to sell it off at a high price and can even fetch more than two hundred million. To be honest, I’m a bit reluctant to trade it with you; I initially intended to keep it for myself.”

There was not a ripple in Gu Jinglian’s expression as his voice became increasingly cold and dangerous. “I remember telling you that I want cash.”

His eyes narrowed. “Is this your so-called sincerity?”

Chapter 2712: Where did this child come from?

The man laughed dryly. “Hehehe... Well, isn’t it because this is such a hasty transaction? We didn’t have enough time to gather the money. Besides, it’s dangerous traveling with so much cash on hand.”

The atmosphere turned stiff and cold.

A scoff escaped past the mafia prince’s lips and the frigid look he wore could not help but make one shudder in fear.

He picked up a random packet and pierced his nails into the plastic wrap, allowing the white powder to scatter in the breeze.

“It’s cash I want. How stupid must you be to come up with the idea of trading with me using this stuff?”

“But...” The man was appalled by his actions. “This is good stuff. You—”

He cut him off impatiently. “Do you know what’s the consequence for wasting my time?”

“P-Pardon?” The man stuttered, only to see the other pulling out a gun from his waist and deftly loading it before he aimed it at his glabella. There was no hesitation in him as he pulled the trigger.

Bam!

Warm, red blood scattered everywhere.

“What are you doing!”

The other camp started pulling out their guns, but they were no match for his men in terms of speed.

Bam, bam, bam!

Following these gunshots, which had been moderated by the suppressors, the group of men collapsed, one after another, onto the ground as fresh corpses.

The mafia prince had no patience to remain any moment longer at the scene and, thus, turned to leave expressionlessly. His personal bodyguard immediately escorted him back to the car.

“What should we do with these people, sir?”

“You need me to teach you that?” He snapped at the bodyguard unhappily in response. As he reached for the door handle, he coldly ordered, “Kill all survivors and clean up the place.”

“Roger.”

He was just about to climb into the car when he noticed, from his periphery, a child curled up in a corner of the back seat with a pup in his embrace. The astute doggy had woken up from the sounds of gunshots, and when it noticed someone opening the car door, it bared its fangs at the new arrivals while staring fiercely and warily at them in a bid to protect the kiddo.

The child remained asleep throughout this exchange. The gunshot sounds had probably failed to rouse him due to his extreme exhaustion.

Gu Jinglian sized up the boy and noticed his mud-stained, washed-out clothes, tattered shoes, and disheveled hair. Even his adorable cheeks were stained with dirt. He truly looked like a sorry mess.

“Where did this child come from?” asked the man in surprise, not expecting to find a boy, as well as a pup, in the car in his short absence.

He looked up and surveyed his surroundings—a remote place in the wilderness with not a soul in sight was why he had picked it to do the dangerous transaction.

Where on Earth did this lad come from?

The bodyguard was equally baffled about this. Just as he moved to lean in and wake up the boy, the pup started to bark at him.

The kid woke up in shock at that.

His eyelids flew up instantly to reveal his beautiful, crystal-clear eyes as he sat right up and met Gu Jinglian’s gaze at once.

“Ah!”

The latter’s vicious-looking eyes had frightened the boy badly.

This man’s eyes are so scary and he looks dangerous—how terrifying!

Even though the man before him was young and handsome, his frosty expression gave him the creeps.

“U-Uncle...” stammered Baby Chu in shock and helplessness.

“What should we do with the boy, sir?” The bodyguard probed carefully.

Chapter 2713: Virtue has its rewards!

Before the man could say anything, the boy implored, “Please don’t make me get out of the car... Some baddies abandoned me here; I’ll surely die in this place if you chase me away!”

Die here?

He pressed his lips into a hard line as he looked at their surroundings once more.

Indeed, if I leave this five-year-old alone here, no matter how smart he may be, he won’t be able to escape this place.

Still, how is this boy so sure that I won’t sell him off when he can’t even tell whether I’m a good person or not?

The boy looked as pitiful as the small, white puppy in his arms. Wearing an aggrieved look, he crawled his way over and hugged the man’s thigh in a bid to gain the latter’s sympathy.

“Aren’t you worried that I’m a bad guy?” he asked.

Baby Chu inclined his head with puzzlement. “Bad guy?”

“Aren’t you afraid that I’ll sell you off?”

“You look rich, though.” He patted the real leather seat and he smiled. “Selling me off won’t even fetch you enough money to buy a car like this, so you must be a good person.”

The man was lost for words.

Hah. I’ve never been described as ‘a good person’.

Hooking his lips, he told the kid, “I’m no Samaritan.”

The child did not buy his words, for it was hard to associate the word ‘baddie’ with such an elegant, noble-looking man. Thus, he sweetly responded. “Eh? No baddie will admit that they’re one. In my opinion, only those who kill people and set fire to properties are the real baddies; a rich and handsome man like you must be a good person!”

As soon as his voice dropped, a loud *boom* was heard; the warehouse behind them had exploded, and a fiery fire soon engulfed it.

Amid his daze, a tall, burly man approached the mafia head and respectfully reported. “We dumped the bodies in the warehouse and set it on fire.”

Gu Jinglian gave an indifferent nod, then he turned his head over to find the boy looking all stiff.

The kid lifted a finger in the direction of the burning warehouse and asked in horror. “W-Why is that place on fire...”

To which, he nonchalantly answered, "Because I set it on fire."

"Why did you do it?" Fear started to settle in the boy, which was evident by his increasingly muffled voice and trembling shoulders.

"Because I killed someone. I'm destroying the bodies by setting them on fire."

"..." While he did not understand what the other meant by 'destroying the bodies', he understood the sentence: 'I killed someone.' His mouth dropped to form a big 'O', which got the other smirking.

"Are you scared now?"

Baby Chu swallowed hard as he nodded hastily. "A-Are you really a baddie... It's impossible! You can't possibly be one!"

The man, whose patience had run out by then, coldly spat, "Get out."

The child swallowed his saliva once more but promptly shook his head when he carefully sneaked a look at the wilderness outside the window.

"No."

"..."

"It's so cold outside; I'll surely freeze to death." As he spoke, tears pooled in his orbs as he tried his best to gain the sympathy of the adult. "My mother once said that saving a life is more meritorious than billing a seven-floor pagoda. Good things will happen to you if you save my life."

Chapter 2714: Boot-licking

The corners of Gu Jinglian's eyes twitched once more.

I know that saying, but what's with 'billing a seven-floor pagoda'?

On second thought, though, it was only inevitable for a child his age to speak unclearly at times.

Seeing the cold indifference on his face, the boy's tears poured harder and faster as he hugged the puppy tightly in his arms and tried his best to evoke the man's sympathy.

"I'm only a five-year-old kid, uncle. Please be merciful and save me, alright? I promise not to pester or lie to you. You just need to take me to the county's police station; is that all right? Hm? Okay? Please? Pretty please..."

He was highly skilled in acting cute. At present, he looked like a pitiful puppy that was wagging its tail. Coupled with his doe eyes staring at the adult, it was as if the man would be committing a heinous crime should he chase him out of the car.

The man's head started to hurt from the child's whining. He told him with a frown, "I can take you to the police station, but you need to keep quiet on our way there; understand?"

Ugh, this is such a headache.

This is exactly why I hate kids; they chatter nonstop like chirping birds.

That brat is really testing the limits of my patience.

Baby Chu's eyes and face lit up in delight when the man finally agreed to his request. His head bobbed nonstop as he promised him. "Sure, no problem! Don't worry, uncle; I won't disturb you. I'll make sure to keep quiet and not talk at all. All you need..."

The boy continued rambling on, which irritated the mafia head so much so that, as soon as he boarded the car, he put a finger to his lips and barked fiercely, "Shut it!"

"Wuu!"

Frightened by the man's stern expression, the boy immediately zipped his mouth and gestured an 'okay' sign while grinning mischievously.

"As long as you take me to the police station. Once I'm there, the police officers will surely help me find my way home. I'll make sure to send you a thank-you letter and some of my hometown's specialty when I get home..." gushed the boy, waving his hands and legs in the air in excitement.

Gu Jinglian wrinkled his brows in nonchalance. "As you wish."

The car's engine soon started, and the driver turned on the heater. Warm air blew out and circulated throughout the vehicle interior.

Things were silent in the car.

After waking up with a start from his short nap, Baby Chu became all energetic. While he hugged the pup, the boy leaned against the window and curiously gazed at the scenery outside.

Even though there was nothing much to see outside due to the darkness since it was nighttime and there were not many street lamps along this highway, he found the experience novel, for he had never sat in such an expensive sedan before.

Growing up in Yan City, his most recent memory of cars was a Trident, which he saw during a trip to a county market. In fact, he remembered it to this day. He had excitedly pointed at it and asked what it was; to which, his mother told him that it was a sedan which cost several hundred thousand.

Meanwhile, Gu Jinglian closed his eyes and pretended to sleep while ignoring the boy's presence.

The silence, though, made the boy grow bored and he started talking to the puppy. "It's no longer cold, doggy. It's nice and warm in the car."

"Awoo..."

"This uncle is a good man!" He glanced sideways at the man as he deliberately sang praises for him loudly in a seeming bid to win his favor.

Chapter 2715: Hungry

After all, this aloof-looking uncle had promised to take him to a police station; for that, he was immensely grateful to him. Showering him with some compliments was only right, especially since he could not give him anything in return.

“Such a tall and handsome man surely has many women liking him!”

“Arf!”

As he played with the pup’s meaty paws, he smilingly sighed. “I hope I can be as dashing as him when I grow up!”

The man, who was pretending to be asleep, could not help frowning at that. “...”

“Uncle, are you very popular among the ladies?”

“...”

Upon noticing that the adult had his eyes closed and was ignoring him, he looked at him with his head tilted and silently studied the man.

He’s really very handsome!

He looks so much cooler and better than the actors I usually see on TV!

All of a sudden, he noticed something that got him gasping in surprise. While stretching a chubby hand out, he said, “You have a speck of dirt at your eye, though; let me help you wipe it off.”

He then leaned forward and rubbed a finger over the beauty mark at the corner of the man’s eye. It turned out that he had mistaken that mole for a speck of dirt.

No longer able to bear with the child’s nonsense, Gu Jinglian grabbed the boy’s hand in his and shot a stern glare at him. “Do you have a death wish?”

“...” It frightened the child so badly that he started trembling in fear. He could not understand why the man had such a thought in mind when he was only trying to help him clean off the dirty mark on his face. Thus, he meekly explained, “I spotted something dirty on your face...”

The nerves near the man’s eyebrows twitched as he warned darkly, “Any more noise from you, and I’ll throw you out of the car.”

The kid was cowed into silence; he immediately retracted his small hand and sat all upright and still in his spot with his eyes facing forward.

Only then did the mafia prince cross his arms before his chest in satisfaction.

He truly disliked interacting with children, but the act of kicking the child off the car and abandoning him in this remote wilderness seemed beneath him. Besides, allowing the boy to hitch a ride was within the limits of his patience.

Half an hour later, the car drove to an elevated outer ring expressway, where one could see the bustling city’s high-rise buildings and neon lights at a glance. Even though night had fallen, this was when the city truly came alive. If they were in Yan City, the place would be shrouded in darkness at this hour.

While leaning against the window, Baby Chu gawked in awe at the mesmerizing, neon-lit city. The countless, colorful lights from afar appeared like stars dotting the vast night sky, making the sight indescribably beautiful. Having lived in a village for all his young life, the child was naturally captivated by the bustling scenery. The look he wore on his chubby face was one of astonishment.

“Wow! The buildings in the county are so tall!

“Are those flashing things lights? I’ve never seen such pretty lights before!

“They’re really beautiful!”

With his limited vocabulary, the best adjectives he could come up with to describe this scenery, even after mulling on it for a while, were ‘beautiful’ and ‘pretty’.

Out of the blue, the man gave the driver an order. “Drop the boy at the police station once we leave this overpass.”

“Noted.”

Amid the boy’s fascination, his stomach suddenly started growling. As he patted his small, flat belly, he told himself encouragingly, “Bear with it! You’ll have food to eat soon.”

Rumble—

The response he received was such a depressing sound, however.

The flyover, when in hunger, appeared never-ending, though that was likely because he was so hungry to the point that every minute of the journey seemed especially long and grueling to him.

Chapter 2716: Filling His Tummy

Finally, he could not help but gather enough courage to tug at Gu Jinglian’s sleeve, asking cautiously, “Uncle...”

The man peered at him obliquely and questioned back askance, “Yes?”

“I’m hungry!” uttered Baby Chu. The boy’s meaning was clear: *Can you fill my tummy?*

Somehow or rather, the grownup did not seem to catch his meaning and merely asked, “What about that?”

“Is there any food?”

“None.”

The boy was undeterred and pressed on boldly. “I’m so hungry; I haven’t eaten all day.”

“So?”

“Uncle, can you bring me some food?”

“I’m warning you—” Gu Jinglian’s expression turned frigid.

Growl...

“—My patience—”

Growl...

“My patience has its limit. Soon—”

Growl...

“—I’ll drop you at a police station—”

Growl...

Every few words, the boy’s growling stomach would interrupt him. By then, the little fella was looking at him with the most piteous eyes as if misery were pouring straight from them.

The man could only grit his teeth and glare at the child fiercely for a long time.

...

At a twenty-four-hour Kentucky Fried Chicken store.

It was already thirty minutes past midnight.

The business was slow and quiet.

The waiter was mopping the floor when he heard the sound of the door closing, which was soon followed by what seemed to be a number of people walking in. He looked up in confusion and was startled by the spectacular sight in front of him.

A handsome man in a black trenchcoat, with his hands in his pants’ pockets, came in through the door. Along with him was a little boy, who was fidgeting while rubbing his sunken tummy. The two were followed by blackclad bodyguards, each with an unsmiling face and a solemn expression; their frigid eyes looked around with an appalling aura.

The waiter was struck dumb with fear.

Who is this person?

Can this be the mafia?

Still, he had never heard of the mafia visiting a western fast-food restaurant such as this!

The two cashiers in front of the counter were just chatting away in boredom when they, too, were stunned by the sight of the menacing men approaching them.

Gu Jinglian walked up to the counter, sans any expression, while Baby Chu stood on his tiptoes beside him. The boy reached his hands for the countertop with eyes gazing brightly at the cashiers, much like a little mouse that had just fallen into a rice jar.

“H-How... How are you...” The cashier had a hard time spouting a greeting through her chattering teeth.

The mafia head swept his gaze coldly across the servers, bearing down on them with his haughty presence.

The cashiers went weak in their knees.

The man had never been to such a place, but along the way, this was the only fast-food restaurant that was still open at this late hour.

Although the man in front of the fear-bound cashiers was stunningly handsome, the terrible aura emanating from him was deeply intimidating.

Baby Chu did not seem to notice the strange scene, though. He curiously peered up at the meals displayed on the set menu above but could not recognize a few words in the description. Hence, he asked with curiosity, "Beautiful sister, is there no bun here?"

"No..."

"Then, what about noodles and soup?"

"No..."

"What about fried rice or omelette fried rice?"

"No..."

"Then, what do you have here?" asked the man impatiently.

The cashier's mouth was so wide with fear that she could hold three eggs in her mouth.

Pardon her ignorance, but this was the first time she had come across a person who had never had KFC in his life.

Chapter 2717: This child looks like Master Gu.

Pardon her ignorance, but this was the first time she had come across a person who had never had KFC in his life.

"We have burgers, wings, fries, egg tarts... and colas here; all of which are Western-style fast-food meals."

As the cashier rattled these off with difficulty, her back was already dense in a cold sweat.

"What is a burger?" asked Baby Chu curiously.

"...A burger is a burger."

"What's an egg tart? Is it delicious?"

The boy imagined the dish to be a 'tower' made up of countless eggs.

This was of course his first time dining in such a 'luxurious' restaurant; the things on the menu looked delicious, but he had never seen any of them.

The cashier answered awkwardly once again, "...It's quite tasty."

"Wow wow!" The child pulled Gu Jinglian's sleeve excitedly. "Uncle, uncle, this beautiful sister said the egg tart is delicious! Can I have an egg tart?"

The corners of the man's lips twitched as he took the menu, pointed to a children's set meal, and said, "Two of this."

"A-A-Altogether, seventy-eight yuan. Paying by cash or PayPal?"

The moment she asked that, a man in black suddenly strode in, pulled out a pile of notes from his wallet, and fished one out for her.

The cashier almost wanted to kneel on the ground to collect the money. After she gave the change warily, Gu Jinglian walked to a cabin seat with the boy jumping alongside. The small, white puppy followed suit with its tongue hanging out.

Not long after, the waiter presented the set meal to them. The freshly made burger was fluffy and tempting, and along with everything else, such as the freshly squeezed fries and the sparkling cola, it was a complete novelty to the boy!

He held the burger in his hand as if it was an offering and carefully removed the wrapper of the burger. When the aroma wafted into his nostrils, he could hardly care about being reserved and took a bite without hesitation.

"Wow!"

It's so tasty!

Baby Chu felt that the whole world was glowing as the amazing deliciousness sent him to cloud nine!

This was probably the best thing he had ever eaten!

"Two sandwiches with meat; why is it called 'burger'? How strange is that?"

As he ate, his eyes inspected the plate's content greedily. He grabbed a French fry and brought it into his mouth, eating the piece with gusto.

Gu Jinglian rested his cheek lazily in his palm, gazing carelessly outside the window at the nightscape, his slender fingers tapping lightly on the tabletop.

At one side, one of his men suddenly noticed something amazing.

"Master Gu, this child has very similar eyes to yours."

The man returned to his senses and glanced at the boy, only to see him gulping down the burger, with his mouth stuffed to a bulge. Under the bright light, however, the delicate, small face sprang into his sight.

The man did not have a good look at the kid earlier inside the car, for the light was dim.

With his man mentioning it, he took the time to examine the kid's face carefully. Indeed, the boy's eyebrows and eyes were somewhat similar to his.

“His nose and mouth are also similar, and he looks very much like you when you were a child!”

That henchman had served him since he was a child, so the former had a vivid recollection of Gu Jinglian’s appearance when he was young.

Noticing that his boss was unmoved, the henchman blurted out with emotions, “When you were small, you were really cute! Your cheeks were round and your big eyes were clear and sparkling...”

“Your opinion isn’t needed.” Gu Jinglian interrupted him.

The man immediately broke into a cold sweat and promptly shut his mouth after saying, “Understood.”

Chapter 2718: Uncle, a good man will have a safe and peaceful life.

The man was immediately silenced into a cold sweat. “Understood.”

However, his man’s words stayed on his mind.

He began to examine the child seriously, an act which was considered rare for him. Indeed, as what the henchman said, the boy’s eyes especially resembled his.

It would be natural to assume the boy to be his son if they were to go out together.

What a strange destiny.

The adult had the rare patience to ask the child, “What’s your name?”

Raising his head, the boy gave an inaudible reply with his mouth stuffed until it was bulging. “My name is Baby Chu!”

“I can’t hear you well.”

The kid immediately hugged the cola cup and took a big swig. After he flushed the food down his throat, he wiped his mouth and repeated with a smile, “My name’s ‘Baby Chu’, with a ‘baby’ and a ‘chu’ in it.”

The man’s expression sank.

Come again?

The boy’s naïve and childish explanation caused the people behind him to burst into giggles.

What a cute, little lad!

The moment he said that, as an afterthought, the lad came to a realization that he had given too much information. Looking like a frightened doe, he covered his mouth hurriedly in a fretful, disturbed fashion.

The man could not help asking, “What’s wrong this time?”

The kid put down his hand, looking a bit indecisive and chagrined. After mulling for some time, he innocently mumbled, “Mommy told me not to tell my name to outsiders!”

Gu Jinglian: "..."

The boy's mannerism took a 180-degree turn all of a sudden as he smiled and said, "Still, uncle, you are so good to me. Not only are you sending me home, you've also brought me here each delicious food. That's why telling you my name is no biggie!"

"I haven't said anything about sending you home!" The adult corrected the child. "I only said that I'll bring you to the police station."

"After you send me to the police station, I'll be able to get home, won't I?" countered Baby Chu with a smile. "Uncle is a good man, and a good person will have a safe and peaceful, long life."

"..." The man could only rub his glabella in resignation.

If he ever got married in the future, he would not want to have such a silly son.

The bodyguard standing beside them could not help teasing the boy. "Why are you alone? Where is your home?"

"My family is at..." The child opened his mouth, his gaze turning somewhat guarded, before he finally revealed it. "My family lives in Yan City."

"Yan City?"

The few henchmen looked at one another; they had never heard of that place before.

"Where is Yan City?"

"In any case, it's pretty far away." The little fella felt deflated at this juncture. Putting away the half-chewed burger on his dinner plate, his expression sank somewhat. "My mommy must be worried sick."

Gu Jinglian frowned.

Indeed, a child appearing in the middle of nowhere was very suspicious.

"How did you appear at that place then?"

Baby Chu let out a heavy sigh. "It's a long story, but didn't uncle tell me to be quiet, so I'd better not say anything."

Gu Jinglian: "..."

He's finally learned to shut up!

The boy had been chattering non-stop throughout their ride and seemed not to know when to keep quiet.

Obviously, the little fella was wary of him and did not want to divulge anything more.

He did not expect a boy at this age to be so guarded.

In the end, he sat quietly and watched the boy eat. The latter, like a hamster, swept clean like a tornado the two sets of kiddie meals and let out a satisfied burp!

Burp!

The man frowned.

Chapter 2719: Uncle, carry me!

Gu Jinglian frowned when he saw the boy, who had just had his fill, slump into his seat and rub his bulging belly while licking the salad dressing left on his mouth, all along looking incomparably insatiable.

“Are you full now?” he asked.

“Hmm, I’m full!” replied Baby Chu with contentment.

When the waitress saw that the small one had finished eating, she respectfully came over and offered two toy figures. “Little boy, these are freebies for the kiddie meals; here, go ahead and take these!”

“Huh? Are these for me? Don’t I need to pay for them?”

The waitress was caught in a fix. “It’s not necessary... These are gifts.”

The boy held the two toy figures in his arms like precious treasures; one was a robot cat, while the other was a puppet, and both were exquisitely made.

“Thank you, auntie!” He expressed his gratitude with a sweet smile.

After the waitress left, Baby Chu handed the toys to Gu Jinglian as if offering a tribute. “Here, uncle; toys for you!”

“No, thanks.”

“You know; these are very cute!” The boy looked at the man with slight incomprehension. The world of a child was simple, so one could not fathom an adult’s indifference to adorable toys. In the end, he pretended to look resigned and said with feigned reluctance, “Since uncle doesn’t like them, they’re for me to keep.”

What a cunning brat!

The man got up. “Let’s go. I’ll send you to the police station.”

“Okay!”

He hugged his toys and jumped down from his seat with his well-fed tummy. Unfortunately, he also discovered, with much chagrin, that he seemed to have eaten too much and could not properly walk.

In addition, his feet had gotten worn down to a miserable state after walking all day long. Earlier, he was too preoccupied with eating to care, but now that he was full, the pain on his feet had become apparent.

Just as the adult turned around, he felt something heavy leaning against his thigh.

He glanced down coolly to see Baby Chu hugging his leg and telling him blearily, "Uncle, carry me!"

The bodyguards following behind them gawked in disbelief.

This boy is so bold!

How dare he ask the boss to carry him?

"Can't you walk by yourself?" The man ignored the boy's request.

The child gave him a doleful look. "I'm so full from eating; I can't walk anymore!"

Following that, he voiced his signature speech. "Uncle is such a gentle soul; you'll carry me, won't you? A good person will have a safe and peaceful life."

The adult looked at the boy grimly from his peripheral view, and just when everyone thought that the man's patience had finally run out and he was about to have a fit, they saw him lean down slightly and take the boy in his arms.

His men were dumbfounded.

Master Gu... has actually put himself down to carry a boy!

OMG!

One needed to understand that the mafia head had never had much patience for children!

The child was so jubilant that he gave the man's cheek a gentle peck and said sheepishly, "Uncle is so nice!"

Gu Jinglian: "..."

The man felt disdainful of the boy's kiss.

He carried Baby Chu into the car, and just when the white puppy was about to climb into the back seat, he kicked it away coolly. "Get lost."

The boy gave a scream when he saw that and hurriedly intervened. "Uncle, why are you so rough? The puppy is my good friend; you mustn't bully it in this way!"

Gu Jinglian's face became gloomier at once.

Good friend?

The child, however, ignored the man's sulking expression and clapped his hands to summon the little doggy. "Pup, c'mon; to my lap!"

The puppy glanced warily at the man and swiftly climbed into the car, leaving its grey paw prints on the black leather cushion seats.

"..."

Chapter 2720: Resting on His Legs

Baby Chu looked up only to see the adult looking grim. Following his gaze, he saw the dirty paw prints all over the expensive leather seat and realized, in horror, that the puppy had gotten into trouble.

He, thus, hurriedly rolled up his sleeves and, under the man's watchful gaze, started rubbing hard at the dirty marks in trepidation. Unfortunately, no matter how hard he tried to rub them off, the paw prints remained on the seat; it required professional cleaning in order to be washed off due to the oil secretion from the doggy's paws.

Looking guilty, the boy wrinkled his brows. "I'm sorry, uncle, but... it didn't do it on purpose. A grown and indomitable man like you won't get mad at my doggie over this, right?"

Is he saying that I'm not a man if I get upset with an animal?

Is this kid intentionally provoking me?

"Listen up, you brat: I don't have the patience—"

"My name is Baby, not brat!" The boy corrected firmly, which caused Gu Jinglian to lose his patience and smash his fist against the door in annoyance.

His action startled the child, especially when he saw his darkening expression, that he immediately clammed up. The boy carefully shrank himself in the corner and tucked in his head in a bid to reduce his presence. He then meekly said, "Y-You can call me 'brat' if you want. Just don't get angry with me."

This handsome uncle seems to have a bad temper.

This mafioso decided not to argue with the kiddo, for in any case, the latter was about to be dropped off soon. He then got in the car and closed the door behind him.

His presence, however, frightened the child even more, which was evident when the latter tried to squeeze himself as much as possible into that corner. The don noticed this when he glanced over but ignored the kid's behavior, instead giving an order to his men. "Start the car!"

"Do we go straight to the police station, boss?" asked the driver cautiously, only to see him arching a brow and coolly sweeping his gaze on the chauffeur through the rearview mirror. "What else?"

"..."

The driver broke into a cold sweat and shivered. He did not know if it was because of his boss's presence, but he somehow felt that the temperature inside the car was lower than outside. Thus, he quickly turned up the heater.

During the ride, the boy was no longer as chatty as before, though it was probably because his thirst and hunger were satiated and he knew better than to misbehave before the man. He just sat quietly in his seat while hugging the pup, but before long, he felt sleepy and soon dozed off, which resulted in his body swaying to one side and collapsing on the man's thighs.

Upon feeling a sudden weight on his legs, Gu Jinglian opened his eyes. He saw the boy's head resting on his lap while the latter slept away in relative peace.

What an ingenuous child.

The average person wouldn't dare rest their head on my lap!

Just as he extended a hand to push off the boy's heavy head, he heard him mumbling something indistinguishable; the child was probably sleep-talking.

His hand froze in mid-air as he fell into a daze.

From his angle, he could see Baby Chu's handsome yet childish profile. The latter quietly slept with his eyes shut tightly, but from his curled body, it seemed that he did not have much sense of security.

His heart somehow softened at the sight.

He, thus, retracted his hand and crossed his arms before his chest, allowing the little fellow to sleep with his head resting on his legs.