

## Sweet Love 1051

### Chapter 1051: Tricky

Everything happened as what Mo Chengan had said; not only was he removed from the case, but she was also taken into custody.

The moment she stepped into the detention center, she started to feel helpless and lost as she did not know what was awaiting her after twenty-four hours.

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“Director Li, calm down, calm down! It’s fine to be angry, but pay attention to your health! Don’t make things difficult for yourself over a lass! I’m here to give you a sincere apology on her behalf!”

“Apology?! Is it useful?! Even if that woman is now on her knees, crying and begging for me to let her off, it’s useless! Sun Hua, I’m telling you: This isn’t the end of it! Just how do you handle things?!”

The atmosphere in the hospital ward was as cold as the temperature in an ice valley.

Li Dongliang laid on the sickbed with a frosty face. Leaning against the headboard, he refused to spare the other a glance as he kept his eyes closed.

Unable to do anything about the situation, the latter could only force himself to stand by the sickbed with his head hanging low. From earlier, his face color had been changing from red to white and vice versa. He could not help feeling annoyed with Yun Shishi, but on the surface, he had to put on a smiling face before the man.

How was he to know that such a big matter would happen?

Initially, he thought that no matter how unwilling she was, she was only an untamed kitten and would naturally behave after her claws were polished down and she was given a good punishment.

How was he to know that that headstrong lass would stab the big boss with scissors not long after his departure?!

*D\*mn it! The wound is pretty deep, too!*

Anyone would be furious at this as well!

He started breaking out in a cold sweat when he saw from his periphery his boss’s gloomy face.

He thought, *If I knew that this would happen, I wouldn’t seek ways to send that girl over!*

Headstrong women like her should be sent to the mafia for a good lesson, instead!

Even the most stubborn person would be tamed then!

Now... she just had to offend this big shot!

Who was Li Dongliang?

In the capital, who did not know him? Although he was an entertainment company's boss in name, he had connections behind him.

In the early years before he became successful and the company was newly established, he was already doing all sorts of shady business dealings.

How did Global Pictures start up? It was all due to the support of high-ranking officials from the government and the underworld ringleaders!

There was no need to ask why these people were willing to support Global Pictures.

All these big shots lacked no money or resources; what they lacked was a beauty in their arms for a little pleasure.

Thus, over the years, Li Dongliang had been supplying them with many beauties from his company.

With such a layer of connection, these powerful figures were naturally willing to let him have a share of the pie. They paved a path for his company once they were sated.

Hence, regardless of people making a living through legitimate means or not, as long as they had the power and influence, they had some connections with him, let alone those hidden characters inextricably linked to him.

He was a domineering big shot in the capital; whoever met him would have to show him some face.

How could she expect to have a way out now?

A young lady like her, with no power, influence, or background, how would she win against him? Experience begot wisdom!

## **Chapter 1052: Quickly scram!**

This man's connection with a certain high-ranking official in the capital alone was enough to oppress her!

Forget about a comeback, it would be a blessing if he did not get implicated himself!

It was hard enough just thinking of how to save himself; who would care about the safety of that lass?

D\*mn. She deserved it even if she died!

That unruly lass did not know what was good for her!

Other celebrities could understand the rules, so how did she end up offending this big shot? He really could not fathom it!

Beside feeling helpless, infuriated, and worried, Sun Hua felt fear and uneasiness even more.

Li Dongliang expressionlessly squinted at him and scoffed. "Why are you still standing there? Are my words not clear enough? Get lost and don't get in my way!"

The latter gritted his teeth. How could he leave now? The man had not made things clear with him yet! If he left, the man would likely seek trouble with him later.

He was still counting on the man for a living!

No way was he going to stumble here over a little lass!

He apologized, "Boss Li, I'm really sorry! I didn't expect that Yun Shishi not to play by the rules and to end up creating such a trouble for me!"

Giving him a vicious glare, the man sneered. "I don't want to talk so much nonsense with you. Don't you ever give me sh\*t again! Didn't I task you to handle things properly?! Hm? She's only a small actress; why didn't she learn how to read people's faces for a living? What's going on? Does she think herself as Du Shiniang?!"

Frightened by the sharp gaze, he nearly knelt before the man. Although he felt aggrieved and wronged, he could only suffer in bitter silence.

"Boss, how about I kneel before you? I'll leave that lass for you to discard, but... please let me off! Otherwise... I'm feeling very wronged! Next time, I'll bring you a docile woman!"

"You still want a next time? I got stabbed in my waist this time around; if the next woman you send ends up being more vicious than her, won't she stab my family jewels?! You're bent on bringing calamity on me, aren't you?!"

Li Dongliang snorted, clearly not buying his trick, and, with a turn of his head, roared, "Do you think I believe your words?! Bah! Get as far away from me as possible! You sent her to me; now that things have gone wrong, you want to pretend that everything's fine?! D\*mn you! Dream on! Why don't I stab you with a knife for experience?!"

Sun Hua's face instantly paled, unable to spit out a word as he shuddered.

He thought to himself, *I'm really doomed this time!*

It was not enough that the b\*tch got herself into trouble; she just had to drag him down, too!

If this middle-aged man really wanted to settle scores, would he still be able to live?!

"What are you doing standing there?!" Li Dongliang felt more irritated upon seeing him standing there with a bitter face, so he stretched out his leg to give him a hard kick.

He was fine if he did not move, but due to his impulsive action, he pulled onto his wound.

His body twitched as he grimaced in pain and cursed softly; his face contorted even more when he found the guy still lingering around!

"Hurry up and get lost! D\*mn!"

Sun Hua was so frightened that he stumbled backward and nearly fell to the ground.

## **Chapter 1053: Out of His Wits**

He nodded fervently in response to the man and bowed his head before carefully closing the door carefully behind him as he left the ward.

Li Dongliang, who was still feeling stifled, kicked his blanket and ended up with a pale face from the pain.

He hissed inwardly, *I won't ever spare this tactless lass!*

Sun Hua was feeling beyond vexed once he stepped outside of the hospital. Tugging at his hair, he gritted teeth and cursed.

How gutsy was that Yun Shishi?! She actually took to stab Li Dongliang with a pair of scissors!

He really did not understand how Huanyu was teaching their artistes!

Did he actually come back with shorn instead of wool and got himself into deep sh\*t?

He initially intended to visit that troublemaker at the police station, but since he had received a dressing down in the ward and had put up with that old man's stinky attitude, he was no longer in the mood to do so.

The man irritably stomped his feet at the thought of offending such a big shot; temporarily, he was at his wits' end.

He was in trouble himself. That old thing would surely deal with him after he was discharged from the hospital!

A strong hatred for that artiste was, thus, bred in his heart.

When his assistant called to inquire if he should bail out the artiste from the police station, with a hand on his hip, he angrily shouted on the street, "Why bother about that lass?! Never mind that she wants to jump into the fire pit, but I really don't get why we're dragged down as well! We're helpless ourselves now; why should we care about her? Leave her to her fate! D\*mn!"

The assistant agreed and ended the call.

He was apparently so angry that his head throbbed painfully after the call.

He was unable to contain his fury, so he gave Kong Xiaoqian a call, but who knew that the latter's phone would be engaged?

Not thinking much of it, he hailed a cab home to sleep!

On the other side, even though it was a lawful detention, Mo Chengan still reached out to help the poor young lady. By pulling strings, he arranged for her to stay in a relatively clean detention cell.

Together with her were several prostitutes who had just been arrested from the red-light district.

Leaning against the wall in the detention cell, Yun Shishi looked at the foreign surroundings outside the iron bars with tilted head.

Some of the other prisoners in the cell with her were judging her with inquisitive eyes at that moment.

“Yo, look! It’s a new lady! Oh, she looks decent!”

“Shh! Don’t let her hear us! She’s looking over...”

“A femme fatale in a sultry dress — how immoral! I bet she got arrested in the red-light district, too! The police have been cracking down on that area for days now!”

“Say no more; she may not be a prostitute...”

Yun Shishi did not pay attention to their discussion at all. Hanging her head low, she surveyed her surroundings before she slowly walked to a corner and sat down.

Raising her hands, her gaze gradually dimmed at the sight of the dangling chain. There was not much illumination in the entire cell, except for a dim incandescent light in the corridor, which seemed to be lacking in maintenance; half of its light was dim.

As soon as her head touched the quilt when she lay down, she was immediately engulfed by a wave of stinky moldy smell.

She hurriedly sat up to lean on the wall, instead.

Even though she was not a clean freak, she felt a little suffocated from the foul air in this detention cell.

#### **Chapter 1054: Murderer...**

Feeling a little sleepy, she weakly leaned her head against the cold wall and squinted her eyes.

“Yo, newcomer! Hey, hey, hey... Tsk! I’m calling you!”

“Hey, hey! Yo, newcomer!”

She suddenly heard several voices calling out to her and felt a nudge on her shoulder just as she closed her eyes.

She turned her face expressionlessly in the direction of those women calling her.

“What’s your name? What did you do to land yourself here?”

Her brows furrowed slightly but she did not reply.

“Hey! I’m asking a question! Why aren’t you speaking?”

“You look quite pretty, miss. Where are you from?”

She pursed her lips but still did not open her mouth.

These female convicts felt bored at her lack of answers. Exchanging glances, they looked back at her in contempt.

“I didn’t expect this chick to be acting virtuous!”

“I bet she’s that kind of woman... Heh... You all don’t know...”

“Yo, what crime did you committed? Were you also arrested for prostitution?”

She answered, feeling irked, “I murdered someone and surrendered myself.”

Utter silence reigned in the detention cell at once.

They did not believe her words initially, but after spotting the blood that she had yet to wipe off on her hands, they immediately felt fearful of her and gave her a wide berth.

In hushed voices, they started whispering to one another.

“Murderer...”

“She looks young and pretty. I didn’t expect her to be so vicious...”

Yun Shishi was not in the mood to listen to their discussion, only staring up at the gray cement ceiling with an apathetic look.

She was soon overcome by drowsiness and tiredly shut her eyes, falling asleep amid their endless chattering.

She did not sleep well at all, though; her back felt painfully stiff, especially in the shoulder area.

Later, she was awoken by a police officer’s call and clanking sounds.

She blearily opened her eyes, only to find two policemen holding a bunch of keys before the iron bars while looking down at her condescendingly. “Hey, wake up!”

Slowly sitting up, she kneaded her stiff shoulders and frowned in suspicion. “What’s the matter?”

One of the officers opened the iron door and yawningly leaned against it while waving impatiently at her. “Get out and follow us!”

His strange order unsettled her. Nevertheless, she obediently obeyed and stood up to follow them.

She asked in puzzlement, “Where are you taking me?”

“Just follow us; there’s no need to yap!”

Their attitude was utterly apathetic; with their nap interrupted by someone instructing them to bring her to the chief police officer’s office, these two were feeling a little cranky!

What happened next was simply inconceivable.

Awaiting her was not sanctions or anything else but unexpected freedom.

Someone had posted her hefty bail.

The chief police officer, however, did not dare to accept it as the name above was enough to suffocate him.

He thought to himself, *I must release that woman even at the expense of offending Li Dongliang.*

He simply could not afford to offend her bailer.

It was dead quiet in the night with the dimming of the neon lights.

### **Chapter 1055: Bailed with a large sum of money**

It was dead quiet in the night with the dimming of the neon lights.

Outside the police station, Yun Shishi was politely escorted to an extended Lincoln by the chief police officer himself. He even braved the rain to hold an umbrella for her.

She could hardly believe that this man with a smiling face was the same person who had treated her apathetically before.

Dressed in a smart office attire, Min Yu elegantly stood in front of the car with a smile on his face and an umbrella overhead.

However, he could no longer smile when he saw her miserable and haggard appearance.

“Miss Yun, are you all right?” the man’s assistant asked out of concern. “Did you suffer in the police station?”

“How could that be?! Oh, my. How could we let Miss Yun suffer?”

The chief police officer smiled awkwardly as he tried to dig his way out of this thorny situation.

The secretary merely moved to open the back door for her as he said, “Chief Qian, I’ll have to trouble you with this matter!”

Filled with fear and trepidation, the elderly police whispered, “Oh, it’s not an issue at all! I’m the one troubling you all! I should be expressing my gratitude, instead, for receiving Chairman Mu’s care all this time!”

The latter smiled before frowning slightly. “As for Mr. Li Dongliang’s side...”

“Don’t worry; I’ll handle this properly! No matter what, Mr. Li, he he...” The elderly chief police officer laughed flatteringly and deliberately lowered his voice. “He still has to show obeisance to Master Mu, hasn’t he?”

He was absolutely not wrong in this matter.

Even though that old director was an impressive figure in the capital, he was nothing as compared to Mu Yazhe!

The secretary nodded smilingly. “That’s good.”

The elderly chief police officer glanced at the woman, feeling great unease when he recalled locking her up in the detention cell for hours. Turning his head, he apologized humbly, "Miss Yun, please forgive me for my ignorance! Please don't hold any grudges for any unintentional offense!"

She furrowed her brows in indifference and boarded the car without replying.

The driver started the car's engine started and they drove away under the watch of the chief police officer.

The car interior was a little chilly. Afraid that she would catch a cold when he saw her shuddering, the secretary ordered the driver to turn on the heater.

She stared fixedly at him sans any expression. Her eyes, though, were somewhat wary and guarded.

"Who are you?"

The woman apparently did not recognize him as she had no strong impression of him.

He did not know whether to laugh or cry at her guarded and suspicious look. Immediately, he explained, "I'm the CEO's assistant. We met in Chairman Mu's office once!"

He smiled kindly at her upon seeing her wariness. "Don't you remember? You were in my boss's office a few days ago..."

His sincere smile gave her great relief.

Judging that she had not gotten over her scare from her heavy breathing, he patted her shoulder reassuringly. "Don't be scared! It's all over now; you're all right! I'm Chairman Mu's employee, not a bad person!"

Her voice trembled in agitation when she suddenly recalled him. "Was it... Mu Yazhe who bailed me out?"

## **Chapter 1056: Heartache**

"Was it... Mu Yazhe who bailed me out?"

"Yes."

"Will I... Will I go to prison?" Having received a scare tonight, her whole being was still in a state of shock.

"Miss Yun, don't worry. Boss has arranged everything for you!" calmly reassured the man.

"Then... where is he? Why isn't he here?"

"As you know, there are certain occasions when it's not convenient for him to appear. I'm sending you back now; he's waiting for you at home!"

Sipping her lips, she nodded in acquiescence.

After a tumultuous night, she was in a very bad shape. Her clothes were torn and tattered, with ugly splotches of blood, which had turned dark at this point, on the hemline and collar.

Once she got into the car, fatigue overcame her, and she fell asleep.

...

The car rolled into Yun Shan Shi Yi.

She could dazedly feel herself being engulfed in a warm hug, but her lids were too heavy to open for a look.

The sky had brightened by then.

Mu Yazhe carried her into the bedroom.

She was so light that he could hardly feel her waist and limbs as he carried her along.

Pain swelled in his heart.

He was careful not to exert excessive strength, fearful that he might break the bones of this fragile woman lying in his arms.

He put her on the bed and switched on the wall light. He looked at this woman who had huddled herself into a ball on the bed; her clothes were torn and tattered.

It was obvious that someone had tried to tear her clothes apart!

He inspected her from head to toe and noted the countless bruises and pinch marks.

*Why is this woman so easily hurt?*

His dark and pensive orbs searched her body one more time and caught sight of the blood stains on her hands that were yet to be wiped off. His face froze and he anxiously lifted her hands for a closer look.

After a serious inspection, he deduced that the blood stains did not belong to her as there was no obvious injury present on her body.

There were imprints left by handcuffs on her wrists. The scorching red marks were irritating to the eyes.

When his eyes spotted a kiss blotch on her shoulder, he worriedly inspected her body carefully again.

It looked more like a bite mark rather than a hickey. In that instant, his eyes sank so deeply and chillily that they seemed capable of freezing the whole world!

He could imagine what kind of harrowing encounter she had experienced!

From what he had heard from Min Yu, she had stabbed the person with a pair of scissors and then called the police herself. The authority had arrested her under the assault and battery charge.

*She may be daring but not to the extent of inflicting harm to another person.*

*She's always gentle and, no matter what, won't deliberately hurt someone.*

*What desperate situation did she encounter for her to take such drastic action, then?*

*She was probably driven into a corner with no way out for her to commit such an act!*

According to his assistant's report, greatly enraged, Li Dongliang was preparing to accuse her falsely of homicide. All the servants at the villa would give conclusive testimony as witnesses.

However, if this were to follow the law, her action would be deemed as self-defense.

The aggressor was clearly trying to do her in!

*D\*mn it!*

His fists clenched tightly as his heart overflowed with rage; the aura he was exuding now was menacing and deadly!

### **Chapter 1057: I am sorry I am late.**

Yun Shishi struggled in the darkness to open her eyes. In her grogginess, she saw a tall silhouette beside her that was almost blocking the lights out!

She did her best to have a look but was unable to make out who the person was. She could only vaguely perceive the man's unwavering brilliance!

Right now, she was so tense and wary of everyone around her that his menacing aura awakened her instantly.

"Ahh..."

She let out a scream and backed off instantly.

The man leaned forward slightly, and with his long arms, swept her into his familiar, warm embrace.

"It's me; don't be scared."

His deep and soothing voice rang above her head.

Soon, his familiar, unique, fresh scent wafted into her nostrils, reassuring her immensely!

The moment she heard his baritone voice, she knew intuitively that she was home, safe and sound!

She fell into his broad and warm embrace and coiled her arms around his waist; her unsettled heart was finally able to rest!

She had lots of grievances to tell him but did not know where to begin.

Shame-filled tears rolled down her face.

She tried to stop herself from whimpering, but the moment she opened her mouth, her voice broke.

"Mu Yazhe..."

It trembled hoarsely.

Her whole body, which was still in shock, shook uncontrollably!

“Eh, I’m here!” responded the man firmly and reassuringly, hugging her trembling body closer to him!

“You... Why are you late?”

He was dumbstruck.

“I waited so long for you; why did you only appear at this point?” This sounded like a forlorn accusation and an unhappy complaint.

He was omnipotent like a god to her.

*Why are you here only now?*

*Why didn’t you appear earlier?!*

*Why didn’t you show up earlier at my most desperate plight?*

The man clenched his fists tightly as he snuggled her closer to him.

Her words tore at his heart like a sharp blade, causing it to throb in pain.

Amassing the love and tenderness in his eyes, he dropped a kiss between her eyebrows. “I’m sorry I’m late!”

His deep and magnetic voice reverberated in her ears.

As her lips trembled, her tears broke through her last line of defense!

All her humiliation, grievances, terror, and fear rolled down her face with her tears.

He held her fair and jade-like chin and kept soothing her with his soft kisses on her face. His lip flaps marked the corner of her eyes, kissing away her bitter tears, the center of her forehead, nose tip, cheeks, and finally, her mouth.

Her mood calmed a bit under his patient coaxing, and her body relaxed at last.

She remained panicky, though, as the terror in her heart could not dissipate entirely.

Her encounter tonight would definitely leave an indelible mark in her mind.

His rage surged uncontrollably at this juncture.

There was only one thought in his mind.

*Who on earth is so bold to do this?!*

This woman whom he treasured had been bullied to such an extent.

*Who the h\*ll dared to bully my woman this way?!*

**Chapter 1058: My body is so dirty.**

*Who the h\*ll dared to bully my woman this way?!*

*That person deserves to die a thousand times!*

Mu Yazhe wrinkled his face coldly. If Yun Shishi just looked up at this moment, she would be shocked by his chilly visage.

Those who knew him would understand that he was truly antagonized this time.

She rubbed her eyes, her eyelids unusually heavy.

He lowered his head and asked, "Are you tired?"

"Eh." She nodded.

"Why don't you take a bath? Then change into a clean set of clothes and go to sleep."

Sipping her lips, she nodded slightly in agreement.

Thus, he got up, carried her to the bathroom in his arms, and placed her in the bathtub.

Earlier, he ordered the servants to get the bathtub ready, so it was already filled with lukewarm water.

As she slipped into it, the warmth from the water surrounded and submerged her.

He wanted to clean her up at first.

She smiled and said, "I-I'll do it myself!"

"You want to clean yourself?" He frowned, looking worried.

The corners of her mouth hooked into a smile. "I can clean myself!"

He nodded and walked out of the bathroom.

The first thing he did after stepping out was to call his assistant.

The man immediately reported, "Boss, Li Dongliang is still in the hospital. I've sent someone to keep watch over him."

"Good! Make sure you don't lose him."

"Besides that..."

Inside a hotel suite, Min Yu glanced momentarily at Kong Qixian and his daughter sitting on the couch, covered the mouthpiece, and reported softly, "Kong Group's Mr. Kong and his daughter have requested for an audience with you! They are now waiting for you!"

"Let them wait; I have things to speak to them about."

"All right; I'll relay the message."

Mu Yazhe hung up the call, his beautiful eyes narrowing dangerously.

*Those two, they have come at the right time; I have a score to settle with them!*

He walked slowly to the window, drew a cigarette from its box, lit it, and took a drag.

The heavy tobacco smoke followed the airway passage into his lungs, yet this was not sufficient to alleviate the agony inside him!

All along, there had never been a thing that made him so upset and caused him to lose his cool!

He knew, though, that he must calm down and be composed right now!

At least, he must pretend to be composed in front of her, or she would become anxious and uneasy, too.

The most important task right now was to calm her nerves.

Once she settled down to sleep, he would have the time to slowly settle this score!

Inside the bathroom, Yun Shishi drenched herself thoroughly, took up the bath sponge, squeezed a little bath foam on it, and started scrubbing her body carefully.

Her eyes fell on the alarming blood streaks found all over her body.

These injuries densely covering her body looked so glaring on her fair and flawless skin!

As she stared at the bruises and wounds, the scenes of Li Dongliang's attempted rape flashed across her eyes one after another like a revolving shadow-picture lantern!

*Oh, my god; I'm so dirty!*

*HOW DIRTY!*

A deep-seated irritability arose inside her. With an ugly frown, she impatiently turned on the showerhead to full blast and let the water spray on her completely. The warm water gushed down her body as she hugged herself by her shoulders. Slowly opening her eyes, water droplets dripped from her eyelashes.

Her eyes landed on the terrible wounds on her body and she felt a stab in her heart again.

### **Chapter 1059: Shut up! Do not speak anymore!**

She suppressed the nausea inside her and picked up the bath sponge to rub her body hard.

She scrubbed fiercely and hardly like never before. Her skin was extremely sensitive where a slight pinch could easily leave a red imprint. With her rubbing so rigorously now, it was as if she were trying to scrape a layer of her skin. Soon, bright, ruddy streaks, which looked terrifying when seen from afar, started appearing on her body.

Chaos ran amok inside her head.

'Ha ha ha! That's good! Since you claim to be Mu Yazhe's f\*cking woman, I'll take you as his woman! This comes at the right time, too! I wanna see what kind of experience I can receive from his woman!

'You are just a plaything to him! Do you really think he loves you? Why would a man with a lofty status fall for a woman like you? Do you think that the Mu family will welcome you with open arms? Even if I kill you, he won't bat an eyelid!

'D\*mn it! You ungrateful thing, why can't you give me what you can give other men? Are you looking down on me?!

Her breathing became rapid; she shut her eyes tightly, only to see his hideous face floating before her!

'You are only an actress—an actress doesn't have dignity!'

"..."

*Dirty...*

*Really, really dirty...*

She looked at the kiss marks, pinch marks, and colored bruises covering her body. As her eyes took in all the unsightly wounds on her, the nightmarish scenes flashed across her mind once more!

'Come and be my lover! I can give you whatever you want – money, status, and even power! I can give you whatever you want!

'I want you; I want you...'

She bit hard on her teeth as if she wanted to smash them with her bite!

The nightmare inside her head continued to swell.

Finally, reaching a meltdown, she desperately covered her ears and screamed wildly, "Ahh! Shut up! Shut up, shut up, shut up! Speak no more! I don't want! I don't want!"

The man was standing in front of the window when he faintly heard a scream coming from the bathroom. His heart jumped and he dashed straight toward the sound.

The scene he saw shot daggers at his eyes and caused his heart to twitch in pain!

She was sitting inside the bathtub with her body covered in puffy red marks like blood vessels running all over her. Blotches of petechiae had appeared on those spots she had trampled over and looked simply terrifying!

She was desperately covering her ears as her face scowled in agony. When she opened her eyes again, she started scrubbing her skin anew with even greater force!

The water traces on her had dried by then, so when she started to scrub it, new rows of puffy red marks began to show!

He rushed forward, reached over, and held her wrist aloft, preventing her from continuing.

"What are you doing?! Have you gone crazy?"

"I want to scrub clean! I want to remove all those dirty things on me, but... but I just don't find myself clean enough somehow! It's dirty... wuu wuu wuu... so dirty!" She broke down in tears, which flowed ceaselessly from her eyes.

Her words stabbed his heart brutally like a knife. He scolded her angrily, "Are you taking a bath or torturing yourself now? Stop scrubbing!"

### **Chapter 1060: What if I am violated...**

"But... I'm dirty... so dirty; what should I do?" She stared at him helplessly. "I don't feel cleaned enough! I'm so dirty..."

"Where are you dirty?!"

"Here... here... and here..." She pointed to the red marks on her shoulder and the hickeys on her neck forcefully left by Li Dongliang.

"Here... and here; these are so dirty."

After saying that, she struggled from his clamping hand to scrub herself again.

He stopped her hard from torturing herself.

"Don't scrub anymore; you aren't dirty!"

With that, he bent forward and his thin lips landed lightly on her shoulder with a peck. It was as if he were leaving a mark on her!

"It's not dirty, yeah?"

She looked stunned.

He kissed her neck this time; he carefully kissed the spots that she had pointed out earlier bit by bit as if trying to use his breath to cover the 'dirt' that she minded so much!

"Here is no longer dirty!"

As he spoke, he kissed the ruddy spot between her collarbone.

"Be good, eh?"

She was thoroughly floored. Taking in a sudden deep breath, she slowly hugged his shoulders.

Her mood gradually calmed down after his gentle coaxing.

He snatched the bath sponge from her hand and threw it to one side. Taking the towel over, he carefully wiped her body clean.

She was embarrassed and wanted to take the towel from him. "Let me clean..."

He caught her hand without warning.

Lowering his head, he kissed the flesh of her palm lightly.

“Be good and don’t move!”

His bodily heat seemed to spread from her fingertips right to her heart, as if he had injected a ray of warmth into her otherwise icy heart!

Her face relaxed at once. She no longer struggled and let him freely wipe her clean.

He was especially gentle with his action for fear of hurting her.

Her shoulders retracted when it came in contact with him; her body seemed to have been made sensitive by his touch.

She hugged her knees with her head bowed so he was unable to catch the expression on her face.

He could not help but ask, “What are you thinking about?”

“Mu Yazhe...” She started to speak but stopped her words mid-way as her brows furrowed gradually.

He smiled, kissed the side of her ear, and gently comforted, “Be good and don’t think too much.”

“What if you came later? What should I do?”

Pain flashed across her eyes.

She propped herself on his hand slowly. “What if... I told you that I’d been violated by another man...”

With a grimace, he quickly interrupted her thoughts. “I’ll never allow this to happen!”

After a pause, he looked deeply into her eyes and proclaimed through his thin pursed lips, “I’ll protect you well.”

She did not expect to hear that, but in some ways, she could be rather stubborn; thus, her questioning persisted. “What if it happens one day?”

It was as if she were desperately seeking for an affirmation.

Her eyes dared not leave his face as she waited for an answer from his mouth.

His thin lips parted slightly as he finally spoke in a low voice. “If it happens one day...”

Suddenly anxious, she stared hard at him. The woman was unwilling to miss any expression he might show on his face.

In fact, she was so anxious that it almost suffocated her.

He watched her anxiety mount and hooked his lips into a smile out of the blue. Pinching her nose bridge, he said, “Remember: I’m your man, so I’ll do my duty as your man.”