

Sweet Love 1951

Chapter 1951: Enya is in trouble. (2)

His assistant was taken aback with the unannounced arrival. Turning to look at the door, he timely saw Jiang Qimeng barging in. She scanned the room and, upon seeing him sitting at his desk, dashed forward immediately.

“Yazhe!”

The man frowned at the sight of her.

“Cousin, what’s wrong? Why are you in such a hurry?”

The woman could not help grumbling at him. “Why didn’t you answer my call?”

The man gave her an impassive reply. “I just returned to my office after a meeting.”

“Chairman Mu...” The secretary tried to speak but stopped short as she glanced at the middle-aged lady in a daze.

“You can go back to work!” The assistant told her calmly.

“Understood.” She nodded and left after closing the door.

“What do you want?” asked the man.

“I...” She glanced uncomfortably at Min Yu, who was standing at the side.

The man signaled his assistant with a look. The latter was discerning enough to retreat respectfully from the room.

Once the subordinate was gone, the man signaled this relative on his mother’s side to go on. “You can speak now.”

“Enya is in trouble!” The middle-aged woman’s voice quivered as she looked at the young chap with teary eyes.

He was stunned by the news. Squinting his eyes warily, he reconfirmed what he had just heard. “She’s in trouble?”

“Eh!” The woman appeared distraught. Her voice was hoarse and her eyes were red, as well as swollen, from the earlier crying. Something terrible seemed to have transpired.

“What happened?”

“I... This morning, the servant went to check on her... There’s no answer when they knocked on her door, but they could hear water running from the room. The servants got worried and had my son to look. Luckily, he was strong enough to break the door. Once they were inside the room, they found your niece bleeding in the bathtub. The water was tainted with her blood...”

As the woman narrated the story to him, her eyes were shrouded in fear as if reliving that moment once more.

“What did she do?”

The man seemed to sense something amiss.

“S-She... a silly girl for doing something so stupid...”

“Where is she now?”

“Yunxi quickly sent her to the hospital after he took her out of the bathtub. It’s fortunate that we found out early, and that saved her life. Her mood has been very unstable since she regained consciousness. We can’t leave her out of sight for fear of her doing something stupid again. Your nephew is looking after her now. I dare not bring this up to my husband, or else, he’ll fly into rage.”

She was still terrorized from the experience. They were so lucky to discover the girl early; she could not imagine losing her daughter forever.

The man’s heart settled somewhat after learning that his niece was safe now.

“Good to know that she’s alright now.”

The woman sized him up cautiously before muttering, “She wants to see you. She said she must apologize to you. Do you think you can pay her a visit to console her? She’s been looking haggard since coming out of the emergency room. My daughter also refused to talk to her brother. She’s too spoiled for her good, and I’m on my wits’ end. I know this is too much to ask from you, but you may be the only one she’ll listen to. She has refused the rest of us.”

Chapter 1952: Enya is in trouble. (3)

His eyes drooped as he blandly replied, “I’m busy. I have something in the afternoon, so I won’t be able to leave.”

The older woman thought that he would agree to her request at once.

After all, apart from her son and her husband, he was the only person in this world who had doted on her daughter the most.

She was clear, though, that this man’s love for her daughter was wholly dependent on the latter’s appearance, which strongly resembled his late mother’s.

Over the years, her daughter had grown to become even more alike to her aunt, much to her surprise.

Jiang Yishan was sorely missed by her son. In fact, her demise had almost destroyed him.

It was her daughter who had accompanied him through the dark period of his life.

The man had, henceforth, placed all his longing for his mother on his niece, treating her with much love and care, as well as fulfilling her every request regardless of how unreasonable it was.

Only her daughter could act so arrogantly and willfully before him and still receive his tolerance.

This, however, all ended with Yun Shishi's appearance.

The man had started giving his niece the cold shoulder.

The Mus and the Songs used to be on excellent terms and were frequently in touch with one another.

Along with his cold treatment toward her daughter, the relations between both families gradually took a turn for the worse.

However, despite having regained her life, her daughter had been lying on the sickbed like a dead person.

No matter how her brother tried counseling, coaxing, and making her happy, she remained unmoved.

'I want to see Brother Mu.'

That one sentence was all she spoke.

Jiang Qimeng, who could not bear to see her daughter in such a state anymore, decided to leave the hospital without her son's knowledge and rushed all the way to Mu Yazhe's office to seek him. She was past caring about her poised image at this stage and was only hoping that her cousin would pay her daughter a visit to the hospital for the sake of our families' decades-long relationship.

"Please... I'm begging you... You used to dote on Enya. I'm unsure what happened between you two; perhaps, she's done something unforgivable, but she's just an insensible lass. I offer my apologies to you for any offense of hers; just forgive her on my account. Besides, she also knows that she's at fault. It's only because she didn't know how to face you that she would do such a silly thing of trying to commit suicide! You just need to go visit her at the hospital and talk to her for a bit. At least, dissuade her against taking her life again! I really can't lose this daughter of mine—"

"Since she's been brought back to life, you just need to take good care of her. There's no need for me to visit her at all!" mercilessly rebuffed the man.

She had never expected him to be so hard-hearted.

"Yazhe... how could you put it that way?"

"Was I wrong in any way?" He spoke matter-of-factly with an arched brow. "She has such a loving brother and parents. You, as her mother, should be the one staying by her side at such times and not me. This is your responsibility, and it has nothing to do with me."

"H-How could you say that?!"

Jiang Qimeng's eyes bulged wide in shock as she cried in despair, "How could you be so cruel? Even if my daughter did something unforgivable, you shouldn't be so cruel! She... She's already been reduced to such a state; what... else do you want from her?!"

Tears streamed down her face when her emotions reached the peak. Even though she did not air her complaints, it could be heard distinctly between her words.

Chapter 1953: I am not obliged to do so.

“She chose to inflict harm on herself by slitting her wrist! From what I know, she’s already an adult, so as a grown-up, shouldn’t she be responsible for her actions?”

A hint of detest surfaced on Mu Yazhe’s face. “I have something on this afternoon, so I won’t be able to visit her.”

“Enya... only listens to you, though! She wouldn’t listen to us no matter how much we tried counseling her! We’re truly at a loss on what to do! As the saying goes, ‘he who hides can find.’” Since you’re the person she’s hung up with, shouldn’t you be the one to help my daughter get over her feelings?”

There was a sharp glint in his eyes as he wrinkled his brows in irk. “I don’t think I’m obliged to do so.”

“Yes... You’ve indeed got no obligations to do so, but you shouldn’t be so heartless! Don’t you have even the slightest bit of feelings for her at all? Just what exactly transpired between the two of you? You both used to be good terms; why are you suddenly acting like a stranger to her now?!”

Feeling anxious beyond herself, Jiang Qimeng stared pleadingly at the man with watery eyes as she repeated her pleas again and again.

His gaze gradually turned cold. It was apparent that his patience was running out.

Taking a glance at him, she braced herself and forced her words out through clenched teeth. “Do you know... that my daughter likes you?”

“Yes.”

“You do?” His answer came as a shock to her.

He looked up and stared coldly into her eyes, which was full of surprise. “What about it? What kind of response do you expect me to give her? Don’t tell me that you share her sentiments, wanting me to go against the world for her and return her passionate feelings while disregarding moral values?”

“I...” Feeling somewhat stumped and embarrassed, she regarded her cousin with a flushed face before she asked, “Do you have feelings for my daughter, then?”

He mulled on that question for a second before he nodded. “Yes.”

“It’s not impossible for you two to be together if you like her, too. Didn’t the son of the Wangs from Huachen International marry his cousin? There’s also—”

“Hey, do you know what you’re talking about?” interrupted the man at once, unable to continue listening.

“Of course, I know! What’s wrong with you two being together if you have romantic feelings for each other? At most, we won’t disclose your marriage to the public. Given our families’ ties, we can have a tighter knit with your union—”

“That’s enough.” He suddenly tossed the documents in his hand onto the table. It was a clear sign that he had reached the end of his patience. “Never once have I said anything about having romantic feelings for her.”

“Didn’t you just say—”

“My feelings for her are purely siblings’ love, but such feelings have been obliterated to almost nothing by now, so I don’t want you to bring up this matter again! It’ll only disgust me!”

With that, the poker-faced man abruptly rose to his feet, loosened his tie, and headed to the door.

Jiang Qimeng immediately followed him. “I give you my promise of my silence about this matter! Could you please agree to visit my daughter and, at least, talk her out of committing suicide again?”

The man’s indifference to her daughter’s plight infuriated the woman greatly. Suddenly, she broke down into tears. “Yazhe, will it help if I go down my knees to beg you?!”

All she wanted was for her daughter to live happily and well. Alas, that useless daughter of hers did not have the will to continue living now.

Chapter 1954: Do not create trouble for me!

She had no choice but to beg this man for help.

Alas, Mu Yazhe did not take her humble request to heart.

“That’s enough. Just leave.”

Feeling much annoyed, he opened the door to leave but unexpectedly heard a sudden *thump* from behind.

His heart stilled for a moment before he turned around at once, only to see Jiang Qimeng kneeling on the floor with tears on her face.

The man flared up. “What are you doing now?!”

“I’m begging you... Please... I won’t request anything else from you again. Just this once—at the very least, please save my daughter!”

There was no trace of elegance and gracefulness in the upper-class lady at this moment, and her splendid outfit could hardly hide the haggardness and humility she was feeling.

No longer was she that glamorous yet dignified wife of the mayor. Right now, she was nothing more than a pitiful and sorrowful mother, who had spoiled her daughter rotten, which in turn, led to the lass developing an arrogant and willful character. However, despite her lavish love for her daughter, all she got in return was the need to grovel for others to save her daughter and give her the will to keep living.

Her face was full of worries and her eyes were teeming with bleak and sorrowful tears.

He blasted her with his fierce words. "Don't you find yourself an embarrassment like this? Get up!"

"Not if you won't agree to my request!" She persisted despondently. "I'll remain on my knees until you promise to do what I want!"

"Is that a threat?!"

A sharp glint flashed across his eyes.

"Yes!" The woman did not deny it at all. "Just this once—please let me threaten you this one time!"

Mu Yazhe slowly narrowed his eyes at her; the veins at the back of his hands visibly bulged with his surmounting anger.

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At noon, Yun Shishi was done sorting out the clothes she would be bringing with her. She only felt relieved after entrusting the kids to the care of their grandfather and nanny with a long list of instructions.

As her younger son tidied the clothes, he began to nag at his mother. "How fussy of you, mommy! You can be at ease that big bro and I can take good care of ourselves; rather, you should be worrying about whether you can win any awards or not!"

Arching a brow, the older one mischievously quipped, "Exactly! Mommy isn't as good as lil' bro in taking care of others, so there's no difference between you being home and being gone."

She could almost hear her heart breaking.

Was that a diss from my older son?!

Why?!

A laughing Youyou at the side, added. "Things are much easier for me when mommy goes on business trips since I only need to take care of this fool here. Mommy's presence means that I have more things to fret about."

By then, her heart had practically shattered into a million pieces.

Gripping the spot where her heart was, she felt as if it had been pierced by ten thousand arrows.

"Why... are you hurting me in this manner, my darling?"

The younger boy chose to ignore her misery when, suddenly, he caught his older twin attempting to fold the gown from his peripheral view. He stopped him at once. "Hold it right there! The gown will end up all crumpled if you fold it like that!"

Little Yichen looked up puzzledly as he halted his actions.

It turned out that he was treating the gown as any other normal dresses and wanted to fold it; alas, that would only result in the dress getting wrinkled.

“How should I do it, then?”

“Leave it aside. I’ll do it!”

“Oh. This dress needs ironing—”

“Leave it aside. I’ll do it!”

“...”

Like a nanny hard at work, the younger twin busied himself with organizing the contents of his mother’s luggage.

When his mother tried stepping forward to help, he immediately shooed her away. “Both of you, go sit on the sofa. Don’t be a hindrance and create trouble for me!”

The way he huffed at them with his arms crossed before his chest appeared really cute and amusing.

Chapter 1955: Boss may be unable to show up.

Half a beat, the mother obediently carried her older son to the sofa to sit as was told.

It took Youyou no longer than ten minutes to have everything neatly packed into the luggage.

“*Whew!* Finally done!”

He gently wiped the beads of perspiration on his forehead with a handkerchief and looked up, only to find his mother and older brother staring at him with starry eyes and a reverent expression respectively.

His lips twitched as he looked back at them, exasperated.

“What is it?!”

“How virtuous my younger son is! Whoever marries you in the future is really fortunate!” The woman lauded herself for raising such a perfect son.

Mu Yichen, on the other hand, stared at his twin, awe-struck.

“Lil’ bro, if I were born a female, I’d definitely woo you into becoming my wife.”

“Get lost!” The younger one cast his brother a disdainful look. “Whoever marries you is an unlucky person.”

“Why?!” he wailed, feeling aggrieved. “Have I got no merits at all?”

“You’re such an outstanding fellow that I’m unworthy of you.”

Just as the trio was playfully bickering, the doorbell rang.

“Daddy’s back!” The older one raised his brow in excitement.

The younger one, meanwhile, found it strange. As he made his way to the door, he muttered under his breath, “Did daddy forget his keys?”

When he opened the door, he saw a man standing there. The latter looked surprised to find himself face-to-face with a boy, who was openly studying him with glistening eyes, the moment he looked down.

“Hello, boy!” greeted Qin Zhou with a smile.

His initial surprise faded quickly as he realized that the boy, who was a carbon copy of his twin brother, was likely Mu Yazhe’s younger son.

Although they had never met before, one look was enough for him to know who the lad before him was.

Mu Yichen walked to his twin’s side and stared curiously at the man, having no idea who the visitor was despite the guy knowing him.

“Who are you?” He appeared to be wary as he posed this question, treating the man entirely as a weirdo with ill-intentions.

The top agent broke into a wry laugh. “I’m looking for your mother.”

“Oh. You’re mommy’s manager!” That was the conclusion the younger twin derived after sizing up the adult.

He was surprised to hear that. “Eh? How did you know that?”

“I recognized your voice.”

The boy was occasionally around when his mother’s manager called to inform her of the schedule.

With his high sensitivity to sound, he would not forget what he heard once. This was why he could guess the identity of the man as soon as he spoke.

“What a smart kiddo.”

His mother was surprised to see her manager when he opened the door wider to usher the visitor in.

“What brought you here?”

“I’m here on boss’s order to pick you up.”

Yun Shishi hummed in acknowledgment before she was hit by a sudden realization. Feeling puzzled, she asked, “Where is he, then? Is he still at work?”

“Erm...”

“The air tickets for the 1-PM flight should’ve already been booked. Is he going straight to the airport?”

She got up off the sofa and walked toward him.

All of a sudden, he became somewhat hesitant to give her a reply. “B-Boss... might be unable to make it to Sea City...”

As he spoke, he carefully studied his artist’s expression.

The woman froze. “Is he not going there anymore? Why?”

“He’s probably busy with work. I was about to get on the plane when I received a call from him, telling me to pick you up myself and go to the venue with you. That’s why I rushed over.”

“Is he still busy with work?”

Chapter 1956: Liar! He is a big, fat liar!

What sort of reason is that?!

Prior to this date, she had repeatedly inquired about this matter, lest the man have commitments at work and will have no free time to attend the film festival with her. He, however, confidently assured her that nothing took precedence than walking the red carpet with her.

He promised then! How could he break it so easily?!

What could that important matter be?

He’s usually a man of his words, and never once has he gone back on them.

Being confused by this situation, her gaze turned cold.

“Didn’t he promise to go to Sea City and attend the film festival with me? Why is he suddenly not going...”

“There’s probably an urgent matter at work for him to settle!”

Qin Zhou had no understanding of the situation, but he surmised that the man had a last-minute matter to settle. Considering that Disheng had tons of things, big or small, going on, it was justifiable for his boss not to make it to the film festival.

His charge asked askance, “What is he busy with?”

“He didn’t mention it.”

“No mention of it at all?”

As though she had been splashed with a basin of cold water, her enthusiasm had dampened with her cheery mood plummeting right to the pits.

She felt extremely aggrieved over the man never considering her feelings at all when he made his on-the-spot decision not to attend the film festival despite having given his promise prior.

Didn’t we agree to walk the red carpet together?

Whose arm am I supposed to link with at the film festival if he’s not there?

The agent seemed to have noticed her concerns, for he lightly said, “I’ll be your partner on the red carpet.”

Upon hearing that, the woman returned to the sofa in silent indignation, where she lowered her head to let her tresses cover her disappointed look.

The kids exchanged frowns. They had no idea what had happened either.

Seeing this, the manager felt a bit awkward as he half-joked, "What? Are you reluctant to walk the red carpet with me?"

It only got her head hanging even lower than before. Even though she kept her feelings to herself and did not say a word about it, he could tell that Mu Yazhe's act of breaking his promise had left her in great disappointment.

He walked over and sat down by her side, patting her shoulder lightly.

"I may not know what exactly is currently holding him up, but considering the size of Disheng, it's only justifiable for your husband not to make it with all the matters he must handle."

"Liar."

Looking all expressionless, she suddenly spat out that word. Her voice was filled with desolation and sounded hoarse as though she were desperately trying not to cry. "He's a liar!"

Qin Zhou: "..."

"He gave his promise, but now, he's gone back on his words. He's a big, fat liar..."

"Shishi—"

"Since he's not going, I won't as well." She huffed. "You go on your own."

"Don't be willful. It won't matter if the boss doesn't attend the film festival, but if you're the one absent when it's time for you to receive an award, people will surely say that you're being a diva."

"I'm fine with that."

The woman did not care about any awards, nor did she care about receiving the title of the best newcomer or best actress.

All she wanted was to witness those moments with him.

Unfortunately, everything had lost its meaning with his absence.

Her shoulders shrank in even further as she suppressed the urge to break into tears in her children's presence.

The agent did not know how to comfort her.

He thought that he would, at most, just need to explain about the man's absence and she would just let things pass with an understanding smile.

Never did he expect that she would mind this matter so much.

"Don't be sad. There's always another film festival! This is only your first one as a newly debuted artist. You'll have many more in the future as long as you want."

She shut her eyes defiantly, unwilling to hear any comforting words from him.

Chapter 1957: He will tear his father apart.

Her younger son walked over to her, looking wretched. Slowly, he stooped in front of his mother and gently placed his small hand on the back of her palm.

“Mommy, don’t feel down. Something important must’ve happened to make him break his promise. Mommy has always been magnanimous, so can you not be mad with him anymore?”

The woman pursed her lips in a futile attempt to hold back her tears as droplets fell fast and furious at her son’s kind words.

PLOP!

A large drop fell on the back of his hand.

The boy’s eyes glinted dangerously for a second as they were drawn to the teardrop, which had plopped, on his hand.

Only heavens knew the all-consuming fury in him that moment; he very much wanted to tear his father apart with his hands!

What the hell is going on? That chap promised to walk the red carpet with mommy, so how could he break his promise?!

That man is a letdown!

He was incensed!

He could not show her how angry he was with his father right now, though. As their son, he had to be the peacemaker between them.

Hence, he tried to cheer her up with a smile, instead. “Don’t be upset anymore. I feel so hurt when you look so sad!”

His words took Qin Zhou by surprise.

It was highly unusual for a seven-year-old to display such high EQ. His peers would have held their mothers haplessly when placed in such a situation, but here this boy was, knowing exactly what to say to comfort an adult in distress.

What an outstanding and intelligent child!

Mu Yichen had walked over to them by then. Hugging his mother with pain in his eyes, he consoled, “Stop crying; if you don’t mind it, I can walk the red carpet with you. Is that alright?”

His sibling pushed him to the side in detest. “Get lost! With me around, it won’t be your turn to walk the red carpet with mommy anytime soon.”

“Hey, you don’t have the chance, either! You’re so short; mommy will have to bend to hold your hand. How inelegant!”

Their squabbling managed to tease a smile on her face at last. Stifling her sobs, she said laughingly, “Okay. You two... stop fooling around.”

Her smiling face eased the twins’ hearts as they looked at her.

Her manager quipped, “Your sons are so well-behaved and understanding! Shishi, don’t be angry or bear grudges against the chairman. He’s probably being held up by a very urgent matter! You can question him once you see him. At worst, you can punish him by making him kneel on a washboard to ease your anger!”

“Do I have that privilege?” She snorted, looking peeved.

That invited her agent’s jest. “No one else will have that privilege except you!”

Her lips finally curled into a genuine smile. She felt much better after their comforting.

“Alright. I know what to do. Perhaps he’s really held up by something important, so I won’t make a fuss anymore.”

Standing up, she told Qin Zhou smilingly, “Wait for me; I’ll bring my luggage out, so we can get going to the airport.”

“That’s my girl. Get going fast!”

The woman hurried to her room.

After she disappeared from their sight, Youyou looked askance at the adult. “Do you really have no idea what is holding my daddy back from attending this event?”

The man was startled by the lad’s question before he shook his head, equally befuddled as the boy.

“You mustn’t hide anything from me!”

“I’m not, little lad. I really don’t know what’s going on; he hasn’t told me anything.”

The manager was just a small employee, who had no right to pry into his boss’s affairs. He was pricked by astounding fear after being confronted by the child. Not only was the latter, he knew how to interrogate an adult, too.

Nodding, the boy seemed to dismiss the suspicion about the man as he added, “Without daddy around for the next two days, please help take care of our mommy for us!”

“Don’t worry; you can count on me.”

Chapter 1958: Her Suspicion

The woman brought her luggage out of her room and left the house with her two sons escorting her to the door. When Qin Zhou got the chauffeur to open the back of the car, Mu Yichen snatched the chance to put his mother's luggage in the trunk.

The manager stood fossilized on the spot, dumbfounded by the child's immense strength. "Is he truly just a seven-year-old kiddo? He is as strong as an ox..."

"Ha ha ha!" The younger twin was tickled into a hoot. "Big bro is a little, black ox!"

His older brother was bewildered. "Black ox? I'm not one! Look; I look so fair!"

"I'm not talking about your skin color, silly! I'm referring to your build. You're as strong as a little, black ox!" The younger one took a dig at him.

The older one could only glare at the younger one helplessly. He was really hurt by his sibling's tactless remark.

A little, black ox is ugly-looking... Why must he compare me to one?

He felt so hurt.

Qin Zhou was teased by his charge's children. The two were so interesting and adorable, especially the younger one who was like a little imp!

Resigned, their mother had to step in. "Youyou, you mustn't bully your older brother just because you're smarter than he is! It's not right for you to put him down with your witty words!"

The older boy was even more hurt by her comment as he clenched his chest and eyed his mother forlornly.

Is she implying that I'm stupid?

He could feel a stab in his chest. The woman had undoubtedly rubbed salt into his wound with her words.

At that point, their mother had also realized the damage she had caused with her insensitive words. She tried to right her wrong hastily. "I'm so sorry; mommy didn't mean to say that you're stupid. I was just... trying to stop your brother from bullying you!"

"Mommy's a bully! I don't want mommy anymore!"

Little Yichen sobbed into his sleeve, looking so down and out that his mother's heart melted at his piteous sight.

She hurried over to hug him. "Son, don't be angry. I'm in the wrong! Don't cry anymore, or I won't be able to go away with a peace of mind!"

"Mommy has to give me a kiss to earn my forgiveness," retorted the boy with a pout.

The younger twin stood, gnashing his teeth, at one side.

This fella is a fast-learner!

His older sibling had learned his proud tactic well. His coquettish act, when used on their mother, had never failed once.

Apparently, his brother had taken upon the skill as well!

As the woman gently cupped her son's face in her palms, she kissed him softly on his cherubic cheek and apologetically consoled, "Will you forgive mommy now? Be a good boy and wait for my return!"

"Eh! Be sure to bring back a prize, mommy!" encouraged her son.

Nodding with enthusiasm, she declared, "Alright! Mommy will work hard for a prize!"

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As they rode to the airport, the woman sat silently inside the car, looking outside the window the whole time.

The traffic in the city was unusually congested, with sounds of impatient horns blasting incessantly in her ears. It was merely afternoon, but the traffic had already built up to an infuriating level.

Her manager sat beside her, chatting with his circle of idle friends on WeChat. Occasionally, he would look up and talk to her.

It was calm inside the car, though her heart was far from peaceful.

Women could be sensitive, and her sixth sense was telling her that something was off with her man.

The problem was that it was strange for him not to inform her if he was caught up with some other business. He should have called her at least. Even a short call to check on her before her flight would have sufficed.

Chapter 1959: Leaving After One Glance

The man did not, though.

Yun Shishi could not help but let her imagination run wild. The more she thought about it, the more unsettled she felt.

She decided that she would give Mu Yazhe a call before she got on the plane once they arrived at the airport. She was going to inquire about exactly what was going on.

...

At the hospital, Jiang Qimeng brought her cousin into the ward.

As they pushed open the door, they saw Song Yunxi sitting by the bed without a word. The beeping sound from the medical equipment fell incessantly to the ears.

Song Enya was wearing an oxygen mask as she lay quietly on the bed. Her eyes were close, and she appeared to still be unconscious.

By the bed hung two intravenous bags, which continuously transmitted blood into her body.

Even though she was discovered promptly, she still lost a lot of blood. Therefore, she needed an emergency blood transfusion.

When her brother heard the door open, he turned his head over instantly, only to see their mother walking in. Behind her, his uncle could be seen walking past the door slowly. The appearance of his tall figure in this big ward made it look narrow and cramped in an instant.

The man stood there expressionlessly. His cold and strong aura made the air in the ward freeze in an instant.

Mu Yazhe's gaze landed on the person lying quietly on the hospital bed and his expression sank a bit.

He thought that his niece was just up to one of her schemes again.

He did not expect that something had really happened to her.

"Uncle Mu..."

Song Yunxi was startled for a moment. He felt ill at ease at the sudden appearance of the man.

He did not know that his mother would exert effort in running to Disheng and bringing his uncle over here.

"Mom, you..."

Jiang Qimeng exchanged glances with her son before tugging on her lips. "Yazhe was worried about your sister, so he came over to visit her!"

"Oh."

He got up immediately and offered his seat by the bed to the man.

However, the latter waved his hand coldly and stood by the bed. He had no intention of sitting down.

He glanced at his niece. Her complexion was horrible and her skin was deathly pale. It was clear that she had lost a lot of blood. He furrowed his eyebrows as he looked at her cracked and dry lips.

"How is she?"

"She just came out of danger, but her current state still isn't great. They're giving her blood transfusion now. When it's done, we'll see how she is again," answered his nephew.

"When did this happen?" The man raised a brow questioningly.

"It happened this morning!"

Song Yunxi paused for a moment before supplementing with more explanation. "This morning, when the maids knocked on the door to her room, there was no response. They could only hear running water from inside. They were concerned and called for me. When I kicked open the door, we saw my sister lying in the bathtub, the water stained with blood."

Mu Yazhe glanced at Song Enya's wrist.

Her injured wrist was currently wrapped in gauze, but the wound was too deep.

His niece had been ruthless and cut a deep slit. Even though it was bandaged, there was still blood seeping out. It was glaring to the eyes.

She was rescued, but the wound on her wrist would leave a deep mark.

Her brother's heart ached for her, but he also hated her for being so weak.

How could she cheapen her life like that?

His mother walked over and pulled his hand before saying slowly, "Yunxi, I have something to ask you. Come out with me for a while."

"I want to watch over my sister. I am afraid that she will cry and cause trouble again when she wakes up."

He could not let his worries go.

Song Enya woke up once earlier, but the moment she opened her eyes and realized that she was in the hospital, she started crying and making a fuss, almost pulling out the blood transfusion needle.

Chapter 1960: Who are you putting on this show for?

Song Enya woke up once earlier, but the moment she opened her eyes and realized that she was in the hospital, she started crying and making a fuss, almost pulling out the blood transfusion needle.

Song Yunxi was strong and managed to control her. After coaxing her several times, she finally calmed down and went back to sleep.

The chaos she caused indeed frightened him.

Jiang Qimeng rebuked, "Your uncle will be here to watch over her. Even if your sister wakes up, he can take good care of her. Be good."

With that, his mother walked away.

He immediately understood what she meant and followed her out before closing the door behind him.

Mu Yazhe's brows slightly furrowed.

It was just the two of them left in the hospital ward.

Originally, he only wanted to come and have a look. He planned to leave if she was fine.

Alas, with the mother-son pair stepping out of the ward, he was unable to leave immediately.

Feeling fed up, he sat down by the bed and looked at his niece's terribly pale face. His eyes darkened a little.

It felt as if before his eyes were his dying mother back then.

At that moment, his niece's withered face was too similar to Jiang Yishan. It was to the point that he could not help feeling a little pity.

It was only a momentary distraction, though, as he regained his senses in the next second.

The person before him was not his mother.

His mother had passed on long ago.

When he thought about this, he closed his eyes exhaustedly.

His mother's passing used to be his most painful nightmare.

In the past, if it had not been for his niece's constant company, he feared that he would have been unable to endure the pain.

He had placed all his longing for his mother on her.

This lass was still innocent and unaffected during childhood, though she was already arrogant and willful then.

Why did she end up like this now?

In such a loathsome state.

What was the meaning behind her actions?

Cutting her wrist? Committing suicide?

Did she plan to use self-harm to punish and agitate him for his heartlessness, or was this another delusion of hers, trying to use such a method to gain his sympathy?

Did she think that, just because she did this, he would feel guilty?

Amid his complicated thoughts, Song Enya suddenly opened her eyes as she regained consciousness.

She was greeted by the snowy-white ceiling as the hospital's sterilized odor hit her nostrils.

All of a sudden, the missy sensed a figure at the side and she turned her head immediately. She stared at the man sitting quietly at the bedside, and an unexpectedly gratified smile appeared on her face.

"Brother Mu... you came?"

"Yes."

"You're still weak so don't talk too much," said Mu Yazhe coolly.

He did not want to hear her voice, in fact.

Song Enya smiled gloomily. She bit her lower lip and was about to open her mouth to speak, only to see the man furrowing his eyebrows as he asked icily, "What is the purpose behind inviting me here in such a manner?"

"What do you mean?"

“Is this one of your schemes as well?” He stomped his feet coldly and questioned her cruelly. “Using self-harm to gain my sympathy and pity—is that your ambition?”

“I... I did not!” She looked alarmed as she shook her head frantically.

“No?” Mu Yazhe’s voice suddenly rose a few notches. “Who are you putting on this act for, then?”

His voice was not considered high, but every word that fell on her ears felt like knives stabbing her body cruelly.

Song Enya bit her lower lip painfully until she could feel the numbing pain from it.