

## Sweet Love 1191

### Chapter 1191: Exchange Hostages

The mother and son were two chips he needed to hold in his hands. Either one could not be missed.

Fury rose in his nephew's eyes. "The agreement will take at least three days to take effect. Three days! They have suffered too serious injuries to allow further delay!"

The situation turned tense instantly.

Furrowing his brows, Youyou suddenly raised his voice. "How about this: Both parties can each take a step to compromise. You let go of one first, and then let the other go after the document is fully signed! How is that?"

Mu Lianjue sized up the kid with interest.

He was amazed secretly that this child could placidly propose a strategy in such a critical situation.

"Let go of one first?"

"What do you propose otherwise? Why should we believe that you'll let them go after the agreement takes effect? The Mu empire will be in your hands after you receive the signed agreement, so what if you decide to go back on your words by then?! We must have some assurance on our side, too! At the very least, we need to see your sincerity before we compromise further!" reasoned the boy calmly.

Right now, he was calm, cool, and collected. Like an experienced and a smart negotiator, he navigated each move carefully.

The wily fox could not help reevaluating the child before him!

*This kid is special!*

*He is meticulous; it appears that I've underestimated him in the past!*

"I can agree to the condition to let go of one hostage first!"

He thought for a while as the boy fixed his gaze on him nervously.

His drawl could be heard soon after. "But a person must be given in exchange!"

His nephew asked with raised brow, "How do we do that?"

"Exchange this son of yours for his mother! I can do that much!" He pointed at the boy by his nephew's side.

Yun Tianyou: "Yes!"

Mu Yazhe: "No!"

The father and son replied at the same time with totally different attitudes.

The two exchanged glances and the man bellowed, "Have you gone mad?!"

The boy frowned. "Why?"

"I won't allow it!" His father retorted coldly and indisputably!

No father would personally deliver his child into a tiger's den!

He would not allow his son to meet with any danger.

This exchange was impossible in the first place.

"He can replace his mother as my hostage! Both children will be released once the agreement comes into effect; how about that?" His fourth uncle's lips had curled into a conceited smile at that point.

He remained unmoved, but before he could refuse, his uncle added casually. "If you can't agree, then there's no need for further discussion!"

"I agree to your proposal!" answered the boy in return.

His father objected furiously. "Keep quiet! I don't agree!"

Youyou's face changed at the look of extreme rage on his father's face.

Mu Lianjue laughed. "I'm busy so I'll take my leave first! Tell me the answer once you decide!"

With that, he got up slowly and leisurely exited the ward under the umbrage of the group of bodyguards.

The man stood up abruptly and walked to the window. Finally, despite his best efforts, he could not control the fury that overpowered him, and he threw a fierce punch at the window pane.

A crackling sound could be heard.

A few crack lines appeared on the glass pane instantly.

His grandfather sat on the bed, his hawk-like eyes looking sharp. "Ah Zhe, what is happening now? Tell me!"

The man swiveled around violently, his tousled hair covering his piercing glare.

He retorted in his brassy tone, "You just focus on getting well. Don't worry about anything else!"

## **Chapter 1192: Not one can be lost.**

"You just focus on getting well. Don't worry about anything else!"

With that, he turned around, took Youyou in his arms, and walked away!

The old man lay weakly and lamely on his sickbed; his wan face was looking lifeless.

...

Inside the car.

The boy turned his head to the fleeting scenery outside the window as his tender voice rang heavily.  
“Daddy...”

“If you want to discuss the issue of exchanging hostages, then keep quiet! Don’t talk about it!”

The boy simply continued. “Mommy is seriously injured; I can’t bear to see her suffer any longer! I think that exchanging me with her in order to save her life takes priority!”

At a crossroads, the car came to a smooth stop when the man stepped on the brakes at a red light.

He turned around to gaze at his son.

“Don’t overestimate yourself! I admit that you are smart, but no matter how smart you are, you are just a boy without protection! I can’t lose your mother, and the same goes for you and Little Yichen, too!”

“I understand. You are worried that my life will be in danger if I do this, but mommy is really seriously injured. Can you bear to see her—”

“No means no! Don’t speak anymore!” The man clasped his fists hard. “I can’t lose any of you!”

“I, too!”

The boy was somewhat agitated by now as he knitted his brows.

“Daddy, like you, I can’t lose any of you. No one can be lost in our family!”

He closed his eyes and put his little hand on the back of his father’s palm.

It was as if, by doing this, he could impart strength to the adult!

“Daddy, trust me; I know what I’m doing!”

The man looked away with an inexplicable expression.

“How do I trust you? Do you want me to believe that you won’t face any danger?”

The loving tenderness expressed in his father’s eyes was scorching and real.

As the boy saw this tenderness in his father’s eyes, his heart nearly melted.

He knew how much this man worried and cared about him.

“There’s no other solution right now except for this, though.”

“That reason isn’t good enough to put you in danger!”

The boy smiled out of the blue, his lips breaking into a slight hook.

“Daddy, please believe me just this one time! I promise you: Not only will I be free from harm, I’ll bring Little Yichen home safe and sound. Our family will reunite, yeah?”

With that, he drew close to his father and whispered his plan in full details into his ear.

The man looked shocked upon hearing his son's plan and his brows started to frown doubtfully.

"Daddy, trust me; I won't disappoint you!" reassured the boy solemnly.

His eyes showed exasperation momentarily before closing them in rumination. Suddenly, he fluttered open his lids and warned seriously, "All right, but you must promise me that you'll look after your safety!"

"Mm! I promise!"

...

At dawn.

There was a sound of approaching footsteps in the dark and damp underground room.

Yun Shishi opened her eyes groggily. In her hazy vision, she saw a few trained soldiers in front of the iron cell. Their hands were armed with loaded guns.

"What... do you want?!"

She was scared stiff, though she tried not to show it as she brought the boy closer to her embrace.

Little Yichen was suffocated by her action and came about, too.

Taken aback by the scene before his eyes, he stood up guarded instantly.

"Woman, follow us!"

### **Chapter 1193: Mommy, do not leave me!**

"Woman, follow us!"

A man opened the iron gate.

The moment the gate was opened, all the men pointed their loaded weapons to Mu Yichen, ready to attack at any moment!

His mother panicked and quickly leaned over to cover him, asking frantically, "W-What are you going to do to him?!"

"Obey our commands and we won't do anything to him!"

"What do you want with me?!"

The man's cold and mechanical voice rang again. "Stop your nonsense and follow us! You'd better behave!"

She shivered momentarily and slowly stood up, casting a wary glance at them.

"Hurry up and move! Don't delay!" ordered the man heatedly again.

Taking in a sharp, deep breath, the woman forcibly suppressed the fear and anxiety in her heart and walked toward them.

Her son suddenly stood up, caught hold of her, and glared at the crowd.

“What do you want?! Why did you tell mommy to follow you? What do you really want to do?!”

The man shouted, “Stop your nonsense! This has nothing to do with you. Stand to one side and don’t get in the way!”

He worriedly held on to her. “Mommy, don’t follow them! No matter what, I want to be with you to protect you!”

“Don’t worry! Mommy will be fine. Don’t worry, okay?”

“No!”

The boy hardly believed their words as he clung even tighter. “My mommy won’t follow you!”

“Rascal, are you looking for another thrashing? Let go!”

“I’m not letting go!” Little Yichen was undeterred by their threats and spoke to his mother. “Mommy, don’t be scared; I’m by your side!”

This incensed the man. He rushed into the cell, raised the butt of his gun, and moved to smash it down on him!

The boy got ready to retaliate when his mother stepped in immediately, screeching, “Don’t touch him! Stop!”

The man stopped his action.

She turned around and caressed the boy’s face with a gentle smile. “Little Yichen, don’t worry, yeah? Mommy will be fine. Be good and wait for me to return here, okay?”

“Mommy... I’m... I’m scared... scared... Don’t leave me...”

“They won’t do anything to me! If they want to kill me, they’ll have done it long ago, so be good and wait here for me. I’ll be safe, okay?”

The boy was startled into nodding dumbly.

The gate was closed and locked again.

He watched his mother be taken away from him with worry on his face.

...

After leaving the underground warehouse, she was blindfolded and gagged.

Her wrists were restricted from moving by her cuffs.

“Let’s go!”

The man behind her gave a push, and she stumbled a few steps forward before being carried up in a car.

After traveling for some time and by silently counting in her heart. she reckoned that she had been on the road for about half an hour when the car came to a halt.

A long bout of silence ensued. The stillness in the car was unnerving, and her breathing gradually hastened.

Suddenly, the car door was opened.

“Get down!”

Fear gripped her. “What are you doing?! What do you want to do?!”

The man told her off. “Shut up! Stop your nonsense and get down!”

She was pushed out of the car. The man would nudge her every now and then as they walked, but as she could not see the road, she almost tripped and fell on a rock.

The black cloth covering her eyes was only removed after she had climbed a steep upslope.

#### **Chapter 1194: Uncle, be gentle!**

Because she had been trapped in an underground cell, which was dark and wet, her eyes could not get used to the light momentarily!

It took awhile for her to adjust to the newfound light, and when her vision finally became clearer, what she saw in front took her by surprise!

Studying the surroundings, she saw that she was standing on a hilltop where she could see far and wide.

There was a row of army vehicles parked nearby, but what attracted her attention was the tall and distinctive figure of Mu Yazhe amid the crowd.

Beside him was Yun Tianyou.

*Youyou?!*

She was stunned and unconsciously called out to him, but she was unfortunately gagged so she could not make any sound. Leaning forward, she subconsciously tried to run toward them.

Behind her, a fully armed man walked up, grabbed a hold of her, and ordered threateningly, “Don’t move! Stand still!”

The coolness of the gun mouth was pointed at her temple the next second.

She dared not move again at that and settled for looking at father-son pair with teary eyes.

The man watched her with a steady gaze, as if consoling her wordlessly!

The boy instantly recognized his mother on that steep slope looking helpless and desolate with her watery eyes while surrounded by several armed soldiers.

*Mommy, don't be afraid...*

He called out to her inwardly and exchanged glances with his father.

Both looked at each other knowingly.

“Let’s begin!”

“Exchange hostages now!”

With his father’s men escorting him, the boy walked up and let the approaching soldiers from Mu Lianjue’s side examine him from head to toe.

Soon, their vision fell on the watch on his wrist!

“What is this?!”

“This is a watch!” replied the boy, trying to look calm.

“Take it off!”

Taken aback, he did not react instantly.

This only aroused the man’s suspicion, shouting, “Remove it; do you hear me?!”

“...” He remained still.

Without saying another word, the man walked up, plucked the watch off his wrist roughly, and threw it far away.

“Uncle, I’m just a kid. Can you be gentler? You’ll frighten me this way...” he said meekly.

Behind them, his father also furrowed in shock. “He’s just a child; why are you making things difficult for him?!”

The man’s words were cold and his eyes gleamed dangerously and powerfully.

The soldier’s action softened due to his presence.

After that, another bunch crowded around the boy to check him all over again. All items on him—phone, communication devices, and even a button—were removed!

The boy sniggered in his heart.

*These people are rather professional!*

*They won’t even let a button go!*

Unfortunately, he did hide a location tracking chip inside the button that they removed.

“Uncle, do you have to rip off my clothes before you are satisfied?” he asked innocently, blinking his eyes.

Snorting, the man did not acknowledge him and only took out a piece of handcuffs to put on him.

After that, he was blindfolded and pushed along the way.

Youyou followed them obediently.

At the same time, his mother was pushed along by the men standing on the other side.

Both troops drew closer to each other.

Yun Shishi watched, shell-shocked, as her son was escorted over by a group of dangerous-looking men; panic and surprise flashed across her eyes!

### **Chapter 1195: Mommy, listen to me, please?**

Youyou followed them obediently.

At the same time, his mother was pushed along by the men standing on the other side.

Both troops drew closer to each other.

Yun Shishi watched, shell-shocked, as her son was escorted over by a group of dangerous-looking men; panic and surprise flashed across her eyes!

She watched her boy unblinkingly and started getting agitated when he was hurried along to her side.

*What are they trying to do?*

*Why did they put a blindfold and handcuffs on him?*

Premonition rose inside her.

She began to struggle and attempted to run to him, only to be stopped by the men and be pulled back to the same spot!

*What are they doing?!*

She wanted to shout at them but only muffled sound could be heard.

“Boo! Boo! Boo...”

She struggled to speak even though she was gagged; alas, her words were unintelligible.

The man standing beside her pushed her shoulder and commanded harshly, “Behave yourself; stop your nonsense and start moving forward!”

“Boo! Boo...”

She refused to cooperate, needing to know what they were after exactly and why they had tied her son up.

*Why did they put a blindfold on him?*



*Are they...*

*Do they want to exchange hostages?!*

She stopped moving and refused to walk further the moment this notion flashed across her mind.

She resolutely stood on the spot no matter how much the man pushed her from the back.

*They can't exchange hostages!*

*No way!*

*I won't let Youyou be exchanged for me. He's still young and weak; how can he withstand the hellish torture inside?*

*Who asked for this?!*

*Is it Mu Yazhe?!*

She turned her head swiftly to look at the man at this thought; anger glinted in her eyes before she looked incredulously at him.

*Why are you doing this?!*

*Why do you put our son through this nightmare?!*

*What is he thinking?!*

"Move forward and don't stop! Move!"

The man continued to push her from behind.

She gritted her teeth in desperation as tears rolled down from her eyes, refusing to budge a step further no matter how much the men pushed and tugged.

Youyou was especially alert and could hear the slight tussle coming from his mother's direction.

Turning around, he suddenly raised his voice.

"Don't touch her!"

She was stunned when he reiterated slowly, "Mommy, follow their instructions and return to daddy. You'll be safe!"

*What did he mean?*

*What about him?*

*What about Little Yichen?!*

Her mind was in chaos from too many questions all of a sudden.

The woman had no idea what the father-son pair was thinking and only knew that she could not afford to get another one of her sons involved!

Thus, despite his words, her legs remained firmly planted to the ground.

“Mommy, listen to me, please?”

With his eyes blindfolded, the boy could only turn in her direction based on sounds. He smiled gently and maintained his calm and composed demeanor. “Mommy, you don’t have to worry about me. You must believe this time, okay?”

*No... no...*

She shook her head in despondence; tears could not stop rolling down her face.

There was no mother who would stand and do nothing while their children slipped into danger.

Not her, definitely.

The boy knew very well inside that, with his mother’s stubborn nature, she would not listen to him.

To her, he was just an ordinary child—weak, simple-minded, and obedient. That was all.

### **Chapter 1196: Forced to Separate**

Youyou knew what he was doing. He would never allow himself to take a risk if he was not absolutely confident.

Alas, Yun Shishi did not know him that well. In her mind, with his innocence and adorableness, he was an ever obedient and good kid.

She was clueless on his capability.

The woman, therefore, naturally could not watch him put himself in danger.

Thus, he said, “Wait. Let me have a few words with my mommy.”

“No!” The man beside him rejected his request emotionlessly.

“Why not?!” Youyou pretended to look indignant and afraid. “I can’t even talk to her for a few moments? Are you guys afraid that we will pull off a stunt of sorts?”

The man did not say a word.

He laughed coldly. “A weak woman and a seven-year-old boy against the armed lot of you guys; how can we misbehave when we are right under your noses?”

The adult remained silent for a moment before turning his head to discuss with his leader. He looked back at the boy and agreed to his request thereafter. “You have one minute!”

“All right!”

He brought the boy right in front of his mother.

Yun Shishi rushed to his side instantly. She knelt and lifted her hands, hoping that she could embrace him. Alas, she was unable to do so for her hands were still cuffed.

Thus, she could only hold his hands tightly.

“Boo... boo...”

“Mommy, mommy...”

Youyou raised his cuffed hands and caressed her blood-stained face. Heartbroken, he wiped away her tears and blood by swiping his fingertips across her cheeks carefully.

“Does it hurt?”

The heartache expressed through his eyes could no longer stay hidden.

The boy’s eyes began to feel slightly wet.

He had a resilient personality and hardly ever cried, yet as he saw the shocking, scabbing wounds on her body with his two eyes, he could no longer hold back his tears.

*D\*mn it!*

Why did she have so many injuries?

His heart was in such extreme pain that he felt as if he had been pierced by a needle.

Hearing his words, Yun Shishi shook her head. It seemed as if she were trying to tell him that she was not in pain and that it did not hurt at all.

Yun Tianyou was at a loss. He let out a smile, but his eyes were filled with helplessness.

“How can it not be painful? Mommy is a liar. You have so many wounds; they definitely must hurt.”

Pausing his words, horrifying coldness flashed past his eyes. They were as sharp as blades and filled with so much hatred.

He did not care who it was.

He would make sure that those wounds on his mommy’s body would be inflicted back on them a million times worse!

He had always been carefully protecting his mommy, yet she had been hurt by others into such a mess. He was dying to hack Mu Lianjue into a thousand pieces, but even such a death would not resolve the loathing he felt toward him!

The boy held his mother’s face with his small hands, kissing away the tears at the corner of her eyes gently. He then gave her an emotional kiss on the forehead before a charming and elegant smile graced his lips.

“Mommy, trust me. Wait for me; I’ll return home safely with Yichen! Please recuperate for now and wait for us to be back!”

She began to panic and shook her head frantically. Gripping her son's hands tightly, she refused to let go no matter what!

How she wished that time would stop right at this moment.

She did not want to separate!

She did not want to be separated from him!

"Time's up!"

The two were forced apart.

The woman struggled as if her life depended on it. The man at the side furrowed his brows and went forward. Raising his arm, he delivered a harsh blow to the back of her neck.

"Umph..."

She could feel the entire world turning as her vision went black. Losing her consciousness, her body went limp as she collapsed to the ground.

The man handed her over straight into Mu Yazhe's arms.

#### **Chapter 1197: Please behave yourself.**

Just as Mu Yazhe reached out, Yun Shishi was softly placed into his embrace.

Her body was as light as a feather and frighteningly skinny. She was completely covered in blood and wounds. They were so sinister-looking that his eyes hurt!

He hugged her tightly.

Somehow, the man felt as if he had just regained something he had lost!

He thought that he was going to lose her!

She was now in his embrace, albeit her body was so skinny and small that she could not even fill his entire arms. Nonetheless, she felt so real!

With an aching heart, he held her close to him. He raised his head, only to see Yun Tianyou being pushed in a car. As the car door closed, it was as if he had been cut off from the rest of the world.

With knitted brows, he said in a low voice, "Let's head back!"

"Yes, boss!"

Min Yu opened the car door for his boss and his lady to get in. Thereafter, they sped away.

As the two vehicles drove in opposite directions, they became gradually further apart.

...

Inside the underground warehouse.

The heavy shutters were gradually opened.

Mu Yichen stood up fiercely and looked at the entrance nervously.

However, instead of Yun Shishi's return, a shocking figure came through the doors.

*Youyou?!*

"Get in!"

The man pushed the boy harshly.

Yun Tianyou staggered through the shutters. The moment he stumbled inside, he immediately felt the cold air in the warehouse.

As the shutters closed, the blindfold covering his eyes was removed, and his senses were swiftly assailed by an odor mixed with blood. He frowned, disgusted by the fishy smell. Once he got used to the dark environment, he looked around his surroundings before his gaze fell on his twin, who was currently locked up.

"Big brother..." Just as he uttered his name, a man kicked him from behind. Caught unprepared, he lost his balance and fell to the floor.

The older boy yelled angrily, "What are you doing?! Don't touch him!"

"Shut up, brat!"

The man grunted. Sweeping his cold gaze onto the younger lad, he said apathetically, "Stand up!"

"Be gentle. How can you call yourself a man if you are so violent with a child?" Youyou scoffed as he stood up.

The man raised an eyebrow. *Don't judge this kid based on his age; his words are just that of an adult's.*

He sneered and moved to shove him when the latter continued coldly. "Don't touch me!"

"Kid, behave yourself!"

"I know how to walk by myself!" The lad cast the man a sidelong glance as he interjected, yet he voluntarily allowed himself to be locked up sans a resistance.

He was being unexpectedly obedient!

"Youyou..."

Mu Yichen clutched onto the bars of his cell, only to see his younger twin stepping in willingly. He nervously walked over to him, but his legs were restricted by chains. He tugged on them but could not move any closer to his brother.

The latter shushed him and gave him a meaningful gaze.

Due to the brothers' tacit understanding, the older one understood the meaning behind his look. He shut his mouth obediently without another word.

Soon enough, the younger one's legs and hands were chained up. The brothers were separated, one at each side.

The man exited the warehouse thereafter, leaving a few soldiers to stand guard.

In Mu Lianjue's eyes, two seven-year-olds were a lot easier to control than a full-grown adult.

Children were simple and timid, and they would settle down after a few threats!

The man thought so truly.

The sky had gradually turned dark.

After a long period of concentration, the soldiers on guard were beginning to feel sleepy.

Even though these soldiers were well-trained, they were still humans who needed rest unlike machines.

### **Chapter 1198: The Tacit Understanding between Brothers**

Even though these soldiers were well-trained, they were still humans who needed rest unlike machines.

Besides, looking after the two kiddos was an utterly boring assignment to them.

What kind of trouble could two kids cause?

Hence, they let down their guard and started to chit-chat while smoking in small groups.

The two boys exchanged glances.

Little Yichen had taken a bit of a shut-eye last night to recuperate. The scar-faced man fed him another bowl of congee during the day, too, and that helped him to recover some of his strength.

He had received training in a special military boot camp at a much younger age so his body was well-built and his recovery power was speedy.

Despite being covered in wounds, they were mostly superficial. He had no serious traumatic injuries or fractured bones. At most, he felt pain from the thrashing, which was nothing to him.

His younger brother sized him up and frowned heart-wrenchingly at the sight of his injuries.

"Brother, are those painful?"

This caught the older boy by surprise.

This was not the first time his younger brother had addressed him as such, yet the term sounded very different from the past.

His sibling's voice was filled with rare, piteous tenderness, even more so was the unconcealed loving tenderness in his eyes!

With a heart full of warmth, his thin lips broke into a nonchalant smile. "Not painful at all! These are superficial wounds."

Youyou's expression changed instantly, obviously doubting his words. "Superficial?"

"I've suffered more serious injuries than these before; don't worry about me."

The older boy consoled his brother gently, but his words stabbed the boy's heart, instead.

He did not know if his older brother's understated look was a pretense to comfort his worried heart or the injuries were truly superficial.

As he was not the one in pain, he could not tell what his brother was feeling; still, the latter's torn and tattered clothing was unbearable to see.

Somehow, he felt apologetic and guilty inside!

After all, between his older brother and his mother, he had chosen the latter!

His face held mixed emotions at the thought of this.

His brother saw the self-censure on his face and asked worriedly, "What is it?"

"It's nothing!"

"What is it exactly?" He suppressed his volume and asked, "Where's mommy?"

"We suggested to Mu Lianjue to free one of you first, but he refused, so we settled for exchanging hostages, instead. Mommy is safe now!"

Little Yichen exhaled heavily in relief upon hearing that.

"That's good!"

Youyou was surprised. "Why don't you blame me?"

"Why should I blame you?" The older one looked quizzically at him.

He hesitated and then explained apologetically, "I could've exchanged for your safety first, but I had chosen to be exchanged with mommy, instead; I want to protect her above all—"

"What you did was right!" He cut him off brashly.

His younger sibling was rather startled by his resolute tone.

"Mommy's injuries are more serious than mine, so your choice was correct. I would've done the same too if I were in your shoes!"

Right now, both brothers had a tacit understanding.

The younger one relaxed for a moment and then smiled reassuringly.

How could he forget that his older brother was always responsible and dependable!

In his heart, he probably would have the same idea to put mommy as the top priority!

He smiled gently. "Brother, I promised daddy and mommy that I will bring you home safely so trust me!"

### **Chapter 1199: Why are you so heartless?**

His words were like warm currents that flooded his brother's heart, heating up the latter's cold and numb body.

Tilting his head, Little Yichen asked teasingly, "Aren't you afraid?"

His brother turned his calm and steady gaze on him and drawled, "You are teasing me."

A kingly elegance could be detected in his words; he was sure and composed.

It was hard to explain how this boy, with his tender face, could evoke such awe-inspiring charisma in his every move and word.

"What should we do now?"

His younger sibling lowered his eyes and leaned forward slightly while spouting leisurely, "We'll wait."

...

At the hospital.

Yun Shishi woke up from her nightmare with a start. She sat up abruptly in the bed when a snow-white world faded into her eyes.

She could smell the strong and familiar antiseptic smell of a hospital.

The windows were ajar with the curtains flapping in the evening wind. She could not help shivering as the cold breeze cut across the window opening.

Before she could do anything, someone put a coat over her shoulders.

Mu Yazhe's voice could be heard from above her head.

She turned around violently and saw the man sitting beside the bed. His tender gaze was on her as he gently pulled up her collars.

"Don't catch a cold."

Just as he finished with his words, she grabbed his long, slender fingers and looked at him with bloodshot eyes.

"Where's Youyou?! Where is he?!"

He looked at her calmly without a word.



The pressure on his fingers intensified, almost hurting him with her forceful exertion.

“Speak! Answer me; where’s my boy? Where is he?!”

He held her shoulders and assisted her to lie down. “You’ve suffered terrible injuries. Don’t talk too much and have a good rest.”

She slapped his hand away, looking hostile.

“Why are you avoiding my question? I’m asking you where Youyou is!”

Her words were uttered through clenching teeth; her eyes had already turned scorching red by then.

The man only frowned in silence.

“Why aren’t you talking?!” She paused. Gulping a lump down her throat, her voice was hoarse and quivering when she spoke again. “Did you really let him be exchanged with me as hostage?”

“Yes,” he replied quietly.

“Why?! Why did you do that?!” she hollered. “Mu Yazhe, how could you be so heartless?! He’s just a seven-year-old child! How could you be so heartless to let him be taken hostage?! Do you know how dangerous that is?!”

She turned emotional and full of trepidation. Veins could be seen bulging on her ashen face; her face was so frail and white that the pores were visible.

He looked at her solemnly and replied in his deep tone, “I know.”

“You know?! If you know, why did you do it in the first place?! Are you crazy?! Have you gone mad?!”

She attacked him madly, screaming at the top of her lungs. When she saw him keeping quiet, she was infuriated further and grabbed a nearby pillow to hurl at him. “How could you do that?! I hate you; I hate you!”

The wound on her upper abdomen split open with her aggressive action, soaking the bandage with traces of blood.

She suffered varying degrees of injuries.

The worst cut was at her abdomen where it needed five stitches.

### **Chapter 1200: Do not avoid me, okay?**

The wound in her abdomen, which required five stitches, was the most serious, and next was her ankle injury with its four stitches.

There were bruises all over her body and her shoulder had gotten dislocated, yet she seemed to be unaware of the pain in her maddening fury!

He caught hold of her suddenly. “Don’t move too much! You have a few stitches—”

“Get lost! Don’t touch me!”

She cut him off loudly and pushed him away violently, almost using up all her strength.

He lost his balance and fell to the wall behind.

“How could you be so heartless to let Youyou be taken hostage?! You are so unfeeling! If you need a hostage, why don’t you be the one?! Why not you?! Mu Yazhe, how could you be so cruel?! After you came into my life, I’ve been exposed to a lot of danger. It’s hell! Why?!”

Accusations hurled from her mouth unconsciously.

Even she was taken aback by her words.

Her words seemed to be overly harsh.

His face looked composed as always, and then after a long pause, he looked down with tiredness and resignation.

She knew her words had gone too far this time, but there was no way to retract what she had just said, unfortunately.

She fell silent all of a sudden. Lowering her head, she clenched on the edge of the bed sheets as tears fell drop by drop, staining the clean, white sheets.

Reproach, guilt, fear, heartache... All kinds of emotions flooded and overwhelmed her like a *tsunami*.

She did not provoke him on purpose, but she could not understand...

She really could not understand the need to sacrifice two children in order to protect her.

A nurse came into the hospital room with her medicine and saw the blood-stained gauze covering her abdominal wound. Frowning, she asked, “What happened? Why did the wound split open?”

She hurriedly walked up to change the dressing for her.

Yun Shishi avoided her when she came close, refusing to let the nurse touch her.

This put the nurse on a spot.

The man simply said, “Leave!”

“Sir...” The nurse tried to explain herself in a flurry. “The patient’s wound has split open; let me change it to a new one...”

“Leave,” he coolly reiterated.

She dared not defy his command and quickly left the room after putting down the medication.

He sat by the bedside once more and reached for the dressing on her abdomen.

She avoided again, refusing his touch.

“Don’t be stubborn.” He looked up and said this in a hushed voice.

Widening her eyes slightly, she was about to retort when he continued in a brassy tone. “If possible, I’d use my life to exchange for yours; I’d never allow him to be involved!”

Her eyes flickered at his words, and the fragile bulwark in her heart collapsed instantly.

His lip lines were taut when he looked up at her.

He did not agree at first, but Youyou obstinately begged him to trust him!

He would trust him, then!

He trusted his younger son who had confidently promised to bring Little Yichen back home, safe and sound.

That was why he would trust him this one time!

She did not know the details; nonetheless, her anger had not fully subsided, so she somewhat resisted him.

He gently caressed her face with furrowed brows.

“Don’t avoid me, okay? After we change the dressing, you lie down and have a good rest. I won’t touch you anymore.” He sounded urgent and sincere, almost begging her, in fact!

He had indubitably put down his pride and status to beg her.

Her arms dropped to her sides weakly.