

## Sweet Love 861

### Chapter 861: Abduction?!

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.

There was a huge shopping mall in front of the cinema, and right at the entrance of it was an ice-cream truck.

Ready-made ice lollies in the shape of paws, which were displayed on the truck, were identical to the ones sold by Nick Wilde, the fox, in 'Zootopia'.

Little Yichen asked, "Little bro, do you wanna eat an ice lolly?"

"Yes." He smacked his lips and nodded.

Hence, the older boy made him wait in one spot as he looked for his wallet and then went to buy the ice lolly.

While he was waiting, Youyou felt a chill nearing him.

His intuition was extremely sharp, so he turned to look and found a man's big hand reaching to cover his mouth.

"Umph..."

Before he could struggle, he lost his resistance.

When Little Yichen returned with the ice lolly, he did not find his brother in the spot.

He frowned as he scanned his surroundings, but his brother was nowhere in sight.

"Where is he?"

He bit his lower lip and found it strange; he did not know what was going on.

*Little bro is missing!*

*Where did he go?*

Was he shopping around at the other stores?

It could not be. Given his younger brother's character, he would not wander around and would definitely wait for him in the same spot!

Where did he go?!

He was so frantic that his forehead broke out in a sweat.

...

The man speedily carried Youyou out of the mall.

His eyes widened as he struggled to break free, but the man's strength was too much for him to resist. He was firmly wedged in the man's arms, and with his mouth covered by a big palm, he was unable to make a sound.

Was this... an abduction, or was he involved in a case of child trafficking?!

He was a little stunned and did not know who the man was at all!

Suddenly, he recalled the news he had seen a few days ago.

It reported a case of a child being taken away from a huge shopping mall by a trafficker. The child's cries drew the attention of passersby, and a crowd surrounded the abductor, but the trafficker was smart in dealing with the crowd's doubt and calmly claimed that he was the child's father and that the latter was just being unruly.

No matter how the child cried, "You're not my dad! You're not my dad!" the crowd did not doubt the man for a bit. Most of them were merely joining in the buzz and were onlookers; they were indifferent to the situation!

Just like that, the poor child was abducted, and his whereabouts remained unknown!

A chill ran down his spine; was he going to be trafficked?!

All of a sudden, he caught sight of a chunky gold chain necklace on the man's neck, and it gave rise to unknown doubts!

This... was that delinquent at the cinema!

It should be right!

Although he did not get a clear look of the man's face due to the theater's dim lightings, he still remembered a distinctive feature of him!

That was the man's gaudy gold necklace!

It was definitely this man!

Was this man here to seek revenge?

In no time at all, the man brought him to a secluded alleyway with less human traffic and threw him to the ground!

Caught off guard, this fall hurt him so much his brows furrowed as he moaned in pain. A dense layer of sweat appeared on his forehead!

### **Chapter 862: Beg for mercy and you will be spared!**

His shoulder, especially, nearly got dislocated as it came in direct contact with the ground.

Holding his shoulder, he sat on the floor and looked up. He verified the man to be that gangster they had met in the cinema earlier.

The man ran his palm across his shiny, bald head and stared at him fiercely with his bandit eyes before letting loose a string of expletives.

“D\*mn you, little fella! You’ve got some guts! I was almost brought to the police station! D\*mmit! You’re good despite your young age, aren’t ya?”

The boy reckoned that he had mistaken him for his brother and clenched his lips tightly.

Earlier in the theater, probably in his haste, the man failed to realize that there was a pair of twins and only vividly remembered Mu Yichen’s face.

The thought that this little fellow had not just ruined his business but also nearly caused him to be taken to the police station infuriated him!

He had been active in the underworld for years, so the thought that he was almost done in by a mere kid drove him nuts!

After being chased out of the cinema, he was not in haste to leave. Instead, he waited for the show to end and lay in wait outside to give this outrageous chap a good thrashing!

“D\*mn you, kiddo! Where did you find the audacity to go against me?! You’re arrogant for your age!”

The bald man squatted in front of him and slapped him roughly on his cheek. Youyou turned his face away emotionlessly and then glared at him icily.

The bald man was nonplussed and spat, “Oh, my! This b\*stard has gone all quiet for a chance, hasn’t he? What’s the matter? Cat got your tongue? You’re so brave earlier, yet now you’re scared? Why don’t you say something since you are so capable? Why not utter a word now?!”

The boy retracted his shoulders. His disdainful eyes seemed to suggest that he found his touch repulsive!

He was usually a sweet child and was hardly vulgar.

However, as he faced this man now, he did not stop himself from lambasting. “You’re a piece of sh\*t!”

*What a bully; this man’s out to intimidate the weak just because he has some strength!*

*How shameless!*

He knew that he would antagonize this man if he spoke those words!

Unlike his older twin, he was not physically capable.

He could deduce that this man had once been a long-time hoodlum, and he did not want to get into unnecessary trouble.

Thus, he kept his mouth shut and refused to say another word.

Sometimes, one must learn to pick his battles!

If this man beat him up because his mouth was too quick with his words, his mommy would be worried sick again.

Now, he was really unwilling to make his mommy sad!

The man was further infuriated by the boy's reticence. As he continued his scolding, he kicked the boy. "D\*mn you! Say something! Why have you become a dimwit now? Can you talk at all? Where did your arrogance go?"

Youyou was knocked to the ground by his vicious flying kick. The pain made him break out in a cold sweat.

The man stepped on his palm with his foot, sending him screaming hoarsely in pain for a moment.

"Ha ha! Is that painful?! This hand of yours was so formidable earlier, wasn't it? Why? Has it turned weak and useless now?" He grinded the boy's hand with his foot a few times as he continued to humiliate him.

"Beg me for mercy, then. Tell me that you made a mistake. Cry to me for mercy, and I may just spare you!"

### **Chapter 863: Who dares to bully my brother?**

Despite the increasing agony from his abused hand, the boy refused to utter a sound, let alone beg for mercy.

"D\*mn! Your lips are tight, little fella!"

The man gave him another slap, which flipped his face to one side.

The wallet hidden close to his breast fell out at the same time.

Startled, the boy was about to pick it up, but the man snatched it away one step ahead of him.

The bald man snorted and, with an evil laugh, flipped open the wallet, revealing the stacks of cold, hard cash and a row of exquisite credit cards.

"Yo... a rich man's kiddo, aye?!" He was astonished, his lips quickly curling into a sneaky grin. "Didn't expect you to be filthy rich, kid! I guess your family's rolling in the dough for you to be carrying plenty yourself!"

Youyou locked his brows deeply and said in a cold and indignant fashion, "Return the wallet to me!"

"Is this yours?"

He laughed. "Did you say that this belongs to you? He he! Well, 'tis mine now!"

Fury burned in the boy's eyes. His brother's wallet, to him, was now dirtied by this man's hand!

*Distasteful...*

"This is my wallet; please don't touch it!"

*His fingertip shouldn't even touch it!*

He found it dirty and disgusting.

“Little fella, I think you’ve got it all wrong! You messed with my business earlier, and I have yet to teach you a lesson for it; how dare you talk back to me now?!”

The man could not contain his anger and slapped his other cheek.

The boy’s cheeks were now red and hot from these two painful slaps.

His eyes rimmed angrily, but he refused to let this sloth witness his vulnerable side, so he stubbornly pushed back his welling tears. He raised his head stoutly and glared icy daggers at the man, as if he wanted to kill him with his eyes alone!

The man snorted with condescension.

“You’re one proud little sh\*t, ain’t you? Guess I hafta educate you!”

With a loud spit, he grabbed his collar and was about to kick him when a tender voice came from behind him.

“Get lost! Don’t you dare touch my brother!”

The bald man jumped with a start, but before he could grasp the situation, a palpably lethal aura assaulted him from behind!

He turned around at once, only to see a child standing at the end of the alley; the boy’s shadow elongated diagonally across the alley under the moonlight.

Under the dim moonlight, he faintly saw that this menacing child had the same look as the boy in his hand now.

Feeling stunned and incredulous, the bald man turned to look at the child he was holding. It was as if he had seen a ghost!

These two kids looked identical!

“Who are you?! D\*mn it!”

Little Yichen followed the GPS indicator and tracked them here. As he passed by the alley, he heard the man’s loud curses and rushed over!

He was enraged when he saw how the man was maltreating his brother. He rushed up and, using the back wall to propel his somersault, sent a flying kick into the man’s face!

Before the adult could grasp what was happening, he was jerked sideways by the kick and flew a good distance away, his back hitting the wall as a corollary!

#### **Chapter 864: A Second of Danger**

The bald man felt a massive impact on his back; it was so intense that his insides churned. He could taste something metallic and fishy swirling in his throat as he nearly spat out a mouthful of blood!

“Cough! Cough, cough—”

The man’s brows furrowed in pain. The corners of his mouth drew back for a moment before roughly coughing up a mouthful of blood with a few broken teeth in the mix.

No one expected such a small child to have this good of a physique. This roundhouse kick of his had managed to break three to four of his teeth!

The man wiped away the blood from the corner of his lips as he stared at the red splotches on the ground. Licking with his tongue the places in his mouth where his broken teeth had been, he lifted his head furiously and glared menacingly at the boy.

Little Yichen seemed not to pay him much mind. Rather, he got Youyou up on his feet while carefully inspecting his body for injuries.

His cheeks were all red, and there were dirty footprints on his clothes. It did not require much thinking to know what vile deeds the man had done on his brother earlier!

“Did he hit you?”

His younger brother bit his lower lip and gently nodded his head. “He did!”

These affirmative words left his lips.

He was flipping with anger upon hearing this. In an instant, his intimidating aura spread to every inch and corner of the alley!

His demeanor had taken an abrupt change.

What was once a face full of innocence and tenderness was now layered with thick frost. His smile was nowhere in sight as his complexion turned frightfully dark. His features, right now, seemed to be carved in ice.

“You lil’ sh\*t... Hitting me so hard. If I don’t teach you a lesson, who knows how shameless you’ll grow up to be?! D\*mn it...” The man cursed as he picked himself up from the ground. Following that, he pulled out the sharp butterfly knife from his pocket and waved it in the air.

A frigid, hostile look flashed across Little Yichen’s eyes. The man closed in on him as he brandished his butterfly knife.

Initially, he thought that the boy would be petrified and shocked by the knife he had pulled out.

The boy, unexpectedly, kept his icy composure. It was as if he did not have a sliver of fear in him. The chilled look in his beautiful eyes only turned colder!

Suddenly, Youyou reached out his hand and tugged on his brother’s shirt. Seeing the knife in the man’s hand, he was feeling uncertain!

Even though his big brother was skilled, this man still had a knife on him. What was he going to do if Yichen was stabbed by accident?

He did not want this dumb older brother of his to get hurt!

Feeling his brother's tug on his shirt, Little Yichen turned to look at him. "What's wrong?"

"He's got a knife!"

The younger one hesitated to speak several times, not knowing how to put it into words.

Alas, he could no longer conceal the worry in his eyes.

His older brother gazed into his eyes. Noticing the heaviness and distress in them, his icy complexion simmered a little.

He could tell that this little brother of his was concerned about him!

Therefore, he comforted him. "Don't worry; I'm fine! You should go call the police now..."

Youyou was about to speak, but he caught sight of the man with the knife rushing toward his sibling from his periphery. The knife in his hand was a second away from stabbing his big brother's body!

Frightened, he reflexively moved to pull his twin behind him.

No sooner said than done—

In a flash!

Little Yichen swiftly pivoted and firmly caught hold of the man's wrist with a hand!

It was as if time had stopped right at this moment.

With his eyes unblinking, the boy held the man's wrist in a punishing grip, yet the latter directed his knife at his face. The blade was only an inch away from his eye!

Youyou was stunned breathless!

### **Chapter 865: Behave or I will break your hand.**

If Little Yichen had reacted a few seconds later, the knife would have been stabbed viciously into his eye!

The consequences would have been unthinkable.

There was even a moment when the image of Little Yichen with a knife piercing his eye flashed across Youyou's mind. His heart raced at the thought!

The man struggled to free his wrist, but his big brother's grip was unbelievably firm. He held his wrist tightly, as if refusing any form of resistance!

The bald man was in disbelief!

One must know that he had spent many years in the underworld and had experienced all kinds of attacks and violence. The opponents he had met were all stronger and taller than this kid!

He was a gangster who was often involved in fights, and they were fights involving real guns and knives.

The scar on the back of his head was caused by a slash from somebody else. The mangled injury had been one millimeter deep!

If it had been any deeper, he would have lost his life!

It could be said that he had been through countless life-and-death scenarios. After so many years in the underworld, it was natural that the strength he had grown to possess was nothing small!

While he did realize that this boy had received training based on his combat prowess, he did not expect him to be this capable. With just a grip of his wrist, he could barely move!

His mistake was to think too highly of himself when, in fact, he was no more than a small thug. The violence he had experienced was only through dealing with small ruffians like him, whereas the training Mu Yazhe had arranged for Little Yichen was meant for the special armed forces.

The special armed forces were true literally war machines. They were fighters who had tasted blood at gunpoint. The boy might be young, but he grew up receiving this special military training. If he were to be compared strictly to the special armed forces, he might slightly be inferior.

Nonetheless, to the boy, dealing with a small fry like this bald man was a breeze!

The little lad twisted the man's wrist slightly and heard the satisfying crack of a joint getting dislocated. The man whimpered as the butterfly knife in his hand fell to the ground.

The kid swiftly kicked it away. Raising his gaze onto the man's face again, provocation and contempt was evident in them!

"You—"

The man was utterly nonplussed. His forehead began sweating bullets as his expression changed completely!

The boy scoffed in disdain, clearly filled with contempt for him. Thereafter, he raised his leg and landed a heavy kick to the man's crotch!

The man arched his body in pain, and with his lower half going limp, he collapsed to the ground. His legs kept twitching.

"Brat... D\*mn it. How dare you kick me..." The man was unwilling to give up. Still feeling indignant, he hurled slurs at the boy. All along, he was rolling on the ground while clutching his crotch.

Yichen walked over. He no longer held back this time and aimed a harsh kick on the man's face.

It was a simple yet brutal act without using any skills, but it still turned into a violent hit to the bridge of his nose.

"Which dirty hand of yours touched my little brother?!"

He stepped on the man's head with one foot and glared at his flailing hands against him. He proceeded to stomp viscerously onto his right hand with his other foot.

"This one?" he asked nonchalantly. Raising a brow, his tone was cold and dangerous!



“Let go!” the man screeched.

His face scrunching up unscrupulously, he pressed on the man harder. “Shut up!”

With a *bang*, he delivered another kick to his nose bridge.

The man groaned. The pain brought tears to his eyes!

“Behave! If not, I’ll break this hand of yours!” he uttered icily. His eyes were filled with indifference; the gentle smile he had when facing his little brother was not gracing his lips at the moment.

### **Chapter 866: Silver Wolf Gang**

Youyou was stunned speechless as he watched from the side!

He initially pegged this dumb older brother of his as no more than a cute face.

Who would have thought that he had such a good physique – one even better than what he had imagined? He was akin to a heartless warrior.

In this instant, he saw the dazzling shadow of their father on his twin.

He... was rather dashing!

Even though his heart refused to admit it, it was hard to deny that this sibling of his in front of him was not just elegant but also very handsome!

“Little bro.”

Yichen looked past his shoulder and at him.

He walked over to his brother at once. “Big bro...”

“This guy, where did he touch you moments ago?”

“Um... He slapped me twice.”

“What else did he do to you?!”

His older twin probed further.

“He used his leg to kick me in my shoulder.”

“Come over here. Whatever he did to you, do it back to him!” he said.

Youyou shook his head with a start.

“What? You don’t dare?” His brother asked with a puzzled look.

The man below his feet did not dare to make a peep. He seemed akin to a dead fish, which had been innocently slaughtered by men, the way he was left with no choice!

Although his heart refused to admit it, it was clear that this boy was ruthless!

“Don’t be scared.”

“I’m not.”

Youyou looked at the incapacitated man on the ground and replied coldly, “I just find him disgusting. I don’t want to dirty my hands.”

He had a very severe obsessive-compulsive disorder.

This man was too disgusting to him, so he refused to touch him in any way.

His brother chuckled before turning to look at the man beneath his feet. “He is indeed disgusting! However, daddy told me that force shan’t be used to bully the weak but to protect the ones we love, instead.”

Power should only be used to protect loved ones!

It should be used to protect family members!

Thinking up to this, he stomped onto the man’s hand. With a severe crush of his leg and an unusual sound, the man’s wrist was utterly broken.

The bald man groaned painfully. His eyes were so red that it seemed like a thousand needles had been stabbed into them!

Little Yichen stomped onto his other hand, and with a sickening crunch and a cracking sound, the man’s other hand got crippled as well.

“Ahhh!”

The man could no longer bear it and let out a blood-curdling scream. The veins on his forehead throbbed with the doubling of his pain, and he implored instantly, “Please, I’m begging you; Stop...”

The boy chose to ignore his pleas. He grabbed him by the collar and dragged him off the ground. With another kick, he sent him flying a few meters away like a rubber ball.

The man produced a banging sound as he collapsed into a corner like a kite with a broken string. His battered head was bleeding profusely.

“You can’t even withstand a blow.” He scoffed at the man. Turning around, he smiled warmly at Youyou. He gently held his hand and said, “Come on; let’s head back.”

“Okay.”

The two little guys were just about to leave when the man behind them cursed maliciously. “You little brats, do you know which gang I belong to? How dare you hurt me?! Don’t bump into me again, or I else I’ll be sure to kill you two!”

“Oh?”

Youyou stopped in his tracks immediately. He turned around casually and asked in a voice full of indifference, “Care to tell me which gang you belong?”

“Hmph! I’m part of the Silver Wolf Gang! How dare you cripple my hand; just you two wait and see! The capital is a large place. Don’t show your faces in front of me again if you want to keep your lives intact!” The man continued to shout.

### **Chapter 867: The Feeling of Humiliation**

*He he...*

Youyou’s gaze darkened. “Silver Wolf Gang?”

Pausing, he suddenly revealed a sly grin. “Alright, I got it.”

His lips lifted menacingly at the corner as he left the place with Little Yichen.

The man watched the two kids leave; he somehow felt an inexplicable fear...

Youyou made it a point to drop by the kids’ clothing store before returning to the hospital. He wanted to change out of his dirty clothes, so he bought a fresh set of clothes.

He did not want his mommy to see the footprint on his clothes, lest she be worried.

As for the handprint on his face, he bought a face mask to cover it.

Hence, when the two little lads returned to the ward, Yun Shishi was surprised to see him with a mask.

“Youyou, why are you wearing a mask?”

His voice was muffled by the mask as he replied, “Well, the hospital has lots of germs and viruses! My immune system is weak, so I’m scared of being infected.”

It was summer now, and there was a large case of people down with flu, so she got what he meant.

His immune system was especially low, and the hospital truly had lots of germs and viruses; wearing a mask could somehow defend him from being infected.

Once Mu Yazhe settled the discharge procedures, the family of four headed home by car.

Youyou entered the study upon reaching home and locked it from the inside.

Yichen walked up and knocked on the door. He wanted to follow him in, too. “Don’t disturb me now; I’m about to study.”

“Study?!”

The older boy got a headache upon hearing the word ‘study’.

Locking himself in the study, the younger boy removed his mask; his face was still stinging from the slap.

His little hand lightly caressed his face. Although his brother had taught the man a lesson, he could not take the humiliation he had suffered lying down.

*Is this... what it feels like to be humiliated?*

He pursed his lips and narrowed his eyes.

Leaning slightly in his swivel chair, he took out his phone and called Li Hanlin.

The call quickly connected.

“Director Yun, why are you—”

“Agent Li.” He impatiently cut off the man’s preamble.

His subordinate promptly responded, “Yes! Go on.”

“What kind of organization is the Silver Wolf Gang?”

“Silver Wolf Gang?!” His agent’s voice contained puzzlement, too. “I don’t know much.”

“Go find out more about the gang and let me know the results as soon as possible,” he ordered, hanging up thereafter.

A light rap came from the door.

He looked up. “Who is it?”

“It’s me.”

His older brother meekly requested, “Let me in.”

“I don’t like being disturbed when I’m studying.” He held his swollen red cheek; he did not want anyone to see him in such a sorry state.

“Let me in, please? I’m worried about you.” His sibling carefully worded his request.

He fell silent for a moment but ignored him in the end and powered on his computer, instead.

Little Yichen patiently knocked on the door from the outside.

Seeing that his younger twin was unwilling to open the door, he blackmailed, “If you don’t open the door for me, then I’ll tell mommy that you—”

Before his sentence could be completed, Youyou irritably stood up and went to open the door.

He was delighted when the door was finally opened.

His younger brother, however, glared at him. “Mu Yichen, I’ll punch you if you tattle about today to mommy!”

As soon as he warned him, his gaze fell on the towel in his hand. Astonished, he asked, “What are you doing?”

### **Chapter 868: Often Injured at a Younger Age**

Little Yichen swiftly slipped into the study and then locked the door behind him. His heart ached at the sight of Youyou’s swollen cheek. “Well... your face is swollen, so...”

The elder one took his hand and pushed him into his seat before meticulously wiping at his cheek using the cold, wet towel.

His gaze was fixated on his face. The strength of his hand was very light, as if afraid of accidentally hurting him.

Surprise was written all over Youyou's face.

When he saw his older brother's face up close, he noted how he was concentratedly making sure to control his wrist strength, seemingly afraid of bringing him any pain.

Little Yichen puckered his lips and blew on the swollen cheek and then lightly asked, "Your face has swelled; does it hurt?"

"Nope." The younger boy pursed his rosy lips stubbornly, yet he yelped in pain once his brother's hand pressed a little harder on his cheek.

"You said it doesn't hurt!"

The older lad was helpless. "How can your face not hurt when it has swelled so much?"

"You're forbidden from telling mommy," the younger one warned at once. "You can't let her know about this!"

"Why?"

The older boy was baffled. "Why can't mommy know that you're hurt?"

"She'll be distressed and break down in tears again."

Afterward, he would have to comfort his stupid mommy painstakingly.

Little Yichen raised a brow in surprise but made no further comments about it. His gaze fell back on the swollen, red cheek, and his hand resumed carefully wiping it.

The pain dissipated a little when the cool towel touched his scalding cheek.

The older twin continued his actions, saying, "I was also often injured when I was much younger."

"Injured?"

"Yes! I practically grew up in the army, so it's usual for me to get bumps, abrasions, and such." He pouted wryly as he recalled his poignant past.

"You were trained in the army?" Youyou widened his eyes in disbelief. "Why?"

"It's because daddy wanted me trained. He said that men must undergo sufferings and gain some capabilities from a young age; only then can they protect their loved ones when they grow up."

He paused for a bit before continuing in distress. "Actually, I didn't understand it in the past; why did the other children get to live so happily while I was forced to be in the army and undergo super boring training! No one was there to comfort or encourage me each time that I got hurt. It was really tough

training in the army. Once, while I was having field training, I got bitten by a snake and lost a lot of blood.”

His hand froze at this point. “You know what? It’s the type of snake that is slim and long; I didn’t even know if it’s poisonous; it bit me on the ankle in the blink of an eye, and it hurt so much that my tears leaked.”

Based on his brother’s account, a vivid image appeared in the younger boy’s mind.

He could not help shuddering at the thought of a snake slithering in the underbrush, especially when it raised its head up high and incessantly showed its forked tongue!

“It must’ve hurt a lot.”

He frowned.

Just imagining that scene alone filled him with fear.

“Of course, it hurt. After I got bitten, I used a knife to get the snake away from me and fainted not long after walking for a bit.”

Little Yichen pursed his lips. “By the time I awoke, I was already at the hospital. I heard from the captain that the snake was poisonous; I was lucky to be found in time, or else I would probably lose my life.”

He had been to hell and back several times already.

### **Chapter 869: Silver Wolf Gang’s Ties with the Gu Family**

Youyou was a little shocked.

Never did he wonder how much Little Yichen had suffered in training to have such formidable skills.

Here he was thinking of how abnormal this lad was for being able to contend with an adult gangster despite his small build, yet it turned out that he had undergone monstrous training in the army since he was much younger.

He asked, “What happened after?”

His brother’s lips curled. “After recuperating for a while, I was sent back to the army for training.”

“...” He was rendered speechless.

Based on his mother’s character, she would be heartbroken and never permit her precious child to undergo such hellish training.

“The military training was dry, dull, and especially cruel. There’s no winning or losing – only dead or alive.”

His tone was surprisingly calm, for he no longer viewed his daddy’s decision to have him undergo military training as wrong.

"I didn't get it then, but I do now. Daddy said that this is a world where the weak get eaten by the strong; the rules are decided by the strong, so I must become one, too, to protect my family!"

*The weak get eaten by the weak; the strong decide the rule!*

He could not fathom this in the past and only thought that his daddy's decision to be cruel! Several times, he had a close brush with death.

Now, he knew!

"That's why I really envy you sometimes."

Youyou lifted his gaze at him in disbelief.

Did this lad just say that he envied him?

That was because he did not know the life he had led these past seven years.

If he knew, he would not say such words so easily.

It was getting late. When their father received a call, he rushed back to the office.

Yun Shishi whisked her older son away for a bath, whereas Youyou remained in the study reading each mail.

His agent then called to say that he was done with his investigation.

"The Silver Wolf Gang is a group of ruffians on the East Street, and that territory belongs to the Gu family."

The aforementioned street was infamous in the capital.

Li Dongqiang, whom Yun Tianyou had previously encountered, was a ruffian on the said street.

This East Street was under the Gu family's jurisdiction.

The Gus could be said to be on par with the Mus. While they had indeed returned to the light from the darkness these past few years by turning their illegal assets into legal ones, and establishing a listed company, they were still a family with historical ties with the mafia, so they had substantial territories in the capital under them.

The East Street was one such territory of the Gu family.

Apart from the family head, Gu Jinglian, the rest of Gus were split into two factions and four sub-factions which were all managed by the elder members.

The above-mentioned street was under the head of Zhuque Hall's, Gu Aoxue's control.

Rumor had it that the Silver Wolf Gang that Gu Aoxue had established in that street was, in fact, a creditor company; frankly speaking, it was a company of which the purpose was to collect debts.

"A creditor company?"

Li Hanlin explained, "Yes! As its name implies, they act on behalf of their clients to collect debt owed by companies and authorized individuals, but the East Street's Silver Wolf Gang comprises thugs and ruffians and is notorious for their merciless methods. Just last year, to recover a debt of a few millions, that gang drove a company's authorized person into a corner; news of his committing suicide by jumping off a building made some noise before..."

### **Chapter 870: Decision to Join Hurricane**

Silver Wolf Gang's reputation stank; they used all sorts of vile means to collect debts, as well as to manage the Gu family's biggest underground casino, and were very rampant.

"Hm."

"Director Yun, why did you get me to investigate that gang?"

"I understood one thing yesterday," the boy suddenly said.

His agent was baffled.

He calmly continued. "This world is much crueler than I thought; the weak get eaten by the strong, and the weak won't ever get to make the rules, so I must become stronger!"

"Then, your point is..."

"Hurricane Group once invited me in; I'll decide on this matter as soon as possible!"

Having said that, he ended the call.

He threw the phone to the sofa and walked up to the window, silently looking out with deep understanding...

Early in the morning of the next day, Yun Shishi was about to visit the supermarket to get some sanitary supplies when she received a call from Xiao Xue.

They had not been in touch for so long. Ever since her friend returned to the country, she had only contacted her a few times to ask about her health.

After her return to the country, she seemed to have joined an external company under her family's arrangements. She was a newbie at her workplace and definitely needed time to acclimatize to her environment, so she had lost contact with her at some point.

Upon picking up the call, her friend wailed, "Shishi, my leave has finally been approved! I'm on leave starting today; let's hang out and have coffee!"

"I haven't heard from you for so long; I thought that you've already disappeared from the face of the earth," she joked.

"You should know this; when one is a newbie at a company, there's bound to be a handover of tasks. *Sigh* ... I was almost tormented to death. Ah, I was so hard-pressed! If I didn't get a leave, I'd probably die from exhaustion!" Her friend complained wryly while cursing her superior.



"I can't believe you can actually rein in your temper!" she exclaimed. "If you were your old self, you'd long quit your job."

"Well, I wasn't sensible in the past! Now, being an adult for so long, I should be more sensible, right?" Xiao Xue laughed and then made an appointment with her. "Two o'clock in the afternoon at the Peninsula Café; I'll wait for you!"

Her appointment was fixed just like that.

In the afternoon, Yun Shishi wore a simple attire and left home at once.

On her way to the meeting place, she made a trip to a dessert shop to buy her friend's favorite vanilla crepe before she hurried to the rendezvous point.

She reached the café early and sat at the reserved table. Ordering a cup of Mocha Frappuccino, she leaned comfortably against the sofa and looked at the streets through the window as she waited for her friend to arrive.

Basking in the warm afternoon sun, she squinted her eyes. The weather was perfect today; it was neither too sunny nor too cold. She even felt a little drowsy, so she simply nestled to herself with eyes closed.

When her best friend arrived, she saw a picture of beauty; nestled in a corner of the sofa, the warm sunlight from the window shone on Yun Shishi's face and made it seem as fair, and clear, as jade.

*Drunk on a sleeping beauty...*

Somehow, the phrase popped into her mind.

In the time that they did not meet, her dear friend had become more charming.

Probably due to her busy job before, she had neglected her dressing style.

Now, being an actress, she naturally paid attention to her outer appearance; Qin Zhou had even sent someone to do her wardrobe for her.