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Chapter 51 - More than Romance online free -

Chapter 51: More than Romance

Translator: Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

Yun Shishi followed her instincts, her hands firmly clinging on to his shoulders.

As if their blood and bones were merging, the pair intimately snuggled, leaving no gaps between them.

He slammed her against the cold wall, and Yun Shishi involuntarily squealed in pain. Lowering his head, Mu Yazhe captured her lips and explored the insides of her mouth with the tip of his tongue.

In that moment, one could only exalt God's holiness and intelligence.

He crafted men to be strong and seductive and women to be gentle and beautiful.

The perfect harmony between man and woman emerged from here.

Mu Yazhe held her cheeks tightly, seemingly wanting her to know that he had purposely been rough with her. Simply put, he was not gentle at all.

He wanted her to be more alert – it was best if she was completely sober – so she could take a good look at who he was and at how he would own her.

He hated this woman to the core.

He absolutely hated her casual and frivolous behavior.

If he had not appeared in the nick of time, what would have happened in this room tonight?

If she were not with him at present, then how would she display her charms to another man?

Just thinking about it made his blood boil uncontrollably.

He held her soft hips and bit her lips even more brutally.

She was no longer that young virgin, and, even more so, her body was no longer that underdeveloped like six years ago. After going through breastfeeding, she had developed a beautiful figure.

His aggressiveness caused pain to Yun Shishi. She was unable to control herself and let out a soft moan. She almost lacked oxygen from his aggressive wave of attacks.

Her small hands clung tightly on to his neck. As she drowned herself in pleasure, her lips caressed his earlobe, her tempting breaths drawing close to his ear. He nearly lost control of himself!

Damn this woman!

She was absolutely a butterfly demon disguised as a human, just like those wicked concubines that led kingdoms to their downfall in ancient times.

His movements became more aggressive. Yun Shishi was in so much pain that she kept panting. She subconsciously tried to push his shoulders away and cautioned him with a soft voice, "Don't; you're hurting me."

“What? Isn’t this what you want?”

Mu Yazhe smirked and became even more unrestrained. His strength was not diminishing at all.

It was painful, yet the pain was eventually numbed by the burning fire in their bodies.

An unexpected restlessness provoked every part of their bodies in an uncontrollable manner.

Somewhat helpless, she clung on to him even tighter. Tears flowed down and her clear eyes were now shrouded in mist.

They were a mess – an absolute mess!

They were in such a messy state that everything in her vision was blurry. She could only follow her instincts and continuously seek for more.

She lost herself...

He held her sturdily, while he endured. He patiently moved to the next step, as if he were teasing her intentionally.

His hand caught her jaw. He furiously bit her lower lip and then he sneered. “Want it? Come up with an idea then, hmm?”

The two faced each other in intimacy; it was a sensation beyond comparison. She instantly lost everything, even her identity.

Her breathing gradually hastened as her mind was in complete delirium. Following her instincts, she held his shoulders with all her strength... until, finally, she completely gave in.

It felt as though the void in her was filled at once. A feeling of enchantment, like ocean waves, came crashing in abruptly.

She struggled to lift her head, her brows knitting a little. There was a moment when she was conscious before she drowned herself in yet again.

Her body recovered well. For the past six years, her body had not been touched even once by anyone else. She was lovely beyond words.

Under the influence of drugs, everything was in chaos.

Mu Yazhe tightened his throat and gave her lips a smack.

The two looked like they were surrounded by intense flames.

The man's cold sweat constantly dripped, making her thick and black lashes moist.

They were perfectly melting into each other's embrace; both of them were extremely sensitive.

The entire room was filled with lust...

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The two bodies intertwined with each other and they soon covered themselves in sweat.

Their bodies were completely drenched in sweat.

This stifling feeling was akin to them intensely melting into each other, as if they were imprinting one's body to the other.

It was extremely splendid and absolutely pleasant.

Almost immediately after, an indescribable joy crashed in like waves.

Yun Shishi, who was drowning in pleasure, climbed over his shoulders and clutched at his broad palms. She interlaced her fingers with his and led his hands to cradle her scalding cheeks.

His palms were somewhat rough and clammy, yet they gave a colossal feeling of security!

Almost tremblingly, she stuck her lips on his thin, chilly ones.

The contact was gentle and warm, and it made his heart race.

Mu Yazhe's breathing hitched. He was actually mesmerized by this intimate and gentle kiss, which was similar to the one shared by couples.

He did not shun away this time and, instead, firmly planted his lips onto hers; it was a kiss right down the throat.

He closed his eyes and then opened them. His black orbs scrutinized the alluring woman that was like a flower blooming beneath him. He dominated her and made her his slave in bed, taking her as his own to the best of his abilities.

She let out a breath as her lips cracked open – it was rushed.

He plunged his face into her neck, sniffing the fragrance in her hair.

As if white light flashed across their minds, the two were eventually pushed toward the gorgeous skies by these extreme tides.

One had to admit that the Love Hunting Powder's effects were pretty strong.

He held her down and willfully went into her thrice before the effects of the drug wore off.

When he returned to his senses after the lingering pleasure, the sky was already bright.

The person in his embrace had the powder's effects worn off. She was so fatigued that she slept. Her pair of delicate and slender arms was tightly wrapped around his hips.

Both of them were wet and sticky from head to toe. Her long and half-moist hair stuck to his chest, making him a little ticklish.

Looking at her, she had a body full of hickeys and purple marks from him.

Every mark was proof of his aggressive attacks to her the entire night.

He must be crazy; he must be crazy to do this...

Having been engaged for three years, he was always better than others at self-control and had not once touched women before, yet he lost himself on this woman repeatedly.

His heart was clearly against intimacy, but, even before, he never had that so-called 'self-control' when it came to this woman, who was the biological mother of Little Yichen.

Mu Yazhe cast his eyes on her delicate body.

She was really skinny – so skinny that when his large palms gently covered her cheeks, her face was easily obscured and engulfed.

He wondered how she had lived these past six years and how her life went by.

That astronomical sum he had given her was almost equivalent to a lifetime's paycheck for a normal person.

It should be enough to let her get by her entire life.

However, she looked frailer compared to six years ago. Her facial color was also somewhat ashen and her hips could be held with his one hand – she was very fragile.

In these past six years, had she completed her education, found a decent job, had a proper family, or perhaps... gotten married?

His heart suddenly thumped erratically at the thought of this... Some unfamiliar feelings surged within him.

Was she married?

Damn it. He was actually very concerned about this question!

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Chapter 53: She has a child?

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Yun Shishi, who was sound asleep, did not know that she was in the arms of a god-like man. He was staring at her restful countenance with a heart tightened in knots....

He helplessly sighed.

Looking at the traces of bruising on her body, he decided to wash up with her.

He stood up, carried her into the bathroom, and then prepared to give her a good shower.

For over twenty years, he was the king in the eyes of many. As someone born with a silver spoon, he was well-fed and fastidiously cared for. He did not need to serve anyone.

He even left his beloved son's personal care to the nanny and only provided his son with his material needs.

Hence, his current actions were very clumsy. He even accidentally scratched her a few times. Despite being deep in her sleep, she let out a disgruntled moan like a helpless little kitten. She might even be coquettishly making a silent protest.

Women were delicate creatures, and she was no exception.

No woman out there disliked being cared for and pampered, but her life was unfortunately full of ups and downs, so nobody had truly cared for her.

His heart softened when he saw her slight frowns and his actions subsequently became gentler.

At the same time, he called for room service and ordered the grubby bed sheets to be changed.

If she were sober and awake right now, she would hang her head in shame at the sight of the bed sheets that seemed to have borne the brunt of a war.

When he carried her out of the bathroom, the bed was already neatly made. She remained asleep as he laid her on the bed.

In the early morning, his assistant delivered his attire. A dress, an expensive one at that, was sent along as well.

He had a board meeting to attend this morning, so he did not intend to extend his stay.

He changed into his expensive and stylish suit, and, once again, he was the elite leader of Disheng Financial Group.

Despite the night of wild copulation, there was not the slightest trace of exhaustion in him.

He turned to leave and heard a loud ringing sound.

He moved to ignore the ringing sound but noticed that it was from the phone in her dress pocket, which was lying on the sofa. The ringing of the phone echoed continuously.

The person in the bed seemed to be getting disturbed by the noise as she turned in her sleep with a frown.

Obviously, the racket was waking her up.

He frowned frigidly and strode over. Taking out the phone from the pocket, he unhesitatingly hung up the call.

The screen flashed to display the ID of the caller.

The man looked down and saw that it was a missed call from ‘Youyou’. An eyebrow of his slightly lifted.

This was clearly a nickname of a child.

A thought came into his mind. Don’t tell me she already has a child?

When Youyou was five, Yun Shishi got him a kiddy phone. It was light and came with simple functions.

It was for daily messaging and came with an alert function. She got this for Youyou to contact her in case of an emergency.

Such a phone was not cheap, but she bought it despite that. This phone could come in handy at critical moments for her child.

She was ever willing to splurge on her child’s care.

He was still in shock when the phone rang again.

The word ‘Youyou’ popped up on the screen once more.

He did not hang up but chose to answer the call this time.

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Chapter 54: The First Conversation between Father and Son

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The word ‘Youyou’ popped up on the screen once more.

He did not hang up but chose to answer the call this time.

Once the phone connected, a soft and tender voice came through it.

“Mom... Mommy, where are you? Youyou can’t find you, mommy...”

The person on the other end seemed to have just woken up, as the voice sounded dopey and childlike.

Mommy? Mu Yazhe was shocked. This woman actually has a child?

Was she already married with kids?

It was unlikely, though. If she were married, she would not visit sleazy places like this at night, would she? She would also not let herself be booked for a night of fun by a mobster for 200,000 yuan.

Ridiculous!

“Mommy? Mommy, are you there?” The silence made the kid scared, and his voice hinted to it.

“Mommy, are you there? Please answer Youyou.”

He grimaced. Glancing at the woman soundly asleep in the bed, he replied coolly, “Your mommy is with me.”

His deep and frigid voice sounded mature and regal, yet it still terrified Youyou.

The little fellow questioned in a guarded voice, “Who are you?! Are you a bad guy?!”

An alert mind was the child’s special trait.

Mu Yazhe prodded his chin and pondered on. “I am...”

He did not know how to answer the child’s question.

He could not explain his relation to her.

Was he her employer? He was that six years ago, but he was no longer that in the present.

He wondered, half in jest, if he was her master now.

“Why is mommy at your place?” the little fellow asked anxiously.

“Your mommy is busy with something.” He gave a cursory excuse as he did not want to waste his time with the child.

“Really? Did I disturb mommy at work?” the child asked tentatively. Amazingly, the little fellow actually believed this crappy lie.

He subconsciously associated ‘something’ with ‘work’.

What a guileless child.

“No!” He softened his tone. When talking with this child, he was somehow not his usual chilly self.

“Mommy works so hard! Uncle, please don’t let her take the night shift, yes? Youyou feels worried when I can’t find mommy at night...” The

child's budding and pure voice faintly reminded him of his son, Mu Yichen.

He sounded just like him when he was teased.

It sounded like heaven.

Did the child inherit her beautiful voice? She hummed like a little kitten when peevish.

Night shift? Youyou uttering the words 'night shift' somehow irked him.

Last night was no coincidence, then. She really frequented this sort of sleazy places like a busy butterfly. She was just like one of those distasteful women who surrounded themselves with rich men.

What a prodigal woman, indeed.

She looked pure and innocent on the outside, yet she was vulgar on the inside.

He did not have the heart to dismiss the boy's call, however, so he merely told him, "Alright, I understand. I won't let your mommy work at night."

"Really? Do you call the shots in the company, uncle?"

"Yes!"

Youyou suddenly let out a giggle. "Oh, that must mean that uncle is the boss! My mommy has always been diligent, so can you give her a pay raise and a bonus at the end of the year? How about an encouragement prize on International Women's Day for Mother's Day? Can you also

give her some rewards...? You need to be generous as the boss. That way, your employees will work harder for you, okay?!”

What an impish little fellow!

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Chapter 55: The Bud’ s Hidden Extraordinary Talent

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What an impish little fellow!

Mu Yazhe was rather dumbfounded.

The kid could be such an imp!

“Sure. I will give her a pay raise.” It just took this one line to coax a child.

He was able to settle the child with this line just like how he would do with Little Yichen. When he was about to hang up, the little fellow quipped like an adult, “Uncle, do take care of my mommy! Thank you!”

After hanging up, Youyou stared at the phone in his hand and his gaze turned pensive.

When Yun Shishi did not return last night, he was unable to sleep well.

He was worried when he could not find her even in the morning, so he lied about being sick and requested to be excused from school, and the teacher readily agreed.

In his kindergarten, he was not the same as how he appeared before his mother. There, he was recognized as a prodigy.

Even the teacher was amazed. Not only was he exceptionally talented, he was also mature and collected for his age.

Although he looked like an innocent bud to his mother and seemed to be no different from any five or six year olds, his intellect was well-known to his teacher and classmates.

While other kids his age were struggling to count to ten, he was already solving math questions even high school students had trouble solving.

It sounded fantastical, yet it was the truth.

The reality was that he was already a member of Mensa International despite not having reached the age of seven.

This international organization brought together all the brilliant geniuses in the world. It boasted as the world's top genius association with having high IQ as the only membership criterion.

In this organization, he was the youngest among those with the highest IQ. He had even more shocking secrets behind him.

He, however, did not dare show this side of him to his mother because the latter liked his cute and lovely side.

If it were possible, he would be his mother's little cutesy boy for the rest of his life.

Although he sounded pacified when he hung up the phone, his brows were actually furrowed as he mulled over the matter, which he knew was not simple.

That man on the other end was suspicious.

Meanwhile, Mu Yazhe glanced at the outdated hand phone in his hand. He removed the SIM card from its slot and proceeded to throw the phone into the trash can.

He turned around, opened the door, and strode off.

He did not know that his overnight stay outside caused the Mu residence to lose its sleep.

Mu Wanrou waited for him to return home for an entire night, yet, even at dawn, there was still no sign of him.

She sat in the dining hall frigidly and stonily. She was so angry that she wanted to smash something. The servants moved cautiously around her to avoid drawing flaks from her.

He had a fixed schedule. Even if he had a big case to settle, he would still return home to deal with it when night fell.

This was because... He would accompany Little Yichen for dinner, revision, homework, et cetera every night. This had never changed. However, for the first time, he missed his appointment with his son last night.

Little Yichen sulked the whole night. He did not do his homework and refused to have dinner. He was so used to his father's company, so when he did not return home, his mood was terribly affected.

Thus, he unhappily left for school this morning.

Although he had yet to tie the knots with her, he would at least return home on time for Little Yichen...

What happened last night that could be more important than Little Yichen?

Her heart tightened in frustration. In a fit of anger, she threw the glass of milk on the floor.

The glass splattered, and a splinter cut across the face of a servant.

“Young mistress, don’t be angry. Master must have been held up by something important...”

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Chapter 56: The Panic after the Confusion

Translator: Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

“Young mistress, don’t be angry. Master must have been held up by something important....”

“Something important? What could be so important that he needed to stay outside for an entire night?” Mu Wanrou laughed hysterically, revealing the sinews on her face.

Her uneasiness abounded. It seemed that what she cherished would be robbed from her.

She bit her lower lip as she felt a strong sense of foreboding.

Alcohol could be such an irritating thing. This was even more so for a very lightweight drinker.

It was already two o'clock in the afternoon when Yun Shishi woke up.

She opened her sleepy and fatigued eyes and saw the lavishly decorated suite. She dazedly tried to recall what she was doing there, but her mind was a blank.

She remained dazed even after the night of debauchery and could not recognize the sight before her.

The side effects of the drug wiped off any recollection of last night's events. She could only vaguely remember being forced to drink half a glass of liquor and falling unconscious.

She could not recall anything after that.

Her body was tired and dehydrated, yet she failed to draw a logical guess about last night's events from that.

Why was she lying naked in bed here?

She was filled with deep fear and shock!

She was so beaten up after last night's ferocious lovemaking.

She was unaware of this, though. She moved to get up and felt an ache between her legs.

Sharp pain coursed through her.

Her heart went boom ; this feeling was not new to her.

This was obviously a feeling that came only after... making love.

Her eyes turned dull. She swiftly jerked open the quilt and was startled to see her body full of bruises.

The dense sly hickeys and pitch scars were like horrifying poisonous bites!

Her heart jumped in that instant and she froze.

In the dressing mirror, her face resembled a cracked mask that was on the verge of being smashed!

She finally realized what had happened to her!

Although she had not been touched by a man in the past six years... She was no longer that young and naive sixteen-year-old girl. The aching sensation told her of last night's activity.

She was vexed and tried to recall every scene of yesterday, but her memory could only go up to that moment when she was forced to drink liquor.

She only remembered Li Dongqiang.

Was it... him?!

Oh, god! What trouble did she get herself into?

Yun Na owed him money. Did that mean she had to suffer because she was her sister?

She was struck with great despair and uncontrollably shook with fear.

As she lay there stonily, a respectful and familiar voice sounded.

“Miss Yun, you are awake at last!”

Yun Shishi was startled by the abrupt voice and turned to look in astonishment.

She saw a figure sitting on the sofa. Well-mannered, dressed in crisp office attire, and had neatly tied up hair, the person was a woman through and through.

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Chapter 57: It is that secretary.

Translator: Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

She saw a figure sitting on the sofa. Well-mannered, dressed in crisp office attire, and had neatly tied up hair, the person was a woman through and through.

She was in a state of shock earlier and did not realize that another person was in the room.

She squinted to get a better look of the figure, but the room's dim light prevented her from seeing her face clearly.

The voice sounded familiar, though. She stayed still.

“You are....”

The person stood up upon realizing that she was fully conscious. She walked toward the window and drew the curtains open.

As the light streamed in, the woman turned around politely. Yun Shishi finally had a chance to take a careful look at her.

She looked very familiar. She probably saw this woman before but could just not recall it.

Secretary Li saw that she was still dazed and ignored her questioning look. She took a glass of warm water and a small tablet from a nearby table and respectfully handed them over to her. “Miss Yun, please take this medicine.”

After what had happened last night, Yun Shishi was suspicious of anything given to her by strangers. She stared at the woman and refused to take the drug.

Secretary Li understood her concerns and smiled. “Rest assured; this is a morning after pill. I’m sure Miss Yun doesn’t want any complications, so please take this medicine.”

Dumbfounded, Yun Shishi flushed the pill down her throat with warm water.

After taking the pill, her lips trembled from anxiety.

Secretary Li wasted no time in bringing out a fresh set of clothes, complete with underwear, for her to change into.

All fit her perfectly.

Yun Shishi blushed and fidgeted with the underwear. The secretary understood her action and left the room discreetly. Only then did she change into the new articles of clothing.

Yun Shishi opened the door and saw the secretary standing outside. Seeing that she had finished changing clothes, the secretary asked with a polite smile, “Miss Yun, are you ready?”

The secretary’s smile brought back memories tucked deep within her.

This woman was obviously....

She widened her eyes in disbelief and pointed a stiff finger at the secretary. “You are....”

Did this woman really just feed her that morning after pill ?

How ironic. Six years ago, because of the contract, this woman was on her hands and feet to protect the babies in her womb.

Six years later, at this very moment, she assisted her into taking a morning after pill.

Secretary Li did not respond to her shocked reaction and, instead, smilingly said, “Director wants to see you.”

“I refused!” she rejected immediately, adding, “I don’t want to see him. I refused!”

She would not forget about this woman and, in fact, remembered her very well.

Although she did not immediately recognize her, she easily recalled the employer’s secretary who had been with her through that eight-month long pregnancy.

Nonetheless, her heart was still filled with anxiety and many questions. She did not understand why this woman was the first person she saw this morning.

What actually happened last night ? Was it connected to that man in any way ?

How could that be ? That was an absurd thought.

However, if not for that, then what was this about ?

... Youyou!

Did... that man find out about Youyou's existence, and... did he look for her to take back Youyou?

Was he looking to settle the score with her for hiding Youyou's survival from him?!

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Chapter 58: First Meeting with the 'Employer'

Translator: Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

Youyou... Oh, god! No one could take him away from her!

This was when Yun Shishi realized that it was already the afternoon. If Youyou did not see her when he woke up this morning, he would be very worried.

She promptly reached out for her hand phone in her pocket but recalled that she was not wearing her previous clothes. The phone was missing.

She moved to enter the room again to search for it but was stopped by the secretary.

"Miss Yun, what are you trying to do?"

"I'm looking for my phone." She took great care not to mention her son as she fretted over him in her mind.

Li Lan took out a brand new phone from a briefcase and passed it over to her. She then smilingly said, "This is your phone. The card is inside."

The phone was the latest model from Apple. It came with a big screen, a fast 4G network, and even a fingerprint lock. It was worth a few thousand yuan.

She was only willing to buy herself a functional phone that cost a few hundred yuan and would never splurge on such a phone that cost a couple of thousand yuan.

“For... me?” She was dumbstruck. Why was she given a phone?

“Yes. Your old phone broke, so the director wants you to have this. Please accept it!”

She was bewildered. How could her phone break? It was working just fine last night. She of course did not know that Mu Yazhe had thrown away her outdated phone.

She was jittery. The phone felt warm in her hand despite it being cool to the touch.

She secretly wondered if the man involved with her last night was this director.

Li Lan was his secretary. If it did not concern him, this woman would not be here to take care of these things.

In that regard, she did not have the slightest impression of the man.

She was wearing a blindfold that night six years ago, so she never saw his face.

She could only make out his tall and sturdy silhouette under the faint moonlight.

Tall, broad, and handsome – his shape was perfect and almost god-like.

However, that night was a nightmare that she could not forget in the past six years.

She had constant nightmares for six years as she tried hard to forget that shameful past. If it were not for Youyou's existence, she would probably not be reconciled with that event even now.

She kept telling herself that it had all passed, yet she was still traumatized by it.

Hence, in the past six years, although she did not lack suitors, she kept them all at bay.

She did not need any men! Youyou was enough for her. Youyou would be her support for the rest of her life!

Thus, no matter what, she would protect Youyou. She would not allow that man to take Youyou away from her!

However, it was as if lightning had struck her when she finally did see the 'director'.

She was very unwilling to meet the man but was still made to go in the end.

The extended Bentley's door was opened for her. Secretary Li politely urged her to get in car.

"Miss Yun, please get in the car."

A man regally and elegantly lounged in the back seat. He did not look at her but gazed coolly ahead. His restrained and elegant contours spoke volumes of a prideful emperor.

Yun Shishi could recognize him with a look.

Was he... that employer with a multi-billion net worth?

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Chapter 59: How come it is him?

Translator: Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

Was he... that employer with a multi-billion net worth?

He was young and astonishingly handsome.

“Miss Yun, please get in the car.

“Miss Yun, please get in.

“Miss Yun? Miss Yun!”

Li Lan politely requested this a few times, but Yun Shishi merely stood outside the car and silently peered inside, seemingly having no intention of getting in.

She walked toward Yun Shishi. Placing a hand on her shoulder, Li Lan noted with astonishment that the latter was trembling and quivering with so much fear.

What was she afraid of? Was she afraid of meeting the director?

Why?

If another plain woman were in her position right now, that woman would surely be charmed by Mu Yazhe long ago.

However, she could see that Yun Shishi was truly scared.

“Miss Yun?”

She carefully shoved her shoulder and finally got her moving, albeit with some dragging and forceful assistance.

Yun Shishi wanted to run far from this man who was like Satan to her, yet her legs would not work properly.

With Li Lan blocking her path of escape, she could only reluctantly get in.

As she got in, she bit her lower lip hard and clenched her fists.

Bang! The car door was shut closed!

She was trapped in his space now.

She felt so isolated and helpless, as if she were in a box filled with icy cold water.

She... She was utterly scared! She was scared that this man would snatch away her beloved Youyou, the apple of her eye, from her!

Shaking from anxiety, she lowered her head and dared not look at him. Her heart was in a jumbled mess.

Her head throbbed at the sight of him. Providence must be pulling her leg, and then, almost instantly, an irrepressible chill gripped her heart.

How... come it was him? He was that haughty and arrogant man who had bumped into her that day!

Was it him last night, too?

.... She could not have gotten it wrong! She might not have any recollection of last night, but she still remembered this man's body fragrance from that previous encounter.

'Director wants to see you.'

She recalled the secretary's polite words and her heart sank. Why did he want to see her?

Was her initial guess that this man knew of Youyou's survival and wanted to take her son away from her correct?!

This possibility was so dreadful and despairing to her.

There was no sound or movement in the car except for the scratching sound made by the ballpoint pen on the surface of paper.

The atmosphere was stifling!

She broke into a cold sweat and her palms sweated.

She opened her mouth to break the ice and was vexed when she realized that she knew nothing about the man, including his family name, despite being intimate with him!

She shut her eyes. Dejectedly, she opened her mouth and proceeded to say in an obscure voice, "Mister... Director, you—"

Before she could finish her words, she was heaved onto his lap by him with such coquettish affinity.

Flabbergasted, she raised her head and peered into his deep-set eyes.

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Chapter 60: Hard to Let Go

Translator: Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

Flabbergasted, she raised her head and peered into his deep-set eyes.

The man smiled ever so slightly and forced her to peer deeper into his eyes by holding her chin.

His slender fingers roughly caressed her pale lips.

Yun Shishi let out a yelp of pain and he grinned, his thin lips sketching out into a sexy arc.

He wore a stylish black shirt and long pants. The top shirt's button was undone, providing a glimpse of his seductive form.

His tall and broad frame made the spacious car look small.

His innate noble aura subdued the atmosphere in the car.

She carefully checked him out, and what she saw made her breath catch.

Was he... really her employer six years ago?

She was blindfolded at that time, so she did not have any impression of him. Being able to see him now, he was unexpectedly younger, more handsome, and more elegant than what she had imagined him to be!

Nonetheless, his devilish look and seductive yet ponderous smile made her uneasy!

Mu Yazhe studied with interest the unease, fear, and surprise on her face.

She looked modest and, even more so, frightened, but her naïve reactions were so adorable!

This was not a pretentious act. Such loveliness would sometimes prompt men to pamper women. At other times, it would drive them to trample, invade, and even conquer women just so they could admire their afflicted and charming expressions.

She could tell that he was brooding. She closed her eyes as her chest tightened.

He saw her eyelashes fluttering slightly from embarrassment. With her small hands clasping tightly together, she looked pitiful and evoked heart-wrenching emotions!

The sight reminded him of their wild activities last night. Her coyness and pandering body made his loins unexpectedly heat up.

His body craved for her... so much that he wanted to do her right then and there!

He moved with the thought and clasped the back of her neck.

He pressed down on her and kissed her soft lips hard. Feeling her warm breath, he forced his tongue in and savored her flavor wantonly!

The extremely invasive kiss made her freak out!

She pushed him away with her small hands and fought back with fear. She resisted hard, yet it only made him crave for more.

He kissed harder and deeper until she was almost out of breath before he finally stopped.

Still, he could not bear to part with her. He nibbled, licked, and tried to soothe her lips, which had slightly bruised and become swollen from his invasion.

She was stunned by the kiss. She fell into a daze as her cheeks tinted with red.

Her reaction was awkward and even appeared dumb. She did not know how to respond.

He believed that she was not putting on a show. Such guileless reaction could not be faked.

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