

Sweet Love 971

Chapter 971: Mommy, Youyou is here!

He found varying sizes of scratches all over her body; they were all bloody marks left behind by those two women's nails.

The skin was unbroken in some places, whereas blood oozed from the other places where those two had used much force.

Her elbow, in particular, had a deep cut. When the younger lad gently swiped it with a cotton ball and ointment, his tears flowed out uncontrollably onto her arm.

How heartbroken he was...

Why did they treat his mommy like this?!

His heart ached to the point of suffocation.

He would rather feel the pain himself than see his mother hurting.

Little Yichen carefully tidied her messy hair, but when he removed the string and combed her hair, a bunch of it fell out.

"Ah..."

Startled by this occurrence, his eyes reddened even more.

Just how fierce was the 'fight' for her to drop so much hair?!

It's too much! How could they bully mommy?!

He gritted his teeth in anger, but with nowhere to vent it, his entire face got flushed.

Carefully applying medication on her wounds, the younger boy held up her face; his heart ached when he saw the bloody cut on the corner of her lips.

"Youyou, give me a kiss and mommy will stop hurting!"

He lightly pecked at the corner of her lips several times; his warm lips gently touched her wound as if it could dissipate her pain a little.

Yun Shishi took the two lads in her arms and endured her grievances in discomfort. Tears swirled in her eyes, but she refused to spill them out of stubbornness.

"Mommy, Youyou is here. I will protect you and won't let the bad guys bully you again!"

He choked in sadness. "It's all my fault. I shan't have left mommy's side! My heart is aching to see mommy injured..."

"Youyou..." A hoarse and fragmented voice escaped from her throat.

He hugged her even tighter. "Mommy, if you're sad, let it out. Don't be scared; Youyou is here."

“Mommy, cry if you’re sad. Little Yichen will accompany you, too!” The older boy hugged her waist, trying to warm her cold heart with his body temperature.

Biting hard on her lip, she refused to reveal her fragile side to her children!

Although the younger lad was hugging his mother, his eyes were actually frosty!

*How dare they bully my mommy? D*mn it!*

They committed a heinous crime!

...

Meanwhile, Song Enya was taken to the hospital by her brother to relocate her wrist. Upon returning home, she jumped into her mother’s embrace with an aggrieved face and wailed.

That evening, Jiang Qimeng complained on the phone to Mu Yazhe about Yun Shishi.

When he received this call, he was on the way home inside his car. Sans caring about his feelings, the woman castigated him. “I heard from my daughter that you have a kept woman called Yun Shishi! That woman is really arrogant! From her childhood up to now, I have never let her get hurt in any manner, but in the end?! That woman of yours is capable, indeed. She actually dislocated my daughter’s hand! Isn’t that ridiculous?!”

“What do you mean? I don’t understand!” The man was greatly distressed by her undue questioning.

“Why don’t you ask that b*tch yourself?!” she screeched.

He managed to rein in his anger while he sat in his car with a gloomy face and frosty eyes.

Chapter 972: Violent Criticism

His thoughts were in turmoil as the woman on the other end kept ranting. “My daughter has always been our family’s beloved treasure. She may be a little moody, but she’s not inherently bad! As for that woman, she is still young yet has such a vicious heart. How dared she break my daughter’s wrist?! This is a civilized society; why is there such an unreasonable person?! Isn’t it ridiculous?! Don’t blame this sister of yours for not giving you face, but no matter what, she has to give my family an explanation! Let her go upfront and apologize! Fortunately, it’s just a case of my daughter’s hand getting dislocated. If her bones got broken, instead, I’d definitely sue that woman and send her to prison!”

Thereafter, the call was cut off abruptly.

The man’s eyes blazed with fury. He threw the phone aside. He was not around for one day, and such things happened?!

His niece’s wrist was broken, and it was broken by his woman?

What in the world happened?!

He was absolutely frustrated.

Thus, once he reached home, he quickly walked in indifferently. The living room was dark and empty.

He made a beeline for the bedroom, only to find her lying in bed. With the lights in the room off, it was cold and quiet.

Her body was curled up in bed. It was unclear whether she was sleeping or just lying down. She seemed so normal and fine; it was as if nothing had happened despite such a big issue cropping up!

He must get to the bottom of exactly why she had hurt his niece.

Thus, he opened his mouth.

“Yun Shishi!”

The woman woke up with a start and sat up on the bed. Seeing that he was back, a smile appeared on her face. However, when she noted the coldness and anger on his face, her smile dimmed.

“What happened between you and Enya? I heard that you broke her wrist!” He was the first to speak, yet he probed in such a manner.

Her expression had, thus, turned icy.

He called her by her full name in such a cold tone, yet he called out that woman’s name in such an affectionate manner!

What... was this?

What was the meaning of this?

Could that woman have told on her to him, so he was condemning her with much aggressiveness?

She thought that, no matter what happened, he would believe in her unconditionally, just like she did. Regardless of what others told him, he would calmly inquire to her about the occurrence.

Instead, he returned with such a furious expression, as if she were a heinous sinner!

Was it her fault?

It was his niece who had brought others to invade her house and beat her up. Why was she the one being interrogated, then?

Was he not going to the Song family to ask them what that woman had done to her?

She pursed her lips tightly, stubbornly refusing to say a word.

Her icy expression made it apparent that she was furious with him!

Seeing her cold and detached expression, his heart was filled with more anger.

“Why? Still throwing a temper despite doing something wrong? Let me ask you: Why did you break someone else’s hand? What in the world happened?”

“You are really protective of her, huh!” She let out a forced laugh, her words filled with sorrow.

She might be grinning, but her heart was filled with indescribable grievance!

“Hearing that she is hurt, is your heart aching? Did you come back so aggressively to pin the blame on me? Is that it?” she asked in a cryptic tone.

Suddenly, she was a little envious of his niece.

That woman was clearly the one who had started the trouble, yet despite doing something wrong, she was being coaxed by those around her for the mere fact that she had shed a few tears.

What about her?

Chapter 973: Must you be so sarcastic?!

This was so unfair.

In her heart, she sighed in desolation.

The man knitted his brows at her cynical tone, only to hear her retort, “So? Do you want me to go up to them and kowtow as an apology? Since the Song family is so powerful and influential, am I going to be thrown into jail for hurting her? People with power are indeed different. With one hand, they can cover the sky. I am so scared! How can a commoner like me even think of fighting against that family’s magnificent daughter?”

With a displeased expression, he went up to her and grabbed her jaw. His icy stare was fixed on her face. “I am asking you something; must you be so sarcastic?!”

Sarcastic?

She held back the tears pooling in her eyes and smiled, instead, before retorting as she kept her calm, “What do you want me to do, then?! Yes, I broke her hand and hit her. I even slapped her, cussed at her, and called her a shameless wretch!”

“You—” He was at a loss for words due to his anger; the strength in his hand doubled.

“I’m just asking you what happened; why must you use such a tone on me?!”

She only felt more wronged in that moment as her chin seemed to be moved out of place by his harsh grasp.

Before he could finish his words, her tears started falling. They tumbled down his hand and seemed to scald him dreadfully!

A woman’s mind was complex and sensitive. After such an issue, upon his return, she was hoping for his warm embrace and him to listen patiently to her ranting!

She was not begging for him to back her up. Instead, he came back with so much aggression and outright accusation.

Ah, ah! What was there to explain?!

Were there a lot of things that needed explanation?!

She bit her lower lip. She seemed to have lost all her strength at once. Her voice was rough and fragmented. "What do you want me to do?"

"Don't cry!" He was terribly afraid of her tears.

If she cried, he would be completely stumped!

When he forbade her from crying, her tears only fell even more resolutely. Unabated tears rolled down her face like a broken strand of pearls.

"Loving you is such a tiring thing to do! You are so outstanding—too high for one to reach, while I am petty and insignificant like dust... Loving you is really tiring..."

She bit her lower red lip and turned her face away. She did not want this man to see her all heartbroken.

He reached out and tried pulling her into his embrace, but shied away from his reach. She wrapped herself in the blanket and refused to be touched by him.

She was clearly escaping from him intentionally!

How could he allow her to escape, though?

He walked over and threw the blanket aside before pulling her into his arms.

She struggled crazily against him as she shouted angrily, "Don't touch me! Get lost!"

"Stop! Be obedient!" He subdued her tightly in his embrace, not allowing her to struggle in any way.

His strength was enormous and filled with dominance, leaving her with no way to resist.

He continued hugging her tightly, waiting for her to calm down, and said in a low voice, "I was irrational earlier. Perhaps, things weren't as I imagined. When I returned home, I shouldn't have deemed you as guilty. I should've listened to your explanation first! You don't have to be so mean with your words as well."

She stayed silent, but the fret in her heart eased a little.

He said that he was not condemning her as the guilty party, but that expression he had the moment he came home was clearly one of pinning the blame on her, was it not?

Chapter 974: Have you finally known me now?

If he had trusted her a little bit more, he would not have behaved in such a way.

Does that mean he accepts whatever his niece says unconditionally?

What about me, then?

Will he listen to my explanation?

Why does trust need to be built upon an explanation, though?

The man did not know what she was thinking about. He saw her keeping her silence and drew his mouth close to her ear, speaking in his low tone to her, "I don't know what misunderstanding you have with Enya. As you know, she is the mayor's princess and has been the apple of his eye ever since she was a child. She's spoiled, but that doesn't mean she's evil. You are older than her; surely, you can give in to her? No matter who's in the wrong, you must apologize for injuring her hand..."

Her heart grew cold at his words.

She wiped away the tears on her face furiously, and like a giant wave that consumed her, her grievances came pouring out in a torrent.

"She deserves to have her arm broken." She told him in a calm and cool voice.

The man's eyes coldly glinted. "What did you say?"

"I said." She lifted her head, looked straight into his steely eyes, and spoke with emphasis. "She deserves to have her arm broken!"

"Shut up!"

He commanded her with a loud cry!

His face uncontrollably burned with anger as his chilly orbs went dark and hollow.

"I give you three seconds to retract your words!"

"..."

Retract my words?

He wants me to retract my words?!

She eyed him askance!

He was coldly rebuking her because of his niece with a menacing face and murderous eyes!

At that moment, understandably, she wondered how important that woman was to this man.

Are they truly merely uncle and niece?

If not, why was he chastising her without checking the facts first? Clearly, he was out to pin the blame on her!

Also, just because she said that that woman deserved to be punished, he harshly ordered her to take back her words!

Why did he not stop to think if she was such an unreasonable person in the first place?

She refused to back down; holding back the water brimming in her big, round eyes, she looked at him wordlessly.

Is this stupid woman out to fight headlong with me?

“What kind of attitude is this?”

When she heard that question from him, her icy eyes seemed to lose their focus. Hastily mustering up her composure, she lifted her small face to look at him and asked defiantly, “Why should I retract my words?!”

He frowned frigidly.

Feeling grieved and angry, her small hands clenched on the bedsheet as she refused to back down.

“She deserves it—”

“Retract your words!”

He cut her off again. His emotionless tone sounded so frosty that she could not recognize him.

Her face flushed with anger as the bedsheet crumpled in her hands.

“Who gives you the right to speak to me in this way?! I am not in the wrong! It’s obviously—”

His slender fingers, which were holding her chin, pinched her hard, making her gasp in pain!

Both looked at each other silently, and the man’s glare turned deadlier.

“I won’t repeat it for a third time.” His voice was sterner than ever as his look turned threatening. “I don’t have the patience.”

She pursed her lips tightly while tears flowed down uncontrollably on her face.

The man squinted at her and said, “I thought that you were a sensible woman. I didn’t expect that you’d be so unreasonable!”

“That’s right. Have you finally known me now?”

Chapter 975: I am an evil and heartless woman.

She suddenly hooked the corners of her lips and broke out into a sad and bitter laughter. “I’m insensible, unreasonable, evil, and heartless. Yes, I’m such a woman; do you know me now?!”

Just as his glare turned colder, she broke free from his grip without warning and hollered uncontrollably, “Since you love her so much, then I’ll return her the hand that I’ve broken, alright?! I’ll return what I’ve broken!”

She rushed to the wall, curled her hand into a tight fist, and bashed it against the wall!

There was a loud *pong* !

The fist landed with much force!

Too startled by her action, he immediately sprang into action. He walked over to her side and grabbed her hand hard!

Looking down, he could see that her knuckles had turned red and swollen!

“Why are you doing this?!”

He was furious; this woman would rather hurt herself than give in to him. Must she be so headstrong?!

“Why must you be so stubborn?!”

He was feeling hurt and angry when his eyes happened to land on her shoulder. There were some strange markings on it.

He stopped talking at once and pulled at her clothes and found bloody streak marks, which were seemingly caused by sharp fingernails.

These streak marks were deep and red despite the wounds being superficial.

“What is this?!” he asked.

She lifted her hand and slapped his hand away before crossing her arms to hug herself as she slowly stooped low.

She looked helpless and desperate, just like a person adrift in the ocean, with no shoreline in sight, and beaten down by relentless waves.

He bent down and pulled her in his arms. Ignoring her struggles, he started inspecting her body.

Not just her shoulders, even her arms, elbows, knees, calves, and waist had the bloody markings, too. In fact, all of her skin that he could see had scratch marks of varying degree.

Some scratches were superficial and others were deep, having broken through the skin. Although she had applied ointment, it was not hard to tell how ugly the wounds had been at first.

“Who did all these?!” demanded the man in his baritone voice. Why did she have so many injuries on her body?!

Someone must have scratched her, obviously!

The moment he looked at these scratch marks, he was immediately reminded of cat fights between women.

When men fought, it would usually be a battle of strength, whereas for women, it could turn nasty and crazy!

It would turn into a hair-pulling, slapping or a wild-scratching tussle!

He had seen how bad it could turn out when women fought, and it was apparent that the injuries on her were caused by another woman.

She bowed her head and ignored him. Other than giving him a snort, she maintained her silence.

The man looked through her whole body.

When she just kept quiet, he lifted her chin and searched her face. Soon, he discovered traces of unusual swelling on her cheeks.

Fingernail markings were hidden under her hair on one side of her face; they were not obvious unless one took a closer look.

His gaze turned sharp and cold. This was when he saw a small, deep tear at the corner of her lips.

It was a shocking sight!

To him, women were fragile. Just like a delicate flower, if a man did not pay attention, she could get hurt!

Hence, he was always careful with this woman of his, ensuring that he would not cause harm to her in any way.

After all, there was a disparity in strength between men and women!

Alas, the woman whom he had always been carefully protecting was bullied and injured by others. The chill in his heart reached a tipping point and continued to churn beyond!

He had roughly guessed by now what had happened exactly!

Chapter 976: My heart would ache!

Linking it to the previous matter, he could guess who had done this to her!

Why... did she not say so, though?!

The man was frustrated. Why would she not tell him that she was injured?

“Was it done by Enya? Hm?!”

Grabbing her chin, he looked at her with his piercing eyes. “Answer me.”

Her stubbornness overcame her, though. Thus, she pushed him away and, with a cold and distant voice, answered, “What does it have to do with you?!”

“What do you mean by that?!” He was even more furious. He grabbed her flailing hands and pulled her into his embrace.

“Don’t you say that!”

Sucking in a cold breath of air, she raised her head and stared straight at him with reddened eyes. “Well, you want to ask, right?! I’ll tell you, then! Who else could it be besides your niece?! Absurdly intruding into our house with Lu Jingtian and a strange man, she then slapped me in the face without a word! Saying words like I can’t afford to offend the Song family – that even if she chops off my hand, no one will dare to complain about her! Why?! What right does she have to act so arrogantly and to trample on the dignity of others at her will? Isn’t it just because her family has power and influence?! She’s a bully!

Not only this, she even wanted me to kowtow to her as apology! What nonsense?! She's not my parents; why should I kneel before her?! So we fought. I've said it; I've said it all. Are you satisfied now? Are you satisfied?!"

That last question sapped all her strength as she bellowed herself hoarse to vent her frustration.

The man was stunned!

After screaming everything, she gasped for a moment and calmed herself down. With pursed lips, she then asked in a hoarse and trembling voice, "What must I do? Should I really kowtow to her? How lowly am I for her to trample on my dignity in such a manner?!"

The feeling of someone trampling on one's dignity was worse than death.

With that, she huddled to herself and burrowed her face in his chest, unwilling to let him see her at her sorriest state!

If she could find a place to nurse her wounds quietly, how great would that be?

The man hugged her. Through the thin clothes, he could feel her burning breath and scalding tears.

"Don't cry! I was in the wrong earlier!"

He bowed his head to her and admitted his fault.

His attitude was indeed problematic earlier!

Hence, he swallowed his pride and whispered this apology to her ear.

"I'm sorry!"

Those words weighed even more than a thousand pounds of gold.

He was such a proud person. Being the Mu family's heir and head, he was God's favored one.

Thus, he had never bowed his head to anyone, nor had he ever apologized to anyone before.

This was the first time he had said such words himself.

It was also the first time he had swallowed his pride for someone.

"It's my fault for flaring up at you before I even get the facts straight. Don't cry, or else... my heart will ache!"

His heart ached as she cried.

He was usually impatient toward women, especially to the tears of women.

However, he was helpless when it came to her tears.

As soon as she cried, his heart would soften into mush, and he would be utterly defeated.

She was rendered dazed by his apology, feeling that it was so surreal to hear him say such words!

It was as if she were dreaming.

Chapter 977: Are you doing it on purpose?

His words, filled with guilt and tenderness, actually dissipated a large part of her anger and grievance!

She was a little annoyed at herself for being so easy; originally, she intended not to forgive this man in this life.

However, as soon as she heard him say those words, the walls around her heart instantly crumbled.

He sat down in bed with her in his arms and then went to lift her clothes.

She speedily stopped him. "What are you doing?"

"Behave and don't move! Let me take a look!"

"Don't look!"

She righteously refused him, but would he really listen to her?

Without further ado, he lifted her skirt high. What came into view actually shocked him!

It turned out that the scratches were minor injuries!

Patches of bruises colored her white porcelain skin! With a gander, he could tell that it was maliciously pinched by someone!

This woman's body was hypersensitive, and this was shown during matters in bed.

Each time he did not pay heed to the force of his hands, he would leave marks on her body.

Hence, he had always been treating her with much care!

He loved her fair, jade-like skin, but it was devastatingly ruined now!

His gaze turned frostier as his fingers caressed those wounds, which caused her to hiss suddenly.

"It hurts..."

The twins, who had just returned home from their trip to the pharmacy, saw this scene when they pushed open the bedroom door. Youyou blushed, having mistakenly thought that his parents were doing something shameful, but upon a closer look, he realized that his father was merely inspecting his mother's body wounds!

"Daddy!" He walked toward them with his head tucked down, handing the cream for bruises to him.

"Mommy, do your wounds still hurt?"

He turned his face away to the wall and asked with concern.

At such a young age, he had already understood that there were differences between the anatomy of men and women.

“It no longer hurts,” answered his mother.

The little lad sipped his lips.

This boy was unaware of the incident in its entirety, and she did not want to mention a word about it, but if he were to know why Song Enya had come knocking at their door, he would definitely ignore his father this time!

“You went to buy medicine?” asked the man to his sons.

The kids nodded.

“Have you all eaten yet?”

“No, I’ll prepare something right away. Daddy, are you eating?”

“No need to make my share; I’ve already eaten.”

Youyou nodded and then took another look at his mother. Only upon seeing that her mood had stabilized a little, did he feel relieved enough to retreat from the room.

The man picked up the medication and smeared some on his palm before carefully and slowly rubbing it on her wounds.

She frowned in pain. “It hurts...”

“Bear with it for a while. The wounds will recover faster after applying medication!”

Following which, his hand movement became even gentler as he spread the medication and rubbed her bruised and wounded skin gently.

It was rare to see his patient side.

Her heart warmed slightly at the sight, but when she recalled his earlier aggression, she inevitably got angry again.

She muttered, “Don’t think that I’ll forgive you with this!”

Raising a brow, he peeked at her; the pressure from his hand intensified.

She hissed in pain and then glared at him. “Are you doing it on purpose?!”

“Be nice!”

This woman actually took an inch for a yard when he softened his attitude a little.

She felt a little resentful at him as she bit her lower lip but no longer put up any resistance.

Chapter 978: Mommy may give her forgiveness, but I will not.

After ruminating for a moment, she tentatively asked, “Do you know that your niece likes you?”

“Hm?” The man did not react to her question initially and only raised a brow, but when he realized what she was asking him, he fell into silence.

“Do you know about it?” She pressed on.

Only then did he answer. “Yes!”

“You knew?!” Surprise colored her eyes. “It’s not fondness; it’s—”

“I know what you mean!”

His brows furrowed tightly. *Does this stupid woman think I am as stupid as her?!*

Of course, he knew about his niece’s feelings for him!

She was, however, a little bewildered.

He knew about it and still gave that reaction?

Snorting unhappily, she grumbled, “There are so many women who like you!”

He gave her a sidelong glance at this. There seemed to be quite a number of men flocking around her, too!

However, when he caught a glimpse of displeasure on her face, his lips arched into a smile. “What? Are you jealous?”

She bit her lower lip and refused to answer him.

The pressure of his hand increased a little, deliberately hurting her for her evasiveness. “Answer me.”

She flew into a rage. “Don’t go overboard!”

Raising her head, she found the man’s handsome face leaning closer to her as he covered her lips with his to inhale her sweet breath.

Unlike his usual, aggressive attacks to devour her, this time, he gently planted a kiss on her mouth and the injured spot at the corner of it before moving to peck at her forehead, nose, cheeks, and finally her lips again. His kisses got deeper and deeper.

She stubbornly shut her mouth to block his invasion, but he increased the pressure of his hand and took advantage of her gasping for breath due to the sudden pain to invade her mouth.

He desired to claim her.

Now was not the right time for that, however. What she needed was rest at this time.

With this thought in mind, he curbed in his lustful desires and smothered the fire in his eyes!

He let her rest early once he was done applying medication on her.

Apparently, that afternoon’s absurd ‘fight’ had exhausted her as she passed out as soon as her head hit the pillow.

After covering her with a blanket, he left the bedroom. Youyou was done cooking dinner, and when he saw his father in the living room, he rushed to him and asked, "How is mommy?"

"She's asleep!"

He reached out and gently rubbed the boy's hair. "Be good and don't disturb her; let her rest for a little longer."

"Yes!"

The little lad suddenly furrowed his brows. "Daddy, do you know what happened this afternoon?"

"I got the gist of it."

Thinking of what he had seen upon his return home this afternoon, his eyes glinted frostily. "Who is she?"

Noting his son's murderous look, the man was afraid of what the boy would do if he were to find out who was involved...

Despite his son having the appearance of an elegant, little gentleman, the boy was known to do crazy things once provoked.

"Don't bother yourself with this matter; I'll take care of it myself," he said, instead.

He would make his niece apologize to his woman in person.

"How would you handle it?" asked the boy suddenly, as if hinting that he did not wish for things to be settled so easily. "This isn't something that can be resolved with a mere apology! Even if mommy gives her forgiveness, I won't!"

Chapter 979: Brother Mu, I am in pain...

His mother was his reverse scale; his anger would be invoked once she was touched.

The man knitted his brows. In this aspect, this child was alike his younger self; it was their nature to be paranoid.

It was just that this child's nature was on the innocent and stubborn side, not having an adult's comprehensiveness at all.

One, however, could not be overly extreme when handling such matters.

The older boy walked over to two at this point and looked at them.

Facing each other, the father-son pair seemed to be having a standoff!

Youyou clenched his fists to calm his anger. Eventually, he caved in and said, "Alright. I'll respect your decision this time, but only this time!"

There won't be a next time!

It's only on daddy's account!

"Good boy!"

With that, the man strode to the door.

Yichen's eyes flashed. "Daddy, aren't you staying here tonight?"

"No," replied the man faintly before leaving.

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Soon, it was nighttime.

The night sky was especially dark today; this seemingly boundless dark curtain hanging in the sky reflected Song Enya's current mood.

She turned and tossed as she lay in bed, unable to sleep with her thoughts in a mess.

She had previously sent a few messages complaining about Yun Shishi's 'crimes' to her beloved Brother Mu, but even after waiting for a long time, she still did not receive his reply!

She thought that he would rush over and check on her once he learned of her injury!

Not one call came even after waiting until late at night!

She was inevitably feeling downcast!

She felt that the man was no longer as close to her as before. She did not know why there seemed to be a faint estrangement and alienation between them!

It must be because of that woman!

Her heart was filled with annoyance at the thought of that woman. She felt that she had been too lenient with her this afternoon, and she should have broken a hand of hers. Unable to vent her anger, she felt suffocated from it!

She sat up from bed and ravaged a pillow, treating it as a certain hateful person as she strangled it for a good while. Unfortunately, it was not enough to quell her anger.

Just then, her phone rang.

She looked at the display distraughtly, but once she saw the one calling her, she cheerfully picked up the phone fast.

She then answered the call with a sickly and frail voice. "Hello, Brother Mu?"

"Enya, were you sleeping?" His low magnetic voice came through from the other end.

"No... I can't sleep as I'm feeling upset..." She pretended to sob, as if she had suffered from great grievances and was about to cry, but was, in fact, secretly delighted with his call.

"Is your hand better now?" His voice sounded bland.

Unable to discern any concern in his voice, she grumbled, "My hand got dislocated and it's already reattached, but it still hurts a lot..."

Where the hell would it hurt?

It was just a normal dislocation and did not hurt at all now.

She deliberately said that to make him feel bad for her.

He suddenly fell into silence, and this made her restless and anxious.

She said, "Brother Mu, do you know? That Yun Shishi is simply too much! She practically—"

"I know what happened this afternoon!" He interrupted, his voice bottoming for a bit. "You've gone overboard!"

"I..." She was dumbstruck by his unexpected words.

He had always treated her with indulgence since she was a child.

Even when she was in the wrong at times, he had never once berated her.

This was the first time that he had chastised her.

"Brother Mu, what do you mean?"

She pouted, feeling displeased. "What do you mean by me going overboard?"

"Don't you know it yourself?!" Pausing for a bit, he continued in a harsher tone. "I'm furious with what happened today, and I don't want to see a repeat of it! Since you are still young and insensible, I'll let this one slide! After all, I'm not your parents; I have neither the obligation nor the responsibility to punish you, but you'll have to apologize to her in person!"

He deliberately emphasized the words 'in person' and spoke in a voice that brooked no argument.

She was stunned!

Once she came to her senses, her heart twitched in pain. Indignant and unrepentant, she shouted, "What for?! Why should I apologize to her? I did nothing wrong!"

"Don't you know it yourself whether you've done something wrong or not?!"

His tone was unpleasant. Without caring for her feelings, he coldly warned, "Song Enya, remember this: You don't have my unconditional indulgence! There are some people whom you can't touch!"

His words were indeed harsh.

She was shocked at this unexpected turn of events. That woman, apparently, carried a lot of weight in his heart. This was the first time in her life that he had spoken so harshly to her!

"I'll let you off this one time, but there won't be a next time! If this happens again..."

He left his words hanging to give her some room for reflection.

With that, he hung up the call.

Her hands trembled uncontrollably as she clutched her phone. When she came back to her senses, her phone had already been smashed to the ground by her!

Why should she apologize?!

Why?!

He's so protective of her?

What unconditional indulgence? It was not like this before!

She miserably buried her face in her hands and shuddered as boiling hot tears fell to them.

Naturally, she could not bear to eat the humble pie and apologize to Yun Shishi in person!

Having always been spoiled by her family, she grew up haughty.

It was impossible for her to humble herself before someone, much less to a commoner with no background!

This was probably why her calls to the man were all mercilessly ended!

It seemed that, unless she went to apologize to that woman in person, he was bent on ignoring her.

Despite being livid about this, she was still unwilling to put down her pride.

...

After the scenes between 'Yin Xiachun' and 'Yin Dongyu' were cleared, Yun Shishi received a notice, so for the following few days, she had been familiarizing herself with a musical composition.

Gu Xingze had written a theme song for 'The Green Apple'; it was a duet filled with warmth and sweetness.

She entered a recording studio for a demo.

The short samples she had recorded initially did not satisfy the superstar. Only after a few rounds of changing the composition and re-recording was he finally satisfied with it.

Because it was the theme song, they needed not specially film a MV for it. After selecting several poignant cuts from the movie and filming a video of them singing together in the studio, the song was then released on the Internet as a preview.

Their duet song quickly rose in the charts once it was released.

As it was an adaptation of a popular novel, coupled with the superstar's extraordinary influence, the song topped the charts in two days.

Chapter 980:

"I..." She was dumbstruck by his unexpected words.

He had always treated her with indulgence since she was a child.

Even when she was in the wrong at times, he had never once berated her.

This was the first time that he had chastised her.

"Brother Mu, what do you mean?"

She pouted, feeling displeased. "What do you mean by me going overboard?"

"Don't you know it yourself?!" Pausing for a bit, he continued in a harsher tone. "I'm furious with what happened today, and I don't want to see a repeat of it! Since you are still young and insensible, I'll let this one slide! After all, I'm not your parents; I have neither the obligation nor the responsibility to punish you, but you'll have to apologize to her in person!"

He deliberately emphasized the words 'in person' and spoke in a voice that brooked no argument.

She was stunned!

Once she came to her senses, her heart twitched in pain. Indignant and unrepentant, she shouted, "What for?! Why should I apologize to her? I did nothing wrong!"

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