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Chapter 71 - Furious Trample of the White Lotus online free -

Chapter 71: Furious Trample of the White Lotus

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Yun Na received the much coveted invitation letter in the afternoon.

At the same time, she received a warning call from Li Dongqiang.

He sounded furious when she picked up his call.

“Yun Na, Yun Na, you are such a b*tch! Do you know who the hell you’ve messed with? You got me in a big trouble!”

She was baffled. “Brother Qiang, what do you mean?”

“Your sister may be young and harmless, but she’s got the backing of someone powerful! I didn’t get to touch her, yet I almost lost an arm. In the end, I got blacklisted by the most powerful man in the capital and almost lost my life...”

She could not make sense of what he was saying. “Brother Qiang, what do you mean? I don’t understand!”

“You don’t get it?!” He boiled and exclaimed, “Let me explain again; your sister has a powerful man backing her. As for the identity of this powerful man, it is not for someone lowly like you to know!”

She was baffled but quickly broke into a smile. “Brother Qiang, are you kidding me? My sister is plain and inferior with an unclaimed child. Good luck finding a powerful man who will want her!”

Just the thought of Yun Shishi disgusted her.

She is just a hooker; Brother Qiang must be kidding me!

“Don’t look down on your sister. She’s the type that rich bosses will definitely like. Anyway, you owe me 200,000 yuan with interest! Return that money to me within two days, or I’ll look for you at your place!”

After saying this, he abruptly cut the call.

“Brother Qiang, no...”

She stood rooted to the spot for a long time.

In the evening, Yun Shishi brought Youyou to the Yun house.

She stepped through the door and brushed past her adoptive sister. When Yun Na saw her, anger welled up within her and she shoved her hard.

Yun Shishi almost fell over. With clenched fists, she turned around and glared daggers at her adoptive sister, not bothering to mask her disdain.

Yun Na also shot her a hate-filled look and demanded, “Can’t you see where you are going, b*tch?!”

Unexpectedly...

SMACK! Yun Shishi slapped her face crisply.

Yun Na was dumbfounded that she dared to hit her!

Furious, she barked, “How dare you hit me?!”

Yun Shishi took a step forward, looked at her with calm and collected face. “You are such a dog; you really deserve a slap.”

Yun Na could not believe her ears. This once cowardly woman was openly defying her now. “You b*tch, are you rebelling because my father is not present?”

“Well, are you human in the first place?” Yun Shishi retorted with a derisive snort.

Yun Na could not contain her anger further and she lifted her hand high to return the slap. “You d*mn b*tch, I’m going to kill you!”

A loud smacking sound followed. Yun Shishi managed to dodge in time, so it did not hurt her.

She then coldly laughed, grabbed Yun Na by the collar, pushed her against the wall, and gave her another loud slap on the face.

She returned the slap ten folds.

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She returned the slap ten folds.

Yun Na was unprepared for that crisp slap that came hard and fast on one side of her face. Yun Shishi was not about to let her off, however. She gave her another smack on the other side of the face. She was the compulsive type who sought balance in her work.

With her palm and five fingers firmly and equally imprinted on Yun Na's two cheeks, the latter's pretty face was almost ruined.

Yun Na was infuriated! She was proud of her pretty face and took good care of it, so she really wanted to strangle this b*tch for nearly ruining it!

She confronted Yun Shishi and both got into a tussle. She let out a yelp as Yun Shishi took her wrist and gave it a twist. Crazy, she grabbed Yun Shishi's hair.

“What are you two doing?” A flustered voice was heard from the doorway.

Yun Yecheng stood at the front door and saw the chaos in the hallway. He went red with anger.

“Stop it, you two! Are you both rebelling?”

“Dad!” Seeing her father, Yun Shishi quickly concealed the frosty look on her face and gave an afflicted moan. “Yun Na is too much...”

She pretended to sob with much distress.

Yun Na was speechless.

No matter how miserable she felt in the past, Yun Shishi never complained to their father.

However, right now, she was posing as the innocent party.

Yun Na fumed. Her face was still chafed from the slaps. Who was the real culprit here?

Yun Shishi looked weak, helpless, and especially heart-wrenching.

He was heartbroken and glared at Yun Na.

Li Qin heard the commotion and came to investigate.

She saw the swollen marks on her daughter's face.

“Ma, this b*tch hit me and still dared to call me names.”

“You b*tch!” Li Qin was incensed. She pointed a stern finger to Youyou and Yun Shishi and screamed, “Yun family does not accept you bastards! You are truly an unfilial daughter!”

Yun Shishi laughed chillingly.

Youyou walked up to Yun Shishi and held her hand. He turned to look at Li Qin with a cute and comely smile.

“Auntie, rest assured; I'll take care of mommy. You don't have to worry about us. You should use your money on ways to beautify yourself, instead.”

Li Qin covered her face with embarrassment. She used to be beautiful, but after giving birth to Yun Na, her face became covered

with striae. Since she was now middle-aged, her appearance could no longer regain its youthfulness, regardless of how many cosmetics she put on it. She gnashed her teeth in fury as the little boy's venomous words hit her sore spot.

He might be young and look innocently cute, but he had got quite the sharp tongue!

“You...” she choked in anger.

Youyou looked up at his mother and tugged at her sleeve. He asked in an angelic voice, “Mommy, do you know what happens when ‘Mommy Disgust’ meets ‘Miss Disgust’?”

She asked with amusement, “What happens?”

Youyou glanced at the mother-daughter pair and replied nonchalantly, “Full-house disgust1.”

Li Qin knew that the child was using this joke to take a dig at her. Infuriated, she charged forward and wanted to give him a slap, but Yun Shishi caught her wrist.

“Unfilial woman, how dare you hit my daughter? Are you going to hit me next? Yecheng, look! Yun Na's face is swelling from this b*tch's slaps!”

Before Yecheng could respond, Yun Shishi looked indignantly and said, “Yes! I slapped your daughter because she is in the wrong. She gambled, took drugs, and got into debts. I lost my job because of her. Yesterday, she almost cost me...”

She stopped irately and did not continue further.

“You can call me names and do what you like to me, but I am not a cheap servant girl to be at your beck and call or be used by you. I have my dignity. I am not your slave!” she said with great forbearance.

“You...” Li Qin was at a loss for words.

1. This is a play on the word ‘house’ in Chinese, which means ‘utter disgust’.

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Chapter 73: Giving in No More

Translator: Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

“You...” Li Qin was at a loss for words.

Those were the words Li Qin had once told Yun Shishi. She did not expect the latter to remember them.

Yun Shishi looked weak and defenseless in the past, but she was different now! One at a time, she would do to them what they did to her!

Li Qin grabbed her arm and was about to speak harshly when Yun Shishi gave her a withering look and commanded icily, “Take your hand off me.”

There was an inviolable disdain in her tone.

Li Qin was angered by her defiance!

“Am I still your mother?”

Yun Shishi scoffed but gave a sweet smile before answering,
“You’ve never accepted me as your daughter from the very start, so why are you asking me if I consider you as my mother now?”

Li Qin could not contain her irk. “It is good that your real mother deserted you, or your illegitimate son would shame her to death!”

Yun Shishi glared dangerously at her. “You’d better worry about your daughter. Ask her to tell you what troubles she’s gotten herself into out there.”

Yun Na incited, “Papa, look at her! She’s trying to frame me! Yun Shishi, you b*tch! You are the one who is a disgrace to the Yun family for having an illegitimate child! People will laugh at us if they catch wind of it! You dare to accuse me of taking drugs; do you have any proof?!”

Yun Na had always been a little villain to Yun Shishi since young. Together with Li Qin, she had bullied and played tricks on her. She would often tell lies and sow discord between her father and Yun Shishi.

“Pa, do you trust me or her?” Yun Shishi asked resolutely, determined not to give in this time.

“Pa, don’t listen to her nonsense! You have to believe me. I’m your biological daughter...”

“Shut up!”

Yun Yecheng could not contain his chagrin. He had absolute trust in Yun Shishi as he saw how she had been suffering in silence all this while.

He could not stomach how she had suffered so much when he was not around. “Li Qin, you are getting from bad to worse. Shishi is still a child; how can you be so cruel to her? Do you still have a conscience?”

Yun Na also hung her head in shame and stood quietly in a corner. He knew she was guilty as charged!

“Great! Gambling and taking drugs? What a loss of face!”

“No, it’s not... Pa, listen to me; I can explain!” Yun Na’s face was covered in tears.

“Shut up, you unfilial child!”

Yun Yecheng slapped her in a fit of rage.

That night, he gave Yun Na a good thrashing before Li Qin. The belt left bitter scars on her back.

When Yun Shishi left the Yun house, she could still hear Yun Na’s wailing as the latter was made to kneel outside the hallway.

Yun Na had never been through such harsh treatment since she was young. She really hates me now.

However, such harsh punishment was nothing to Yun Shishi!

Li Qin and Yun Na had tortured her so many times in the past. Those were still etched in her memory.

Pricked, poked, slapped, hair ripped...

What Yun Na was going through right now was nothing compared to all her sufferings!

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Chapter 74: Meeting Little Yichen

Translator: Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

Youyou crossed him arm and sulked as they took a taxi home. Yun Shishi saw her son's sullen face and gave each of his rosy cheeks a pinch.

“Youyou, what happened? Why do you look so sad?”

He gave a snort. “Mommy, they are bullying you. I dislike them! I dislike grandma!”

She knew that Youyou could not bear to see her suffer.

Although this child appeared gentle and sweet before her, she knew deep down that he was different from other children. Besides being a smart kid, his tough childhood made him have the maturity not fit for his young age. He was an obedient and understanding child that was not prone to throwing tantrums.

She caressed his head lovingly. “I am the happiest person with just Youyou, so don’t mind about them.”

His little hands reached up and cupped his mother’s face. “Don’t be upset anymore, mommy. If anyone dares to make mommy angry again, I’ll punish them!”

She did not take his words seriously. “What a good boy, Youyou! My love for you isn’t in vain.”

Youyou looked at her with loving tenderness. “As long as mommy is happy, I am willing to do anything.” His eyes then flashed with vileness. Mommy, Youyou can really protect you!

Once they reached home, the manager called and instructed her to attend an event at Crowne Hotel.

She hurried over. The hotel was grand and luxurious.

She was originally intending to take a nap at home, but she was told to get ready as the artiste under her care would be attending a dinner party.

As she was walking on the red carpet toward the ballroom, she caught sight of a familiar shadow.

At the end of the hallway, a five- to six-year-old child was being accompanied by a few servants.

He looked exactly like Youyou!

Her heart was filled with anticipation as she discreetly followed them.

Her footsteps were light as she stepped on the expensive carpet.

Seeming to have sensed something, the smart-looking boy turned around and knocked into Yun Shishi.

She stared dazedly at him and her heart skipped a beat!

Youyou!

His raven crown shone darkly and gently under the retro-light fixture.

He had fair skin, rosy cheeks, high bridge nose, and ruddy red lips. The elegant contours of his little face hinted to a European ancestry yet he still retained his oriental charm.

He had a pair of expressive eyes framed by long black lashes that curled up like wings.

His eyes were ethereal and charming, sparkling like diamonds.

However, these bright orbs currently held a tint of aloofness. He might be young, but his imperial temperament was evident.

His sharp and distinct contours were exactly like Youyou's.

The only difference between the two faces was that one appeared detached and lonely and the other was warm and gentle.

This child... Could he be...

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Chapter 75: This is her child.

Translator: Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

This child... Could he be...

She was stunned by her guess.

Six years ago, she gave birth to a pair of twins prematurely, but the nurse mistook Youyou for stillborn when she failed to detect his weak breaths.

Thus, the man only took away the other healthy twin, the older brother.

Yun Yecheng then deleted all traces of Youyou with the help of his hospital director friend.

She was fortunate to be able to keep Youyou.

However, as a mother, she could not forget the existence of the other child.

For the past six years, she would think of that child she had never met and mentally sketched his profile in her head.

That child probably resembles Youyou in some ways , she thought.

He would have Youyou's eyes, proud nose, and prolifically beautiful face.

She did not expect that the twins would look exactly alike, though.

She stared dumbly at the little boy before her and tears welled up in her eyes... She did not expect to see this child again in her lifetime!

There seemed to be fetters between the mother and child. Mu Yichen had MuYazhe's temperament: He disliked receiving an explicit stare from a stranger.

Nonetheless, the sight of this harmless-looking woman tearing up caused his heart to soften.

"You... Who are you?" he asked cautiously as he eyed her questioningly.

He sounded just like Youyou. She could not help but take a step forward.

Mu Yichen backed off guardedly; he subconsciously did not want her to get near him. The servants quickly stood protectively before him and stopped Yun Shishi from advancing.

"Who are you? You are not allowed near our young master."

"I'm..." She opened her mouth to speak but was at a loss for words.

That's right; who am I to him? Am I even allowed to acknowledge this child in the first place?

Her flesh and blood was standing before her eyes, yet she could not acknowledge him. It was painful and ironic.

She smiled and remarked, "Don't worry; I'm not a bad woman. I won't hurt you."

Mu Yichen was instantly won over by her gentle smile.

He had never seen such a benevolent smile. His father seldom smiled at him.

Although his mommy smiled often, her smile was complex and chilly.

As for this stranger's smile, it was full of motherly love – the first he had experienced in his life.

He was overwhelmed with too many thoughts.

Still... She was a stranger, so he did not want to appear too friendly.

“You keep staring at me. I don't like that!” he warned her. He did not sound harsh and distant like always; instead, his tone sounded calm and emotionless.

She smiled, but before she could reply, a woman's voice was heard from behind her.

“Who is standing there?”

She was startled into turning around and saw an elegant woman with piercing eyes behind her.

The woman went into alert mode when she saw her face.

“Yun Shishi...”

Mu Wanrou was stupefied. She did not expect to see her here out of all places. After more than a decade, that frail-looking girl that

resided in her memory had grown into a beautiful and charming lady. Time did not seem to age her.

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Chapter 76: She has no custody rights.

Translator: Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

Mu Wanrou was stupefied. She did not expect to see her here out of all places. After more than a decade, that frail-looking girl that resided in her memory had grown into a beautiful and charming lady. Time did not seem to age her.

Even without makeup, she still looked shockingly beautiful. Her youthful look resembled a high school student.

Yun Shishi looked at the woman and pondered on. She found her face with heavy makeup to be quite familiar, as if she had seen her somewhere before.

She could not place where she had seen her before, yet she really found the woman to be... very familiar.

Mu Wanrou's stare was like a dagger. She was incensed. How small could this capital be? The person she least wanted to see just had to appear before her now!

The moment she caught wind of Mu Yazhe looking for Yun Shishi, she had been trying to come up with ways to remove this thorn in her flesh. What an ironic coincidence today!

Her crimson lips pursed as she belittlingly spoke, “Who are you and what are you doing in this hotel? Have you checked with the reception? What’s your profession and identity? Look at your shabby dress; are you even allowed to step into this prestigious hotel?”

“I am... I’m an artiste assistant from Huanyu Entertainment...”

“Which artiste? What’s the name?” Mu Wanrou was not paying attention. She only wanted to get rid of this woman as soon as possible and prevent her from interacting with Little Yichen!

“Mommy...” Mu Yichen calmly called out from behind.

Yun Shishi subconsciously turned around even as she realized that it was not her that the child was calling ‘mommy’.

Mu Wanrou pushed her aside and walked to Little Yichen. Her frigid face broke into motherly warmth. “Yes, honey, what is it?”

Seeing this scene, Yun Shishi suddenly recalled that this overbearing woman was the one who had slapped her in the villa six years ago – that man’s fiancée!

She was infertile, so they had to resort to surrogacy to continue the family’s legacy.

That scene was still fresh and vivid in her mind.

She remembered how condescending this woman was – remembered how she looked at her as if she were a beggar.

“I’m sleepy. I want to go home,” he simply answered.

Mu Wanrou smiled and said, “Alright! Auntie Gui will bring you back.”

Auntie Gui hurried over and took Little Yichen’s hand. As he followed Auntie Gui down the hallway, he took a long look at Yun Shishi with pursed lips.

Yun Shishi was left alone in the hallway with Mu Wanrou. As she longingly watched Little Yichen be led away, the arrogant Mu Wanrou suddenly blocked her view of him.

“Miss Yun, we met again!”

“... How are you?” She backed away slowly. The woman’s aura was too prickly that she instinctively wanted to keep her distance from her.

“How have you been in the past few years, Miss Yun?” Mu Wanrou asked coldly.

Her lukewarm courtesies sounded oddly strange to Yun Shishi.

“Do you still remember me? I’m the young mistress of the Mu family.” She took a step closer as she spoke, “Miss Yun seems to have forgotten the clause in the contract!”

The accusation was hostile and daunting.

The last clause in the contract stated that Yun Shishi had no custody rights for the child, Mu Yichen.

Yun Shishi's face turned ashen as she replied with deliberation, "I haven't forgotten every clause in that contract. Mistress Mu, don't worry; I won't appear in my... in your son's life."

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Chapter 77: A Thorn in the Flesh

Translator: Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

Her face turned ashen as she replied with deliberation, "I haven't forgotten every clause in that contract. Mistress Mu, don't worry; I won't appear in my... in your son's life."

"Really? You mean it?"

"Yes!" she replied through clenched lips, her heart crashing with pain.

Mu Wanrou broke into a loathsome smile. "I hope you won't forget what you've said today and won't do anything to breach the contract. If I find out that you are trying to worm your way into our lives again, I'll see to it that you regret it!"

She gave her a warning. Approaching her, Mu Wanrou caught sight of a hickey on her neck.

Last night, when Mu Yazhe did not return home, she sent someone to investigate. In the hotel's security footage, she saw him enter a suite.

He left the suite in a neat suit in the morning, while a girl in a dress followed his assistant out of the room in the afternoon. The face was obscured from sight... but the shape and height perfectly matched this woman before her.

The moment she saw the dubious trace on her neck, Mu Wanrou's mind was filled with so many possibilities. The more she thought about it, the angrier she got; the sinews on her forehead were obvious.

“B*tch!”

She raised her hand to slap her.

Behind her, a little voice coddled.

“Mommy, I've been waiting for you.” Little Yichen appeared out of nowhere as Mu Wanrou was about to send a slap across Yun Shishi's face. She halted.

Panicking, Mu Wanrou turned around and gently asked, “Yichen, didn't I have Auntie Gui bring you home?”

“Does mommy not plan to follow us back for dinner?” Little Yichen looked odd for a reason or another, as if he were trying to protect Yun Shishi, when he calmly pressed on, “Daddy said he is coming home for dinner tonight.”

Mu Wanrou heard this and did not waste any more time on Yun Shishi.

She would have a chance to prove the facts about last night.

As for Yun Shishi, she would not let her off lightly and would make her disappear from the capital soon. She would remove this thorn from her flesh once and for all!

Thus, after giving her a disdainful look, Mu Wanrou carried Little Yichen in her arms and left.

Yun Shishi was lost for a moment.

He is called Yichen, huh... She was overwhelmed with emotions.

It was painful to watch her flesh and blood call someone else mommy, but she still remembered the contract clause from six years ago.

After she gave birth to that son, she would be a stranger to him. It was cruel but necessary.

She was defenseless against the rich and powerful Mu family.

She was unfit to be that child's mother...

She took a deep breath and collected her thoughts before rushing over to the dinner party.

Along the street, an extended Bentley parked at an intersection.

This Bentley was a limited edition. It was not difficult to tell that the owner of this car was someone very rich.

A black genuine leather sofa and Sackson carpet decorated the interior of the car.

On the side, a small wine cabinet displayed expensive wine and vodka, looking lush and bright under the lights.

Yun Tianyou sat casually on the sofa, an expensive stemware filled with bubbling coke in his hand.

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Sitting beside him was none other than Li Hanlin, the board agent for Lezhi Holdings.

Li Hanlin was a smart-looking man with distinctive features. He did not look too good today, however. This was the case because of the presence of a six- to seven-year-old child next to him. This boy might be small, but he was incredibly mature for his age. His gaze became weirder when it landed on Youyou.

Never in his wildest imagination did he think that the most enigmatic shareholder in Lezhi Holdings' board of directors would turn out to be a mere child.

He initially refused to believe this fact.

How could it be? When he was six or seven years old, he was playing with mud. What's wrong with children nowadays? Is it a result of genetic mutation?

This little kid, who seemed to have been weaned off his mother's milk only a couple of years back, was already making millions!

Lezhi Holdings, which was previously based somewhere in Europe, was on the brink of bankruptcy when it was bought out by Hurricane Group a year ago. In a short span of time, it rose to become a dream toy factory of international standards.

Any toys released by Lezhi Holdings would become a worldwide craze.

Having a toy from Lezhi Holdings would make any child proud.

No one would have thought that those one-of-a-kind toys originated from the blueprint of a six- to seven-year-old boy.

In any case, who would even think that the biggest shareholder of Lezhi Holdings was a little kid who had yet to complete his kindergarten education ?

It was too fantastical that it was hard to believe!

However, it was the truth.

This shareholder was always mysterious and elusive; no one had seen him before.

He only knew that after Lezhi Holdings was bought out by Hurricane Group, this shareholder was given the ultimate authority in the company with his sixty-percent shares.

He was also the chief designer of the program currently being developed by Lezhi Holdings.

It was only about two hours ago that he was told to meet this mysterious shareholder. He rushed over, only to see a little kid not taller than his waist.

When Yun Tianyou revealed his identity to him, Li Hanlin let out a screech in disbelief.

Only when the little kid took out an audio converter did he believe him. If his true identity were made public, the board would go crazy!

Li Hanlin was still somewhat dazed and confused.

Youyou took a straw and happily sipped the cola. He wound down the window pane and caught a glimpse of a familiar figure in the afterglow.

The figure looked more than just familiar. It was better to say that he and that figure looked exactly alike.

At the end of his gaze was a boy about his age. A woman was leading him toward a Lincoln car by the hand.

The little boy was dressed in a suit. With exquisite features that exactly matched his, the boy's only difference with him was his aloofness.

Yun Tianyou sat in a trance as he stared wide-eyed and with knitted brows at the boy.

Why did this boy look exactly like him?

The Lincoln car slowly drove off.

Yun Tianyou immediately said, "Keep up with that Lincoln in front."

“Direct – Director Yun,” Li Hanlin quickly corrected his words and asked carefully, “What’s the matter?”

“Follow it!” Yun Tianyou resolutely ordered.

“Yes!”

The Bentley rapidly started and, with a throttle, kept up with the Lincoln.

It followed closely behind.

Yun Tianyou, who was sitting in the back seat with a pensive look, asked purposefully, “Have found anything about the person I told you to investigate a few days ago?”

“Yes. The information is all here.” Li Hanlin respectfully handed over a thick file containing the results of the investigation.

Yun Tianyou reached out his hand for it. His face was expressionless as he flipped the pages.

He looked more and more serious as he read on.

The Lincoln car drove into the district housing rich people in the capital, Shimao Champagne Lake.

The area had some of the most expensive villas in the capital. Whoever lived here was someone with a high status and net worth.

The villas here were rumored to be around 500,000 yuan a foot¹.

It was revoltingly expensive.

The Lincoln car drove through, unimpeded by anyone, while the Bentley was stopped at the gate.

Shimao Champagne Lake had a tight security, so no suspicious character could slip in.

The security stopped the car and Li Hanlin wound down the window pane. As he was about to speak, the guard sitting by the gate saw Yun Tianyou and expressed his awe and respect.

“Young Master Mu is back!”

The guard, who could not recognize the car plate, mistook Yun Tianyou for the young master of the Mu family and dared not delay.

Who would dare to stop the car with Young Master Mu inside ?

There were too many suspicions inside Yun Tianyou, but he was composed when he greeted the guard, “Uncle, how are you doing?”

The security guard was taken by pleasant surprise and immediately replied, “Young master, I’m doing fine. I hope you are, too! Please enter, young master!”

1. The original text is ‘ping’, which is equivalent to ‘foot’ in the ancient metering system.

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Chapter 79: Yearning

Translator: Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

The security guard was taken by pleasant surprise and immediately replied, “Young master, I’m doing fine. I hope you are, too! Please enter, young master!”

From what he could remember, the young master of the Mu family had always been haughty and indifferent and would not bother with niceties with a mere security guard like him. Thus, he was somewhat taken by surprise.

After the security guard permitted them entry, the Bentley slowly roved through the entrance until it reached the villa where the Lincoln was parked. Li Hanlin instructed the chauffeur to park the car nearby.

“Director Yun, what... is happening here?” he asked carefully.

Yun Tianyou shushed Li Hanlin and indicated for him not to speak further. He then wound down the window pane of the car and peeked out.

Yun Tianyou saw the boy, who was identical to him, alight from the car and be promptly received by the servant at the door.

Yun Tianyou’s knitted brows hinted at the many unanswered questions in his mind.

Mu Wanrou got off the car next and saw the larger-than-life Mu Yazhe by the door. He was not wearing his suit, so he no longer looked like a corporate general. Instead, the pristine white shirt complemented the exquisiteness of his face.

It was a dreary night.

The ground lights in the courtyard of the villa were all lit up.

There was a heartwarming atmosphere.

Mu Yazhe slightly stooped down and gave Mu Yichen a tender smile.

He did not smile often. He was usually stern-looking and aloof.

Only before Little Yichen would he display such rare warmth.

His deep-set, almond-shaped eyes were beautiful and mesmerizing. With his sexy and seductive lips, it was impossible to resist him.

A father's warmth was like a harbor, emanating immeasurable peace of mind.

He had flown to North America to attend a meeting the day before and hurried home as soon as he touched down earlier.

Little Yichen was initially upset with him regarding that night he had not returned home as promised.

They had previously agreed that Mu Yazhe would accompany him for dinner and help him do his homework. He had promised not to bring home work-related matters, yet he had broken that promise.

However, the gloomy thoughts dispersed from Little Yichen's mind at his father's warm regard.

The little fellow rushed into his father's embrace, his little hands clutching around Mu Yazhe's elegant shoulders as he muttered, "Daddy..."

Yun Tianyou sat in the car and watched the two with an infatuated look. His eyes moistened at a nearly imperceptible level.

He saw Mu Yazhe take out an exquisitely wrapped present from behind him and passed it over to Little Yichen. Little Yichen unwrapped the present with much anticipation and saw that it was the remote-controlled car he had been longing for: Lezhi's latest bestseller and the dream toy of many children.

"Wow! This is Lezhi's TK01 smart remote-controlled car. Thank you, daddy! I'm so happy!"

Mu Wanrou slowly walked over and stooped low beside Little Yichen. She kissed his forehead and suggested, "Honey, let's assemble it with daddy, alright?"

"Yes!"

Mu Yazhe gave his son a coddling smile. "Honey, have you forgiven daddy yet?"

"Yes! Daddy is the best! I love daddy the most!"

This heartwarming scene stung Yun Tianyou's eyes.

A father could have such a warm presence, huh.

TK01 smart remote-controlled car was painstakingly designed by Youyou. After it was just released for production, online pre-orders

exceeded several thousands. He once saw a locally made remote-controlled car in the mall and played with it for experimentation. His mother thought he liked the toy and insisted on getting it for him. In actuality, he did not like toys.

Toys were considered childish and he was no longer interested in those things.

He just wanted a daddy to be by his side, patiently assembling a toy and playing it with him.

What he yearned for was nothing but a companion.

His small hand hooked on the window edge as his loneliness overwhelmed him.

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Chapter 80: A Round of Drinks (1)

Translator: Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

What he yearned for was nothing but a companion.

His small hand hooked on the window edge as loneliness overwhelmed him.

He was even somewhat at a loss. Throughout his life, there was a time in the past when he thought that he did not have a father. However, right now, his father was this close to him.

Just like how Yun Shishi would always imagine the appearance of her other child, whom she had never met before, in her mind, this was not Yun Tianyou's first time imagining how his father would look like in his head.

He must be very tall with beautiful eyes and a high nose bridge. He must look very handsome and suave in a suit.

Since the teachers in his kindergarten often praised him for his good looks, his father should be even more handsome.

In fact, the man was so attractive that he himself was mesmerized by him.

Deep down, he was also imagining how wonderful it would be if he were with his father from birth.

It was just a pity...

Suddenly, Yun Shishi's gentle words echoed in his mind. 'Youyou won't leave mommy, will you?'

Yes! He would never leave his mother forever!

He was her forever sweetheart! He would protect her from all dangers. Even if it were his biological father, he would not let him hurt her!

Youyou's eyes cast down. He concealed the longing in his eyes, which was there for a moment, and slowly rolled up the car window.

Mu Yazhe held Yichen in his arms and patted his little head lovingly. Suddenly, he spotted an unfamiliar luxury Bentley from the corner of his eye.

He followed his line of sight and saw the Bentley gradually departing.

He seemingly observed someone's lonely side profile through the car window.

A child of about six years of age sat in the back seat. The boy tried to keep his head up, but his eyes remained downcast. He looked a little lonely.

As if he had just lost something important, his heart skipped a beat and his breath hitched a little.

Yichen raised his head to see a pair of eyes dazedly looking into the distance. He furrowed his brows and asked, "Daddy, what's wrong?"

"Erm... nothing." Mu Yazhe lowered his head. His lips formed an arc at the corner, yet his mind was elsewhere.

...

The gathering was held in a VIP lounge. It was of a prestigious class.

Yun Shishi had just pushed the door open when she was met with a lively scene.

She saw Han Jingyi in the arms of a plump middle-aged man, acting as if no one else were around. She lightly hit the man's shoulder and was being coy by talking in a cutesy voice.

Her smooth shoulders were slightly exposed in her sexy, revealing dress. She was nothing but seductive.

The group of people sitting around the two did not say anything about their interactions. They were only sitting around and talking in a jovial manner, as if they were already used to seeing such a lewd scene.

In the entertainment industry, intimate scenes like this often happened that they were long used to them.

The middle-aged man embracing Han Jingyi was the CEO of a real estate company, Yan Liangxiong. He was highly valued and had some reputation to his name. He was the very investor supporting Han Jingyi's career as an actress.

Yun Shishi was not used to seeing such a scene, but she forced herself to get used to it and sat beside Han Jingyi.

However, the moment she entered the room, the atmosphere in the lounge had a slight change.

Han Jingyi, a newbie actress who had graduated from an arts school, knew of the rules in showbiz and how this industry worked.

Using her good looks, she signed on with Huanyu Entertainment. However, after debuting for a year, she did not acquire many resources and remained unknown to the masses.

It was only recently that she got a hold of Yan Liangxiong. The middle-aged man was attracted to beauties, especially someone like Han Jingyi – a fresh model with a slender body and a sweet

appearance. She, who was to his taste, began to receive a few offers from some reality shows and make a name for herself.

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