

Sweet Love 3521

Chapter 3521: A New Addition (137)

Sheng'er was taken away.

Before she left, she did not even know that her parents were no longer alive. She even thought that it was strange that her grandfather, grandmother, and even her aunt were crying non-stop. Did they encounter something sad?

Even as they were about to leave, Sheng'er was reluctant to part with Baby Chu. She smiled at Baby Chu and said, "Baby Chu, see you in kindergarten tomorrow!" Baby Chu nodded and held her hand. The two little fellows hugged each other again before Baby Chu watched Sheng'er getting into the car and leaving!

It was not until Baby Chu returned to his room that he pestered Chu He and asked, "Mommy, were they Sheng'er's grandparents?"

"Uh huh."

"What happened to them? Why are they crying?"

Chu He hesitated for a long time and said bluntly, "Sheng'er's parents had an accident and passed away."

"Passed away..." Baby Chu had heard of this term being used, but he could not remember what it meant!

Chu He squatted down and held the boy's shoulders. She explained, "Passed away means dead. There was an accident, it happened last night! Sheng'er... from now on, she has no parents!"

Baby Chu was extremely shocked when he heard this. He was stunned for a long time before asking curiously, "Really...?"

"Uh huh."

He asked further, "Then... does Sheng'er know about this?"

"Her grandparents will probably tell her when they get home!"

"..." Baby Chu suddenly fell silent. He clenched his fists and said sadly, "Sheng'er will definitely be very upset when she finds out!"

Actually, Baby Chu did not know Sheng'er's parents, but he considered it from another perspective, that if he were Sheng'er, it would definitely be like the end of the world if his own parents were gone! Just thinking about it made his heart ache for Sheng'er.

At the thought of Sheng'er's sadness, Baby Chu felt a little depressed!

Noticing how desolate he looked, Chu He hugged him with some sympathy, "If Sheng'er is sad, you must comfort her and accompany her!"

Baby Chu nodded sensibly and said, "Okay, Baby Chu understands!"

That night, Chu He coaxed Baby Chu to sleep. When he finally closed his eyes, she left the room. However, after Chu He left quietly, Baby Chu slowly opened his eyes. He looked at the other side of the bed, where Sheng'er had slept last night.

When he thought about what Chu He had told him tonight, Baby Chu's heart ached so much that he kept twitching. He only managed to get to sleep late at night after struggling for some time.

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When Chu He returned to the bedroom, Gu Jinglian was standing on the balcony, talking on the phone. Even though she could not hear his voice through the French window, his expression seemed cold and solemn. There was even a hint of anger in his tone.

She went into the bathroom to take a shower. When she came out of the shower, she saw Gu Jinglian at the balcony, sitting on a chair. The cigarette between his fingers were glowing brightly.

While toweling dry her hair, Chu He walked to the balcony and asked in surprise, "What's wrong? It's so late. Aren't you going to bed?"

Gu Jinglian looked up, the coldness in his eyes fading.

He said calmly, "You go ahead."

"Oh."

Noticing his grave expression, Chu He guessed that he must have encountered some trouble in his business. However, she never cared about his career and wasn't proficient in business herself..

Chapter 3522: A New Addition (138)

Chu He had just turned around when Gu Jinglian's voice rang out behind her.

"I have to make an overseas trip in a few days."

She was stunned for a moment. She was not sure why he was informing her of this. She did not have the right to mind whether he was going overseas or not, right? She turned around in surprise. Since he had mentioned it to her, she guessed she should "care" about it.

"Overseas? Where to?"

"South Africa."

"Did something happen?"

"There's a problem with the business. I need to go personally."

"Business? You have business in South Africa?"

Gu Jinglian replied, "Yes."

It was only then that Chu He suddenly remembered. She had investigated Gu Jinglian while she was with the Interpol. The Gu family had a very important stake in the military firearms market in North Africa.

The North African market was in chaos.

Other than the involvement of various political forces, apart from the Hurricane Group, the Gu family could be said to have the second largest share of the North African market. In addition, in North Africa, the Gu family had built two large military factories that covered a large area. However, compared to Hurricane Group's military factories, the Gu family was well aware that they could not compete with Hurricane's market share in high-end products such as armed machines, tanks, and armored vehicles. Therefore, they mainly produced guns and ammunition.

Guns and ammunition might seem small, but during wartimes, guns and ammunition cost a lot. Therefore, the Gu family also had a considerable market share.

However, there was news from North Africa recently that the Hurricane Group was planning to purchase ten pieces of land. One of them was the largest military factory belonging to the Gu family.

According to the news, the reason why Hurricane Group was buying ten pieces of land was to develop a certain plan for testing the nuclear war track and to build the world's strongest signal magnetic field.

Because it was a forced acquisition, there was almost no way to compete with it. Hurricane Group had made an outright request for Gu Jinglian to hurry over to North Africa as soon as possible to complete Hurricane Group's acquisition plan.

Gu Jinglian was furious.

What was this?

When did the Hurricane Group become so overbearing?

Even if it were Gong Jie, if he were to get involved in this acquisition process, he would discuss it with him and settle it peacefully.

Where exactly did the Gu family stand in this forceful acquisition by Hurricane Group?

Chu He realised that there might be a problem with the North African market. However, from what she knew, the war in North Africa was chaotic. It would be dangerous to travel there.

"I heard that there are many war zones in North Africa." After a pause, Chu He asked suspiciously, "Are you going alone?"

When Gu Jinglian heard this, he looked at her meaningfully. He sized her up and suddenly curved his lips slightly. "Are you worried about me?"

Chu He was briefly stunned before she snorted and said casually, "I'm just reminding you out of goodwill that there are many battle zones. It's too dangerous for you to go alone to the chaotic region!" With that, she turned around awkwardly, headed into the study and lay down on the sofa.

Gu Jinglian's expression immediately darkened! This woman was not lovable at all!

He stood up and walked to the study. He saw that Chu He had already laid out the blanket and was lying down. When she saw him, she immediately turned around and faced him. She closed her eyes and muttered, "I'm going to sleep!"

Gu Jinglian snorted icily and walked towards the bedroom. He suddenly stopped at the doorway and remarked calmly, "Are you planning to sleep on the sofa for the rest of your life?"

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Chu He was startled but didn't reply.

Gu Jinglian went into the room and shut the door behind him.

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The next morning, before Butler Fu could wake him up, Baby Chu got out of bed. After washing up, he pestered Butler Fu to send him to kindergarten. Butler Fu knew that he was worried about Sheng'er, so he sent Baby Chu to school earlier than usual.

Baby Chu came to school, but he did not see Sheng'er. The children filed into the classroom one after another. By the time the form teacher stepped into the classroom, Sheng'er's desk was still empty. At the morning briefing, the form teacher made an announcement.

"Everyone has noticed that Sheng'er is not in school today. On the weekend, something unfortunate happened." The form teacher told all the children about the car accident and death of Sheng'er's parents. Upon hearing this, the class was in an uproar.

"Sunday? Wasn't that Baby Chu's birthday?"

"How did this happen..."

Baby Chu suddenly stood up nervously and said with great concern, "Teacher, is Sheng'er going to stop coming to school?"

"No, she's just taken a few days off."

As the Bai family had to take care of funeral and burial matters, they were very busy. In addition, as the eldest daughter of the deceased, Sheng'er had to be around for the funeral. When Baby Chu heard this, he sat back down gloomily and was distracted all day.

Sheng'er must be very sad! However, there was nothing he could do! At this thought, Baby Chu felt completely powerless!

After returning home, he continued to be in a gloomy mood. When Chu He returned home from work, he tugged on Chu He's sleeve and asked, "Mommy, may I attend the funeral of Sheng'er's parents?"

"...You wish to go?"

"Sheng'er must be very upset, I want to accompany her!"

Chu He nodded when she heard this, and called the form teacher. When this matter was brought up, the form teacher checked Sheng'er's household registration information and sent her the address via text message. The next day, Chu He applied for leave and brought Baby Chu to Sheng'er's home.

Sheng'er's family lived in a small district not far from the kindergarten. Her parents were not locals in the capital, but after they graduated from university, they built their careers in the capital, got to know each other, fell in love, and got married. In the end, through continuous hard work, they finally settled down in the capital.

It was said that Sheng'er's father was a senior manager of a company and drew an annual salary of hundreds of thousands, while her mother was a white-collar worker of the company, and her income was similarly considerable. The two of them bought this house. It was not a big house, but they worked hard to purchase it without relying on their parents.

They arrived at Sheng'er's house. The moment they stepped through the doorway, they could hear a series of cries coming from the mourning hall.

Chu He held Baby Chu's hand and walked in. She saw Sheng'er kneeling beside the two coffins and sobbing non-stop and continuously wiping her tears. Sheng'er's grandparents seemed to have aged overnight and looked extremely frail. People kept coming to pay tribute.

Chu He and Baby Chu walked into the mourning hall. She reminded Baby Chu, "Baby Chu, kowtow to Sheng'er's parents!"

"Uh huh! Okay..." Baby Chu did as he was told and very sensibly knelt on the cushion, then kowtowed three times. When he stood up, he bowed deeply again and said facing the wooden tablets, "Sheng'er's parents, may you rest in peace!"

Sheng'er looked up and when she saw Baby Chu, her eyes finally regained some focus.. She pouted and a few more tears rolled down her cheeks.

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Baby Chu turned around to look at Sheng'er and noticed that her eyes were extremely red and swollen. She had cried too much in the last few days, and her fair and tender face was now bearing obvious streaks left by the tears.

"Baby Chu..." She spoke, but her voice was broken and extremely hoarse.

Baby Chu's heart ached for her. He quickly walked over and hugged her, crying as well. "Don't cry, Sheng'er! Don't be sad..."

"Baby Chu..." Sheng'er hugged him sadly and sobbed a few times. Suddenly, she cried even louder, "I don't have Daddy and Mommy anymore... sob sob sob... Mommy really doesn't want me anymore... Daddy doesn't want me anymore... Sheng'er has become a child that nobody wants..."

Those words cut Baby Chu like a knife. He said sadly, "Sheng'er, what are you saying? You still have me! You don't have your parents anymore, you still have me... I want you..."

But Sheng'er could not stop crying, "I want Daddy and Mommy... I want Mommy... sob sob sob..."

Chu He felt especially upset listening to Sheng'er. She turned around and walked towards Sheng'er's grandparents, handing them a white envelope to express her condolences. "My deep condolences!"

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Baby Chu stayed in the mourning hall with Sheng'er and was unwilling to leave.

For the past few days, everyone in the Bai family had been busy dealing with the funeral arrangements. It was time-consuming to prepare for the occasion, and almost no one cared about Sheng'er. The girl was in despair and felt terribly lost. She could only kneel beside the coffin to cry, and her eyes were now swollen from the crying.

Baby Chu finally left at night, rather reluctantly. For the next few days, Sheng'er did not come to school. On Friday the form teacher came to class and announced with a solemn expression, "Sheng'er is about to transfer schools!"

"Transfer?" Baby Chu was so shocked that he almost blurted out, "Why is Sheng'er transferring schools?"

"Sheng'er's parents are no longer around, and her grandparents live in their hometown, so Sheng'er will be returning to her hometown to study! In the future, she won't be in this class with us!"

This morning, Sheng'er's aunt had come to the school to settle the transfer procedures. When Baby Chu returned home from school, he ran upstairs and found Butler Fu. Frantic and like a mad person, he said, "Butler Fu! Bad news! Sheng'er is about to transfer schools, what should we do?! What should we do?!"

When Butler Fu heard this, he immediately understood what was going on. He comforted the boy, saying, "Sheng'er's parents are no longer around, it's not surprising that she has to transfer schools."

"But... I don't want Sheng'er to leave! I don't want Sheng'er to leave!" Baby Chu cried and kicked up a fuss. Helpless, Butler Fu followed the address and brought the boy to Sheng'er's house.

As the car pulled to a stop outside, Baby Chu got out. Right when he was about to walk up the stairs, out of the corner of his eye, he noticed a black sedan parked at the entrance of the district.

He turned around in surprise and saw a woman holding Sheng'er's hand and helping her into the car!

"Sheng'er!" At the same time that he shouted, the car started up and slowly drove away. Baby Chu ran after the car desperately, shouting, "Sheng'er! Sheng'er... don't go!" He kept running after the car, but he could not catch up. Soon, he was left far behind.

As Sheng'er sat in the car, she vaguely heard someone calling her name from outside the window. She looked around and cast her gaze out the window, only to realize that the sound came from behind!

Shocked, Sheng'er turned around and saw that at the entrance of the district, Baby Chu was drenched in sweat and running after her, but he was getting further and further away from her!

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"Baby Chu..." Tears welled up in Sheng'er's eyes as she placed her hands on the glass window, her vision was blurry! She kept hitting the window, saying anxiously, "Let me get off! Let me get off!"

Her aunt looked at her and followed her gaze to the back of the car. She saw a little boy chasing after the car. She asked, "Sheng'er, who is that?"

"It's Baby Chu! It's Baby Chu!" Sheng'er kept wailing, "Stop the car! Stop the car!"

Baby Chu's figure gradually disappeared from sight. Sheng'er watched helplessly as Baby Chu disappeared from the horizon. She widened her eyes as tears flowed down continuously. Baby Chu watched helplessly too, as the car pulled further and further away. He used almost all of his strength and gradually he weakened. His body swayed and fell to the ground.

"Sheng... Sheng'er..." Baby Chu clenched his fists and said helplessly, "Don't go..."

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Ever since Sheng'er left, Baby Chu sank completely into depression. He did not have much of an appetite, and was unhappy in school. After returning home, he would head upstairs after a few mouthfuls of food. He locked himself up in his room, feeling depressed and lifeless.

Chu He knew that he was in a gloomy mood because of Sheng'er's transfer, but as an elder, she did not know what she could do for him, so she let him be. It wouldn't take too long for the depression to subside. She could only hope that with time, he would accept this fact.

As for Gu Jinglian, he was completely helpless against this child. When he heard Butler Fu mention that after Sheng'er transferred school, Baby Chu had fallen into depression, he did not say anything.

Butler Fu nagged, "Baby Chu is so young, I didn't expect him to have his first awakening of love. I feel that he likes Sheng'er. Now that Sheng'er has left, he inevitably feels lonely..."

"He's only a young child. What does he know about relationships?" Gu Jinglian continued, "I've always thought he was heartless. I'm surprised that he'd shut himself in his room every day over such a small matter."

Butler Fu suddenly asked cautiously, "Old Master, are you leaving tomorrow morning?"

"Yes."

"I've heard that there are many war zones in North Africa now. Warriors do not rest. You must be careful when you go this time."

"Don't worry."

The Gu family had a special pass. Even if they crossed the war zone, they would be unharmed.

"I'm not worried about the battle zones, but..."

“Take good care of Baby Chu when I’m not around. Don’t worry about anything else.” Then, the man said, “I’m going to rest. Go and see if Baby Chu is asleep.”

“Yes.” Butler Fu left the room.

As soon as Butler Fu left, Chu He entered the room and saw Gu Jinglian sitting at his desk, reviewing a pile of documents. Most of the documents were from the North African military headquarters, among them were a prospectus from the Hurricane Group and the acquisition plan.

To put it bluntly, Hurricane was out to compete with the Gu family for territory. However, the methods of the Hurricane Group were rather powerful. Gu Jinglian originally thought that Gong Jie was the one who had proposed this acquisition plan. However, when he came to the end of the document, he saw an unfamiliar signature—Gong Fan.

Gong Fan?

He had never heard of this person.

He had interacted with most of the key players in the Hurricane Group, and Gong Jie was the most terrifying one.

Chapter 3526: A New Addition (142)

He had heard stories about Gong Jie’s deeds in Africa.

It was said that when Gong Jie was carrying out a trade mission in Africa, he had encountered an anti-government armed force. However, an army of several hundred people was destroyed by Gong Jie’s mercenary corps in a flash.

Hurricane Group controlled Mercenary Paradise. Mercenary Paradise, on the other hand, was one of the top mercenary organizations in the world. They were ruthless.

The Gu family had always avoided direct confrontations with Hurricane, and Hurricane respected the Gu family’s territory in North Africa. But in the end, it was Hurricane who initiated a conflict!

Gong Fan?

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“You’re leaving for North Africa tomorrow?” Chu He suddenly asked.

Gu Jinglian came back to his senses and looked up at her. “Uh huh.”

Chu He opened her mouth but no words came out. She had wanted to show some concern. To at least tell him to take care when in North Africa. After all, bullets didn’t have eyes. In North Africa, there were endless wars, it rained bullets and artillery shells day and night. How many times had she almost died while carrying out missions in North Africa?

However, she just couldn’t find the right words to express her concern.

Who was this man in the first place? He was such a strong man, he would be fine. She was worrying unnecessarily.

Hence, Chu He ended up not saying anything. She hugged the blanket and lay down on the sofa.

Gu Jinglian looked at her meaningfully then turned away again with his usual icy expression.

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Early in the morning, he took a private plane and set off for North Africa. After more than twenty hours, the plane landed.

Gu Jinglian boarded the military vehicle and went straight to the factory headquarters.

Along the way, the gunfire was ceaseless. Accompanied by the crack of gunshots, the vehicle crossed countless battle zones. On the road, by the bridge, by the river, there were casualties everywhere.

"Recently, the war in North Africa has been getting worse." The high-ranking executive sitting beside Gu Jinglian sighed.

He was a high-ranking leader in North Africa appointed by the Gu family and was in charge of all the factory affairs in North Africa. His name was Gu Yan and he was a member of the Gu family and a very capable man.

Gu Jinglian said coldly, "Business comes only when there's war, isn't it so?"

"That's true." Gu Yan did not deny it. "However, the Hurricane Group's recent expansion is very radical."

"I saw a very unfamiliar name at the end of these documents." Gu Jinglian casually tossed a folder to him and asked, "Who is Gong Fan?"

"Gong Fan..."

"I've never heard that name before." Gu Jinglian turned around and raised his eyebrows coldly. "It seems that this person is not in charge of the affairs of North Africa."

"In the past, Gong Jie was in charge of handling matters in North Africa. However, the so-called execution was merely carried out on the person in charge of transporting goods in North Africa. It's said that Gong Fan has quite a powerful background."

"Oh? What's his background?"

"The Hurricane Group has been brewing a mysterious plan. However, we don't know what this plan is. I only know that Gong Fan is an important member of this plan."

After a pause, Gu Yan continued, "Tomorrow, the Gu family and Hurricane Group will have a meeting to discuss the proposed acquisition. At that point, we'll find out who this person is!"

Gu Jinglian mumbled another "Uh huh" and then closed his eyes to rest.

The roads were terribly uneven. Fortunately, the car's cross-country performance was excellent so it was not a bumpy ride. After more than twenty hours on the road, the man looked exhausted.. Gu Yan

wanted to say something, but seeing that Gu Jinglian was resting with his eyes closed, he stopped himself.

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What he wanted to say was: If the Gu family were to go into a head-on confrontation with the Hurricane Group, they'd have everything to lose and little to gain.

This time round, it was going to be tough to maintain the Gu family's status in North Africa.

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The Hurricane Group had secured many strategic strongholds in North Africa, in addition to at least 12 large-scale military factories. At the same time, it was the only private organization in North Africa with oil and gas mining rights.

A black jeep, escorted by twelve fully armed tanks, entered the heavily guarded military factory. The jeep pulled to a stop steadily in front of a warehouse. Several mercenaries hurried out of the car and surrounded it. One of the burly mercenaries looked around vigilantly. Even in his own territory, he had to ensure sufficient safety.

He walked to the door, opened it, and said respectfully, "Young Master, we're here." With that, he knelt on one knee.

The off-road vehicle had a high set base plate, and the Toyota Land Cruiser was more than 30 centimeters off the ground after modification. Next to the car door, a boy in a black cloak held onto the door frame and walked down on his back.

The mercenary stood up slowly. Even standing up straight, the boy came up to only the chest of the 1.92 meter tall man. The cloak was huge and covered his entire body. His hat sat high and firmly on his crown, obscuring his entire face.

The boy's face was hidden in the shadows. His facial features and divine appearance could not be seen clearly. One could only vaguely tell that he was a very young child, about eight or nine years old. Under the cloak, he wore a black shirt and black trousers that wrapped around his lanky legs.

At the entrance of the warehouse stood a row of men in suits. They were the leaders of the Hurricane Group's North African affairs. They bowed their heads respectfully, not daring to show the slightest disrespect. "Young Master!"

The cloaked boy slowly walked in front of them and stopped in his tracks. Immediately after, he asked in a slightly feminine and somewhat sinister voice, "Are all the goods here?"

"It's all here. Everything is inside this warehouse. We've already checked them one by one. There are no incomplete items."

"Show me."

“Yes.”

The door to the warehouse slowly opened. The cloaked youth walked in with a sullen face. The moment he stepped in, the lights in the warehouse lit up. The heavy shutters fell shut behind him.

The boy lowered his head and raised his fair hand. He slowly grabbed the brim of his hat and pushed it behind his head. Immediately, his youthful yet stunning face was revealed.

The face that greeted everyone’s eyes was fair and flawless. The pair of dark eyes were like a deep ancient well. If one stared at it, it was as if one’s soul would be sucked dry! However, the term “ancient well” did not seem appropriate!

His eyes were like an endless abyss at the bottom of the sea. His dense eyelashes were like black phoenix feathers criss-crossing one another. They were layered on top of one another, making them appear very dense. His nose bridge was high and his lips were like cherry petals. They were tender and red. When he spoke, his lips opened and closed, revealing teeth that were like seashells.

He was clearly a very handsome child, yet his every move was as mature as a grown man’s.

One would be inclined to use the word “mature”, even though he was not considered mature.. This was definitely a precocious child.

Chapter 3528: A New Addition (144)

Gong Fan?

To these higher-ups, this was definitely a name that was at once unfamiliar yet familiar. Unfamiliar, because they had never heard of this child named Gong Fan before. There were only a few people in the Gong family. Gong Fan was not one of them.

Now, however, Gong Shaoying had suddenly announced to everyone that Gong Fan had officially been appointed as the person in charge of Project Deva Eye. Gong Shaoying did not say much about the child’s identity and background. He only said that he was the future heir of the Gong family and would be the successor to his position as well as the future owner of Hurricane Group.

It was said that this child was only 12 years old. However, everyone who had seen him before felt that 12 years old was an exaggeration. This child looked to be only eight or nine years old!

What was even more shocking, was that this child’s methods and capabilities, as well as his outstanding talent in the military and business fields, were absolutely unprecedented.

After he was appointed as the chief of Project Deva Eye, he began to prepare a series of research and development initiatives.

Everyone knew what Project Deva Eye meant to the Hurricane Group. If the project succeeded, Hurricane would become the world’s undisputed overlord.

Buying a few pieces of prime land in North Africa for research and investing hundreds of millions of US dollars to develop the research base was one thing on the list. Nearly one billion USD's worth of equipment were shipped to North Africa in five batches within a span of 10 days. This was another. The third was to get rid of more than ten freeloading leaders in Hurricane Group, who were doing nothing for their North African market.

In less than a month, the name Gong Fan had gained itself a reputation that was enough to make many people fearful. Now, he was actually out to compete with the Gu family for North Africa's territory. This shocked many people.

The Gu family's dominance in the North African market was certainly quite extraordinary. He was just a child, yet he dared to go against the Gu family. Was it merely a case of ignorance that he dared to be this audacious?

The boy walked over to a row of shelves that were covered with a thick layer of dust-proof cloth. He lifted the cover and the intricate instrument parts came into view.

He said expressionlessly, "The acquisition meeting is taking place tomorrow?"

"Yes. I heard that the Gu family has arrived. We've already sent a liaison. Gu Jinglian will be there tomorrow night."

"No matter what, we must get Gu Jinglian to sign the agreement."

This...

The few senior executives looked at each other with troubled expressions.

"Young Master, it's not a good thing to offend the Gu family either! They are very tight-lipped. It will be difficult to get them to sign the agreement."

"That's right. Gu Jinglian is a ruthless character. After all, they have been dominating the market in North Africa for many years. It will be difficult to remove them from the market in North Africa!"

"The Gu family's military factories in North Africa are highly profitable. Almost a fifth of the Gu family's income comes from this business. I'm afraid it will be very difficult to get them to give up this piece of land!"

The boy turned around, his expression frosty. "I only look at the results, not the process. If they don't sign, they can forget about leaving North Africa alive."

As soon as he finished speaking, everyone broke out in cold sweat from his imposing aura! The rumors were true. The boy was so young, yet so ruthless.. And he spoke so arrogantly.

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The boy was so young, yet so ruthless. And he spoke so arrogantly.

“Besides, I don’t want to steal their market. I only want the land that the Gu family’s number one factory sits on. This is a condition that cannot be compromised.” The boy paused and walked to the side. His gaze fell on the steely equipment on the shelves. He said calmly, “Either they close the factory and withdraw from the North African market, or they move the factory elsewhere. There is no third option.”

“Yes, I understand...” Everyone bowed their heads in cold sweat.

The boy said, “Check the equipment and parts again. Don’t miss anything out.”

“Understood.”

After the boy left, the senior executives finally heaved a sigh of relief.

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Security was tight within a few miles of the hotel.

In the room, Gong Fan sat on the sofa with a scroll in his hand. His pale and slender fingers flipped through the pages one by one as his eyes scanned through them. His mind crunched the data like a well-oiled machine.

Lisa brought the black tea to the side and asked cautiously, “Master, when are you resting?”

“Shh...” Gong Fan pressed a finger to his lips, signaling for her to keep silent.

Understanding what he meant, Lisa immediately retreated. She walked to the side and hung his coat in the closet. Suddenly, she heard a cough. She recalled that it was already past eight and it was time to take his medicine. Hence, she picked up the medicine box from the cabinet, sorted out the medicine that he had to take, and placed them on a small tray. She poured a glass of pure water and handed it to him.

“Master, it’s time to take your medicine.” Gong Fan looked up, a hint of exhaustion on his pale face. His gaze settled on the colorful pills, and his brow furrowed. Lisa immediately took out a box of candied plums from a little bag, opened the lid, shook out a few, and handed them to him.

Only then did Gong Fan put the pills into his mouth. He swallowed them with the help of some pure water and immediately ate a few candied plums.

He was not fond of anything with a hint of bitterness, so he would only take his medicine with candied plums.

“It’s getting late, it’s time to rest!”

Gong Fan nodded and set the scroll aside before standing up slowly. As he passed the balcony, he looked out of the French window, only to see the spreading flames and smoke in the distance.

The hotel was only a few thousand meters away from the war zone. However, this was the headquarters of the Hurricane Group. Most of the Chinese factories were also located here. Only a bridge separated the zones of peace and war. The war in North Africa had reached its climax. At the same time, the sale of weapons had also increased with the war. This meant that the market in North Africa was the focus of the Hurricane Group.

Gong Fan suddenly pushed open the door and walked onto the balcony. The evening breeze caressed his face and took much of the sleepiness away.

Lisa followed closely behind him. He said in a quiet voice, "Listen, what a beautiful sound." Gong Fan closed his eyes and listened to the sounds of gunfire in the background. His thin lips curled upwards at the corners and his handsome brows raised slightly.

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Just a few months ago, Gong Shaoying announced that Gong Fan was going to be the person-in-charge of Project Deva Eye. Everyone found this name unfamiliar. Especially Gong Jie. He had no idea who this "successor" was, that had appeared out of nowhere.

Gong Shaoying had covered up Gong Fan's real age.. Moreover, no matter where he went, the boy was strictly protected and confined, isolating him from the world.

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This name was like the top secret of the entire Hurricane Group. No one could ask about it. They only knew that this name represented the highest authority.

Gong Jie was the chief commander of Hurricane Group. Before this, other than Gong Shaoying, everyone else had to obey his orders. However, Gong Fan's appearance broke this "monopoly".

Even though Gong Jie was officially still the chief commander, the trend in the Hurricane Group had been reversed. Gong Fan, a name that no one had ever heard of, had become the highest authority.

Gong Jie would never have expected that the child called Gong Fan was actually Youyou.

...

"War has always been an unsolvable proposition." Gong Fan opened his eyes slightly as he said in his thin and icy voice. "Gong Jie actually wants to use Project Deva Eye to achieve peace. He's utterly foolish."

Lisa frowned, but a strange expression crossed her face. It was only because of Youyou's bold idea that the Project Deva Eye was created.

The aim of the so-called Project Deva Eye was to lock onto the Sky Territory through quantum technology and gain absolute control over the airspace. Once this control had been secured, they would be able to even forcibly block a war.

When this plan was proposed, everyone had their own ideas.

World peace?

No more war?

Almost everyone objected. One had to know that the Hurricane Group's existence was possible only because of war. If there were no wars in this world, then there would be no Hurricane Group.

If there were no wars in this world and the firearms business vanished, how would the Hurricane Group survive? With so many weapons in their inventory, how were they going to sell them? What was even more unbelievable was that Youyou was very certain about this project.

Securing the airspace and gaining absolute control of the skies meant becoming the overlord of all countries.

As the saying goes, it's lonely at the top. Since ancient times, not a single dynasty has been able to retain a thousand years of history because there is no end to the ambitions of human beings.

This is almost a biological instinct.

In the animal world, the strong prey on the weak. The weak fill the stomachs of the strong. Similarly for the human world. Everyone wants to be the winner. From petty schemes to internal strife in the workplace to the conflicts of interest between countries, no one has ever been able to escape from the whirlpool of interests.

This is the only law that exists in this world.

Passively or actively, human beings have learned to fight for something from the moment they gained consciousness. Power, wealth, ambition, lust, and even women. Those at the top wanted to hold on to their thrones, while those at the bottom wanted to climb up, resorting to unscrupulous means.

There had never been a single person who could maintain his position as the overlord for thousands of years.

World peace?

This was the greatest joke of the century.

The war will end when human ambitions wither. Similarly, civil society will regress for hundreds of years and then stagnate.

Compared to Youyou's ambition, Gong Fan's ambition was even greater.

...

The evening breeze blew gently.

"I want all the wars in this world to be born because of me and cease because of me."

Upon hearing that, Lisa widened her eyes in shock. Gong Fan suddenly turned around with an icy and strange smile on his face.. "Lisa, this is the core purpose of the Project Deva Eye.