

## Sweet Love 841

### Chapter 841: Elope with me.

Presently, she was already methodically carrying out Mu Lianjue's plans!

Things had changed, though!

Mu Yazhe was willing to marry her. This meant that she would be the Mu family's young mistress soon!

This also meant that she should be standing in the same line as him and facing off against his uncle.

Should she still carry out his uncle's plans?

She was troubled by this series of events.

On another thought, since he was willing to marry her, she must stand on his side and protect him at all cost!

After all, once they were married, they would share honor and disgrace together. If he lost his status because of his uncle, she would soon follow his steps!

She did not know what the man had in mind, though. To her, he was so unfathomable.

Therefore, she was hesitating.

Over the following few days, the entire Mu family got busy preparing for the wedding.

Aaron suddenly looked for her one day.

The two met at a secluded place.

Upon seeing her, his first words were: "Wanrou, leave with me! Let's elope and go somewhere far from this troubled place!"

"Aaron, don't look for me again. Let's return to the way we used to be in the future. I'm Mu Yazhe's fiancée and you're his assistant!" she coldly refused.

"Fiancée?!"

Suddenly, he broke out into laughter. "Wanrou, what are you talking about? Are you daydreaming? What fiancée? Do you really think that he will marry you?"

She smugly answered, "Why not? He said that he will marry me on an auspicious date and is now making arrangements."

He was shocked.

"How is this possible?!"

"Why is it impossible? He has already promised grandpa; in fact, all the Mus are preparing to release news of our upcoming wedding."

There was an undisguised smugness on her face.

He sneered. "Impossible!"

"There's nothing impossible. You're just being indignant!"

"Do you really think he's that stupid? Wanrou, think about it; does he really intend to marry you? Leaving aside the question of your identity, while you may have fooled Mu Sheng with your pregnancy, do you think that you can fool Mu Yazhe? Can he marry a woman who's pregnant with another man's child?"

Her heart skipped a beat. "Why is it impossible? He'll marry me because he doesn't want to go against grandpa's orders—"

"Hah! You think too highly of him!" he retorted. "He's definitely no simple man! Don't lower your guard. He may have set a trap for you and is just waiting for you to jump in it! The Mu household is a tiger's den. Has it ever crossed your mind what he's gone through to be the man he is today at such a young age? Do you really think that he is a simple man? The fact is that he's even more unfathomable than you think!"

She shuddered in fear at his words.

"Leave with me! Eloping with me is the best choice you have now!"

He reached out to her and opened his hand.

In her momentarily disorientation, she actually reached her hand toward him.

Seeing that she seemed to have changed her mind, he was pleased. However, in the next moment, she violently smacked his hand away.

"No!"

## **Chapter 842: Murder**

His face froze.

"Why?"

"I'll never leave with you; just give up!"

She asserted, "I believe in him because he's a man of his words. Since he said that he'll marry me, he will definitely do so!"

With that, she moved to leave.

He rushed forward and hugged her tightly.

"Don't go..."

He almost put down all his dignity as he hugged her. He was trembling all over. "Wanrou, I really love you! Even though I can't give you wealth and glory, I'll work hard to give you a stable life with my hands!"

I really love you and my love for you has never changed! For you, I entered the Mu Group and committed so many sins on your behalf, yet now you want to leave me! Are you so hard-hearted?"

"Don't say anymore!"

*How disgusting!*

She struggled to break free from his embrace, but he hugged her so tightly that she was on the verge of suffocating!

She cried out hysterically, "Aaron, I can't be with you! I'll be part of the Mu family dead or alive, so you must give up on me!"

He was shocked. Taking advantage of his dazedness, she stepped on his foot harshly and left his embrace. She then turned around to shoot him a cold and firm gaze!

"I don't like you at all; in fact, I've never liked you! I was only using you; do you understand?! I feel nothing for you at all. Why be stubborn about me?!"

After she bellowed these words, she tried to calm her raging heart. Adjusting her manners, she said, "Aaron, on account of your affection for me, I've kept you by my side till this point. You'd better disappear from my sight now and never show up again, or else I may be unable to tolerate you!"

Her words were unusually vicious.

In other words, if he behaved recklessly, she would not hesitate to kill and get rid of him to prevent further complications!

Stunned by her viciousness, he widened his eyes. "Wanrou, are you so callous?"

"If you know I'm callous, then why aren't you vanishing from my sight?!"

"Okay... I'll vanish." He bowed his head despondently, just like an empty puppet.

She snorted and then left the alley.

She got in her car and was about to start the engine when she realized that she did not see him leave the alley.

Just as she was in doubt, she heard a gunshot.

Although the gunshot was faint, as it was quiet with no one else around, she easily heard it.

Her heart skipped a few beats.

She alighted from the car and returned to the alley, only to see an unsettling scene.

Aaron was leaning against the rough wall; with his eyes wide open and his face pale, his feeble body gradually slid down.

Dark red blood stained the wall.

There was a hole in his temple, and blood was gushing out of it profusely.

The man, who had asked her to elope with him, was now a cold corpse!

As the man in a black suit was putting his gun away, he detected movement. Turning his head, he bumped into her!

The man had a face of cold indifference and his eyes revealed his murderous aura.

“Ahhhh!”

She let out a scream as she fell to the ground!

Seeing him walk toward her, she hurriedly turned, scrambled all the way back to her car, and started the engine in a fluster.

### **Chapter 843: His Vicious and Merciless Methods**

Unaware that she had beaten countless red lights, she sped all the way to the city center, and only upon reaching it did she stop the car at the roadside.

The earlier scene frightened her immensely. She held the steering wheel in a tight grip and covered her chest, whereby her heart was pounding thunderously. She was unable to calm down for a long time.

What exactly had happened earlier?

She seemed to have witnessed Aaron getting murdered...

Who was it?

What was going on?

Her heart was in turmoil.

At that moment when she was stressed out, her phone rang!

Startled by the loud ringtone, she forced herself to calm down and picked up the phone with trembling hands.

The display showed an unfamiliar number.

Having received that earlier fright, it was inevitable that she would feel jittery now. Hence, only after it had rung for some time did she pick up the call.

“Hello?”

“It’s me.” Mu Lianjue’s gloomy voice came through.

Upon hearing his voice, she unexpectedly calmed down fast. “Fourth uncle, it’s you...”

“Wanrou, you’re really hopelessly stupid,” he suddenly berated. “That Aaron knew everything about you and had to be rid of, but you kept him alive, instead!”

His mention of the man startled her. She carefully probed, “Earlier, did you send someone to kill... Aaron?”

“It’s me! Do you expect me to be as foolish as you, leaving such a huge liability alive?”

He paused for a bit. “Never mind that he knew everything about you, this man was also not quick-witted. If he had given himself away and gotten caught by Mu Yazhe, you’d have been done for!”

For now, he still had some use for her as a pawn.

On her end, Mu Wanrou was stunned!

Aaron was indeed killed by him!

Her face struggled to maintain a state of tranquility, but she ultimately failed because of Mu Lianjue’s vicious and merciless methods.

She suddenly had a realization and questioned in dismay, “Fourth uncle, do you have someone tailing me?”

She deliberately chose a very secluded place to meet Aaron, and no one was around for a few miles.

Unless the man sent someone to deliberately stalk her, it would never...

Her thoughts gave way to fear.

He was indeed a wily old fox.

His actions clearly meant that he did not trust her.

“I did send someone to tail you.”

He did not deny it. “That’s because I’m worried! If anything happens to you, it will hinder my plans! Mu Wanrou, I’m warning you; if you get in my way even just for a bit, I’ll get rid of you, too; do you understand?”

She was so frightened that her lips quivered. From the rearview mirror, her face was horrifyingly pale.

At the thought of Aaron’s miserable death, she felt an explicable sadness and pain in her heart.

In fact, she still had a bit of conscience.

Aaron was truly in love with her. For her, he did not hesitate to betray Mu Yazhe!

Suddenly, his persistent yet solemn vow rang clear in her mind, He said that he wanted to elope with her and give her a stable yet quiet life.

In the blink of an eye, the misery in his wide, open eyes flashed in her mind. She suddenly felt unwell and covered her mouth in sadness.

“It’s necessary to speed up the implementation of my plan.” Mu Lianjue paused. “I heard that that that old man is busy arranging the wedding between you and Mu Yazhe!”

#### **Chapter 844: Filial Son**

“When the old man hands over the authority, you must still act according to my plan! Understand?”

Mu Lianjue's tone was definite and did not leave her any room for resistance.

She merely squeaked out, "I understand!"

Recalling something, she carefully asked, "Fourth uncle, you promised me to get rid of Yun Shishi and Yun Tianyou!"

"You don't have to ask me about that. Even if you haven't mentioned it, I'll get rid of them still."

His reply made her feel relieved.

He continued to give her a few warnings before ending the call.

Mu Wanrou looked blankly at the front as she released the hand gripping the phone, letting it drop onto the car seat.

Suddenly, she felt a little beleaguered.

His earlier words absolutely horrified her. She could not shake off the feeling that in this huge downtown area, any of the passersby around her were the men he had sent to tail her!

She clenched her teeth. Holding the steering wheel, she stepped on the accelerator and drove away quickly.

After two days of intravenous drip, Yun Shishi's fever subsided considerably.

In the morning when she awakened, her eyes were greeted by the porridge Mu Xi had cooked and Youyou guarding her bedside.

He accompanied her in the hospital for the past two days.

When he saw her awake, he rushed forward and placed his little hand on her forehead. Feeling that her temperature had finally subsided, his face revealed a relieved smile at once.

"Mommy, your fever has gone down."

Her lips were dry, and when she opened her mouth, her throat made a hoarse sound.

He hastened to hand her a cup of water and then raised the bed a little higher so that she could lean against it as she sat up.

Only after she had drunk a few mouthfuls of water did the discomfort in her throat get relieved considerably.

She lamented, *Water is indeed a source of life!*

She felt a lot more energetic.

"Mommy, what do I do with you?" The boy helplessly sighed. "You've been hospitalized for the second time in a short span of one month; is this not your year?"

She cried out in aggrieve, "Indeed! My luck is so bad; I even encountered an elevator malfunction. Oh, how unlucky I am."

He helplessly pursed his lips. He brought over the porridge made by her assistant and sat by the bed, feeding her a mouthful at a time.

She had mixed feelings.

On the first night of her hospitalization, although she was groggy, she was still aware that the lad had gotten up in the middle of the night to cover her with a thick blanket.

It was beneficial to sweat during a fever.

However, sometimes, she could not bear the heat and would kick off the blanket.

He would then patiently get up and properly cover her with it again; this repeated for two consecutive days.

Even her assistant exclaimed that she was extremely fortunate to have such a filial son.

She knew it clearly in her heart, too. Hence, when she looked at him, she practically drowned in her guilt.

Upon seeing the blatant guilt on her face, he pretended to be calm as he asked, "Mommy, what expression is that?"

"Youyou, it must be hard on you to take care of mommy."

"Of course! Mommy always kicked off the blanket at night; that's a terrible habit. You're sick now, yet you still don't know how to behave."

"You probably haven't slept well these past two days, right?" She was so remorseful that her tears were on the verge of spilling.

How could she be so lousy? She constantly made her son worry about her!

This feeling was simply terrible!

"I didn't sleep well, so... hmm... I'm a little sleepy now." As he spoke, he rubbed his eyes.

Indeed, for these past two nights, he had not slept well.

Because his sleep was always so shallow, coupled with him worrying that her sickness would make her feel awful at night and that she needed someone to take care of her, he inevitably could not sleep well. The moment there was even a slight movement, he would wake up.

#### **Chapter 845: Embraced to Sleep**

"If you're sleepy, let's sleep for a little longer; shall we?"

"Yes! Youyou wants to sleep with mommy!"

She promptly carried him to bed, covered him with a blanket, and tightly hugged him.

Nestled in her embrace, his little hand touched her skin, but it was wet and sticky. He frowned in disdain. "Mommy, you have a lot of sweat! It stinks!"

She pretended to be aggrieved and cried out, "Baby, you find mommy stinky?"

"Hmph! How will Youyou despise stinky mommy?" The little guy yawned, unable to hold out any longer.

He did not tell her that, in fact, for the past two days and nights, he had never properly closed his eyes. Worrying about her and fearing that she would feel cold from kicking off her blanket were, of course, only part of the reason for his loss of sleep; he was mostly thinking about things.

As for what was on his mind, he naturally would not mention it to her.

Hence, because he did not sleep well, when his head touched the pillow, he fell asleep very quickly and snored sweetly.

In the past, he always slept quietly; even his breathing was light and inaudible. However, at this moment, perhaps he was truly exhausted as his breathing was a little heavy when he slept.

Her heart ached so much that she hugged him a little tighter and fell asleep peacefully with him.

This sleep continued all the way until evening.

Therefore, when Mu Yazhe walked into the ward with Little Yichen in his arms, he frowned slightly at the sight of the two hugging in their sleep.

It was already night; why were they still not awake?

The air conditioning was not switched on in the ward, nor was there a fan around; only a small window was kept open for ventilation.

Although the heat of summer was over, the weather was still hot, yet the ward had no air conditioning, and they were still wrapped tightly in a blanket. Hence, when the man went up to the bedside, he saw the dense layer of sweat on her forehead.

She had clearly perspired a lot.

Youyou was no exception and was drenched in sweat. Despite the ward being so hot, the two kept sleeping deeply. Even when Yichen accidentally bumped the bedpost and made some noise, they were not awakened.

He had not visited her for the past few days, and with all the arduous work on hand out of the way, he temporarily postponed the other matters aside.

Since his son was crying for her, he brought him along, too.

He approached the bed and sat down. He reached out to touch her forehead; after perspiring so much, coupled with the intravenous drip for two days, her fever had naturally subsided.

He was glad that she had recovered.

This woman really was worrisome. 'Entering the palace' twice from filming, he did not know what to do with her.

She was awakened by his movement and opened her eyes slightly. When her vision cleared, and she saw that it was him, she was surprised and hoarsely said at once, "You're... here."

As soon as she opened her mouth, the little guy in her embrace woke up, too. As if not fully awake yet, he rubbed his drowsy eyes groggily and slightly opened them. Upon seeing his father, he froze for a moment before softly calling him, "Daddy!"

He brought the boy in his embrace and gently raved his bedhead. "Have you not slept well in the hospital these past few days?"

Youyou nodded and gave a loud yawn.

"I'm awake now," he cooed.

From afternoon until evening, he slept for a whole seven hours; it was time to wake up, indeed!

The man laughed in his heart!

#### **Chapter 846: Little brother, do me a favor.**

Having slept for so long, he wondered if he could still sleep at night!

Seeing the smile on his face, Youyou seemed to be infected by it as his lips uncontrollably arched up.

Regarding this pair of father and son, these two that were mutually hostile to each other, now was probably the most warm and harmonious scene they shared ever.

Youyou seemed to have accepted him wholeheartedly. Not only was he no longer resistant to his touches, he would even willingly and spontaneously call him daddy. In the past, if Mu Yazhe did not threaten him, he would be unwilling to call him daddy.

"Youyou, can you do a favor for big brother?" Little Yichen suddenly shamelessly joined in; he had a flattering smile on his face.

The younger boy spared him a glance. Seeing the charming smile on his face, there was no doubt that he needed his help!

Even though big brother had a favor to ask from him, he should not agree so easily, right?

Thus, he pursed his lips and replied, "Not helping!"

"Why?!"

The older boy pouted aggrievedly. "Actually, the help I want from you, to you, is really just a very small matter! You can easily accomplish it!"

"I can't help you for free, too!"

He suddenly rubbed his flat stomach and then harbored an evil smile. "How about this: You treat me to a big meal, and I'll help you?"

Was eating a big meal not a small matter?

The older twin agreed at once.

“Alright! It’s a deal!”

“Well, say it then; what do you need my help with?”

“He he he...”

As the older kid laughed, he pushed his arithmetic book to him. “Help me solve some problems!”

Yun Shishi was so amused that she broke out in laughter.

These two little guys were just too interesting!

Mu Yazhe, however, was momentarily stunned.

Could he say that he felt humiliated for his older son?

An older brother actually consulted help on some simple arithmetic questions from his younger brother?

The younger twin’s lips twitched violently as he took the arithmetic book from his brother’s hand.

Although his brother said that it was just a few problems, when he opened the book, there were numerous columns of multiplication and division.

In addition to this arithmetic book, there were over ten questions on translating English words.

His older brother studied at Alan Beier Bilingual Kindergarten; although it was just a kindergarten, the teaching style was very strict. The school believed in letting the children win at the starting line, so they were made to learn some elementary school topics.

Hence, whereas the average kindergarten only taught counting and addition and subtraction his school included the field of multiplication and division in their teaching.

Little Yichen found it, tough. After rubbing his head to calculate for half a day, he only got a splitting headache.

For addition and subtraction, he could still use his fingers and count them one by one.

Alas, for multiplication and division, the answers did not come to him even after counting with his toes.

He grumbled, “I hate mathematics the most; it’s not interesting at all!”

The younger boy coolly answered, “What to do? You’re so stupid, and that’s why you can’t solve such simple math problems.”

If he were to see Youyou’s usual extracurricular exercises, he would likely collapse on the desk with a foaming mouth!

The older boy seemed to understand the younger boy’s disdain and contempt as he held his heart in hurt. “Little bro, you despise me!”

“It’s inevitable!”

“Woo...”

He collapsed on the sofa, crying.

His younger brother took the exercise book and swept a glance over the questions.

Everything was outrageously simple.

Little Yichen obediently handed over a pen, but he did not expect for Youyou to fill in the answers almost at once after he received the pen from him.

It was at a speed that left people dumbstruck.

### **Chapter 847: The Adorable Pair of Brothers**

Little Yichen felt that, with merely a gust of the wind, Youyou already neatly filled in all the answers and threw the arithmetic book at him. “I’m done!”

“You... So fast?”

He could not believe it.

The younger boy replied matter-of-factly. “Of course, these problems are too easy to solve.”

His eyes went blank for a while before he hurriedly flipped through the book to check if his brother had done a slipshod work just to fill in the answers.

However, after randomly selecting the solutions to a few math problems and struggling to calculate them for a bit, each was actually correct!

For a moment, he found it even harder to believe and only thought that his younger brother’s calculation speed was simply unimaginable!

How did he do it?

His brother calculated everything in such a short time!

Little Yichen then handed over the English book.

There were still a few incomplete translations left.

Youyou glanced at him with great disdain and then proceeded to sweep through everything with tornado speed.

The older boy’s mouth hung so agape two eggs could fit inside.

The younger twin reached out to raise his jaw with the goal of shutting his mouth. “I’m done.”

“That’s awesome!” he exclaimed in awe, clearly in disbelief.

He was still waiting for his brother to be stuck by these annoying questions so that he would turn into a laughingstock!

In the end, he completed them in just five minutes.

“Do you think I’m you?”

Youyou wore his pride on his face, and while his mouth curled in disdain, his brother’s compliment pleased him immensely his chin lifted smugly.

“Youyou is so clever?”

Yun Shishi was also surprised by his speedy work. How did she not know before that her precious son was so smart?

“Of course!”

Her son boasted, “I’m much smarter than brother.”

“Yes, little brother is so smart. I was unable to figure out the solutions after calculating for half a day, but you solved all of them in minutes – really formidable!” Little Yichen complimented him again.

The boy received so many praises he felt light and airy – almost flying up in the sky.

Mu Yazhe pulled his son down in time. “Are you hungry?”

“Yes, yes!” He nodded repeatedly. “I’m starving; I didn’t even eat dinner!”

The man gave her a reproachful glance, and she raised her hands fast in surrender. “I was wrong; I was wrong, I didn’t take good care of Youyou. Boo... boo... boo...”

“Mommy, you know that, too! Anyway, I don’t need you to take care of me. You just need to take care of yourself!” The little lad snorted, yet his mouth lifted into a gentle yet loving smile.

Little Yichen hooked his shoulder and patted his chest. “Let’s go! Big bro shall treat you to a big meal!”

Thus, the two little guys chicly walked out of the door with their arms around each other’s shoulders.

She was so amused that she fell over in the bed.

How did she give birth to two such clowns?

One was cold and chic outwardly yet was actually funny inwardly.

The other seemed gentle and cultivated outwardly but was actually a big tsundere <sup>1</sup>.

The man sat on the bed and brought this lazy and silly little woman into his embrace. He noticed that, under her clothes, her body was drenched in sweat; she must have perspired a lot.

This woman had probably not taken a shower for two days!

Being hugged like this by him, she suddenly quieted down in a tense manner.

After a few days apart, she could easily feel the deep emotions from his cold and piercing eyes.

It was secretly surging and constantly intertwining.

No matter how silly she was, she could still tell what he was trying to suppress right now!

For a moment, it was quiet in the room.

### **Chapter 848: Did you miss me?**

The man's gaze fell on the woman currently lying in his arms like a lazy kitten; his look deepened as he swept his eyes across her body covered by the hospital pajamas.

Her collar was opened slightly, so he could see what lay beneath the fabric.

As the man's gaze deepened, he reached out his hand and flipped open her collar.

She immediately caught hold of his hand and commented wryly, "What are you doing? You are not permitted to peek beneath."

He replied indignantly, "I've seen every part of your body!"

She was vexed. "Mu Yazhe, you..."

"How many days have you not showered?"

"Er..." She blushed beet-red and replied sheepishly, "Two days!"

"Well, then." The man paused. Getting up and carrying his princess, he panted to her face with bowed head, "Let's take a shower together!"

Her eyes widened in embarrassment, and she tried to push him away; her face was burning by then. "No way!"

"Why not?"

She shook her head with sipped lips while her face was still burning red and bright. "What if... our kids return and see us like that? That'll be embarrassing!"

"They won't return for some time," the man answered confidently; his face was wearing an unfathomable smile.

She was startled momentarily, unsure of what he meant until she noticed the deep smile in his eyes. Immediately, she understood what he had done!

*This Mu Yazhe must be in cahoots with Little Yichen!*

He probably instructed the older boy to bring the younger one away so that he could have some personal time with her!

She coquettish chided, "What the heck! Father and son are in cahoots—"

Before she could finish her sentence, the man dipped his head and sealed her mouth with his, thereby cutting off her words.

She was taken aback by his sudden and unexpected kiss.

It was a desperate and emotional kiss. Having not touched her for a few days, he missed her terribly. Every inch of his being craved for her.

The desire was something he could not keep under control.

Because he had not touched her for some time, his kissing skills had somewhat gone clumsy. There were a few times when his teeth knocked against hers, making her cry out in stifled pain.

She beat his muscular chest with her fists in protest, but her lame efforts did not bother him one bit!

He only put her down after carrying her into the bathroom; this was when she attempted to make a run for the door.

How would he give her the slip so easily, though?

Obviously not.

He pulled her back in one swift tug and pressed her against the wall, enslaving her with his broad torso in the process. She was easily trapped within his control.

Lowering his head, he pressed her forehead with his. Within this proximity, the man's nose pinned hers as his voice rang out tenderly like flowing water.

"I miss you."

He missed her so much, in fact.

The fresh breath that whiffed between his lips blew in her ear and made her cheeks blush.

She turned her face away shyly. It was hard to resist his enigmatic baritone voice, which sent her heart fluttering!

He caught hold of her chin and forced her to look into his eyes.

"Did you miss me as well?"

His forthright question only rose the temperature on her face.

*This man can be so loathly!*

"No." Her eyes avoided his as she refused to affirm his suspicion.

He was unsatisfied with her answer, naturally, and his hand lightly pinched the sensitive spot of her skinny waist.

She helplessly let out a weak moan.

"Little liar, you must speak the truth!"

### **Chapter 849: Exhausted**

Mu Yazhe's tall and broad body held her down and refused to give way. He forced his question on her once more. "Did you miss me, eh?"

“I miss-missed you!”

She saw his orbs darkening and dared not antagonize him further. Her face had turned unbelievably red from spouting her true feelings!

The man, meanwhile, was deeply satisfied with her response. He could not help giving her seductively red lips a light peck. This was obviously not sufficient for him, and he pushed on to affix his cool and thin lip flaps on hers.

Her lips were like an insatiable delicacy to him as his tongue lightly traced their contour. Taking in their full sweetness again and again, he suckled her lips completely.

Pressing on her lip flaps, he asked again, “What about me did you miss?”

Vexed, she lifted her eyes and caught his intense gaze fully. He no longer bothered to hide the deep desire burning in his eyes!

“Mu Yazhe, stop fooling around. It won’t be nice when the kiddos catch us in action when they return!”

She could not imagine what would be the consequence if her two children returned and bumped into this adult act without warning.

*Oh, no...*

She could only feel shame, burning red and hot, at the thought of it!

The thought itself was enough to make her want to dig a hole and hide in it!

“You need not worry about them; worry about me first, yeah?”

The man would definitely not give her a chance to divert the topic. He grabbed her delicate chin and planted a kiss on her smooth and silky shoulder uncontrollably.

She let out a moan involuntarily. Seemingly losing control of herself, she immediately clenched her lips tightly to prevent any sound from slipping out again!

Her deliberate self-suppression displeased him.

He pounced on her with his broad and sturdy body.

“Are you not speaking still?”

His clear and low voice was full of seduction.

Her heart pounded wildly, and for a moment, even her breathing went out of control to the point of suffocation.

“Shishi, tell me; what about me did you miss? I want to know.”

The man’s mouth had made its way to her ear at this point and was now biting her full and tender earlobe.

Just like an electric shock, with a numbingly sweet effect, it shot right through her four limbs.

*How base can he get?*

As for her, she was like a rebellious girl; the more insistent he was, the harder she refused to say it.

He lost his patience at last.

With one palm holding her shoulder down, the other hand hurriedly ripped her hospital wear apart. Her fair and delicate shoulders, as well as her seductive jade-like clavicles, became exposed.

She struggled initially, but alas, he was too hungry to permit her resistance. He held up her entire body in one move.

She was so skinny that he easily and firmly held her down with his one strong arm. After that, she was truly at his mercy!

His palm traveled across her body and thus started his decadent fun.

Her initially furrowed pretty brows loosened when he had her under his control.

The man swiftly overpowered her. He kept his aggressive stance thereafter.

This was how a wanton show was performed inside the bathroom.

After a long night, she was truly exhausted!

She was so tired that she could not even lift a finger and merely let the man carry her into the bathtub.

Speaking of which, one simply had to marvel at the luxury of this hospital ward.

The bathtub was so deep and big that it could fit the two of them comfortably.

He squeezed a few drops of essential oil into the bath pool, and fragrance soon filled the spacious bathroom.

She lay at one side of the bathtub with her arms lazily cradling her head. The man slipped inside and hugged her from behind amid the aromatic steamy mist.

**Chapter 850: She is his soft spot.**

Warm water from the shower splashed on their bodies. With a hug, he gave her a deep kiss on the forehead; he was clearly lusting for more.

After showering and washing away the layers of sweat on them, the water in the bathtub gradually rose and soaked them.

They lay comfortably in the bathtub with their bodies submerged in the water.

Like a lazy cat, she comfortably nestled in his embrace and fiddled with his hand.

*How pretty.*

Each finger was fair and slender; the joints were distinct and so beautiful that she felt inferior!

Just like a finely crafted jade bone, his hands should belong to an outstanding pianist.

In fact, he did learn how to play the piano and even the violin when he was much younger.

She gave an appreciative glance to each of his fingers and then stretched out her arm to press her palm tightly against his.

His fingers were much longer than hers.

In comparison, her hands were small and tender. He could easily wrap her two hands with one of his.

She smiled as she interlocked their fingers.

Holding her hand tightly, he gave her a back hug.

How he wished for time to stop at this moment. At least then, this hug would last forever!

He yearned for her scent and warmth. Hugging her like this, even the most restless heart would instantly calm down.

Only then did he realize that his feelings for her were way beyond his control.

He had always been a control freak.

Regardless of the matter, he always wanted to be in control of the situation.

He disliked the feeling of being controlled. Hence, regardless of big or small matters, he wanted to be the dictator!

However, he seemed to always be behaving inappropriately before her.

It turned out that, with regard to her, he had long been reduced to such a state.

He clearly recalled the day when Yun Tianyou righteously asked, 'Are you fond of my mommy?'

It seemed that he could give a satisfactory answer to that question now.

"Love."

Not fondness but love.

Fondness was fleeting, but love was eternal.

He initially did not get what fondness or love was. Neither did he understand the meaning of marriage.

Hence, he was at a loss before.

Now, he found the answers in her!

She had, undoubtedly, become his soft spot.

His reverse scale!

After all, given his status, he should not be overly obsessed with anything or anyone!

He could easily be threatened by the enemy.

It was lonely to be at the top with his current position.

Any baggage would indubitably become a burden to him!

Still, he was willing to bear the burden for her!

*Love...*

Not clearly hearing what he said at first, she curiously asked, "What did you say earlier?"

"It's nothing!"

His lips lifted slightly as he pinched her chin, kissing the corner of her lips.

Raising her head, she responded to the kiss; he precisely captured her delicate tongue the moment she stuck it out.

Lightly biting the tip of her tongue, which was as tender as a fine delicacy, his hands started to roam about her body. It was clear that he wanted to continue their lovemaking session!

He wanted to savor deeply her goodness again!