

Sweet Love 961

Chapter 961: Sweet and Stimulating

Thus, she raised her head and smiled. "Let's go for a walk!"

There was a beautiful river in the capital, and at night, it would be bathed by warm neon lights; it was such a breathtaking scene.

By the riverbanks, one could see the tallest edifice in the capital, which was an iconic building, the Central TV Tower.

They were both busy people and rarely had time to go for such a leisure walk together.

Mu Yazhe postponed much of his work before he could finally have spare time.

The busy city was lit by neon lights at night.

Holding his arm, they walked along the riverbanks.

She saw many young couples snuggling and whispering words of love on the long benches by the riverbanks. It was such a romantic sight.

It occurred to her suddenly that they seldom had a proper date.

Hence, she tugged on his sleeve and smiled. "Let's go on a date."

Following her line of vision, the man laughed in understanding. "We're an old married couple, yet you still want to date like the youngsters?"

Her face fell as she muttered, apparently disgruntled with him. "How are we old? I'm only 24 – clearly not yet old. Besides, who's an old married couple with you? Despite dating for so long, we've never dated like any other couples before."

"Alright. How do you want our date to be?"

She was unhappy with his reply. "Why does it seem as if I'm forcing you to go on a date?"

The man was amused by her aggrieved face. Calmly crossing his arms, he asked, "So, Miss Yun, are you willing to go on a date with me?"

She was tickled pink at this, but she hid her smile and demurely answered, "Alright, albeit with much reluctance."

She could not help thinking how blissful it was to have a date with him at night like a normal couple.

If they could sit side by side on a bench by the riverbanks and gaze at the beautiful nightscape, she would feel very much contented.

She was about to pull him to a bench when she caught him gazing ponderously at a couple not far from them.

She followed his line of vision, only to see a couple intimately embracing and engaging in a hot kiss. The female's shirt was down to her shoulders, revealing her sexy bra straps. Her male partner was unrestrainedly and indulgently caressing her under her clothes.

With nobody next to them, the two behaved intimately and let out repressed gasps at times.

They were so engaged in their kisses that they did not mind the judging looks of passersby.

Their actions were getting steamier; were they going to put on a passionate show on the street?

So shocking!

She was so embarrassed by what she saw that she hurriedly looked away.

Turning his face over, he did not seem to be surprised when he saw her awkward face. He lifted his lips into a wicked smile and whispered to her ear, "I heard that this method lets the couple feel more passionate; why don't we give it a try?"

She almost spat out blood, her face growing increasingly hot. "You... What do you want to do?"

"While it's still dark, isn't it good to do some exercise, which is beneficial to our physical and mental health?"

"Get lost!"

She turned her head and changed the topic by pointing to a nearby puff workshop. "I want some puffs."

He rubbed her fringe, laughing and admiring her shy expression. "Foolish woman."

Chapter 962: Ordinary Yet Simple

"Foolish woman."

She really could not take jokes.

He held her hand and entered the cozy little shop.

When they stepped inside, they saw a boy excitedly leaning over the counter; anticipation was evident in his glistening eyes.

A short-haired woman looked at the child's silly appearance, pinching his cheeks helplessly.

The boy reminded Yun Shishi of her son when he was three years old.

Youyou loved desserts, so when she got off early from work, she would bring him to a dessert store. The little fellow would behave in a similar manner, tiptoeing before the display counter and lusting over the desserts in the refrigerator display.

He no longer did that, however.

She requested a matcha cream puff and then sat by the counter with the man to wait for her order.

When the shop owner served a plate of cream puff on the counter, the boy grabbed it in a hurry and stuffed it greedily into his mouth.

Tickled by his cute reaction, the shop owner exclaimed, "Your child is really cute!"

The woman frowned and blandly replied, "If you find him cute, how about I give him to you? This little lad is very mischievous."

Surprised, she turned to look at that woman with a smile. The woman patted the boy's head in a lazy manner, lamenting, "This fellow is really worrisome."

With that, she rubbed the boy's fringe and grumbled in a half-joking, half-serious, manner, "Don't be deceived by his obedient appearance now; I get headaches when he acts up."

"Kids are all naughty by nature, especially the boys." The shop owner laughed.

Lazily hugging her shoulders, Mu Yazhe chimed in on the conversation gently. "When my son was at that age, he's also very mischievous!"

A hint of surprise flashed in her eyes. Never did she think that he could engage in such idle talk with others like a normal person.

It felt really bizarre!

Perhaps, her impression of him had always been a lofty imperial elite and the dictator of bloodbaths – a godly being.

He actually had a normal side to him, too.

She blushed slightly. *What is this? He's a normal human being, after all.*

"Ha ha! Really?" The woman was slightly surprised. "Handsome, how old are you? You don't look like someone who has a child already."

"Twenty-eight."

"Wow... How young! Is she your lover?"

Bowing his head, he took a glance at the woman in his arms. A gentle smile quickly appeared on his face as love filled his gaze.

"Yes! She's my wife."

She blushed profusely at his declaration, and she buried her face in the nook of his arm.

'She's my wife!'

Amid her embarrassment, her heart was also flooded with warmth!

For the first time in her life, she felt such an unfamiliar warmth!

The man's gaze remained fixed on the mother-son pair leaving the shop until they disappeared from sight.

Holding a bag of puffs, she waved it in front of him and wondered, "What's wrong with you?"

Coming back to his senses, he smiled slightly and shook his head. "Nothing. I just felt a little envious."

"Hm?" She could not get what he meant for a moment.

"Sometimes, I'm very envious of such an ordinary yet simple family! He revealed his heartfelt thought.

He thought that having an ordinary yet simple family was a luxury!

Chapter 963: Couple Face

She was taken aback.

It was rare to hear such emotional words from him.

For a moment, she could not help feeling a little strange.

She stared keenly at him.

The man glanced at her. "What are you looking at? Let's go."

"Hold on for a bit."

Tugging at his hand to pull him to her side, she stuck her face to his cheek, then raised her phone, and opened the camera application. "Come; smile."

"What are you doing?"

She answered, "Just smile for once. We've never taken a shot together before."

The man raised a brow. "..."

"Don't put on such a solemn look! It's scary! Give me a smile."

The man faced the camera lens numbly, suddenly revealing a chilling smile.

Ka-cha.

As she took a look at the photo she had just snapped, she raised a brow in apparent dismay. "Your smile was so evil."

"Evil?"

She simply gave up and took a few more shots before uploading them on her private space with the caption: 'Do we have a couple face? Someone has an evil smile!'

She raised her head and asked, "Do you have Weibo?"

"I don't have."

"Why not? You're so outdated." The woman could not help criticizing him.

He laughed. "I have no interest in it."

"Let's create an account. I'll make a certification for you."

"No."

"Why don't you want one?"

"It's a bit of a hassle."

"I'll help you create one, then?"

He was helpless about it. "Weibo is very boring; I don't see the fun in it."

"Mr. Mu Yazhe, your life is not interesting at all."

She then took out a mini puff from the bag and brought it up to his lips while smiling. "Come and try this shop's puff. It's really yummy!"

He furrowed his brows slightly as he looked at that puff. His unwillingness to eat it was written all over his face and was evident when he kept his mouth shut.

He disliked eating sweet food very much and had not eaten a puff before.

Seeing his look of disdain, she lamented, "Why are you putting up such a face? I'm feeding you a puff, not arsenic; why does it seem as if I'm poisoning you, instead?"

He answered, "I don't like puffs."

"You should still give a try. It's delicious. Come, ah..." With that, she shoved the puff into his mouth.

He was forced to bite into it. In an instant, the rich creamy taste filled his mouth cavity. He detested the taste and frowned deeply, unable to swallow or spit it out.

Seeing his face turning purple, she stared wide-eyed in shock and asked in puzzlement, "Hey... What's wrong with you? Are you okay?!"

As he moved to chew on it, the puff's fresh buttery cream squeezed out and spread everywhere in his mouth. His eyes widened in shock, not expecting for the small, round puff to be filled with cream.

He did not like sweet food. Cream, in particular, made him feel nauseated when he tasted it.

Shocked by his expression, she hurriedly asked, "What's the matter? Does it taste awful?"

Only with much endurance did he manage to swallow the puff, but he felt a greasy feeling in his stomach.

The woman found his expression to be too adorable. Giving him a wicked smile, she took another puff out and shook it in front of him before biting into it.

Watching how the cream squeezed out when she bit into the puff, he suddenly felt another bout of sickening feeling, as if he himself had swallowed a mouthful of the cream. Although it was not in his mouth, he still found it nauseating.

Chapter 964: Special Method of Eating Puffs

Seeing such an expression on his face was rare, and she found it to be very interesting. Hence, she stuffed a few more puffs into her mouth and coated her lips with cream.

He turned his head away from her with a frown.

She burst out laughing at that. "You don't like eating cream, huh!"

He answered in disdain, "The way you eat disgusts me."

The woman fell into silence.

Seeing that the man was walking ahead of her, she quickly caught up with him and eagerly offered him the puffs. She asked with a raised brow, "He he! I still have some puffs left. Are you not eating more?"

He shook his head. "Nope."

She let out a sigh and stood sullenly in place.

Fine!

If he dislikes eating it, so be it; why does he have to make a face, as if he detests the food I eat?

Her head drooped as she pursed her lips in resentment. She picked up the last puff from the bag and bit on it, but before it could go into her mouth, a hand lifted her jaw.

As her head was raised, she saw his face closeup; his phoenix eyes narrowed evilly as his thin lips slightly parted.

What happened after was him gently biting onto half of the puff that she was biting on. His lips softly attached on to her mouth with cream oozing out.

He smirked as his tongue lapped the cream on her lips. She turned bright red at his unexpected kiss and stood rooted to the spot in astonishment and speechlessness!

After biting half of the puff, he smirked and licked the cream off his lips in slight dissatisfaction. He then casually commented, "The taste isn't so bad."

She could not tell whether he was talking about the puff or something else with his teasing tone.

Her eyes flashed with shame and anger as she pouted. "You..."

Before she could complete her words, he gently held her hand and looked down at her, asking, "Have you enjoyed enough?"

"Huh? What?"

"Our first date." He rubbed her fringe with a smile. "It's already quite late; shall we go back now?"

She intended to nod her head, but the thought of going to sleep once they got back, she felt a little downcast. "Let's walk awhile more; it's too early to go back."

He shot her a cool glance and extended his hand for her to see the time on his watch. He then asked with a frown, "What time is it now?"

Taking a look at the watch, she obediently answered, "It's 11 PM."

"It's late. I have to go to the office."

His head pounded faintly at the thought of the pile of work awaiting him at his office.

Her smile froze the moment she heard that he was returning to the office.

"Can you... not go to the office?"

She needed him.

She was already used to him – used to waking up in the safety of his arms daily and to the fresh scent of his hair on the pillow.

She was a little reluctant to part with him!

Lifting her chin, he made their noses touch. "What? Are you reluctant to part?"

"I w-want you to accompany me..." she stammered.

His gaze changed slightly as he looked at her.

He found her wrapping herself around his arms and waist. "I want you to accompany me. Don't go to the office; stay at home with me tonight, alright?"

"Okay. Let's go home."

The man smiled and pulled her toward the car parked at the roadside without giving her a chance to protest. "Listen to me; let's go back early to rest."

She tasted a hint of sweetness from the indulgence in his voice.

Chapter 965: Why are you not continuing?

She tasted a hint of sweetness from the indulgence in his voice.

Being held by the hand, the tall man walked in front of her. She did not notice it, but with how tightly he held her hand, she felt contentment inside.

Tonight, he had set aside work matters and did not burn the midnight oil. Instead, he accompanied her to sleep early.

In the darkness, she hugged his waist tightly, his chest cushioning her head as she listened to his strong heartbeats.

Dong, dong, dong—

The rhythmic sound of his heartbeat made her feel at ease.

She could not help tightening her hold of him a little.

However, just as she was about to fall asleep, Lu Jingtian's mocking voice surfaced in her mind.

'You're merely a canary in his cage. He'll play with you for a while when he's happy, but when he's sick of you, you'll be nothing, so I find you to be rather pitiful! You regard him as your entire world, but he merely sees you as a plaything! Do you think that he really cares about you?'

The voice was so distinct and ear-piercing that it seemed to resonate right beside her.

She was instantly awakened by it.

Even though she knew that that woman only wanted to infuriate her with her words, she still felt a sense of uneasiness.

Women would always feel insecure in some ways.

In reality, she was an extremely insecure person.

She was easily worried about her personal gains and losses, especially since her man was someone lofty and exceptional, who had braved through many storms.

Naturally, many women were coveting him.

Would he really be faithful to her until death?

She raised her head and looked at him in the darkness. In that moment, he had his eyes closed; it seemed as if the darkness had bestowed on him something mesmerizing.

His features were exquisite. He had deep eyebrows and handsome features. Especially those slanted eyes of his, even with them closed, they still exuded insufferable arrogance and disdain for others.

He was a haughty god-like man.

Even though he was right beside her, she still felt that everything was unreal!

Suddenly, she came close to him and pressed a kiss on his thin lips.

Kissing his warm lips tasted so good that she unconsciously refused to move her lips from them. Her tongue softly probed his lips apart and slid in.

The man abruptly opened his eyes and cast her a sidelong glance.

She immediately raised her head. Seeing that he was awake, she blushed and pursed her lips shyly.

"You... Aren't you asleep?" She laughed dryly with a hard-pressed complexion.

This was the first time she had initiated a kiss, yet she was caught by him. Thus, she was a little embarrassed.

In actuality, he was already asleep.

It was just that he was a light sleeper; thus, he was easily woken up by the tiniest movement.

Opening his eyes, he was surprised to find that she had taken the initiative to kiss him.

He had never seen her so proactive.

“Why aren’t you continuing?” His voice was hoarse and deep.

With these words, he flipped her over and pressed her beneath his body. Due to the unfinished kiss from earlier, he captured her lips and kissed them deeply.

He abruptly sank into her.

They enjoyed themselves to their hearts’ content before ceasing their activity for the night.

Before they slept, he embraced her. The woman in his arms was exhausted, her body unimaginably weak after copulation.

The two embraced each other as they slept.

That night, she had a particularly peaceful sleep and was not visited by any dreams.

Chapter 966: The one who bullied my little sister is you?!

In the early morning, the sky was still barely lit.

Yun Shishi was awoken by the movements from her side.

By the time she opened her eyes, Mu Yazhe was already dressed in an impeccable suit.

This man’s energy always recovered at a god-like speed.

She was still worn out, yet he was already in great spirits!

She envied him a little!

Seeing that she had opened her eyes, he sat by the bed and caressed her cheek gently. “Why are you awake? Sleep a little longer.”

She raised her hand and covered his. “Are you going to the company?”

He left a kiss on her forehead. “Yes. You should continue sleeping; I’m leaving now!”

With that, he stood up and got ready to leave.

She suddenly sat up and called out, “Mu Yazhe!”

The man turned around.

“Erm...” She bit her lip before asking suddenly, “Are you going to return today?”

Her face was laced with anticipation.

He glanced at her before speaking in a low voice, "I'll be back earlier!"

When he was done, he closed the door and the sound of footsteps slowly faded away.

She lay back down in the bed and took a short nap before getting up to prepare breakfast. Thereafter, she personally sent the two lads to school.

In the afternoon, she brought both home. The weather had been hot; thus, Little Yichen annoyed his brother into accompanying him out to get some ice cream.

Even though Youyou was unwilling, he could not stand his pestering, and so they left home together.

Not long later, a knock at the door was heard.

She was bewildered. Did the two boys forget to bring money with them? She rushed over to open the door, only to see a familiar face right in front of her eyes!

"Song Enya?!" She was shocked for a moment, but then she saw Lu Jingtian standing beside the woman. In addition, there was an unknown man with them.

"Yun Shishi! As his mistress, Brother Mu hides you in a golden house here, huh?!"

Song Enya said coldly before she kicked the door open with her foot and walked in with the other woman.

She took a few steps back as her face turned icy. These two people were full of vigor, their faces filled with unfriendliness. It was clear that they were here to seek revenge!

Song Enya's gaze was fierce. Walking in, she grabbed her arm with a harsh force; it was hard enough to leave red marks on her wrist. It was as if she were ready to break her bones!

She struggled against her. With a look from her backer, Lu Jingtian went up and tugged at her other arm.

Yun Shishi was now unable to move completely.

"Brother, come quickly! This is the wretch who hit me last time. Yesterday, she even hit Jingtian. She shamelessly seduced Brother Mu and bullied me. This is her! Come in and take a clear look at this wretch's face!"

Song Enya called out toward the door.

Following that, Song Yunxi walked in with huge strides. His tall and broad figure was in front of her before long, and he looked down at her with a face as cold as ice.

Yun Shishi looked at him. The man in front of her had a towering physique and a very lean figure, but he still had an air of nobility. With one look, it was easy to tell that he had a wealthy and respectable status.

He was neat and looked experienced. One glance was enough to tell that he came from the military as he emitted an aura similar to a battle-hardened soldier.

The man was still young, but he was already a military officer in the capital's military district.

He looked at this woman before him and gave her a once-over. His gaze was as penetrating as an eagle. "The one who bullied my little sister is you?"

His tone was arrogant and cold.

Bully?!

She laughed coldly. "Barging into my house illegally like that, what do you all plan to do?"

Chapter 967: Kowtow to me as an apology!

"What do you think we want to do?!"

Song Enya took the lead to slap her in the face.

The former did not hesitate to use her strength in that slap. It was so hard that Yun Shishi's face was smacked to one side and palm marks soon blossomed on her face.

She stumbled backward with her hair looking disheveled.

Feeling a stinging pain on the side of her face, she thought of how this woman had taken advantage of having more people at her side to bully her and how she had tried ruining her face by slapping her!

Her ear, which had just recovered, now buzzed anew.

"What are you doing?!"

She raised her head and shrieked. Cold beams shot out from her eyes as she stared ferociously at the other.

Lu Jingtian immediately cowered at her murderous gaze.

Unknown if she did it on purpose, but she stomped her feet and told the man with them, "Brother Yunxi, look at her! She looks as if she wants to devour us alive! How fierce she is!"

Glaring at her, Song Yunxi's voice turned frosty. "You two, don't be scared. If this woman dares to do anything to you two, I'm here to take her on!"

"Hmph! Slapping this b*tch will only dirty my hands!"

Despite her words, Lu Jingtian proceeded to slap her with full strength.

She laughed coldly and jeered. "How capable you lot are. Three on one, huh? What's this?! Safety in numbers?!"

At this moment, Song Enya acted like an arrogant princess looking on a commoner.

"What sharp tongue you have! I'm telling you; no one has ever laid a hand on me, and you're the first person to do so! Who do you think you are to bully me?! Hah! Do you think by relying on Brother Mu's

love, a lowly commoner like you can act so lawless?! Do you know who I am?! How dared you hit me?! Believe it or not, no one will dare say anything even if I chop off your hand!”

Yun Shishi gave an enraged laughter. This woman’s tone was simply overly arrogant; she actually threatened to chop off her hand!

“Is there no law?! In this broad daylight, you want to use your power to bully me?”

“Law?!”

As if she had heard a great joke, Song Enya burst out laughing before sneering. “The words I say now is the law! If you obediently kowtow to me as an apology, I can consider letting you off and no longer bothering you!”

Kowtow as an apology?!

Unable to put up with these people’s nonsense, she smiled mockingly. “Why should I do that? What wrong have I done?”

“Stubborn b*tch, I see that you’ll never give up until you’re consigned to the grave! Don’t think that just because Brother Mu dotes on you, you can be so shameless! Enya is from the Song family; haven’t you heard of this family in the capital? Hah! No matter how shallow and ignorant you are, surely you know the present mayor of this capital! Now that you’ve offended her, a few words of apology isn’t enough to resolve this matter!”

With that, Lu Jingtian pushed her to the ground and got violent with her.

The other woman joined in, too, by pinning her in place through the shoulders, but how could she obediently let them bully her?

Chapter 968: Let go of my mommy!

Song family?!

What about that family?

Just because she had got a bit of a background, she could insult and trample on the dignity of others?!

With a tug at Lu Jingtian’s hand, she pulled her to the ground and flipped her over so she could sit on top of her and return every slap she had received.

As this one struggled against her, the other woman joined the scuffle!

Both friends resorted to despicable means, such as pulling her hair and slapping her face, to their utmost abilities.

Lu Jingtian was especially vicious and grabbed a bunch of her hair firmly.

Song Enya, for her part, gave her several tight slaps and caused her lips to crack; a trickle of blood oozed from this deep cut.

Only after a sweet metallic taste flooded her mouth did she realize that it had gotten torn. Her eyes glinted coldly.

Caught in a frenzy, the woman did not bother holding back her strength when she strangled and slapped her.

Both had lost their usual grace by now, and they merely focused on making her irksome face bleed!

With the two joining hands, they soon got the upper hand.

Alas, was there not a saying that 'worm turned'?!

Driven to irrationality, she somehow managed to tackle the pair. This burst of strength was so much that both women could not pin her down.

When Song Yunxi saw this woman deliver a slap on his precious sister's face, he could no longer keep watching from the sidelines.

He stepped up to pry his two companions away and, with only a hand, secured their opponent's hands and dragged her to the center of the living room.

Pain shot from Yun Shishi's wrists, which seemed about to get dislocated. She hissed from pain when her spine collided with the cold tiles as she got flung on to the ground.

Anger arose from the man's heart.

His sister had always been doted on and had always shielded from any pain by him.

Seeing his precious sister being struck by this woman, he no longer cared about gentlemanly mannerism and gripped her neck chokingly. He was so angry that veins pulsed in his eyes.

"Brother, hit her! Hit her hard! It's best if she dies!"

Holding the injured side of her face, she incited her brother with an insidious look.

Right then, approaching footsteps were heard from the other side of the door.

Hearing discordant voices from the ajar door, Yun Tianyou scurried forward with bated breath. When he got into the living room, he was so shocked by the scene of an unknown man strangling his mother that he dropped the ice cream in his hand.

"What's the matter?"

Mu Yichen rushed after him into the living room, and the heart-wrenching scene in front angered him!

In his fury, he crushed the ice cream cup in his hand.

"What are you lot doing?! Let go of my mommy!"

He ran forward and kicked the man on the knee.

This kick was equivalent to 80% of an adult's strength.

Even this grownup man, who had received military training, could not withstand it and felt a piercing pain from his knee at once. He stumbled backward and fell to the ground.

This little guy's strength was d*mn surprising!

In his momentary unguardedness, his knee bones were nearly shattered!

Chapter 969: You are not allowed to create trouble in my home!

He stood protectively in front of his mother with his arms spread wide, but the moment he saw the intruders' faces, he was stunned.

It turned out to be... these Song siblings!

Youyou rushed forward to his mother's side and crouched beside her. His heart almost stopped when he saw her messy hair, swollen face, and bleeding lips. His heart ached to the point of suffocation and tears rimmed his eyes at once as he hoarsely cried, "Mommy..."

Turning his head over, the older boy's heart ached terribly at their mother's disheveled appearance.

This was when noticed that her body was covered in grayish footprints; the sight was horrendous. Only God knew what had happened in the short time that they were out!

The Song woman was startled to see the boy there, and when she spotted his identical twin, she was momentarily dazed.

Why... does this child look exactly like Yichen?

Are they twins?!

That was her first reaction at the sight of the kid.

Of course, with how intimate the kid and the woman were behaving...

Was this child hidden by this woman?!

She reorganized her thoughts and quickly came up with this theory!

Perhaps, she gave birth to twins during her surrogacy for the Mu family and hid one of them for selfish reasons?

Was she hoping to become the Mu family's young mistress by making use of the child?

No wonder!

No wonder Brother Mu dotes on this woman so much!

It's all for the sake of this child!

How scheming she is to use a child to climb up the social ladder!

Since ancient times, a woman's position was secured by providing descendants to a rich family.

It was also the same for the Mu family!

Having 'seen through this woman's thoughts', disdain and indignation was even more blatant on her face. She pointed to her and cursed, "B*tch, how scheming you are! You actually hid the Mu's heir to climb up the social ladder by marrying into their wealthy family! What a big ambition you have! Brother Mu must've been fooled by you!"

"Shut up!"

The two kids raised their voices in unison.

When Song Yunxi stood up and raised his head, he was also stunned to see the children defending the woman.

He had met Little Yichen before. Who was the other child, then?

"Brother! Brother... did you see that?" His sister pulled his arm and pointed at the woman accusingly. "After she became a surrogate for Brother Mu, she hid a child in hopes of becoming the Mu family's young mistress. Making use of the child, she's a really shrewd woman!"

Restraining his anger, the younger child helped his mother up the sofa and then turned to look at them with chillingly murderous eyes!

His gloomy and powerful countenance soon spread to every inch of the living room!

Lu Jingtian, who was standing aside, shuddered at the blast of coldness.

The boy clenched his fists tightly and fixed his beautiful eyes on them. "Who are you people?"

Song Enya snorted. "Kids shouldn't meddle in the adults' affairs!"

"This is my home! You're not allowed to create trouble in my home!" He coldly rebuked her with a fierce tone.

Staring at him, she was violently stunned!

Chapter 970: Get out of here!

At that moment, she actually saw Mu Yazhe in him!

That cold and arrogant gaze, in particular, was nearly identical.

He pointed to the door and barked, "Get out!"

"Why should we get out?!" She furiously ran her mouth. "Little rascal, your mouth is rather cheap, huh! Your mom is a shameless b*tch, and so are you!"

“Get lost before my patience runs out!”

With his hand still pointed at the door, his eyes glinted murderously. “Don’t appear before my mommy again; your despicable presences are nauseating!”

Because of his mommy’s teaching that boys should treat girls gently and respectfully, he had never once scolded the opposite sex.

Alas, seeing how mommy was bullied into such a state by these people, he absolutely abhorred Song Enya; how could he, therefore, treat her with respect?

“You! You dared say that about me?!” She was livid and stepped forward with her hand held aloft, intending to give the boy a slap.

However, in the moment that her hand was about to land on his face, the older boy swiftly caught her wrist and held it tightly.

The younger boy was hastily shielded in his mother’s arms.

An irrepressible anger rose within Little Yichen at the woman’s scathing remark regarding his mother and younger brother!

He held fast onto her wrist as he glared at her.

With a cracking sound, her wrist got dislocated by him!

“Ah!” The woman shrieked bitterly. She held her wrist and stumbled backward to hide behind her brother.

Lu Jingtian exclaimed when she saw her hand. “Ah! Your hand... It’s dislocated!”

Her cry caught the attention of Song Yunxi, and he promptly held up his sister’s hand for inspection. Indeed, it had been dislocated.

His sister’s tears flowed at once as she sobbed in pain.

Feeling heartache for her suffering, he was past caring about anything else and hastily left with her in his arms.

The other woman followed closely behind them.

However, before she left, she glared at Yun Shishi. She wanted to curse her, but the children’s chilling gazes trained on her. Cowed, her lips quivered for a bit before she stomped her feet and left with much reluctance!

Only then did Yun Shishi put down her guard and lay feebly on the floor. She bowed her head and stubbornly endured her humiliation and grievances as she bit her lower lip with tears swirling in her eyes.

Why must they humiliate her like this?

Why...

Did having power and influence mean that they could demean others' dignity?!

Did having power and influence mean that they could easily trample on others' self-esteem?

Youyou held her shoulders. His heart ached at her sorry state, as if a knife had sliced a bloody wound in it. Even though he was physically unharmed, his heart throbbed painfully.

"Mommy... does it hurt?"

Yichen held her shoulders, too. His eyes were wet from heartache for his mother. Pursing his lips, he hugged her a little tighter.

The younger boy hurriedly rummaged through the drawers for the first-aid kit. Taking out a cotton ball, he proceeded to clean up her wounds carefully.

She bit her lower lip, wanting to do it by herself, but her son evaded her hand. "Mommy, don't move; just stay still."

Only then did she sit still.