

## Loving 1221

### Chapter 1221. Gentle Like Water (2)

Xi Xiaye patted his hand when she noticed his slightly darkened eyes. "What's that expression? Don't you agree with what I said?"

He quickly replied, "Of course not. I'll listen to whatever you say. We won't force it and just let nature take its course. Our sons are still young anyway. Aren't you worried that your hands might be tied? You're still young after all. Even our mothers look like they are just over 30 years old. You're pretty much a teenager at this point."

He noticed this little woman of his was beginning to worry about her age as of late. She often asked him if she was looking old or if she had gotten fat.

"You're brushing me off!" She rolled her eyes at him.

"I'm telling the truth. What happened to your confidence?" He looked at her helplessly while she gave him an odd glance. "Why are you looking at me like that? Am I really that handsome?"

She coughed lightly and smiled. "Mr. Mu, I'm trying to imagine how you'd look if you get fat with a beer belly as big as a baby bump...I suppose I wouldn't have that much competition if you were like that."

Mu Yuchen frowned. "Don't worry. I'll make sure to keep myself in check."

"Not giving up your assets that'll get you girls, huh?"

"You're interested in me because I'm good looking, aren't you?" he spoke as he dragged her along, "Come inside. It's cold out here."

"Are you feeling better?" Xi Xiaye followed him inside the room.

"I'm fine. Let's go and take a walk around tonight." He would not want her to come all the way here for nothing.

“It’s wet outside anyway. Let’s just stay inside and watch movies. There’s a kitchen here, isn’t there? Why don’t you cook something? It’s been a long time since I’ve eaten your cooking—” Xi Xiaye still liked his cooking best.

“What would you like to eat?” he asked as he was about to prepare the ingredients.

“Honey-sauce steak...mmm, and...” Xi Xiaye named several dishes. Mu Yuchen quickly got the waiter to prepare the ingredients, and they hastily sent the ingredients over in just a while.

The two of them started cooking in the kitchen.

“Let me give Li Si and Xu Yayan a call. I’ll get them to come over for dinner as well, and I’ll also prepare some soup for Zhou Zimo.” Xi Xiaye had been here for two days, but she had not seen Zhou Zimo, so she planned to visit him that night.

Mu Yuchen just quietly prepared the ingredients. “Sure, don’t add onions. He hates the smell.”

“You guys sure have the same taste. I heard from Ji Zitong that Su Chen doesn’t like it too.”

Mu Yuchen paused as he was reminded of something interesting. He smiled. “It’s not that they hate it, but they are traumatized.”

“Traumatized?” Xi Xiaye raised her eyebrows out of curiosity.

“When we were still in school, they liked to play cards along with Ah Mo. The loser would have to eat raw onions, and Zhou Zimo ate the most among them.”

“Zhou Zimo? Why?” Xi Xiaye was interested in their story.

“Because he’s stupid!” Mu Yuchen was awfully blunt. “Su Chen often cheated, but Zhou Zimo never realized it after so many years.”

“Who thought of an idea like that? You guys waged to eat onions instead of betting money?”

“Me!” Mu Yuchen replied right away.

Xi Xiaye...

Li Si and Xu Yayan arrived when dinner was almost ready.

They had a good chat during dinner. Xi Xiaye was quiet when they started to talk about Zhou Zimo’s matter, and she just refilled their wine glasses. She somehow figured out Zhou Zimo’s situation by listening to their conversation.

Because they actually found a large amount on Zhou Zimo, it was not easy to get him out.

The problem Mu Yuchen needed to solve here was to stabilize the company internally and find the mole. They also need to deal with the police and keep Zhou Zimo safe.

They had been more worried when Zhou Zimo was still unconscious. Luckily, they had some leads now.

When Mu Yuchen arrived at the hospital, the police had just finished interrogating Zhou Zimo.

Zhou Zimo had mostly recovered. If things were still unresolved after a few days, he would have to go to the police station.

“Stay outside and keep on guard,” Zhou Zimo finished the soup as he said to Xu Yayan.

Xu Yayan nodded and traded glances with Li Si before leaving the room together. She wanted to leave as well, but Mu Yuchen stopped her. “Xiaye, there’s some tea in the cupboard. Make some for us.”

He then helped Zhou Zimo to move towards the sofa.

Xi Xiaye nodded and started boiling some water while the men sat down and started talking.

“Why did you make her come all the way here?” Zhou Zimo glanced at Xi Xiaye as he chuckled. “No wonder you looked so energetic...Ah—” His laughter turned into a shriek!

“Keep your mouth clean if you don’t want to suffer anymore. No wonder Su Chen says you have no manners,” Mu Yuchen warned him.

“Get lost! How am I dirty now?” Zhou Zimo was annoyed.

“If you have the time to argue with me, then take a look at these.” Mu Yuchen did not want to argue any further and just showed him a document.

Zhou Zimo glanced over at his injured arm, then looked back at Mu Yuchen. He opened the document for him. “It’s leaning towards what I thought. You might have to suffer for a little longer.”

Chapter 1222. Gentle Like Water (3)

Zhou Zimo’s expression darkened before he nodded.

“Alright, I got it. What’s the situation over at City Z now? Qi Lei is almost done, isn’t he?” he asked.

“It’s not time yet. Although there’s a lot of pressure around Qi Kai right now, from what I know, Qi Feng has something up his sleeve. There should be some kind of deal between Doris and him, or else, he wouldn’t be standing on her side this time. I’m actually surprised that Gu Qiwu has something like this up his sleeve.” Mu Yuchen’s tone sounded cold.

“I’ve told you that Gu Qiwu is a cunning old fox who won’t back down so easily. Even a woman like Doris fell into his trap. As of now, we don’t know what he wants with Lingshi right now. He shouldn’t be feeling happy about what happened to his company this time, but I doubt he can sense that we’re behind this, so I guess he’ll be approaching Lingshi soon.”

“Lingshi won’t want to see him.” Mu Yuchen would prefer that Gu Qiwu met with Mu Lingshi.

“That’s just what you think. I doubt Lingshi would like to see you suffer in her stead. These all happened because of them, so I suppose they have something else on their mind too.” Zhou Zimo took a look at the document, sucking in a deep breath. “I’m a patient right now, so I’ll leave the rest to you. By the way, Su Chen called this morning and told us to leave City Z to him. Gu Lingsha won’t be able to get out so easily.”

“Have some tea.” Xi Xiaye came over with brewed tea.

“You have a seat too.” Mu Yuchen moved aside and made space for her.

Xi Xiaye sat down comfortably and said worriedly, “Lingshi is still pregnant. Try not to let her be bothered with all of these, and give her some peace.”

“It’s not like they’ll listen to us. Xiaye, I think it’s best that you don’t know about it. Given that both of you are pretty close to Qi Lei, I’m sure Wang Qin’s death is still on your mind. Mu Yuchen told me to keep an eye on things before, so I can tell you her death is likely to be linked to Doris or Qi Feng.”

Xi Xiaye frowned instantly after she heard Zhou Zimo. She turned towards Mu Yuchen, but he did not seem to be affected at all since he was not surprised.

Mu Yuchen replied moments later, “I think we’ll have good news from Father after we solve the issue here.”

Zhou Zimo smiled as well.

It was 11 p.m. when they left the hospital.

Mu Yuchen and Xi Xiaye were walking out. The rain had stopped, but the streets were still wet.

Xi Xiaye walked in front while Mu Yuchen was right behind her.

After several steps, she stopped and looked back at him. She frowned when he seemed to be deep in thought. "What's wrong?"

Mu Yuchen almost bumped into Xi Xiaye, but he quickly paused.

Xi Xiaye waved her hand at him. Then, he gently grabbed her hand without saying anything.

"Well, you look like you have a lot on your mind. What's the matter?" she dragged him along as she asked.

"What else could it be? There are only a few things that I can think about right now," Mu Yuchen took a deep breath before he replied.

"I've not seen you relax in a long while. You're almost becoming an old geezer after just a month. I doubt our son will recognize you when you get back." Xi Xiaye meant to tell him off.

"I'll spank them if they can't recognize me!" Mu Yuchen replied.

"Mr. Mu, let's go somewhere together after all of this is over."

"Where do we find the time? Moreover, we have no idea when things will truly end."

"It might be soon," Xi Xiaye said, "Sometimes, I really hope our lives could be simpler like ordinary people just like how it is now: quiet and peaceful."

"Silly girl, there are people who long for our lives too. It can't be compared," he replied as he put a hand into his pocket.

They noticed someone selling flowers when they walked by the plaza, so Xi Xiaye let go of his hand and walked towards the old lady while Yuchen just stood beside a dim streetlamp as he watched her from behind.

Moments later, she came over with a big bouquet of champagne roses that were extraordinarily beautiful. Xi Xiaye lowered her head for a moment before looking at him while he just stood there and smiled at her.

“Here, this is for you!” She presented the flowers to him.

Mu Yuchen observed the flowers before averting his gaze at her face. He took the flowers from her and said, “Thank you, CEO Xi, my dear. However, this should be my job.”

“You’re welcome, Chairman Mu...”

She smiled. “I like giving you flowers.”

“I’m a man, Mrs. Mu.” He raised his eyebrows as he spoke. While he was happy to receive flowers from her, was it not too odd to do so?

He faintly remembered that she had done this once before as well. However, he did not like delicate items like these because while they looked beautiful, they were fragile.

Xi Xiaye chuckled before rolling her eyes at him. “I know better than anyone else that you’re a man...”

However, she stopped her sentence halfway when she realized that she had made a big mistake.

The man threw her a meaningful glance, an ever-so-gentle glance.

Xi Xiaye blushed and her face reddened.

Chapter 1223. Threat 1

1223 Threat 1

In the end, Xi Xiaye let out a cough as both of them were speechless. They started laughing.

“Mu Yuchen, you’re always setting traps for me to fall into!” She glared at him.

He laughed instead and wrapped his arm around her shoulders. “I didn’t mean to, but you jumped into one yourself. While your EQ is getting better, your IQ needs some work.”

“That’s your fault, isn’t it? There’s a saying that one pregnancy can make a woman a fool for three years...I’m getting more and more forgetful nowadays,” she complained unhappily.

“It’s my fault, alright?” He smiled and admitted to it. “Then, why do you insist on having another child?”

“Because you want a daughter, don’t you?”

“What if we get another son?”

He was surprised by her reason.

“We’ll have another one then...”

“Master Mu...”

...

On a bright morning in City Z, Mu Lingshi tried to keep herself busy. She hardly paid any attention to Gu Qiwu and Doris anymore.

Ah Mo had been staying by her side and would always accompany her whenever he was not at work. Ah Quan also remained near her at all times though it made Mu Lingshi feel restricted. She tried to get a chance to go out.

Mu Lingshi planned to head over to the Imperial Sky Entertainment City, but she could not avoid whatever was coming. She knew that this day would arrive sooner or later anyway. Therefore, she did not feel surprised at all when she saw Doris appear before her.

There was a newly opened coffee shop, but only two customers were inside. They were sitting on the second floor by the window.

Mu Lingshi could see the beautiful scene outside from where she sat.

The two of them just sat there without talking.

Mu Lingshi quietly drank some water while Doris was swirling her coffee around, silently observing Mu Lingshi.

Mu Lingshi was wearing a pair of huge sunglasses, but the scar on her face was still uncovered. Doris hardly had any impression of Mu Lingshi, but upon seeing her right now, she was reminded about how Mu Zi looked like in her prime.

Mu Zi looked nearly identical, and her personality felt familiar as well.

Doris never learned about Mu Zi's relationship with Gu Qiwu back then, or else...

Gu Qiwu constantly told her he loved her, just as he had tried very hard to show everyone how much he loved her, but he truly only loved himself!

He had set up this trap a long time ago. This marriage had been built upon injustice and a pile of lies. How could a prideful woman like Doris stand to be fooled by a man?

Doris and Gu Qiwu's marriage had not been destroyed. The court had already sent the summons. Not only Doris did not get anything, but instead...

Doris suddenly felt a surge of anger in her chest, but she tried her best to suppress it. She did not make a sound while Mu Lingshi stayed quiet and allowed her to stare at her.

Mu Lingshi was not sure how to feel towards Doris. The people at fault here were Gu Qiwu and Mu Zi. If Doris really had no idea about them, perhaps she was just a plain victim herself, but if those matters were related to her, then things would be different.

“It seems like you’re not surprised by my visit.” Doris broke the silence after some time. She was carefully looking at Mu Lingshi’s tiny face, then she averted her gaze and looked at her baby bump.

“Are you disappointed that I’m not surprised?” Mu Lingshi replied coldly.

Her words harbored no emotions at all, and Mu Lingshi could somehow figure Doris’s purpose of meeting her. It was probably about Gu Qiwu.

Naturally, Mu Lingshi knew about Gu Qiwu and Doris.

“Do you know why I’m here today?” Doris let out a cold laugh as she tidied her hair.

“You shouldn’t come to me if you’re here about Gu Qiwu. There’s nothing between the two of us, and I don’t want anything to happen between me and the Gu family.” Mu Lingshi was straightforward.

“But you don’t have a choice, do you?” Doris smiled. “I know Gu Qiwu has been paying a lot of attention to you, and you should know that we’re divorced. Don’t you have any thoughts about it? My daughter, Gu Lingsha, isn’t your sister...”

“I’m not related to any of you, so I’m going to keep saying the same answer no matter how many times you ask me. If you’re worried that I might be fighting for something, you should go and see Gu Qiwu instead of me!”

“Even if you’re unwilling to admit it, it’s the undeniable truth! I had no idea about your mother’s relationship with Gu Qiwu back then, or else, I wouldn’t have left it undiscovered until now!” Doris’s anger was beginning to show.

“I don’t want to know anything about the three of you, and you don’t have to try provoking me either because I’m not interested at all. Moreover, I think you should be more concerned about Gu Lingsha. I heard she’s in quite some trouble right now.”

Doris’s expression darkened slightly as she stared deep into Mu Lingshi’s eyes.

Chapter 1224. Threat 2

1224 Threat 2

The circle was only that big after all. Gu Lingsha’s incident was already abuzz in City Z, and Mu Lingshi only listlessly watched things unfold.

When she caught Xi Xiaye’s name in the newspapers, she thought that something was odd, but she did not ask too much either because Xi Xiaye would know what to do.

“Do you know about Shasha?” Doris probed.

Mu Lingshi smiled. “I’m sure everyone in City Z does. You didn’t call me here for coffee just to chat, did you?”

“You’re quite a frank one.” Doris looked impressed at Mu Lingshi. She lowered her head to take a sip and then continued, “I know that Gu Qiwu’s looked for you before. Is he planning on acknowledging you as his daughter? Maybe even let you take over the Hui Gu Corporation? I heard that he’s even secretly watched over your husband, Mu Lingmo, quite a few times now.”

Doris was obviously very clear about Gu Qiwu’s whereabouts, so obviously, the fact that he had met Ah Mo was something she knew about.

“I’ve told you before that I’m not interested in the Gu family’s matters, so obviously, I wouldn’t know.” Mu Lingshi lowered her gaze and added coldly, “Even if I did, why would I tell you?”

“Based on your tone, I’ve probably guessed it right! Mu Lingshi, don’t blame me for not warning you. Gu Qiwu is a despicable person. Do you think that he’s come to his conscience and is accepting you if he

could take advantage of Shasha and lie to me? You're wrong. He's only getting close to you for Mu Yuchen and the Mu family. Don't forget your mother and your grandmother, oh, no, it should be your grandma, and how they died!"

Indeed, no one could not say these things in front of Mu Lingshi. Once Doris did, Mu Lingshi's expression instantly fell!

The truth was that it did not matter whether she was willing to admit it or not, but Wang Hui really did pass away from being too sad over Mu Zi and Gu Qiwu's incident...

When she saw Mu Lingshi's expression darken, a sneer curved on Doris's lips, and the light that gathered in her eyes was twisted. "We're all victims. I'm hoping to get some justice. Of course, you can also get some for your late mother and your grandma, so I hope that when it comes to this, you can stand firm on your ground."

"Stand firm on my ground? What are my grounds? Because of these grudges, should I give up on being in touch with Gu Qiwu, and let all of you bystanders profit? Why? Even though I'm not materialistic, why should I give up on something that could benefit me? Do you take me for a fool? Or did you think I was a dumb woman like Mu Zi?" Mu Lingshi's tone was filled with coldness and disdain.

Upon hearing that, Doris was stunned. She fell silent for a moment and did not continue with this topic. Instead, she smiled and said, "Mu Lingshi, you and your brother, Mu Lingtian, as well as your mother, Mu Zi are quite different in character."

"Since you've said that, give me a price then. \$10 million or \$50 million? Or \$100 million? What will it take for you to give up taking over the Hui Gu Corporation? Right now, Hui Gu's going through a tough time. Even if you want to get through with it, it won't be easy. No one knows whether only an empty shell will be left after this or not. If you're smart, just take this money, you'll profit and lose nothing for sure." As Doris said this, you could hear a faint hint of gloominess in her tone.

Mu Lingshi would not have considered things so thoroughly. On the other hand, someone smart like Doris could weigh the pros and cons of the whole situation more accurately.

Just think about it. If Gu Qiwu wanted to use this chance to lean towards Mu Yuchen, because of Mu Lingshi, Mu Yuchen might not have done anything to Gu Qiwu. When the time came, whatever conditions Mu Yuchen asked of Gu Qiwu, the latter would probably just agree to them.

That meant that Gu Lingsha was in danger!

Doris understood things. Instead of thinking that the whole incident was pure coincidence, she was more inclined to believe that it was the work of Mu Yuchen and Xi Xiaye!

Right now, Gu Lingsha was still locked up at the police station. Before Mu Yuchen returned, she needed to quietly and secretly settle all of this well and get Qi Feng on her side. By the time arrived, she might even be victorious!

Gu Qiwu, Mu Yuchen...

If they were to compare viciousness, they could not compare to her, Doris!

As Doris thought this, the sneer on her lips became even more bitter and icy cold, but she looked at Mu Lingshi with an extremely calm gaze.

Of course, if you thought that Doris had met Mu Lingshi just to discuss this, then you would have underestimated her!

In truth, when Mu Lingshi sat across Doris, on the lower floor of the cafe, through the glass window you could see a black car parked across the road. A HD camera was taking pictures of this scene.

Clearly, Doris was capturing all of this to turn into an exquisite gift for a certain person...

...

There was a knock on the door.

“Boss, Doris has sent you a gift!”

Gu Qiwu had just rushed back from City B and had just entered his study room when Ah Yong’s voice came from outside.

“Come in!” Gu Qiwu’s gloomy and clearly fatigued voice was heard.

Ah Yong quickly pushed the door to enter. He looked ahead subconsciously and what greeted his sight was Gu Qiwu’s exhausted demeanor.

Gu Qiwu was undoubtedly tormented and had been going through tough times recently.

There was the thing with Missus Doris, and then Mu Zi. All of these unfortunate incidents had been quite stressful for him. Forget about his personal reputation which took a dive, but a stock market unrest was natural too. Thankfully, he had come up with some countermeasures before this. Otherwise, it would have been very bad if the situation continued.

However, before these storms could blow over, something happened to Gu Lingsha again!

These things came one after another, exhausting Gu Qiwu’s state of mind. Right now, even if he wanted to acknowledge his daughter, Mu Lingshi, she would not forgive him so easily.

So, in just a few short months, Gu Qiwu turned very gaunt and he seemed to have aged by decades.

Ah Yong stood for a long time at the door. After a while, Gu Qiwu propped his head up with one hand to close his eyes and rest. Before him was a document that was left open...

Gu Qiwu did not look up as he asked with a solemn voice, “What is it?”

Chapter 1225. Threat 3

1225 Threat 3

That tone sounded worn out and frustrated.

Having Ah Yong been by Gu Qiwu's side for many years now, it seemed like he rarely revealed such emotions. However, right now by the looks of it, Ah Yong could not help but pity Gu Qiwu.

From what he remembered, his boss was extremely hard to fathom as he schemed a lot. In fact, he was very paranoid and found it hard to trust anyone. Of course, that included Ah Yong too. His boss was someone who did not like to talk much. Many times, even Ah Yong would find certain things he did quite odd.

He rarely saw Gu Qiwu truly happy as the man was usually uncommunicative and would keep to himself. He felt like he could never see through Gu Qiwu. Despite being by his side for many years now, he could not say that he truly understood Gu Qiwu.

He used to think that he truly loved his wife, Doris dearly, but now after the boss and Doris had a fallout, he never saw the boss grieve. Apart from being a little gloomy, he was practically the same as always.

He was rather cold and calm towards Miss Gu Lingsha too.

He did not even understand what Gu Qiwu was really trying to do or what he wanted!

Feelings?

Women?

Or money and power?

It did not seem like any of those!

If he really wanted money and power, it did not seem so.

Only Ah Yong knew that his boss would anonymously donate tens of millions to charity organizations every year. That amount was not something the usually rich and powerful would be willing to give away either!

Nonetheless, he did not continue thinking about it. Inhaling, Ah Yong walked up a few steps and then said softly as he carefully handed a nicely wrapped box to Gu Qiwu, "Boss, the Missus sent an express delivery and said it was a gift prepared specially for you!"

A gift?

When Gu Qiwu heard that, he paused. After a while, he breathed in and looked up weakly at the box before him...

Obviously he did not believe that Doris would give him a gift kindly. That woman wished he was dead!

Gu Qiwu sneered coldly, "Open it to see."

Upon hearing that, Ah Yong nodded. "Okay, Boss." Then, he took the scissors from the table and swiftly cut it open, taking its contents out.

Swoosh—

Before he could finish opening it, a voice was heard and some items slid out from the open gap. With the sound of some things falling, a few photos fell onto the floor!

Ah Yong was stunned, then he bent down to pick it up!

When he had a good look at who was in the pictures, his expression turned heavy. He immediately handed them to Gu Qiwu and said anxiously, "Boss, look! It's the Missus and Miss Mu Lingshi!"

That was right. It was pictures of Doris and Mu Lingshi meeting up at the cafe!

Gu Qiwu took it to study them. Then, his stern face instantly tensed up and his expression turned solemn...

Someone as smart as Gu Qiwu obviously knew Doris's intentions behind sending these over! She had looked for Mu Lingshi. That was equal to telling him that she would do something to Mu Lingshi.

This was not just to provoke Gu Qiwu, but it was a threat!

Naturally, Mu Yuchen definitely would not receive these pictures. Because this woman knew his thoughts, she would definitely come up with all sorts of ways to stop him from getting close to the Mu family.

He just did not know that Doris's tricks would have gone to this extent, but was she planning on threatening Gu Qiwu with just these? She might have underestimated him now!

Gu Qiwu's expression was gloomy as the sky before a storm as a cold smile flashed across his lips. He took a lighter from the side, calmly flicked it, and burned those pictures to ashes.

Ah Yong stood there quietly, not daring to say much.

As he watched the blue flames swallow the pictures, Gu Qiwu's gaze was as cold as the snow that could cut through one's bones too. He fell silent for a moment, then he took the phone from the table and quickly made a call to Doris.

While when she received Gu Qiwu's call, Doris was not shocked at all!

Doris waited for a while, and when Gu Qiwu did not say anything, she said with a sneer, "Looks like you've received the things I sent you."

Gu Qiwu's eyes darkened for a bit, then he said coldly, "Doris, the court has already concluded our matters. Even if you're not happy about it, you didn't have to threaten me with Mu Lingshi. I know, I'm a cold person and I never cared about these things."

“Whether or not you care isn’t just about what you say. Didn’t you say you cared about me before too? But now? I’ve seen through you, you despicable man. Gu Qiwu, I just want to take back what’s mine. Also, you just don’t care about Shasha’s thing at all, do you? I won’t hesitate to tell you that if you don’t find a way to get Shasha out, and if anything happens to her, I’ll definitely make sure your other daughter gets a taste of the same!” Doris’s voice was filled with provocation and confidence as she disregarded Gu Qiwu’s anger completely.

“Doris! You’d better behave! You can’t hide the truth from everyone. I have many ways of making you pay for it too if you dare to overestimate your own capabilities to threaten me!” Gu Qiwu said coldly through gritted teeth.

“Is that so? You make me so scared! But right now, you only have two options before you, so choose wisely! Gu Qiwu, do you know that you just don’t have the fate? Losing a son is God’s punishment for you, and now that Shasha’s like this, do you really want to fail at protecting your last remaining daughter too?”

“Since you’re so confident, we’ll just watch and see then. If you dare do anything to Mu Lingshi, the person who won’t let you off will be Mu Yuchen and the Mu family! You wouldn’t be so silly, but of course, if you want to dig your own grave, just pretend I never said anything!”

Pa—

He finished in a few sentences before Gu Qiwu just hung up.

When he saw Gu Qiwu’s expression looked even worse, Ah Yong carefully called out to him, “Boss...”

Gu Qiwu propped his heavy head up with one hand and took in a few deep breaths. The pain that came from his stomach made him instantly frown, so he subconsciously reached down to put pressure on where it hurt. His low raspy voice sounded weak too as he said, “I’m fine. Go out first.”

Chapter 1226. Dream-like Reunion! 1

1226 Dream-like Reunion! 1

Ah Yong was obviously worried about Gu Qiwu being like this. He thought about it before he said, “Boss, I’ll go look for medicine for you. Have some rest first.”

Earlier, he had been discharged from the hospital in quite a rush. In fact, he had been overworking as of late, so these old illnesses were popping up again. It was a good thing that Ah Yong continued to take care of him. Otherwise...

Gu Qiwu did not say anything and just nodded while his brows had furrowed into a knot.

Ah Yong found the medicine quickly and poured him a glass of water too. He looked at Gu Qiwu, thought about it, and finally could not help but express, "Boss, I think you should rest well. The company matters can't be rushed either. With the current situation, it's better to not change much in the face of many changes. You haven't rested in a long while now. Even if you want to...it might not be what the other person wants. Miss Mu Lingshi is hard to persuade. I've been trying to understand this. I think that Xi Xiaye's a very sensitive person. If we can persuade her, perhaps everything else will come much easier."

Upon hearing that, Gu Qiwu paused and looked up at Ah Yong, indicating for him to continue.

"Boss, this is the breakthrough that I found only after long observation. If we thought that Mu Yuchen doesn't have any weak points from before, right now, we can say that Xi Xiaye is his weak point. Humble and reserved, gentle and cruel, loyal to kinships, meticulous in thought...that is the kind of person Mu Yuchen is. Only a few people matter to him. He may not care about Glory World or Fuhua, but he definitely cares about Xi Xiaye."

At this, Ah Yong paused. He lowered his gaze, arranged his thoughts, and then continued, "While Xi Xiaye is kindhearted with a warm heart despite her cold exterior, the only way to move someone like her is love. I heard that the reason Miss Lingshi could slowly open up and talk about those things and accept Mu Lingmo again was largely because of her. Her experiences made her feel deeply. If we have her help to influence Mu Lingshi, I think Miss Lingshi might accept you as her father, but, Boss, I don't know what you're thinking..."

Ah Yong expressed all his thoughts.

These days, he had been watching things unfold. He felt that his boss cared quite a bit for his daughter, Mu Lingshi, but for some reason, the concern he displayed appeared to be the kind of concern that was intentionally watered down.

“Xi Xiaye is Mu Yuchen’s breakthrough. As long as Mu Yuchen agrees, the problem with the Mu family won’t be a problem. It should be time to resolve our grudges that have been going for decades now.”

Gu Qiwu did not say anything for a long time after Ah Yong finished. He just silently lowered his head to drink water.

Gu Qiwu’s fingers brushed his heavy head as he asked with a lowered voice, “Mu Lingshi is still my daughter with Zixi. I’ve let her down for so many years. Obviously, I wouldn’t want my daughter to suffer so much. It might not have been good for her to return to the Gu family so soon those years ago either. Ah Yong, what do you think I’ve been fighting for?”

“Boss...” When Ah Yong heard that, he did not know how to answer.

“Actually, I don’t know either. All my life, I have been plotting and struggling against being plotted by others. Forget it. Let’s not talk about these things. It’s too hard to try changing someone. We’ll just see how it goes,” Gu Qiwu sighed and said helplessly.

“Boss, what should we do now then? Miss Lingsha is still being detained at the police station...Master Ah Feng and CEO Qi are worried about Qi Kai. They probably don’t have time to worry about that right now, but I’m sure Missus is worried about it,” Ah Yong said.

“I didn’t want to care too much about that. They caused that trouble, so they’ll have to resolve it themselves. I already told her back then not to provoke Mu Yuchen anymore. Haven’t I covered up for them enough?” At this point, Gu Qiwu’s tone could not help but sound cold.

“Boss...”

“Alright, let’s just leave it at that for now. We’ll see how it pans out,” Gu Qiwu answered though he could not help but worry.

Doris, that vicious, mad woman!

“Yes, Boss!”

...

At the Grand Lake Villa, underneath the flower racks of Qi Lei’s villa’s backyard, Qi Lei was casually spending time while lying on his rattan chair when Yang Sheng’s voice came from behind. “Master Qi, CEO Qi just called. He’s asking you to make a trip home to the Qi Residence.”

His intentionally lowered voice still sounded exceptionally clear in this wide space. The cooling breeze blew, so it was not as hot as before. Right then, Qi Lei was enjoying himself in the clear and refreshing autumn weather.

However, when he heard that, he frowned and slowly opened up his eyes. He turned to look at Yang Sheng and fell silent for a moment before responding, “I’m not going back.”

He said it simply, and then laid back down.

“But, CEO Qi says that there’s something important...”

“Important? To me, even if he dies, it’s not important, so what else could be important? Go and get me a good bottle of wine. It’s a rare sight to see Qi Feng all worried.” Qi Feng was clearly enjoying this.

“Master Qi, don’t drink so much. Aren’t you going to be playing golf with CEO Fang and the rest later?” Yang Sheng could not help but break out in cold sweat.

Qi Lei then remembered his schedule as he massaged the space between his brows. “I almost forgot about it. Mu Yuchen’s a handful indeed. It’s a good thing I didn’t go against him back then. Otherwise, I’d probably be the one facing all these problems.”

“Don’t worry, Master Qi. Master Mu has always treated you as a good friend.”

A good friend...

When Yang Sheng said that, he suddenly remembered back then, when he had a meal with City B's CEO Li and the rest in City B, Mu Yuchen had carried him all the way back to the hotel. Now that he thought about, he could not help but lament, "I owe him, whether or not I'm willing to admit it. He's a loyal person, and it's great to be his bro."

"Yes, I think that Master Mu and CEO Xi are great people too. Master Qi, why do you think Mu Lingtian..." Yang Sheng tried to probe.

Qi Lei's gaze darkened. "It's hard to explain these things. Back then, if I hadn't met Xiaye, I don't think I could be friends with Mu Yuchen right now. When it comes to many things, you might think someone's wrong, but from another perspective, it might not seem the same."

"Yes, Master Qi! Just like CEO Wang, back then, you didn't agree with her either. Afterward, you understood how she felt in her shoes and truly learned what she dealt with. Still, even so, only unhelpful sorrow remains."

Chapter 1227. Dream-like Reunion! 2

1227 Dream-like Reunion! 2

After a few days of rest, Mu Yuchen seemed to have recovered decently from his cold, but once he felt better, even with Xi Xiaye watching him, he could not stay idle. He began to leave early and return late again.

Xi Xiaye would not intentionally ask him about how things were going, but she could see from between the gradually smoothed out space between his brows that the matter was making positive progress, but he was happy to share these things with her too.

Like right now.

On the soft sofa in the suite, Mu Yuchen was casually lying down with pajamas on while Xi Xiaye wore a comfortable sleeping gown too. She was massaging him to loosen up the joints and he was enjoying it thoroughly.

"How's it? Does it feel comfortable?" Xi Xiaye massaged him in a balanced manner.

Mu Yuchen's dark eyes were gently shut as he seemed to enjoy himself. "Mmm, you can go harder. Missus, your skills are pretty good."

"Duh! I could even open up a health center, and do some tui na[1]," Xi Xiaye went along and said.

"You can think about it, but as your husband, I'll be booking you for 365 days a year and 24 hours a day," he said, then looked up at her.

Xi Xiaye then coughed lightly. She almost forgot that this fellow was a possessive one. Usually, when she went to relax with him, before she could say anything, he would already ask for a female attendant for her. Although Su Nan used to say that the men had better skills and were stronger, she sadly had no chance of enjoying that anymore.

"Why aren't you saying anything? Unhappy? You seemed to like looking at those foreigners. Are they as handsome as your man? This morning at the bar, you almost lost your composure," he reprimanded softly and unhappily.

"No, I didn't! I didn't say anything, did I? I just had a second look at Steven. We already talked about this when you just came back."

"Just a second look? Was it that simple? You just took a second look at him? Why do I seem to remember that you were very talkative? You even poured him two more cups of drinks. Do you think I'm blind?" he scoffed, and before Xi Xiaye could respond, he continued, "Steven's not just anyone. He's not a good person either. He's gotten divorced twice, and already has two children. He's going to be 40 soon. In fact, he's got a new girlfriend right now, so you don't stand a chance. There's no use taking a second look at him."

"I just think that he was quite humorous. He's got very refined facial features and is quite good-looking, so I'm just admiring him. Why are you jealous? Besides, he's not my type. If we are really going to talk about looks, he's far from you." Xi Xiaye rolled her eyes at him, and then the force of her hand increased slightly.

Upon hearing that, Mu Yuchen's handsome face flashed with a faint smile. He cleared his throat and said, "Good."

“How long are you planning to stay here? I’m probably not going to be returning so soon while you don’t have that many more days off. How about you tell Uncle Lan to put aside the company matters for now? Stay here for a while longer. When I’m done with these things, I’ll bring you around to the nearby city.”

Even though it sounded like he was asking, his tone was very certain.

Since she was here, he obviously did not want to let her go home so soon.

He had to admit that these past few days, he felt much more relaxed with her by his side. At least, he did not feel as heavy and burdened as he did the days before.

Xi Xiaye paused. She thought about it, then nodded obediently. “Mmm, sure, I’ll stay a few more days. I’ll also go visit Su Nan and Ruan Heng in Los Angeles. Then, I’ll just go home straight from there.”

“I’ll go with you,” he answered simply, then suddenly held her wrist gently before swiftly sitting up and pulling her into his arms. Xi Xiaye went along to lay her head on his lap, and at the same time, helped him fix his loose belt as she spoke, “This morning, I just talked to Su Nan on the phone. She said that Ruan Heng seemed to be regaining consciousness. He can move his eyes, but he’s not entirely conscious. Sometimes, his body moves. Right now, I’m a little worried about whether he will experience amnesia after such a severe injury.”

Mu Yuchen raised his brows and looked down at her busy hands before he asked with a lowered voice, “Did the doctor mention that he might lose his memory?”

“No, but I saw that TV shows often suggest that. They say that after a car accident, when the head suffers severe trauma, victims might easily lose their memory or something,” Xi Xiaye said worriedly.

“That’s just television. It’s not that easy to lose your memory. The doctor’s report shows that all his functions are normal, so there’s nothing to be worried about, but since we’re talking about this, I have to warn you that Qi Feng’s condition has been improving recently. His legs are starting to regain sensation. If nothing goes wrong, he can probably stand again. So, Qi Lei...”

When Mu Yuchen said this, he suddenly stopped.

Xi Xiaye paused before she continued, "Wouldn't that mean things might be worse for Qi Lei? He's finally had a chance to shake up Qi Feng. Qi Qiming's thoughts are hard to guess too. If Qi Feng can really recover, it wouldn't be a good thing for Qi Lei."

"That will have to depend on Qi Lei then. We've helped him fight for a lot of time," he said calmly.

"That's true. We've done all that we can! Mr. Mu, I always feel like you care more about him than you do about me!"

"What nonsense? Since when have I neglected you?" He looked at her unhappily.

Xi Xiaye thought about it, then poured out all her thoughts. "When we just got married, you'd always ask me to go to the beauty salon and sometimes watch a movie, but right now, you don't seem to have these thoughts anymore. You only accompany me after I've mentioned it to you. I don't see you spending time doing things for me, especially after we had our son. Haven't you ever heard that if life lacks the occasional surprise, it'll be easy for a married couple's feelings to fade?"

It was a classic move of showing obeisance after getting something she wanted!

"Faded feelings? Who told you these misconceptions? Since when have I failed to satisfy you? Just within these past two days, do you think our feelings have been fading?" He glanced sadly at her. "You should spend less time with whoever's filling you up with these thoughts. That's too narrow-minded and overly suspicious. It's going to poison your thoughts."

"I'm not talking to you about that!" Xi Xiaye glared at him angrily. She propped herself up to sit and met his unhappy gaze. "You're becoming more and more vulgar."

"What do you mean vulgar? Why didn't you say that last night?" he said with a serious face, "Otherwise, how would we have our son?"

"B\*stard!"

Chapter 1228. Dream-like Reunion! 3

### 1228 Dream-like Reunion! 3

Xi Xiaye started to sweat after several punches, but he just smiled and hugged her tightly.

“You have the potential to be a barbaric wife.” Mu Yuchen looked at her in amusement.

“Barbaric? Am I barbaric now? Everyone says that I look cold. Barbaric doesn’t describe me!” She frowned and defended herself.

“I’d say you’re starting to reveal your true nature.” He ran his fingers through his hair and helped her tidy her hair.

“Do you regret it now?” She squinted at him and gave him a warning.

He coughed and just smiled. She kept quiet for quite a while too.

“Mr. Mu?” she called out to him moments later.

“Hmm?” He grabbed her wrist and took a glance at the jade bracelet. “This looks good on you.”

“Any accessory looks good on my wrist since my hand looks dainty.” She looked into his eyes before continuing, “About Ah Shi and Gu Qiwu, don’t you have any thoughts about them? What if Lingshi really accepts Gu Qiwu as her father? Then, you...”

She suddenly stopped talking when she noticed his eyes wandering around, but they returned to usual moments later.

He straightened up and leaned back against the sofa before taking a deep breath. “I’m just going to do my best, and it’s up to Lingshi to choose. I wouldn’t interfere with her decision, but no matter what, I hope her decision will do her good.”

“I don’t really get Gu Qiwu’s thoughts now. Is he trying to repent? I heard from Ah Mo that Gu Qiwu has approached Ah Shi before.” Xi Xiaye gave him a confused glance.

Mu Yuchen’s eyes darkened as he grabbed the glass of water on the table and handed it to her. He then took a sip after Xi Xiaye shook her head.

“Of course, I know about that. I suppose things will become lively when we get back to City Z.” He put the glass down. “It’s about time for loose ends to be tied up.”

“But...”

“No buts. Just believe in me.” He lowered his head and looked at her.

Xi Xiaye pursed her lips. “Of course, I believe in you. There’s no doubt about that at all.” She gave him a gentle gaze as she smiled. Then, she pressed her slightly cold lips against his...

It was just a light kiss, and she moved away soon after that.

“Let’s get things done quickly and return soon. Our sons have missed you dearly. It’s going to be busy again after this holiday. You really need to take care of yourself. It’s pointless if you’re in poor health.”

“Alright, we’ll be back early tomorrow evening. I have a guest over and we have to greet him personally. I suppose you’ll be surprised to see him.”

“Who?” Xi Xiaye raised her eyebrows and asked.

“You’ll find out tomorrow.” He gave her a mysterious smile.

...

Xi Xiaye would never have expected who the guest was.

The two of them went out early in the morning the next day and visited Zhou Zimo at the hospital. Zhou Zimo had actually mostly recovered, but he still kept the information locked down. If Xi Xiaye had not seen him relaxing around his room for herself, she would have thought that he was still in dire condition.

Xi Xiaye could guess his purpose of doing so, thus she did not comment on it.

“I’m already prepared now. Have you made your arrangements?”

Zhou Zimo switched his laptop off the moment he saw Mu Yuchen coming in. He handed a packet of cigarettes to Mu Yuchen.

Mu Yuchen sat down beside him and lit a cigarette. He let out a puff and left the lighter on the table. “There’s still something to be taken care of, but you can rest easy. I’m going to Los Angeles with Xiaye.”

“Going to LA with your woman?” Zhou Zimo raised her eyebrows as he put on a meaningful smile. “Things aren’t done here yet and you’re thinking of having fun with your woman, huh? You can’t be too doting on her. Both Su Chen and you are practically slaves now. Are you really leaving me alone here?”

“You can get yourself a woman as well. The nurses here look great, so you can think about it,” Mu Yuchen said after taking another puff.

“You b\*stard! You’ve fallen into your woman’s trap.” Zhou Zimo felt that it was unfair.

“Or else, would you like to marry me and bear my children? I only have one woman. If you speak nonsense again, I’ll let you experience a second fracture.” Mu Yuchen tapped Zhou Zimo’s bandaged arm and quickly distanced himself away.

“B\*stard!”

Mu Yuchen smiled as his expression returned to usual. “Seriously though, you’re the only one left single among us. We’re the same age, which means that you’re almost 33 already. It’s no wonder your father is so worried about you.”

"I can't outdo you. You're already a father of two." Zhou Zimo sounded a little frustrated. While he did not want to admit it, he was pretty worried about it.

He was worried that he could neither find a woman to marry nor find anyone suitable to marry.

He had never been the lucky one when compared to Mu Yuchen and Su Chen. Maybe getting himself a wife could change his fate!

"Your standards are too high. You complain that quiet girls are boring, cute girls are childish, and straightforward girls are too boyish. You're much more difficult to please than Su Chen and I, but well, it's not wrong to take your time finding the right one. You might just find someone soon. Your family doesn't need you to get someone from a powerful background anyway."

Chapter 1229. Dream-like Reunion! 4

1229 Dream-like Reunion! 4

That was indeed the truth.

Elder Zhou had already told him that, as long as it was a woman who had no particular issues, the Zhou family would be willing to accept her. It was obvious that the Zhou family was really desperate in this matter.

"Don't speak as if you're an expert. I was in a relationship before. You just got lucky. How could you possibly know better than me?" Zhou Zimo's eyes darkened, but a smile returned to his face moments later though Mu Yuchen noticed the changes.

He took a pause before saying, "Even if I just got lucky this once, it's much better than you. Stop pretending to be the expert. Admiring doesn't mean love. If Su Chen were here, he might've thought you actually went through something serious."

"Screw you! Why so serious?" Zhou Zimo rolled his eyes at Mu Yuchen and tried to change the topic.

"When are you leaving New York? And when are you coming back? I'm not going to be able to show my face, or else, all of our efforts will be wasted!" he reminded.

Mu Yuchen took a deep breath. "Don't worry. I'll have everything arranged here. I'll be away for a week and we'll be leaving tomorrow night. I'm just bringing Xiaye around."

"A second honeymoon?" Zhou Zimo raised his eyebrows.

Mu Yuchen just stared at him silently.

"Fine, fine. I'll shut up, alright?" Zhou Zimo shrugged.

"I'll inform Uncle Zhou once the arrangements here have been made. You need to be prepared as it'll be difficult this time. Clean up your own mess. I'm not going to do it for you."

"Heartless!" Zhou Zimo smiled, but gratitude was reflected in his eyes. He was very grateful to have such good friends in his life.

"Su Chen gave me a call just now and said that he might come over if he has the time. Make up some excuse and tell him to go back. Uncle Zhou and he shouldn't be involved in this mess." Mu Yuchen sounded worried.

"I won't be coming over tonight. Give me a call if you need anything."

"A date?"

"I have a guest. You take care. I'm going to go now."

...

It was just about evening when the plane arrived in New York.

Han Yifeng was wearing his usual suit when he got out of the airport.

Behind him were Secretary Wang and a bodyguard.

“CEO Han!”

When Han Yifeng walked out of the airport, Li Si was already waiting for him. Li Si had followed Mu Yuchen’s instructions and was prepared for Han Yifeng’s arrival.

Han Yifeng was stunned for a moment when he saw the familiar face, but he nodded moments later.  
“Long time no see, Assistant Li!”

Li Si smiled. “Long time no see indeed. What an honor to meet you! How are you doing?”

“I’m great. How’s Xiaye...and everybody else?” Han Yifeng’s tone of voice did not sound natural, but he still managed to ask the question.

“Master and Missus are doing great. Thank you for your concern! It must have been a long journey here. Our Master has already prepared dinner. Please stay over for tonight, and then we’ll send you to the hotel you booked tomorrow. Is that alright?” Li Si asked politely.

Han Yifeng gave it some thought, but he could not figure it out. He did not understand why Mu Yuchen would come to New York, and how did he know that Han Yifeng planned to come here for work?

Moreover, what business did he have with him?

Naturally, he still remembered how Mu Yuchen was like. It had been nothing but trouble when he had to deal with him before, so Han Yifeng was not exactly looking forward to meeting Mu Yuchen.

Han Yifeng understood that that was not the only reason for his reluctance. It was also because of his jealousy towards him that he had no idea how to face him!

He would be reminded that Mu Yuchen was the only one who could be with Xi Xiaye every time they met, and guilt and jealousy instantly surfaced inside him. When he thought about how he had lost the right to be with her anymore, an indescribable feeling rose within him.

It would feel odd to not accept his invitation right now, so Han Yifeng nodded shortly after that. "Alright, then."

"Please get in the car. It's just right in front!"

Li Si had the bodyguards pick up the luggage as Han Yifeng nodded and followed them.

The sky was turning dark as the car left the airport.

Han Yifeng felt a little on edge as he was on the way to the hotel. His eyes were looking outside the window, and he started to daydream a while later.

"CEO Han, it's been a long time since you returned to City Z, hasn't it?" Li Si suddenly asked.

"Indeed. Are there a lot of changes to City Z?" Han Yifeng paused before answering.

"It depends on what aspect then." Li Si smiled.

Han Yifeng took another pause before putting on a smile, and the conversation just ended there.

There were still some ways left to the hotel. It was already night time when they arrived at the hotel where Mu Yuchen was staying.

Inside Mu Yuchen's luxurious room, Xi Xiaye still had no idea who the guest was. Her man started being busy with cooking since the evening. He made Chinese dishes, and most of them were her favorites.

Xi Xiaye helped Mu Yuchen out in the kitchen, and they got dinner ready after some time.

“Smells great. I’m sure it’s difficult to find this food here. Mr. Mu, why don’t you consider opening a restaurant here? I notice that a lot of people in New York like Chinese food too, especially authentic Chinese food,” Xi Xiaye asked as she washed the ginger.

“Let Zhou Zimo worry about this. He’s interested in the food and beverage business. We have too much on our plate to worry about.”

Mu Yuchen knew his capabilities and how much he could handle.

Chapter 1230. Dream-like Reunion! 5

1230 Dream-like Reunion! 5

Xi Xiaye agreed with him, “True enough. We spent a lot of time and energy when we ventured into the film industry.”

She was instantly reminded of Qi Lei when the film industry was mentioned.

A year had passed and Qi Lei was doing better. Everything should be right on track after this year, so she could fulfill her promise to Wang Qin.

“Mr. Mu...”

Someone rang the doorbell when she called out to him.

Xi Xiaye stopped halfway and looked at her man.

He continued cooking as he told her, “Go and open the door.”

Xi Xiaye nodded and went out of the kitchen after washing her hands. She was stunned when she saw Han Yifeng right outside the door.

“Xiaye!”

Han Yifeng was surprised too! He never thought he would see Xi Xiaye again...

She was wearing a blue dress, and her hair was tied into a bun. She did not look that much different from before, but she seemed relaxed and happy. She must be doing great!

However, seeing her again after all this time felt like a dream...

“Han Yifeng? Why are you here?” Xi Xiaye asked.

“Missus, Master found out that CEO Han was coming over to New York for business, so he invited him over for dinner,” Li Si answered instead when he noticed that Han Yifeng was at a loss.

Xi Xiaye took a deep breath and moved aside. “Come in. He’s still making dinner and it should be ready soon. Li Si, can you bring CEO Han in? Dinner will be served in a while.”

“Noted, Missus.”

“Welcome, CEO Han!”

...

Han Yifeng nodded and went in. Then, he saw Mu Yuchen coming out of the kitchen with a plate in his hand. Mu Yuchen nodded humbly at him. “You’re here. Wash your hands and get ready for dinner. Xiaye, please prepare the cutlery.”

Xi Xiaye gave him a brief reply and went into the kitchen.

Dinner was served moments later. The five of them, including Li Si and Secretary Wang, sat down together around the dining table. While the atmosphere was certainly awkward at first, it improved a while later.

As Li Si quickly poured wine for everyone, Xi Xiaye turned towards her man and asked, "How come you contacted him?"

"Why can't I? We were once romantic rivals after all," he smiled as he whispered beside her ear.

Xi Xiaye rolled her eyes at him. He returned to his usual expression as he looked at the quiet Han Yifeng. "I know you have a project around here, and your hotel is pretty near too. I suppose there's a need for us to meet up." His tone was calm as he focused intently on Han Yifeng.

Han Yifeng's expression still seemed cold. "Thank you. It's been a long time since we last saw each other after all. How are Father and the others?"

Han Yifeng and Xi Xinyi...

No matter what, Han Yifeng still addressed Xi Mushan as "Father".

"He's doing well. How's your son?" Xi Xiaye asked. It felt awkward to actually ask about it, but she asked anyway.

"He's good. His name is Han Zhexuan. He's learned how to walk and calls me 'Papa' already."

No matter how unhappy he was with Xi Xinyi, Han Yifeng loved his son. The main reason he brought his son away from City Z was that he did not want his son to get involved in the conflict. He hoped that his son could grow up happily.

"He's still fairly young when you brought him away, but I suppose he's all grown up now. He's several months older than Xiao Cheng, isn't he?" Xi Xiaye turned towards Mu Yuchen.

Mu Yuchen nodded and looked at Han Yifeng. "I remember that you have a project with Qi Kai too. Don't you have any plans to head back to City Z? I know your company is still running over there."

Han Yifeng took a deep breath and drank some wine. "I've passed it over to a manager to handle it. The Han Corporation is mainly focused on here right now. The investment there will be reduced by phases and will be terminated in the end. I don't think there'll be many chances of me going back..."

City Z was a place that was full of unhappy memories for him. There was not much aside from pain and bitterness, and he wanted to seal those memories away.

"Doing that could work too. Here's to you." Mu Yuchen just ended the conversation right there. He suddenly raised his glass and offered Han Yifeng a toast.

Han Yifeng put on a bitter smile and raised his glass as well.

Several of them could not really taste the food during dinner due to the awkwardness, but Xi Xiaye had a great appetite. Mu Yuchen kept putting food into her bowl, and she finished all of it. Everyone rarely talked with only Mu Yuchen and Han Yifeng occasionally speaking a little.

Xi Xiaye could sense the atmosphere was a little stiff, and it seemed like Mu Yuchen's attitude towards Han Yifeng was odd.

Though she could not sense hostility, it just felt complicated.

...

Mu Yuchen and Han Yifeng went out to the balcony after dinner. Xi Xiaye understood they had something to talk about, so she sent two cups of tea to them before returning to the bedroom.

Unlike the rainy days before, the moon was clearly seen in the sky right now, and it was beautiful.

Mu Yuchen and Han Yifeng stood beside each other as they enjoyed the sight of the moon.

After a long silence, Han Yifeng finally spoke up as he turned towards him, "Do you have something to tell me?"