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Chapter 61 - His arrogance offends her. online free

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Chapter 61: His arrogance offends her.

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

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

Mu Yazhe mused. Haven't this girl developed yet into a woman after six years?

He was admittedly satisfied with that. At least, her goodness was his alone to enjoy.

He was no different from other men, after all.

Her pureness and innocence filled him with pitiful pleasure, yet her seductive and coquettish persona last night also delighted him to no end.

He teased her with a playful smile, "Why are you so shy?"

His voice sounded mature and pleasant - mellow and charismatic. It made her heart skip a beat, and she blushed even more.

He smiled at her reaction and said with amusement, "You weren't like this last night."

He caressed her tiny waist and half-heartedly lifted up her skirt. His big hand probed in invasively and cuddled her smooth back.

Stunned, she quickly held his roaming hand. “Stop...”

“Stop?” He looked at her with his smoldering black eyes.

“Stop. Stop this,” she firmly rejected. She was evidently not putting on an act unlike other women.

“You didn’t say that last night.”

Yun Shishi was somewhat horrified and lowered her head in shame. This was when she noticed their intimate proximity.

She uneasily backed away, yet she was held firmly in place by his big palm. There was no way for her to evade him this time around.

Her heart sank and she mumbled, “Sorry! Last night... was an accident! I don’t know what happened... I’m very sorry if I brought you any trouble—”

He cut her off easily, “I was very satisfied.”

She lifted her eyes in surprise and saw a check dangling in front of her. The amount written was 200,000 yuan, with a signature scrawled elegantly below – Mu Yazhe.

She was momentarily confounded and could not wrap her head around his action. She smiled awkwardly and asked, “Mister, what do you mean by this?”

She was truly confused! Why was this man suddenly giving her a check? What did he mean by doing this?

Did he just treat her as... as that kind of woman?

She was slightly offended. She wanted to dash out of the car and stay as far away as possible from him!

His lips curled slightly into a sarcastic jest. Her confusion meant something else altogether to him. "What? 200,000 yuan isn't enough?"

"What?" She was even more puzzled.

"Woman, are you really that innocent or just pretending to be innocent?" The man pinched her jaw with such force that tears sprang forth in her eyes. "I'm asking you if this check is enough to buy you for a night."

She was stricken when she heard his question. She did not respond for quite some time.

He took her silence as dissatisfaction with the lowly fee.

"Not enough?"

He paused. His angular jaw clenched coldly before opening it to say words that pierced her dignity like a dagger. "How much does it cost to buy you for a night? Villa, bungalow, Mercedes-Benz – let me know what you want; I have everything."

Her face sank. She then coldly enunciated, "This gentleman, you seem to be mistaken."

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possible.

Chapter 62: 200 Million Yuan

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

“What do you think I am, mister?” Yun Shishi was enraged. “Am I  
a prostitute to you? Sorry, but I’m not! I don’t want your money!”

She struggled to break free.

Her resistance was just an act to him.

This woman was out to stir a desire in him to conquer her.

She said she doesn’t need money, so why was she in that sleazy  
place last night?

That man before said he had bought her for 200,000 yuan. He  
offered a hundred times more; this was already him being respectful  
to her.

“If you think that the price is low, you can quote a higher rate. I’ll  
agree. You don’t need to give me such a crude lie,” he coldly said.

“I don’t want anything from you! Damn your villa and bungalow!”  
She laughed coolly as she fought back her tears. “I don’t want  
anything of yours! Keep them to yourself!”

“If you are no hooker, then why were you lying in a stranger’s bed last night?” he asked mockingly before viciously adding, “He paid you 200,000 yuan, but I am kind enough to offer you 2 million yuan.”

If it hadn’t been for me, you would’ve spent last night with that disgusting man.

She was wanton and capricious – an unscrupulous woman acting virtuous before him.

An act of kindness?

She was at a loss for words.

Last night... She could not remember what had happened. She could only faintly recall that a beautiful man was with her. Feeling pain down there when she woke up, she understood what had happened last night. However, that was an accident. It was not for him to interrogate or judge her. Who was him to her? Was he her master?

She was a greedy woman through and through to him. He could not issue her a death sentence just because of that accident. Perhaps... She was a crude woman in his eyes from the very start.

“Do you expect me to feel grateful for your act of kindness?”

Her once beautiful and clear eyes dulled on her small wan face. “It turns out that the director wants to buy me,” she said coolly.

He hugged her neck with his arm and whispered to her ear, “Of course.”

She composed herself and said, “Why must it be me, director? You are handsome, elegant, and powerful. Women flock to you in droves, don’t they?”

His face froze.

There was a hint of tension in his clenched lips.

He was powerful and influential in the capital. There was no lack of women who coveted him. It was not difficult for him to get any woman.

However... He was fussy. His body would only respond to this woman.

Whenever he drew near her, he would get inexplicably excited. His desire for her was so strong and insane.

That never happened with other women.

As he was preoccupied with his thoughts, she frigidly continued, “Director, I am very expensive. Can you afford me?”

He smiled and asked, “How much?”

“200 million yuan.” It was an exorbitant quote.

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Chapter 63: Are you worth 200 million yuan?

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

“200 million yuan.” It was an exorbitant quote.

Mu Yazhe gave a half smile. Disheng Financial Group was powerful and invincible. He could afford to be extravagant, but the purchase had to be worth the price. “200 million yuan? Are you worth that much?”

“You asked me how much I want and said you can afford it, yet you hesitate when I asked for 200 million yuan.”

She tore the check before his eyes.

His face darkened.

With a burst of courage, she grabbed his chiseled chin, stared into his arrogantly handsome face, and snorted. “Men are cheap. Instead of their own, they splurge on other women. Director, don’t you know that you can’t buy love with money?”

“How much does your love cost?” he snapped back, “Is it worth 200 million yuan?” She was truly an interesting woman to him.

She threw pieces of the torn check to his face.

“True love is priceless,” she answered. Pausing for a bit, she pointed a finger resolutely to his chest. “If you really want it... then use this to exchange for it!”

He was stunned for a moment. She took this chance to push him away, open the car door, and jump off the speeding extended Bentley!

Fortunately, the extended Bentley was close to a traffic light and was not moving fast.

She got up from the paved road, held her scratched elbow, and took off without looking back.

Her white dress danced with the wind like a fluttering, beautiful butterfly.

The Bentley abruptly came to a halt.

The secretary, who was sitting in front, was shocked by her sudden action.

In the capital, Mu Yazhe could have any woman at his disposal – a nubile model, a superstar, or even a famous socialite.

He was unmoved by just any woman, however. A woman would be so flattered if he gave her even a second look. Any gossips between him and a female star under Mu's entertainment company would be at the front page of any gossip newspapers and magazines.

Meanwhile, this girl boldly ran away from him! Why? What was she thinking?

She could have all the riches she wanted for the rest of her life.

Was she playing hard-to-get? It did not appear to be so. She was so guarded when she was with him, as if he would devour her like a beast!

The secretary smiled and said, "Director Mu, she is quite the stubborn girl, isn't she? She is really different from most women!"



She liked this humble girl with her fierce pride.

He retrieved his cold gaze. “Drive on!”

The Bentley slowly drove off.

...

When Yun Shishi still did not return home, Youyou decided to go out and get himself a new hand phone.

The phone his mother had given him was too basic.

It did not even have a GPS tracker he could use at critical moments to locate his mother.

He had always been smart and a fast learner.

When he was four years old, he could already assemble a super computer by himself.

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When he was four years old, he could already assemble a super computer by himself.

The system was so advanced that it was unmatched by any topnotch science lab.

Although he had yet to reach seven years old, his achievements already garnered worldwide attention.

However, he hid all these to his mother.

Sweeping his eyes across a bookshelf, he chanced upon an entertainment magazine. The image of a good-looking man on the cover caught his eye.

He tiptoed to reach for the unwrapped magazine.

He glanced at the headline: ‘Mysterious woman had a midnight tryst with the Mu prince! Suspected hidden affair exposed!’

The cover was a sneaky shot of a tall, handsome man and a slender girl by a hotel entrance.

This mysterious woman was none other than the latest rising star, Lu Yuxi.

She rose to fame by virtue of the gossips between her and the heavenly king, Gu Xingze. This was explosive news and appeared on the front page of three major tabloids.

Riding high on her notoriety, she signed on with Global Entertainment and appeared in a movie of the company. She became famous overnight in her lead role and was nicknamed as the ‘Global Goddess’.

Many speculated that Global Entertainment was willing to sign her on because she had an unusual relationship with the biggest stakeholder of the company who was none other than Mu Yazhe.

By luck, the tabloid managed to get this shot of Mu Yazhe. Known for his elusiveness and dislike of the limelight, gossips about him

were scarce. Thus, the paparazzi put more attention to his involvement with Lu Yuxi's private affairs.

Furthermore, the magazine would receive a 'negotiation call' from the Mu Group each time it published a gossip about him.

However, Youyou's attention was not attracted by this piece of news but rather the man in the photo. Every angle of his face bore a striking resemblance to his. They looked to have come from the same mold.

...

Youyou was wide-eyed with disbelief.

He subconsciously reached to touch his face as he stared doubtfully at the magazine's cover.

It was the same deep-set eyes, high bridge nose, and thin lips!

They looked so much alike!

He was a carbon copy of this man!

Youyou bought the magazine and left the bookstore. As he walked down the street, deep in his thoughts, an extended Bentley drove by.

An elderly man, who was in the back seat and holding a walking stick, wore a stern face. He briefly glanced outside the car window and caught sight of a familiar face.

"Stop the car!" he barked. The startled chauffeur brought the Bentley into a screeching halt.

“Grandmaster, what is it?”

The old man sat motionless as he looked outside the car window like a hawk.

He watched the little boy walk past his car. The little boy’s handsome profile and his somber but noble mannerism, especially that elegant curve of his lips and the refined air he was exuding, were exactly like Mu Yazhe’s!

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Chapter 65: Different from a Normal Child

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He watched the little boy walk past his car. The little boy’s handsome profile and his somber but noble mannerism, especially that elegant curve of his lips and the refined air he was exuding, were exactly like Mu Yazhe’s!

He was even an exact copy of little Yichen, as if the two were cast from the same mould.

If it were not for the elegant, deep, mature, and modest aura that the boy was radiating, which was completely different from Yichen’s, he would really think that the child was little Yichen himself!

He was slightly astonished. This child’s physical appearance was so similar to Mu Yazhe’s.

Looking at the child, he seemed to be about six or seven years old. One could tell that he was from an ordinary family from his clothes, but how could there be such a coincidence?

A passing breeze swept the child's bangs away. It just so happened that the child lifted his face at this moment. Taking a good look at the child, he could say that this... was no mere coincidence!

The elderly man reached out and pushed open the door of the vehicle. Noticing his action, the chauffeur hurriedly alighted from the car and walked over to his side to provide him support.

The elderly man, however, refused his aid and shoved him to the side. He leaned on his walking stick and rushed in the direction of the child. The chauffeur hastily tailed him. Grandpa Mu had a weak body and had to visit the hospital every month. Before leaving, the young mistress incessantly reminded him to take care of the Old Mu, so nothing must go wrong!

Youyou was walking at a steady pace, neither quick nor slow, yet the distance between him and the elderly man still gradually grew.

The elderly man pointed at the little boy. The chauffeur quickly strode forward, grabbed Youyou by his sleeve, and pulled him over.

“Stop right there!”

Youyou, who was intercepted by a strange man, was unable to comprehend the situation. Although he was forcibly stopped from walking, his good upbringing had him returning this rudeness with an elegant smile.

“Sir, what’s the matter?”

An old voice came from behind.

“Child, turn around and let me have a look at you!”

Hearing that, Youyou casually turned around and faced the elderly man with a grin.

He was brought up properly, so he was well-mannered and respected the elderly.

The elderly man seemed to be in his sixties. Despite his frail and sluggish constitution, his eyes were as sharp as a hawk.

His face was expressionless, yet he seemed dignified. His entire being exuded an air of magnificence and intimidation. He was likely a man who had braved countless storms. Just a look and one could tell that he was a powerful figure in his prime.

Looking closely at the child, he could not believe his eyes!

Could this child, who was already this big, be Mu Yazhe’s illegitimate son?

How could that be possible?

Mu Yazhe, that boy of his, had always been heartless to women. Why would he bear a child with another woman behind his back?

This child seemed to be cast from the same mould as little Yichen, though.

Unbelievable.

“Child, what is your name?”

Youyou smiled gracefully. He did not know why, but he disliked this old man’s scrutiny of him.

His thin lips arched slightly. He showed a smiling face, but his eyes were a little distant and cold.

“Grandpa, my mommy told me before I left the house not to talk to strangers.”

The elderly man was shocked. Whether it was the look in his eyes or his manner of speaking, the child was surprisingly mature! How was he a six or seven-year-old child?

He... was just like the nine-year-old Mu Yazhe! Smart, calm, and mature – even the look in his eyes was very similar.

“Who is your mother? Tell grandpa!”

“Who my mommy is has got nothing to do with you.” He ended his sentence with a curl of his lips. He turned to leave but got intercepted by the chauffeur again.

This chauffeur, who was trained in martial arts, did not hold back from hurting him.

The curl in Youyou’s lips turned cold.

“Let go.”

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possible.

Chapter 66: Did He Have a Daddy?

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

He lowered his eyes to look at the hand clutching him. His lips  
frowned and his thick lashes drooped, perfectly hiding any  
playfulness in his eyes.

“Grandpa, this is the staff you’ve trained?” Youyou coldly regarded  
the chauffeur in his peripheral view and asked indifferently,  
“Ordering your staff to trouble a child, aren’t you afraid of losing  
your dignity?”

The elderly man gazed profoundly at him for a while before spinning  
his head around and waved his hand at the chauffeur. “Hai, don’t be  
disrespectful!”

The chauffeur realized his intention with that gesture and promptly  
retracted his hand.

Youyou tidied up his sleeve, which got crumpled by the chauffeur’s  
hold just then, and turned to leave.

The elderly man watched the child’s departing figure in a trance. He  
knitted his brows and pursed his lips.

“Sir...”



“Hai, do whatever you can to find out about that child’s identity and background!” The elderly man ordered with a tap of his walking stick.

He must thoroughly investigate that child’s identity because his instincts were telling him that he could not be wrong; that child definitely had the Mu family’s blood running through his veins!

Once he got home, Youyou put down his bag and tied a teddy bear apron to his waist. He moved a small stool over and started to get busy in the kitchen. Cooking rice, washing the ingredients, turning on the fire, and cooking the dishes – the little boy stood on the stool and held a large ladle. His movements were fluid and skilled. In less than an hour, an entire table of dishes, comparable to a feast prepared in a five-star hotel, was served for dinner.

He looked at the clock and saw that it was still not the time for his mommy to leave work. He proceeded to carry the clothes he had worn to the balcony. Even when he was done with the laundry, Yun Shishi had not returned home.

The little boy raised an eyebrow. He fished out a magazine from his bag again and went over it page by page. Propping his chin on his hand, he glided through a few pages before staring intently at a picture. He knitted his brows in rumination. He suddenly took out his phone from his pocket and dialed a number.

Right after, he took out a voice changer; this was a gadget he had pieced together. He set it to the voice of an adult man and attached it to the side of his phone’s receiver. His youthful voice then took on a man’s deep voice.

“Mr Li, this is Arthur.”

On the other end of the phone, a man’s voice could be heard speaking in a respectful manner.

“Yes, sir! How may I help you?”

Youyou tilted his small face, his fingers rhythmically drumming the table top. There was a glint in his eyes.

“Help me check a person’s background. I want to know everything that there is to know about him, including his every move.”

“Yes, sir, please continue.”

Youyou’s line of sight landed on the picture in the magazine once more. His fair fingers slowly caressed the handsome face’s side in the picture. He then grinned.

“Disheng Financial Group’s CEO, Mu Yazhe.”

“Roger that!”

“Everything must be clear and detailed. Compile the information into a document and email it to me.”

“Alright.”

Yun Tianyou ended the call and fell into deep thought.

He never believed that there would be two identical leaves in the world.

He also never believed that a man in this world with his exact facial features could exist without having a connection to him.

Therefore, he was strongly suspicious of his relationship with this man.

He had asked his mother about his father when he was younger, but Yun Shishi, who treated him as a child, had never told him the truth.

She only said that his father was an officer in the army. He worked in the front lines, but there was no news of him anymore.

In fact, this was not the first time he had suspected that his father was of another identity.

However, he was not that concerned about his father's identity. Having his mother was enough for him, after all. Daddy and whatnot did not matter. His life would not have any changes with or without the man, would there ?

Although he did not care, it did not mean that he was not curious.

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Chapter 67: No one can snatch her son away.

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

However, although he did not care, it did not mean that he was not curious.

The child used to fantasize about his father, and he looked up to him with fear and respect.

He, just like all the children, wished to have a happy family with a loving father and a doting mother.

However, as far as he could remember, there was only his mother alone. No man was in their household to protect her.

He was truly envious when he saw that happy scene of a father and son playing with a remote-controlled car in the park that day.

The more he wanted a father figure, however, the more unattainable it became.

His fatherly love eventually turned into hate. Now, he no longer craved for a father's affection.

He had his mother and that was enough.

He did not need a father anymore.

He had everything now.

No one knew that, at the tender age of six, he was the biggest shareholder in Lezhi Holdings.

Lezhi Holdings was the biggest recreational and toy manufacturer and distributor in the world. The company had offices in North America, Europe, and Asia. Many children looked forward to owning a toy from this company.

He, who was part of the board of directors, held sixty percent of the company shares.

Moreover, he was the chief toy designer of Lezhi Holdings. All the toys he had created thus far were popular to the children across the globe.

While other children were playing with their toys, he was already making millions.

His mother did not know of this, though. He had yet to find an opportunity to tell her about it.

As he was brooding on this... The doorbell rang and then, as though something heavy had landed on the door, a loud thud sounded. He could hear his mother's frail voice calling out, "Youyou!"

In a flash, Youyou's pensive and calculative look morphed into a lovely and innocent smile that his mother was accustomed to. He rushed over, opened the door, and jumped into his mother's embrace.

"Mommy, you are back! It was hard not seeing you!"

Youyou lifted his head from her arms and peered at her tired yet smiling face.

"Youyou, mommy is back..."

Yun Shishi dragged her tired body from the door and heard the whirling sound of the washing machine working in the background. She was overcome with familial bliss and that cleared her wretched thoughts.

She was so blessed to have Youyou in her life! He was such an obedient and lovable child.

She was moved to tears and, without changing into her indoor slippers, hugged Youyou tightly.

He rejuvenated her.

Her son was more attentive and caring than other people's daughters!

She thought of Youyou's father and wondered how they could be so different. The son was so sensitive and adorable, while the father was so aloof and detached.

There character and behavior had no similarities at all.

As she studied Youyou's face, she saw the enlarged version of her son, which was Mu Yazhe, and shuddered.

The thought of that man coming to take Youyou away terrified her, and she held Youyou tighter. She could not imagine a life without her son.

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Chapter 68: Who is his daddy?

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

Youyou could sense that his mother was especially emotional and worriedly asked, “Mommy, what’s the matter?”

“It’s nothing! Don’t worry, Youyou. Mommy will protect you. No one can take you away from me!”

He was momentarily stunned and looked intrigued, but he quickly recovered himself and gave her a reassuring smile.

“What do you mean, mommy? Of course, Youyou will always be your precious!”

She was so touched and satisfied.

She gave her son’s little cheeks two eager pecks and said, “Precious, mommy loves you to bits!”

“Stupid mommy, come in quickly!” As a cold breeze blew from the window, he saw her nose turning red. He gave her an oblique look as he prepared her slippers for her.

She entered the apartment and threw her backpack on the sofa. She caught sight of the magazine on the coffee table featuring Mu Yazhe’s cold handsome face on its cover and her face turned pale.

“Youyou, what is that on the table?”

“It is a magazine I just bought from the bookstore,” he replied. Picking it up from the table, he casually slotted it into his schoolbag.

She sighed in relief. “Youyou, don’t buy such type of magazines next time. The grown-up world is quite chaotic.”

He unintentionally gave a derisive laugh.

He was young but his experience with the adult world was no lesser.

He knew how filthy and unfair the adults could be.

He arranged the utensils on the dining table in front of her, scooped a bowl of rice for her, and placed her favorite dishes before her. It was impeccable service at its best!

Her heart was overwhelmed with contentment and bliss as she enjoyed his undivided attention and careful attendance.

“Dummy mommy, eat your food quickly!”

She picked up her bowl and wolfed down the rice in seconds.

He watched her with a scornful look from his peripheral view. She was so prim and proper when entertaining others, yet she was so unladylike at the moment... She could really scare others away with the way she ate.

“Mommy, please be more ladylike. You need to observe proper table manners; eat slowly and with poise.”

She was not bothered by his scolding. She was home and did not feel the need to restrain herself. “It’s okay. There are only the two of us here,” she replied.

As a fast learner, he had learned how to cook at the age of four and could whip up delicious meals from any cookbooks.



At this point in time, he could easily cook French, continental, or Chinese cuisines. His skills were comparable to a star chef.

She had been pampered by him and his cooking all this while. She even found food prepared by hotel chefs paling in comparison to his.

This made her worry even more. She could just not live without him!

From one perspective, she could be considered as a successful mother for raising such a filial and obedient child.

On another angle, she could be considered a failure as a mother for delegating most of the household chores to her son.

Youyou did not pick up his bowl. He propped up his chin on his interlaced fingers and stared at his mother with a knowing smile.

“Mommy, can I ask you a question?”

She swallowed a mouthful of rice and reflexively answered, “Yes. What question?”

He smilingly asked, “Who is my daddy—”

Before he could finish his question, her face turned red and she choked on her rice. He calmly passed her a bowl of heated broth and stroked her back reassuringly as she tried to clear her throat of residual rice.

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## Chapter 69: The Precious that Cannot Be Snatched

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

Before he could finish his question, her face turned red and she choked on her rice. He calmly passed her a bowl of heated broth and stroked her back reassuringly as she tried to clear her throat of residual rice.

She had to take three gulps of the broth before she could swallow her food with difficulty. She looked at Youyou who seemed to know something.

Why did he ask this question out of the blue? Did he detect something...?

He saw how panicky and helpless she was and gave her a reassuring smile; he did not know anything.

She slapped her forehead in horrid realization!

When Youyou was much younger, he used to ask her this question. She had lied to him to satisfy his curiosity, but she could no longer recall what she had said to him back then.

If her reply was inconsistent with that one from before and he still remembered what she had said at that time, he would find out that she had lied to him!

She hesitated and decided to change the topic. “Hey, precious, come over and give mommy a massage. I’m aching from working the whole day.”

She saw him give her a contemptuous look.

She broke into a cold sweat. “Youyou, what is that look for?”

She felt so guilty.

Youyou sighed and said, “What will I do with you?”

He stood up, sat beside her, and proceeded to rub her shoulders. She furtively sighed in relief for managing to get out of the sticky situation.

She of course did not see her precious son’s pensive look as he was standing behind her.

He saw her skeptical look and gently asked, “I called you this morning, but an uncle answered the call, instead.”

“What...” She was dumbstruck.

Was it that man?

“Who is that uncle?”

Youyou’s innocent voice only served to make her feel nervous.

She carefully probed, “Did that uncle ask you anything... like your name, perhaps?”

“Nope! And even if he did, I wouldn’t tell him! Mommy instructed me not to give my name to strangers,” he replied with a pout.

“Youyou is such an obedient child!” She was truly consoled by her son’s answer.

“I even asked uncle to increase your wage!” he added innocently and then flashed her a toothy grin.

Her eyes welled up with tears as she asked him in a hoarse voice, “Youyou won’t leave mommy, will you?”

He immediately replied, “Youyou will never leave mommy! Why did mommy ask such a question?”

“If...” She took a deep breath and then resolved to say, “If one day your daddy asks to have you...”

“Never! I will always be mommy’s Youyou! I only love mommy!” The heartfelt confession from the child made the mother burst into tears!

She held him tightly as her uneasiness dispersed.

No one could take Youyou away from her!

Feeling contrite, she looked at him and said, “Youyou, mommy will never leave you alone at home again.”

Youyou’s face flushed with embarrassment when she held him close to her bosom, but he continued patting her back reassuringly.

This was when he spotted the ugly cut at the corner of her mouth. He froze up and asked with a frown, “Mommy, what happened to your lips?”

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Chapter 70: This score needs to be settled sooner or later.

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

Stunned, she tried to brush off his question. “I bit myself accidentally... while eating.”

He gave her an incredulous look.

“Mommy, how in the world did you manage to bite the corner of your lips?”

Oh, please... can you give a more credible lie? She was really treating him as a six-year-old kid.

On second thought, he was indeed only six years old.

She was embarrassed that her son had seen through her lie and quickly said, “It was really caused by a bite!”

She was not the one who had bitten her lips, though.

His sense of discretion was as sharp as his father's. He looked at her through narrowed eyes and asked, “Who bit you?”

She thought of that man and her head hurt. The father and son were so alike in this way.

She chuckled dryly. “I bit myself by accident!”

He did not press the issue further and, instead, said with a pout, “Mommy, you have to tell me when someone is bullying you. You will protect mommy!”

She let out a laugh. This child might just be six years old, but he could be so serious and mature at times. He even appeared more seasoned than her. She did not give it further thought, however, thinking that his words were spoken out of concern for her. Touched, she kissed him on his forehead and held him up in her arms.

He gave her a warm smile even as his heart twitched in pain.

His mother should enjoy her youth, yet she had to bear such a heavy burden.

For the sake of raising him, she worked and studied at the same time.

When he was much younger, she did not dare to splurge on herself. Her body nearly gave up from exhaustion.

On numerous occasions, he almost blurted out the truth about his capability to her. He had the ability to take care of this family and to protect her...

However, he was worried that she would be unable to accept the truth about him and would regard him as a monster.

He checked their past months' bills, and the amount of expenses shocked him!

They lived in a district close to the educational zone at the city center. The area was peaceful with a nice environment and was considered to be very safe. Besides the exorbitant rent, the monthly utilities were excessively high as well!

Moreover, she wanted him to study in a good school. She gave him the best of everything. Her salary was thus barely sufficient after deducting all these expenses.

Her previous earning of 20,000 yuan might appear attractive, but, in reality, it was barely enough to settle their monthly bills.

“Mommy, please don’t overwork yourself next time. It makes my heart ache. I don’t want expensive kindergarten or enrichment courses, so please don’t be hard on yourself,” he said as he glanced at her lovingly.

“I remember Auntie Xiao Xue mentioning that acting is mommy’s dream. If mommy has a dream, Youyou will definitely support!”

“Yes!”

“Please don’t frown. It makes my heart ache.”

She looked at him apologetically and tried to disperse his worries with a clap. “Come, let’s eat! Mommy is wrong. I broke the house rules today when I brought my work home. Look; the food you cooked is turning cold and it’s my fault!”

She smiled and picked up the chopsticks while he sat beside her without another word; his eyes gleamed like a soft glowing crescent moon.

She had always been strong when facing the challenges and hurdles and could usually forget everything soon after.

However, she would settle last night’s score sooner or later.

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