

Sweet Love 3371

Chapter 3371: Nirvana (12)

...

“No!!”

In his dream, he was running crazily on the surface of the sea. He kept looking back and noticing a child who looked exactly like him, slowly walking towards him.

The child looked at him coldly, his handsome face bearing an obstinate and gloomy expression.

He was dressed in black, as if he was one with the night, and had a palm-sized face similar to his own. He had a head of black hair, and razor sharp eyes. His thin lips were tightly pursed and the look in his eyes was frosty.

“It’s useless.” The boy in black spoke. His voice was cold and indifferent, like notes of a piano on a frozen sea.

He walked slowly on the water, calm and elegant, casual, even when the black waves hit him, he was not affected.

Although Youyou was in a sorry state and running, he could not shake the boy off.

“You won’t be able to escape...”

“No, don’t come near me...” Youyou ran forward like a madman. Under his feet, the sea was a stretch of darkness. Through the shallow waters, he seemed to be able to see the bottomless abyss, and it felt as though it was out to devour him.

The shark swung its tail from side to side and swam around. From time to time, it opened its huge mouth to expose the bloody insides.

Rubbing his eyes, Youyou trod on the seawater and ran towards the open sea.

“Help me...”

“Help... help me...”

He turned his head from time to time to look. The boy in black was catching up. He let out a cry of surprise and widened his gait. However, in the next second, the figure in black appeared in front of him in a flash.

He was caught off-guard and bumped into him.

The huge inertia sent Youyou reeling backward.

But the boy in black held his hand tightly and yanked him before himself, holding his shoulder.

Youyou finally saw his face clearly.

He had fair skin and a pair of jet-black eyes that were slightly bloodshot and a high nose bridge. His lips were thin and frosty. When he smiled, his white teeth were exposed.

“Where are you going?”

Youyou asked warily, “Who... Who exactly are you?”

“Who am I?” The boy in black tilted his head and said coldly, “I am you.”

“You’re lying!” Youyou shook his head. “What exactly do you want?”

“I’ve had enough of you.” The boy in black sneered arrogantly. “Youyou, from today onwards, let me replace you, you don’t deserve to exist.”

“What...”

The boy in black gripped his shoulders tightly and pulled him into his embrace, using so much force as though he wanted them to merge into each other!

“Let’s become one, let me replace you.”

Youyou struggled, but his strength was insufficient. He could only feel his body gradually turning into thin air and slowly merging with the boy in black.

“No!” Youyou’s eyes were misty with tears. “No... No...”

“Don’t be afraid.” The boy in black smiled frostily and held the back of his neck. As he lowered his head, his stone cold eyes opened slightly, revealing its sharpness. “From now on, I am you and you will be reduced to nothing.”

“No...”

...

“Youyou!!” Yun Shishi sat up in bed with a start. She had woken up from a nightmare and was drenched in cold sweat.

She looked around. In the dark bedroom, Little Yichen was sleeping beside her. His brows were slightly furrowed, but he did not wake up.

Only then did she realize that she had just had a nightmare.

“Youyou... Youyou...”

Chapter 3372: Nirvana (13)

“Youyou... Youyou...”

Yun Shishi lifted the blanket and got off the bed. She hurriedly put on her coat, took her car keys, and left the house.

She walked to the garage and got into the car. With trembling hands, she started the car and it slowly drove away from the garage.

When Little Yichen woke up, it was around midnight. He subconsciously reached out his hand, but there was an empty space on the bed next to him.

“Mommy?” He sobered up instantly and sat up. “Mommy?”

There was no response. The room was empty.

Little Yichen immediately got out of bed and walked to the living room, but there was no sight of his mother.

Mu Yazhe was leaning against the sofa, exhausted from his overnight search. He walked over and gently pushed his father’s shoulder. “Daddy?”

Mu Yazhe was not in a deep sleep. He stirred and became conscious as he opened his eyes. When he saw it was the boy, he asked, “What’s wrong?”

“Mommy’s gone!”

“What?”

Mu Yazhe grabbed his coat and headed to the garage, only to find that a Mercedes-Benz was gone, probably driven away.

The boy asked anxiously, “Where did Mommy go?”

“I know where she went.” The man looked at the boy and said, “Get into the car.”

“Okay.”

Father and son got into the car and drove towards the harbor.

For the last three days, Gong Jie had deployed more than ten patrol ships to carry out large-scale search operations.

The search area had been gradually reduced, but even so, the area where Youyou had gone missing was an expanse of ten nautical miles, and not even a corner was spared.

There was still no news of him despite the large scale search. It was as if he had vanished into thin air.

Dozens of underwater robots had been sent into the depths, searching thousands of meters below, but they still could not find any leads.

However, even though the cost of the search alone was in the millions, no one was willing to give up.

No news was the best news so far.

However, as time passed, Gong Jie’s conviction gradually diminished.

The golden window for rescue was within 72 hours. 72 hours were about to pass, which meant that the chances of Youyou surviving were slim. But even if he had not survived, surely there had to be a body.

He would not give up!

The car arrived at the port. Mu Yazhe alighted from the car and walked towards the huge port that was bustling with noise.

He suddenly thought of a place. He picked Little Yichen up in his arms and headed to the beach.

At dawn, there was a faint glimmer outlining the horizon. Mu Yazhe walked to the water's edge and saw Yun Shishi standing there, not moving, looking out towards the sea.

Little Yichen was taken aback to see this. He struggled out of his father's embrace and ran to his mother, hugging her tightly from behind.

"Mommy!" He looked up and saw that she continued to stare at the open sea. Her swollen eyes were filled with despair and numbness.

The boy calmed down a little. He went to Yun Shishi and held her hand tightly. "Mommy, don't worry. Youyou will be fine!"

She had not slept for two days and two nights and was in a daze.

Mu Yazhe coaxed her and sent her home to rest. However, she dreamed of Youyou being swallowed by the sea and woke up with a jolt.

Clenching her fists tightly, she suppressed her emotions and asked in a trembling voice, "Is there still no news of Youyou?"

Little Yichen quickly reassured her, "Mommy, don't let your imagination run wild! Didn't uncle say that he hasn't found him yet? This means that Youyou is still alive..."

Chapter 3373: Nirvana (14)

Little Yichen quickly reassured her, "Mommy, don't let your imagination run wild! Didn't Uncle say that he hasn't found him yet? This means that Youyou is still alive..."

Yun Shishi sucked in a deep breath of cold air. She slowly squatted on the ground and wrapped her arms around her knees as she said in despair, "Little Yichen, Youyou has fallen into the sea. No matter how many people we send to search for him day and night, it's like trying to find a needle in a haystack. The sea is so big, and it's thousands of meters deep. After 72 hours, do you think that Youyou will be safe and sound? Will he... really be fine?"

Little Yichen remained silent for a moment. Even he could not guarantee that Youyou would be fine.

But he had been waiting.

Waiting for a miracle!

Yun Shishi held her forehead in despair. "For the past three days, I've been lying to myself that Youyou will be fine, Youyou will definitely be safe... but... I can't lie to myself anymore..."

She finally broke down as she knelt on the ground. Tears kept flowing out of her eyes and down her cheeks. She cried pitifully, "It's my fault... It's all my fault... No matter what he said back then, I shouldn't have... let go of him..."

Little Yichen hugged her tightly and cried, "Mommy, please don't scare me..."

He did not know what to do either! The news of Youyou's disappearance was like the end of the world to him. However, he remained firm and did not dare to break down because he still needed to take care of his mother and sister.

What would happen to Mommy if he caved?

Yun Shishi was the same.

She had been lying to herself all along, believing firmly that Youyou would be safe and sound. No one dared to give up easily. She also knew that if she were to break down, it would be double the pain for Little Yichen and Mu Yazhe.

Gu Xingze's departure had dealt her a huge blow.

In that period of time, Mu Yazhe watched over her day and night, afraid that something would happen to her. Youyou and Little Yichen were always by her side. She did not want that to repeat.

However, the only thing holding him together was this belief: Youyou will be fine! But three days had passed. Every minute and every second was pure torture.

When she closed her eyes, there were endless nightmares. She started to fear closing her eyes and waking up to bad news, waking up to the end of the world...

Little Yichen hugged her and suddenly said, "Mommy, I believe that Youyou will survive! We can't live without him and he can't live without us!"

Back then, Yun Na and Li Qin were thrown into the sea by Li Dongqiang and did not die.

Gong Jie said that he had already sent the maximum amount of manpower to search for Youyou. He would leave no stone unturned, even if it were thousands of meters below the sea. He had solemnly vowed that even if anything had happened to Youyou and the boy did not survive, he'd find his body.

However, there had been no news for several days. Gong Jie suspected that Youyou was no longer in this area. There were a few islands in the region. He had already sent a patrol ship to investigate. If there was any news, they would definitely be able to find Youyou's whereabouts.

Mu Yazhe watched the mother-and-son pair holding on to each other, and his tightly clenched fists suddenly loosened. He slowly walked behind Yun Shishi and put his arms around her, heartbroken.

"It's going to be okay!" He said firmly, "The little guy has luck on his side. He'll definitely be fine!"

Chapter 3374: Nirvana (15)

He said firmly, "The little guy has luck on his side. He'll definitely be fine!"

Yun Shishi gripped the back of his hand so tightly that it almost tore his skin.

He knew that she was trying to take it all in. With no news of Youyou, it was as if her world had fallen apart.

Mu Yazhe's heart ached for her as he held her in his arms and gently kissed her forehead. "Shishi, let's go home and wait for Youyou to return!"

Wait for Youyou to return...!

Without a doubt, these words touched her deeply.

Tears rolled down her cheeks. Little Yichen immediately wiped his tears away and smiled confidently. "That's right! Mommy, let's go home and wait for Youyou to return!"

Mu Yazhe coaxed her gently, "So, you stay at home and wait for Youyou to return, alright?"

Yun Shishi's lips trembled violently. She raised her head, widened her eyes, and choked, "I'm willing to wait no matter how long it takes! But... will he return to us?"

"Why not?" Mu Yazhe hugged her tightly, his voice slightly hoarse. "That boy is so clingy to you and likes to pester you so much. It's as if he'd die if he left your side for even for a day. He loves following you around and talks about you all the time. So how could he abandon you? How could he not come home?"

Little Yichen added, "That's right! Youyou wouldn't leave Mommy for anything! He'll definitely come home! Where else could he go?"

Yun Shishi could no longer hold back her tears and nodded miserably.

Ever since Youyou was born, he was like a little tail that she could never shake off.

She recalled how the little guy was extremely unwilling to spend time with Mu Yazhe back then. He had hugged her and said coquettishly, "Mommy, you belong solely to Youyou alone! Youyou doesn't want Daddy! Youyou only wants Mommy!"

She recalled the time she had taken him to the Fairy Tale Valley to play. Despite not being able to take many of the rides, he kept a sunny disposition all the same.

In the hospital, he had made things difficult for her when he felt that she treated Little Yichen a little better.

Till she had to tell him seriously, "Youyou, do you know that Mommy is not your personal possession?"

In that instant, Youyou's eyes turned bloodshot. How could he not know that she had feelings and free will! However, only heaven knew how long he spent contemplating before he let go and accepted Little Yichen and Mu Yazhe into his life. He had always been miserly and unwilling when it came to sharing his Mommy's love with anyone. However, he accepted Little Yichen and Mu Yazhe from the bottom of his heart.

"No matter what choice Mommy makes, I'll stand by Mommy! Because Youyou can't live without Mommy, and Mommy can't live without Youyou!"

Ever since he could remember, he and his Mommy relied on each other. She was the brightest ray of light in his life, the warmth that he could not bear to be apart from.

Youyou's love for Little Yichen and Mu Yazhe was largely due to his love for his mother.

When they got home, Mu Yazhe carried Yun Shishi to bed and lay beside her. He hugged her gently and said, "Rest well. Don't let your thoughts run wild..."

Yun Shishi suddenly turned around and threw herself into his arms. She clung to him tightly, desperately immersing herself in the warmth from his body.

"Don't leave me."

The man smiled and reassured her, "Okay! I'll be here. I'll not go anywhere else." He patted her back gently and comforted her. "You'll be fine."

Chapter 3375: Nirvana (16)

He held her for a long time before falling asleep.

Little Yichen, on the other hand, was no longer sleepy. When he pushed open the bedroom door, he was greeted by a cold silence.

He switched on the light, immediately setting the room aglow.

He walked to the side of the bed and sat on it. This bed belonged to him and Youyou.

Ever since they moved here, they had been sleeping on the same bed. He was the one who initiated this.

Initially, Youyou seemed rather repulsed by such a clingy brother, hence he made up an excuse to share the bed by saying that he was afraid of the dark.

He still remembered how, at the start, Youyou drew a straight line down the bed and said haughtily, "You're not allowed to cross the line! Do you understand? If you cross the line..."

"Got it!" He lay down on the bed and pointed at the line in exasperation, saying, "I'm not allowed to cross the line, right? I got it."

However, no matter how clear this was made, his various strange sleeping postures every night meant that he would end up squeezing over to Youyou's side of the bed.

Sometimes, his little legs would end up on his brother's belly, and sometimes, his arm would be flung across his chest. Sometimes, when he felt cold, he would end up snuggling up to Youyou.

Youyou would frequently end up not sleeping well because of him, and would throw a tantrum the next day when he awoke.

However, he gradually got used to it. Little Yichen had terrible sleeping posture. No matter how much he told himself that he should lie straight and not move, he'd wake up to a livid Youyou, and this would tell him that he'd been sleeping badly again.

However, their relationship improved eventually. Even though Youyou appeared to be proud and disdainful, many mornings, he would wake up to find Youyou hugging him gently and sleeping quietly.

What was amazing was that as long as Youyou had his arms around him, the boy would be like a gentle kitten, quiet and still.

The feeling of being hugged by Youyou was heartwarming. Hence, even in his deep sleep, he could not bear to break away from this fuzzy feeling.

But now, this bed was empty. The spot belonging to Youyou was cold and void. Little Yichen sat on the bed for a long time before suddenly opening his palm.

In the heart of his palm lay two purple crystals.

It was the “amulet” Youyou had secretly stuffed into his hand before they parted.

“Little Yichen, you must stay well!” In his hazy state, he had heard Youyou whispering into his ear.

Unknowingly, tears welled up in his eyes again. Little Yichen wiped the corners of his eyes sadly and raised his head to look at the ceiling. He tried hard to hold back his tears, but to no avail.

“Don’t cry...”

He pressed his index finger against his lips and muttered, “I must not cry... I must not cry...”

Tears stung his eyes. He bit down hard on his lip and warned himself repeatedly, “Mu Yichen, you must not cry!”

“Mu Yichen!” Youyou’s angry voice suddenly came from behind. “You’re hopeless, all you do is cry!”

Startled, Little Yichen turned around, but there was no one behind him.

He bit his index finger as tears formed in his eyes and overflowed, streaming down his face.

He lowered his gaze and looked at the two purple crystals. Suddenly, he gripped them tightly and walked to the desk. He took out a tool and carefully connected the two purple crystals with a red string.

The two amethysts joined to become a pendant. He tied the necklace around his neck and fiddled with it. The amethysts clinked slightly, making a crisp sound.

Chapter 3376: Nirvana (17)

He rubbed the pendant between his fingers and muttered to himself sadly.

“Youyou, when are you coming home?”

...

“Are you thinking of not coming home? Am I always making you angry? I promise that I won’t do it again! I won’t tease you or make you unhappy...” Little Yichen pursed his lips and added, “But most importantly, when are you coming home?”

He returned to the bed and lay down quietly. Looking at the empty space beside him, he stretched out his arm in a daze and imagined Youyou lying beside him. He wanted to hug him, but there was only thin air. Little Yichen’s nose started to sting again. He clenched his jaw and clutched the blanket tightly as he let out a helpless whimper.

...

He had a long and dreary dream, so stifling that he could hardly breathe.

In the dream, the skies were gloomy and pregnant with oppressing dark clouds. It gave one a heavy heart, as though something imposing was looming over.

He looked around in a daze and saw that he was standing on a withering sea bed. The seawater beneath his feet was polluted and black as ink. He tried to take a step forward and found that he could stand firmly on the surface of the sea without falling.

Suddenly, the realization dawned on him that this was a dream. Usually, when he was in a dream, no matter how bizarre the dreamscape was, he wouldn’t realize that he was in a dream. But now, his consciousness was exceptionally clear.

Mu Yichen walked on the surface of the sea in a daze. The waves hit him, but there was no pain. He had no idea when he would wake up from this dream.

In the distance there was a boy in black. From afar, he could tell the boy’s back was facing him, it felt lonely and cold.

Mu Yichen walked over in confusion and mumbled, “Who are you?”

The boy in black did not turn around and did not speak. It was as if he did not hear him.

Mu Yichen moved closer and raised his voice slightly. “Who are you?”

The boy in black finally reacted, but he did not turn around immediately. Instead, he walked forward.

Feeling odd, Mu Yichen quickened his pace to catch up with him.

The boy in black walked casually as if he was strolling in a garden. Mu Yichen was trying to catch his breath as he ran after him. From time to time, waves would hit him and hinder his advancement.

“Wait!” The boy felt extremely familiar. Mu Yichen quickened his pace and finally caught up with him. “Wait!”

The boy in black seemed to have finally heard him. He suddenly stopped in his tracks, but still, he did not turn around.

Mu Yichen halted and tried to catch his breath for a moment before reaching out to gently grip his shoulder. “Who are you?”

Just as his hand made contact with the boy's shoulder, he felt an icy aura engulfing him. He retracted his hand in reflex as the boy in black turn his head slightly. A handsome and familiar face greeted him.

"Youyou!" He became excited. "Youyou, why are you here?!"

The boy in black turned his body slightly and looked back at him. His empty and dark eyes were filled with confusion.

"Youyou?" This name seemed extremely unfamiliar.

The boy in black repeated it silently and sneered. "Who is Youyou?"

"..."

Mu Yichen felt his chest tightening. "Youyou, don't you recognize me? I'm your brother!"

The boy in black looked him up and down coldly. "Brother?"

His cold tone was distant, without any warmth.

Chapter 3377: Nirvana (18)

"Brother?" his tone was frosty..

Little Yichen suddenly felt that this boy before him was extremely unfamiliar. Even though his facial features and eyes were exactly the same as Youyou's, his cold and expressionless gaze did not have the slightest warmth or focus, making him feel a little unfamiliar. This boy was very different from the gentle and adorable Youyou that he knew.

Youyou would occasionally reveal a cold expression, but it wasn't this kind of coldness that came from deep within. It was chilling.

Mu Yichen looked at him anxiously and said in a trembling voice, "Have you forgotten who I am? I'm your brother, Mu Yichen!"

"Let go," the boy said icily. His hostility was difficult to ignore.

Heartbroken, Mu Yichen put his arms around his shoulders. Hot tears kept falling from the corner of his eyes onto the boy's thin shoulders.

"Youyou, what's wrong? Are you really Youyou? Why can't you recognize me? How can you not remember your big brother?"

The boy remained unmoved by his helplessness and tears, but stared blankly at the sea, paying little attention to him.

Little Yichen lifted his head and held the other boy's face, asking with great concern, "Where are you? Why aren't you coming home? Mommy, Daddy, little sister and I are waiting for you to come home! When are you coming home?"

The boy shut his eyes indifferently, then opened them again, showing no emotions. Those eyes seemed pitch-black and unfocused.

He could not even see his own reflection in them.

“Youyou...” Little Yichen hugged him tightly and refused to let go. “Youyou, please don’t scare me! Look at me, can you really not recognize me?”

As if feeling nothing, the boy pushed him away and narrowed his eyes dangerously. “You’ve got the wrong person.” With that, he turned around and walked away slowly.

When Little Yichen saw this, he hurriedly ran after him. When he reached out to grab his arm, the boy ruthlessly waved him away!

“Stop following me!”

Little Yichen fell on the surface of the sea. The seawater splashed onto him and surrounded him, but he struggled back onto his feet and ran after the boy. “Youyou!”

Using every last bit of his strength, he ran over and caught up to him. In a flash, he appeared in front of him and picked up the pendant tied around his neck. Two purple crystals were reflected in the boy’s eyes.

Attracted by the pendant, the boy’s eyes lit up.

“You really don’t remember?” Little Yichen displayed the pendant and said bitterly, “You gave me this amulet! Back then, I also had the exact same amethyst bracelet as my gift to you! You said that you liked it very much and would never be apart from it! You wore it all the time and refused to take it off even when you showered! It broke when you tried to protect me. You felt the heartache and blamed yourself when it happened, and you risked your life to find these scattered amethyst beads. Before we parted ways, you gave them to me as an amulet! Youyou, do you really not remember? Have you really forgotten?”

The boy was silent for a long time. He looked at the unfamiliar pendant and then cast his eyes on Little Yichen again and said emotionlessly, “Get lost!”

He pushed Little Yichen away roughly.

Behind the boy, a huge wave tens of meters tall suddenly appeared and engulfed him.

Little Yichen held his breath in horror!

Chapter 3378: Nirvana (19)

Little Yichen held his breath in horror!

The next second, the wave hit him and sent him deep into the sea.

Little Yichen opened his mouth, and the salty seawater gushed in. For a moment, he felt like he was drowning! It was so real that it did not seem like a dream. It was as if it was really happening!

He opened his eyes. Through the blurry wall of seawater, he saw the boy treading the water with a graceful ease and leaving.

He opened his mouth to call out to the boy, only to take in gulps of bitter seawater...

“Arghhhh...” On the bed, Little Yichen’s eyes snapped open, his face wet with tears that kept rolling down.

It was a dream... an exhausting nightmare.

Outside the window, the sun had risen, its first rays falling on the backyard that was green and full of vitality.

He sat up with a jolt and looked around. Sweeping his gaze around the empty room, he vaguely caught sight of the back view of a figure on the balcony.

The child was in a white shirt and standing in front of the French window. Through the glass, the Chinese roses in the garden were visible.

Mu Yichen nervously clenched his fists as he looked at that figure. His back stiffened as he quietly got off the bed and walked towards it. His vision regained its focus as he finally recognized the living Youyou!

He opened his mouth in shock before finally finding his voice, “You...”

“Shh!” Youyou acted mysteriously as he raised his finger to his lips. He turned around and opened his eyes that were as bright as the stars. His distinct eyelashes made his eyes glisten beautifully! “Mu Yichen, look.”

Surprised, Mu Yichen looked in the direction he was pointing, only to see that the garden was in full bloom with Chinese roses.

“So beautiful!” Youyou smiled and his eyes curved like little crescent moons. He said, “Mu Yichen, I’m leaving now. You must take good care of Mommy and Yueyao when I’m not around! Oh, and that stinky Daddy.”

Mu Yichen widened his eyes in shock. “Leave?”

With his hands behind his back, Youyou turned around and smiled radiantly at him. “You have to take good care of yourself when I’m not around!”

“Youyou!” Mu Yichen nervously reached out to grab his brother’s sleeve. “Where are you going...”

His hand caught only thin air.

He looked down at his hand in disbelief and tried to touch his brother again. However, his hand passed right through the boy’s body, which was gradually turning transparent. It was as if he was ascending to the heavens.

Mu Yichen took half a step back in horror as he looked at everything before him in disbelief.

Youyou suddenly opened his arms and threw himself into his embrace as he choked, “Yichen...”

Little Yichen instinctively wanted to hug him, but his hands passed through Youyou's body again. He trembled in fear, asking, "Youyou, where are you going?" Unable to contain his emotions, he broke down and cried, "Youyou, don't go!"

Youyou looked up but only smiled. Gradually, his body became more transparent and slowly disappeared from his embrace.

"Youyou...!" Mu Yichen woke up once again, sitting up in bed with a jolt. It was only when he opened his eyes and saw the glaring sunlight streaming in from outside, that he realized that all that was not real.

It was a dream in a dream.

He regained some consciousness and looked down at his hands. For a moment, he could not tell dream from reality. He was exhausted.

Chapter 3379: Nirvana (20)

Little Yichen's gaze fell on the pendant around his neck. He lifted it gently and stroked it with his fingers. Perhaps it was because it had been pressed against his skin for so long that it was not as cold.

He got up and went to the bathroom to take a shower, as he was drenched in sweat from the nightmare.

He took a hot shower and changed into clean clothes. After washing up, he walked to the nursery. Little Yueyao was playing with her toys in the crib. Little Yichen walked over curiously and leaned against the railing, looking at her in a daze.

Usually, Youyou loved to lie beside the crib and watch her play with toys.

Because she was so young, the toys she liked were simple. Sometimes, she would have so much fun just playing with a rag doll that could not sing or move!

Children's pleasures are often simple and cute. Something that is especially dull to an adult can be like a treasure to a child!

However, Youyou would not feel exasperated. Instead, he would be very patient. He would keep watching her as though he'd never be sick of it!!

Little Yueyao's favorite toy was a rainbow pony given to her by Youyou. Usually, she would go to sleep hugging it, and would continue to hold onto it when she woke up, hardly parting with it.

The rainbow pony had a snow-white body, and only its tail was rainbow-colored. Hence, it was inevitable that it would get dirty after she played with it.

Once, the nanny wanted to put it in the wash, however little Yueyao refused to let go of the toy and wouldn't give it to her. She even cried and created a scene.

In the end, Youyou came up with a way to trick the little guy. He washed the rainbow pony himself, disinfected it, and carefully ironed its tail.

The most unique aspect of the rainbow pony was its tail. It was genuine hair from the tail of a horse. Therefore, it was a limited edition Lezhi mascot.

Little Yueyao loved this toy.

Just as she was having fun, she raised her head and saw Little Yichen turning his face away arrogantly. His arrogant attitude was exactly the same as Youyou's.

She had not thought this way in the past! But looking at it now, it was indeed a replica of Youyou!

Back then, when Youyou first met Little Yichen, he was just as indifferent, aloof, and proud. Although he had a sharp tongue, he was actually very gentle inside.

Suddenly, something seemed to have caught little Yueyao's attention. Her gaze was fixed on the pendant around Little Yichen's neck. As she looked at the two amethyst beads, her beautiful eyes suddenly curved into little crescent moons as she laughed. It revealed two little teeth that had just erupted from beneath the gums.

"Big... Brother..." she uttered two vague syllables.

Little Yichen was stunned. Then she innocently pointed at the crystal around his neck. "Big... Brother..."

"Are you... calling out for Youyou?" Little Yichen looked at the child in disbelief. His eyes lit up as his fingers gently caressed the amethyst pendant on his neck. "Yueyao, say that again!"

"Big... Brother..."

Yueyao clapped her hands excitedly as her tender bottom moved around on the bed. Shortly after, she flipped over and crawled to the railing. Her two little hands gripped onto the railing tightly as she bent her chubby legs and squatted on the bed like a little frog.

Then, she slowly used her body strength to pull herself up against the railing. Although her legs were trembling badly, she still managed to stand up steadily with difficulty.

She raised a hand and pointed at the purple crystal beads around his neck. "Big... Brother..."

Chapter 3380: Nirvana (21)

"Big... Brother..."

Little Yichen heard it clearly and was instantly overjoyed. He immediately carried her in his arms and gently stroked her tender cheeks.

"Yueyao, you must have recognized that this belongs to Youyou, right?"

Little Yueyao lay in his arms, her eyes filled with curiosity as she looked at the purple crystal necklace, her two hands constantly fiddling with it.

Children have a limited memory.

The things she could remember were very limited.

However, Yueyao was a very intelligent child. When Youyou was around, he loved being around her, and she, in turn, was very familiar with him.

As long as the toddler was awake and Youyou entered the room, she would be able to tell whom the person was by listening to the footsteps. Sometimes, when she picked up Youyou's scent, she would start kicking her legs in excitement!

Yueyao could not speak yet, and had limited ability to reason. Hence, it was hard to tell whom her favorite person was although, everyone thought of himself as Yueyao's favorite person.

In reality, Yueyao was the most excited when Youyou was around her. She was very familiar with him, so when she saw the amethyst pendant around Little Yichen's neck, she knew at once that it belonged to Youyou and danced with joy.

However, she seemed to have mistaken Little Yichen for Youyou. After all, the two little guys looked too similar. Furthermore, Yueyao was so young, so while she had initially ignored Little Yichen, when she saw the necklace around his neck, she became excited.

"Big... Brother...^^"

Tears welled up in Little Yichen's eyes as he hugged Yueyao tightly. He had just woken up from a nightmare and was exhausted, but because of her words, he could no longer hold back his tears.

"Big... Brother..."

Little Yueyao, however, did not quite understand his tears. She fiddled with the amethyst with great interest, as if she loved it dearly.

She did not understand Mu Yichen's sorrow and heartache, nor did she understand why he was crying. She was completely attracted to the amethyst.

Seeing how much she liked it, Little Yichen returned to his room and unstrung the amethyst beads.

There were two crystals. He strung each separately and went back to the nursery. He fastened the ankle bracelet that he had made for Little Yueyao.

"One for you, one for me." Little Yichen fiddled with the amethyst pendant and smiled at her. "But you're not allowed to lose it! This is the amulet Youyou gave us!"

Little Yueyao hugged her foot and, for a moment, lost her balance and fell onto the bed. Amused, Little Yichen smiled and stopped crying.

The little guy finally started speaking, even though the first word she said was not "daddy" or "mommy" but "big brother". This was somewhat amusing.

If Youyou were here, he would definitely be beaming with joy, right? His dream was to hear Little Yueyao call him "Big Brother".

However, Little Yichen did not mention this matter to Yun Shishi, as he was worried that his mother might be upset again when she thought of him.

...

The search and rescue operations continued smoothly.

Gong Jie deployed another two patrol ships. The lineup was vast and almost affected the hub of the sea route.

However, half a month had passed and there was still no news of him.

Yun Shishi was not willing to give up as long as there was the slightest ray of hope. Other than sleeping, she spent most of her time on the ship waiting for news, but after half a month, there was still no news.