

Sweet Love 851

Chapter 851: Humbly Serving Her

Each of his touch gave her an overly sensitive feeling.

Whenever his slender fingers skimmed across a certain area, it would light up a fire.

She trembled in his embrace.

The temperature in the bathroom rose at once.

It was so humid that she felt a little suffocated from his lingering kisses.

He wanted to go further, but she hurriedly stopped him.

Bewildered, the man asked, "What? Don't you want it?"

"Why are you so full of vitality?" she grumbled. "Please spare me; I'm a little overwhelmed!"

Raising a brow and smirking, he fixated a mischievous gaze on her little face. "Overwhelmed already? Looks like it's time for you to have a proper work out!"

He had merely claimed her once, yet she was already overwhelmed. This woman should properly build up her stamina!

He did not mind working out with her.

The ambiguous meaning of the man's words was clear.

Unsure if it was due to the water temperature or his teasing words, but her face heated up even more. "Quit messing around."

"It's your fault for being so seductive."

He conveniently pushed the 'blame' on her. Under his caressing palm, like a budding flower, she gradually bloomed!

He made her sit on his body as, more often than not, he preferred to appreciate her shy and seductive look during their lovemaking.

It tightly tugged at his heart and soul.

She was absolutely abashed for, several times, her twisting and struggling only made him unable to suppress himself, instead.

He had always liked to dominate. Hence, what he wanted, could she still escape?

Thus, once more, he claimed her in this huge paradise.

Gently in a wave of heat!

The rising temperature let the two people, immersed in their passion, reach the peak!

When she was trapped under him again in a tantalizing position as he went deep into her, she could not help but think in indignation, *What an evil man he is!*

She was completely spent after giving in, lying limply under him, and submerged herself in the warm water.

After their deed was done, even the simple act of lifting her eyelids was a chore to her.

The seductive look on her face was simply alluring.

He was still energetic and could go on for a few more rounds!

However, she was completely out of it, so their intimate session was over.

Melting into his embrace, she allowed him to wash her body.

He took the shampoo, rubbed it on her head, and carefully washed it for her.

It seemed that it was not his first time serving someone else.

Still, she was the only one whom he would humbly serve!

It was his first time washing someone's hair, though.

He had never done it in a serious manner even for Little Yichen.

Since she had just recovered from her fever, her head was still aching a little.

Hence, he specially kneaded the acupuncture points on her head. It was so comfortable that her brows relaxed uncontrollably.

"How relaxing."

Her lips arched into a smile, clearly enjoying the massage.

The man burst into laughter.

This little woman actually knew how to enjoy herself!

After that, he washed off the foam on her body and took a towel to wipe her dry.

His movements were extremely careful. There was a great disparity in strength between men and women, and he feared the force of his hands hurting her accidentally, so he was very gentle with his handling of her.

Chapter 852: Can I hold your hand?

After wiping her dry, he even personally helped her put on clothes.

She could not help feeling that she was a respectable empress!

The vigorous and mighty CEO actually became the embodiment of a loyal servant!

Amused by her thoughts, she chuckled.

He lightly stroked the bridge of her nose. "Stupid woman, what are you laughing about?"

"It's nothing!"

She hurriedly hid her smile.

Can't let him know what I'm thinking, or I'll die in his hands!

The man peeked at her. He could tell that she was likely criticizing something from her sly look.

He laughed and gave her cheek a peck.

He could not help thinking, *How lovable and hateful this little woman is!*

There was a hairdryer in the bathroom, so he held her in his embrace and blew her hair dry lock by lock.

She was secretly happy deep down.

Although this man usually appeared haughty and inviolable, he was mostly very patient in front of her.

She sighed inwardly in extreme satisfaction from receiving his special treatment!

As he carried her back to the bed, she asked, "When can I be discharged?"

"You want to leave the hospital already?"

He shot her a glare.

She nodded profusely. "Of course, I do. I have lain in the hospital bed for two whole days, and I'm bored to death already! If I carry on lying here, my limbs will surely degenerate in function!"

"Your fever has just subsided, so you must stay for at least one more night."

"I don't want!" She pouted and hugged his arm. "Bring me home, alright? I don't wish to stay in the hospital any longer!"

His heart melted at her 'bring me home' words.

The man was stunned for a moment as he was enveloped by an endless warmth!

Return home...

His thin lips lifted into an arch.

"Alright, I'll bring you home!"

"Yay!"

Hence, he left to settle the hospital discharge procedures.

...

The Mu Group's private hospital was located at the expensive belt of the city center, so bustling shopping malls surrounded it.

Little Yichen and Youyou stepped out of the hospital. With the younger boy leading the way, the two little lads proceeded to walk toward the city center.

All the way, the older boy trailed after his brother. From time to time, he would steal glimpses of his little handsome face. The latter seemed to be in a good mood today; at least, it was rare that he did not wear his cold expression.

His mood probably changed for the better with the subsiding of their mother's fever.

"Youyou!" he called out from the back.

The boy smiled as he turned his head. "What?"

He revealed his dimples when he beamed at him. "Why are you walking so fast?"

"You're the one who's walking so slowly," the other answered, continuing to head forward.

His footsteps seemed a little slower than before, though.

The older boy caught up to his brother and walked alongside him.

He bowed his head and fidgeted with his clothes' hem before suddenly saying, "Youyou..."

"Hm? What now?"

Annoyance was written on the younger kid's face.

"Can I hold your hand?" he carefully asked. There was a shy and expectant look on his face.

Startled, the younger one rejected him at once. "No."

"Why, why? Can't we walk together hand in hand?" he blurted out indignantly.

Chapter 853: Hand in Hand

"Why, why? Can't we walk together hand in hand?" he blurted out indignantly.

"It feels weird!" the younger twin muttered, his face full of disdain.

The older twin did not understand it. "What's weird?"

Youyou shot him a silent glance.

We're boys; why would we hold hands?! It feels weird to hold another boy's hand.

"Let's hold hands! Hold hands, hold hands!"

The older boy pouted at his silence.

Annoyed, the younger one said, "Mu Yichen, don't make a fuss!"

The older lad was unhappy now. Holding his injured heart, he softly uttered, "I'm not making a fuss; I just want to hold your hand."

The other coolly retorted, "Are you a pervert?"

"You're the perverted one!"

Little Yichen argued as he leaned over.

"Let's hold hands!"

"I don't want!"

"Let's hold hands!"

Youyou fell into silence.

He could feel a headache coming on.

This little lad had actually learned how to act spoiled; who did he learn from? He should know that, with regard to acting spoiled, he himself was the originator!

Would he fall for his tricks?

Impossible.

He ignored his older brother and went forward alone.

However, he should also know that Little Yichen was trained by a certain man. Would refusing and not giving in work?

Therefore, with no further ado, the older boy chased him and snatched his soft, fleshy hand sans giving him a chance to object.

Startled by the sudden action, Youyou struggled to pull away his hand.

The other boy held on tightly to it, though. The further he struggled, the tighter he held.

The younger lad lost his patience and fumed, "Mu Yichen, release my hand!"

"Not letting go!"

"I'll bite you if you don't let go!"

Since the older one was playing a scoundrel, he would act like a jerk!

His older brother was undaunted, though, and he even challenged, "I won't let go even if you bite me!"

Previously, during the Ferris wheel ride, his younger brother tightly tugged at his hand. Even though Little Yichen risked dislocation, he endured up until the end without releasing his hand.

He would never release his hand even if the younger one bit him.

He just wanted to hold his hand.

Seeing the determination on his face, Youyou simply gave up.

He was merely scaring him when he said that he wanted to bite him!

Still, this lad was unafraid at all.

This was inevitable!

The older boy had been receiving training with the special forces since he was much younger and had all sorts of experience. Naturally, he was fearless and did not know how to cower.

His wish was fulfilled as he held his younger brother's hand and walked alongside him.

His hands were a size bigger than Youyou's. Therefore, he could easily wrap his little hand in his palm.

His younger brother's hand was so soft.

He could not help kneading his palm. He had a cat soft toy back at the Mu residence. Whenever he was bored, he liked to hug it and knead its paws.

His brother's little hand felt much better than that cat's paws.

It was warm, soft, and very cute!

Alas, the younger boy's hand was very sensitive. He was easily tickled and shrank inwardly at the older one's kneading.

Eventually, he shot daggers at him, warning him not to overdo it! Letting Little Yichen hold his little hand was already a big concession on his part!

Receiving his warning, the older boy stopped his kneading.

"Youyou, what would you like to eat?"

"I have no idea."

Let's walk around and take a look, then!

The younger one did not know what he wanted to eat now; that earlier pang of hunger he had strongly felt at the hospital was not so obvious now.

Passing by a Western restaurant, the older one tugged on his hand. "Youyou, let's have a Western meal!"

Chapter 854: Do not play with phone at mealtime.

Youyou shook his head. "I'm sick of eating that."

"Eh? You eat it every day?"

"I know how to cook it." He thought to himself, *I usually cook Western meals at home; the cuisines served at these Western restaurants are not just inauthentic but also subpar!*

Rather than Western meal, he was more passionate about Chinese meal.

Little Yichen licked his lips and declared, "I'm a little hungry, too! In fact, I like to eat pizza."

“Pizza tastes awful,” he mercilessly lambasted. “I don’t like pizza.”

The older boy fell silent and then gave in to him. “Alright, then. We’ll go find something you like to eat!”

He smiled gently, his eyes full of love for his brother.

The younger boy’s heart skipped a beat at the sight.

He thought that his older brother would insist on the restaurant that he wanted! He did not expect the latter to let him choose, instead.

It seemed that his older brother was quite tolerant of him!

He continued to walk forward.

Hand in hand, they meandered along the street. Even though they did not find a restaurant that Youyou wanted to eat at, Little Yichen enjoyed their aimless wandering!

Suddenly, the little lads passed by a grilled fish restaurant. The younger boy went up to the entrance and caught a whiff of the mouth-watering aroma inside.

Captivated by the smell, too, the older lad joined him at the door.

“Youyou, shall we eat grilled fish?”

“Oh, okay!”

The younger one smacked his lips. He had never eaten grilled fish before, yet its aroma was simply tantalizing!

It should be delicious, right?

At the thought of this, he entered the restaurant hand in hand with his brother.

Just as they stepped inside, the hostess standing at the door froze at the sight of them.

Eh?

How adorable these two little lads are!

Rosy and tender-looking, they’re just like a pair of cute dumplings!

The little lads were dressed in matching shirts and suspender pants; they looked very much like graceful little gentlemen.

Just... Just the two of them?

Where are their parents?

The hostess eyed them from behind.

Youyou then said, “Hello. Two pax, please.”

“...”

Two pax?

A flash of surprise showed on the hostess's face. The little guys seemed to be around the age of six or seven and were still so young. Did they have the money to spend?

This restaurant was rather extravagant. Would the kids have no money to pay for the bill?

Hence, she bent down and asked them in a friendly manner, "Kids, where are your parents? Are there just the two of you, or are you lost?"

"We're not lost, auntie. We're here for a meal; please bring us to a table." Little Yichen gave her a dazzling smile as he replied politely.

Seeing the doubt on her face, he added, "I brought money with me; we won't eat for free!"

Even though the hostess was still in doubt, she led them to a table and brought them a menu.

Flipping through the menu, the younger of the two ordered their signature grilled fish and some grilled meat skewers. They then patiently waited for their dishes to be served.

At that moment, as it was mealtime, the restaurant was packed with people, and it was noisy.

Youyou took out his phone. Because he was busy taking care of his mommy at the hospital these past few days, he temporarily put aside the company's affairs.

When he opened his mailbox, the emails popped out one after another. Browsing through the emails halfway, his older brother suddenly snatched away the phone.

"What are you playing?"

Chapter 855: Watch a movie with you.

Little Yichen studied the phone in his hand with interest; the screen displayed a dozen or so unread emails in his younger brother's inbox.

His younger brother quickly snatched his phone back with a start. "Why did you take my phone?"

"I'm feeling bored!"

His brother looked at him wryly with his hands propping his chin. "I have no one to talk to because your focus is on your phone."

Youyou's mouth gave a wild twitch; he really did not know what was there to chat with his brother!

Somehow, he could not find a common topic between them.

Despite that, he did not verbalize his thoughts aloud and only silently kept his phone away.

No matter how important these business matters might be, he could always settle them after dinner.

Thus, in this way, both just looked at each other without talking.

The older boy glanced sideways at the window and saw the busy street outside. There were many people on the street right now; all seemed busy shopping. Two children could be seen running and fooling around in the distance.

He stared at them until their playful selves disappeared in the horizon and gave a wistful sigh.

Seemingly recalling something, he suddenly lifted his head and excitedly asked, "Where shall we go after dinner?"

"Back to the hospital."

The reply from his brother was short and sweet.

"Ah..."

The older twin visibly deflated, and he dragged his word gloomily; he propped his head lifelessly in his palms.

Compared to him, his younger twin was like a mature and trustworthy compatriot with his succinct explanation. "We have to return to the hospital after our meal to accompany mommy."

"But I wanna shop around," his brother insisted. "I rarely come out; I don't wish to return early!"

"Where do you wanna go?"

"Amusement park!" Little Yichen retorted with sparkling eyes.

He had not enjoyed Fairy Tale Valley to his heart's content in his last visit, and he was dying to have more.

Regrettably, he did not get to try many of the theme parks' rides and attractions.

His brother softly reminded him with knitted brows. "Mu Yichen, you must consider time now. The amusement park is already closed."

"Oh..." His brother gave a dismal sigh.

Youyou held his chin and thought hard.

This fellow is really a kid, but then again, this isn't surprising. After all, he is at the playful age.

He must've hardly left his house.

Mu Yazhe is often busy at work and is rarely free. He must be feeling neglected, so once he's out of the house, he isn't eager to return.

With this thought in mind, he suggested, "How about we watch a movie after dinner, instead?"

"All right."

The older twin nodded happily. "Is there a good movie recently?"

"Eh, there's one."

The boy continued, "It's called 'Zootopia'; have you seen it?"

“No.”

“This is a very interesting movie; I’ll watch it with you,” the younger one commented.

His brother nodded. “Okay.”

With a smile, Youyou took out his phone and reserved tickets online.

This was a very popular movie, and the tickets sold like hotcakes. In the end, he could only secure seats at the last row.

The meals were soon served after he secured the tickets.

The grilled fish looked enticing with its aromatic smell and meat skewers.

The older twin was drooling by then and could not stop himself from taking a bite at a chicken wing.

His brother warned him. “Don’t eat the tip of the wing!”

“Why?” He stared at him quizzically.

“That’s because the tip of the wing contains toxins. The wings of a chicken act as lymphatic drainage to drain out the toxins.”

The older boy listened with astounded eyes.

The younger twin caught his surprised look and furrowed his brows reflexively. “Why? What’s the matter?”

Chapter 856: Little Tuhao

“I realize that you know a lot!” Little Yichen marveled. “You seem to know everything.”

“When I make braised chicken wings, I remove the tip of the wings,” his brother added.

Due to his sensitive constitution, he had to be careful of what he ate. Hence, whenever he cooked, he would pay attention to what was good for his health and what he should avoid.

As for his mommy, there was food she must avoid, too, so he was particular in this aspect.

Just as Youyou finished with a sausage, he caught sight of some service staff staring at them at a distance from his periphery.

He frowned with displeasure.

The older twin followed the direction of his gaze and was baffled to see a few people’s intermittent stares.

“Youyou, er...”

“Huh?”

“Those servers are so pitiful.”

“Why do you say that?”

His brother sadly replied, “Look at them; they must be starving because they keep staring at us!”

The younger boy was rendered speechless.

“Stupid! They’re afraid that we don’t have the money to foot the bill.”

“That’s petty!” The older boy suddenly pulled out a bulgy wallet from his backpack and placed it on the table.

The younger one’s eyes gave a violent twitch. “What are you doing?”

“I’m gonna pay the bill now, lest they keep the lookout.”

With that, he called out to one of them.

One service staff quickly approached. “Hi, children. Is there anything else you want?”

“I’m paying.”

“Huh?” The staff was startled.

The boy cocked his eyebrow and said, “Get me the check.”

The staff quickly brought the bill to him. “The total is 350 yuan.”

He nodded and opened his wallet.

Golden flashes seemed to shimmer all around them in an instant.

In his black wallet were rows of credit cards and a stack of banknotes. At one glance, one could roughly estimate that there was a little over a thousand cash. It was a mind-numbing sight, indeed!

This kiddo...

What a little Tuhao ¹!

And to think we are worried about their paying power!

Well, their worry was uncalled for, obviously.

The older twin took out 400 yuan and waited for them to return the change. There was a one-eighty change in attitude by the time the waiter came back with the loose change.

“All of you don’t need to worry that we’re here for a free meal anymore, right?” He arched his brow in apparent disdain.

The respectful service staff was deeply embarrassed by his comment and apologized profusely.

Alas, the younger twin had no patience for them and merely waved them away.

As his brother kept his wallet, he asked all of a sudden, “Why do you carry so much cash with you?”

“Oh, this isn’t much actually. It’s for the sake of convenience!” his twin replied.

The credit cards he carried were in fact supplementary cards. In reality, since he was not yet of legal age, the merchants would refuse to take his cards, unless the shops were operating within Mu's commercial malls.

Therefore, he would always carry cash with him in case of emergency.

By the time the two little lads finished with their dinner, it was only half an hour more to their movie.

They somehow managed to catch it on time after a mad dash to the theater.

While this was not Youyou's first visit to the movie theater, it was for Little Yichen. Thus, it was hardly surprising to find him exceptionally excited.

He only got to watch a movie in his home theater most of the time.

In any case, the cinema had a better ambience to enjoy a show.

Because of that, the boy initially had a hard time sitting still when it began.

His brother had to reach out and gave him a knock on the head.

"Be quiet and watch the movie. You'll be chased out if you continue fidgeting!"

The boy instantly quieted down.

Chapter 857: The Disturbing Scene in the Cinema

'Zootopia' was a well-made Hollywood animation. The show was funny and featured adorable characters, and this made the show even more fascinating.

Fascinated by the show, every now and then, Little Yichen would laugh melodiously.

Youyou, in contrast, felt sleepy from boredom.

Unlike him, his older brother was not averse to animation shows.

He just thought that his brother would enjoy the show, so he accompanied him to watch it.

He nearly dozed off several times.

Halfway through the movie, just when the plot was getting heavy, he was startled by an unusual noise.

A girl's muffled protest caught his attention.

The noise seemed to be coming from the front row.

He poked his head out in puzzlement, only to witness a shocking scene.

Sitting in the front row was a teenage girl around 19 or so, and beside her was a bald man in black tank top with a chunky gold chain necklace. A long sinister scar could be found at the back of his head.

The man was vicious-looking, totally unlike a decent person. With his shifty eyes, he screamed delinquent. He could tell at a glance that he was not a good person.

It was wrong to judge people by their appearance, but the man was clearly up to no good; he was leaning sideways, his hand rubbing against the girl's fair thigh.

The girl whispered in protest, "Don't touch."

"Shh... Don't make a sound!"

In the huge cinema theater, where the lights were dimmed, through the big screen's faint light, he could see the girl's frightened look.

"Please don't..." The girl shook her head in rejection while trying to push aside the groping hand in her skirt.

Furious, the man threatened, "Shut up!"

As he spoke, a shiny butterfly knife appeared at his waist.

The knife glinted coldly.

The girl was so frightened she no longer dared to move and could only clench her teeth and weep silently. Feeling wronged and scared, she repeatedly wanted to stand up and leave the place, but the man held her shoulders tightly.

"Play with me for a while!"

After saying that, the man pulled her into his embrace by the shoulders.

Uneasiness and fear were written all over her face, and helplessness and despair were clear in her wide eyes!

The cinema was full of people.

It was filled to the capacity for this show.

However, the person sitting next to the girl was indifferent to the happening. As if very engrossed in the movie, he stared straight ahead and feigned ignorance.

Others were also shocked by the scene but dared not speak out and just opted to leave quietly.

In the blink of an eye, her surroundings became relatively empty; only the girl and the boy remained in that row.

The girl felt even more isolated than before. Tears streamed down her face as she whimpered in fear. She was so frightened that she started trembling!

"If you dare to make a sound, I can't guarantee what will happen next! Behave!" With that, he slipped a hand under her blouse, reaching for her chest.

Flustered, the girl moaned from time to time as she closed her eyes in humiliation and helplessness.

Is this a case of sexual harassment?!

This term suddenly flashed across Youyou's mind.

He was extremely ashamed of this behavior.

This man was probably a delinquent, but no one dared to do anything about it.

Chapter 858: Extraordinary Move

There was nothing he could do. After all, the man had a knife on him and was a dangerous person.

Youyou contemplated calling the police or this theater's security personnel about the situation.

Apparently, Yichen realized what was happening as well as he popped his head out and pressed his hands on the back of the front row chair. He was furious.

Unable to stop him in time, he heard his older brother ask, "Uncle, what are you doing?"

The man jerked his head back with a start. Upon seeing that it was just a kid, he promptly glared at him. "Scram! Uncle is busy now; don't disturb me."

Little Yichen had more to say, but Youyou quickly pulled him back. "Are you crazy?"

"What's the matter?"

"He's carrying a knife, so don't stir up trouble."

"He's a bad guy and he's bullying that girl."

"It has nothing to do with you, right?"

Youyou frowned.

He was also unhappy about the situation, but they were kids at the end of the day. Plus, they were unarmed and weak; there was a limit to one's heroism!

However, his brother argued, "What if the girl sitting there is mommy?"

He was rendered speechless.

The other boy continued. "Youyou, don't worry; I won't do anything dangerous!"

His heart shuddered.

Was this not dangerous?

That man had a knife. If they engaged in a conflict with him, was he unafraid of that cold knife?

In the moment that he was in a daze, his older brother had already stood up and walked over to the front row.

Just as the man was slipping his hand in the girl's skirt, the older boy gripped his wrist tightly.

The man looked up in surprise and became livid at the sight of this kid he had chided earlier. "Boy, what do you want?!"

The girl was shocked, too, and she looked up hopefully, thinking that someone had come to save her from this deep water!

Alas, upon realizing that it was a six- or seven-year-old kid, her hopes were instantly dashed, and her face turned ashen again.

Little Yichen glanced at her before returning his gaze to the man. He examined him from head to toe, and when he saw a raised tent at the man's private area, he was extremely repulsed.

"Uncle, haven't you heard of an ancient saying?"

"..." The man paused.

He thought that the child would be scared off by his ferocious-looking face!

He did not expect him to be so gutsy!

"Fair something lady, a gentleman gets what he wants through proper means!"

The girl did not know whether to laugh or cry at his words!

Was there such a saying?

The man was stunned, too.

Who sent this child here to be funny?

"Scram!"

The man was irked and wanted to shake off his hand but realized that child would not budge despite him using so much force.

Instead, the grip turned vice-like.

His stout arm fitted nicely into the child's little hand. Unknown where the latter got his strength, but his grip hurt him.

If he were to use a little more force, his wrist would probably be snapped!

"Brat, you dared to disrupt my happy time. I told you to get lost; didn't you hear me?!"

The man then swung his arm to give the boy a slap, but the latter deftly dodged it and grabbed his other hand, too. He then twisted both his hands.

Chapter 859: Need to be more chivalrous to women!

Having his hands twisted into a bizarre pose hurt so badly he instantly broke out in a cold sweat!

"Ahhhh!" the man yelped.

He did not expect a child to have so much strength!

"Uncle, what do you mean by I'm disrupting your happy time?"

“What the hell does it have to do with you?! This is my woman – my wife! Whatever I do with her is none of your business!” the man answered crudely in displeasure.

“Your wife?”

Blinking his doe eyes, the boy gave a quick-witted smile and then turned to ask the girl. “Are you his girlfriend?”

The girl was dumbfounded to see a strong man being manhandled by a small kid and found it to be unbelievable. However, as if grasping at the last straw, she sputtered, “N-No! No, I... I-I don’t know him!”

“Oh.” He nodded and then told the man, “Look; she doesn’t know you! How shameless of you to force her into giving in to you!”

The man flushed in humiliation for a moment, hissing, “You little brat, what has it got to do with you?! Let go of my hand now if you have no death wish, or else I’ll stab you to death!”

At the side, the girl bawled. “Boy, I really don’t know him! He... He’s a gangster who is threatening me... woo... Please save me...”

She had no idea herself why she was pinning all her hopes on this little kid.

Still, even though the lad was so young, she felt safe with him!

The man snapped, “Bitch, shut your trap!”

As soon as he spoke, Little Yichen stomped the man on his toes.

Because the man was wearing flip-flops, he felt as if his toes were about to be squashed from that stomp and howled in pain.

As his arm strength was surprisingly strong, the man’s struggles to break free was in vain.

The boy slowly but gracefully said, “Uncle, you need to be more chivalrous to women!”

Their conflict attracted the others’ attention inside the cinema.

The other men felt ashamed of themselves upon seeing a child step in to help. As if gaining confidence from it, they came forward and subdued the man.

By the time Youyou rushed over with the security personnel, the man had already been pinned to the ground with his brother stepping on his head in a condescending manner. He froze at the sight.

...

What’s the situation now?

Afraid that his brother would get in trouble, he hurriedly left to look for the security.

In the end...

It turned out differently from what he had expected.

He thought of how formidable the man was, but as it turned out, he was merely a weakling!

The security then chased out the man and offered their sincere apologies to the audience who was watching the movie.

After such a traumatic experience, the girl was no longer in the mood to continue watching the movie. She, thus, packed up with the intention to leave.

Before leaving, she bowed deeply to Little Yichen in gratitude. "Thank you for your help, boy! Thanks for helping me... If it weren't for you, I don't know what would become of me! Thank you..."

"Big sister, are you here alone to watch the movie?"

"I... I came with my boyfriend!" At the mention of her sore spot, tears poured down her face.

"Where's your boyfriend, then?" Youyou asked with puzzlement.

Since she came with her boyfriend, where was he now? His girlfriend was getting bullied, but up until this point, he had yet to step forward.

Chapter 860: Big brother is really strong.

The girl then recounted the matter to them.

It turned out that the seat where the gangster had been sitting on originally belonged to her boyfriend.

She entered the theater first while her boyfriend went to buy popcorn.

Before the movie even started, that delinquent sat beside her. Even after reminding him that the seat belonged to someone already, he did not budge from it.

When her boyfriend came, the two got into an argument.

However, out of her expectation, her boyfriend fled ignominiously by himself when the man flashed his butterfly knife at him.

It left her disillusioned.

The movie was nearing its end by the time the girl left.

With the older one losing interest in the movie, the little lads left the theater.

Even up to this point, the younger boy had yet to recover from his earlier shock.

"Mu Yichen..."

"Hm?"

"Were you not scared earlier?" he curiously asked.

"Scared of what?" The older boy frowned in puzzlement.

"That man from earlier has a knife."

“What of it?”

“If he stabbed you with it, would you still not be scared?” The younger lad’s lingering fear and uneasiness appeared in his eyes.

He was really scared that the man would lose his mind from anger and stab...

He did not dare to think of the consequences!

His brother gave his question a serious thought and then smiled. “The prerequisite is that he must stab me first.”

His arrogant and careless words made him nonplus.

Seeing that he was still uneasy and in shock, Little Yichen drew near him and bumped his elbow. “Are you thinking that your big brother is really awesome?”

Youyou rolled his eyes.

“You think too highly of yourself!”

“Well...” The older boy peeked at him, and as if suddenly thinking of something, a warm smile spread across his face. “Were you really worried about me earlier?”

He had clearly caught sight of his brother’s worried face when he rushed over to the scene with the security personnel in tow.

This brother of his was a little tsundere; even though he did not express it aloud, he was probably very worried for him!

He must have been worried that he would get hurt.

The younger boy coolly glanced at his brother but kept his silence.

Almost at once, the older boy piped out in displeasure, “What’s with that look?”

“It’s nothing! Let’s go!” Youyou snorted and left.

Little Yichen hurriedly chased after him and tightly held his hand.

Startled, the younger twin subconsciously tried shaking off his hand, but the latter held on to it so tightly.

“Youyou, don’t worry; I only do things that I’m confident in. I won’t do risky stuff,” he explained solemnly.

The other dully hummed his assent, saying, “Don’t do such worrisome things in the future!”

Although the older kid remained composed outwardly, he was actually chuckling inwardly!

This kid is just so stubborn! He’s clearly very worried about me, wasn’t he?

What to do with my tsundere little brother? He’s obviously very concerned for me, yet he just won’t express it out.

Because of his brother's silent concern, Little Yichen's mood lightened up a bit. "Youyou, big brother is really awesome and strong, so I definitely can protect you well!"

'Big brother is really awesome and strong, so I definitely can protect you well!'

Youyou's heart skipped a beat, but he did not comment on it. Turning his head away awkwardly, there was a hint of a smile on his lips.