

## Loving 151

### Chapter 151. Flaming Fireworks (2)

The air around them turned dense, the cold temperature that lingered now slowly rising.

He naturally assumed an offensive stance when he noticed her awkward reply. His hand on her waist slowly inched upwards as she was being hugged tightly to his warm chest. His pleasant fragrance closed in, feeling an odd sense of emptiness in her chest at the moment.

His long fingers soon traveled through her hair and rubbed her back. He was sort of hesitant and his movements were a little shaky as well.

Her breathing started to get uneven. Her eyes were starting to turn dazed as she felt light-headed. She could not muster any strength to struggle. All she could do was grab onto his shirt as he did whatever he pleased.

At first, he just wanted to give it a try. However, he had underestimated her charm.

He started to feel that her influence over him was far more than what he imagined. The usual calmness and self-restraint he was proud of were now getting weaker and weaker.

His hot kiss went south, and she was breathing heavily. She squinted at him and said weakly, "No... Don't do that... I... I haven't showered yet... Wait until I... take a shower..."

Her words sounded frail. He also caught the key point in her sentence and he raised his head, a bright spark lighting up in his dark eyes. He took a deep breath and asked her quietly, "So, do you mean that you're fine with it?"

She turned her head over without replying, not wanting to look into his burning eyes.

He laughed, a rare gentle smile appearing on his handsome face. "I'm going to assume that you're alright with it if you don't say anything. I can't wait anymore. We're going to shower again later anyway."

As he was talking, he held her up and walked into their bedroom.

Only the dim yellow table light was turned on inside the comfortable bedroom. He grabbed the remote control and got the automatic curtains to cover up the windows, hiding their intimate moment just inside the room.

Under the dim lights, one could barely see several garments being thrown out from inside the sheets, stacking onto each other in a messy manner beside the bed. Soon, some light moaning came from under the sheets...

After his frequent and careful kisses, his scent shrouded her. His solid body was on top of her as he slowly passed his love to her.

He was a little unsure in his movements, which made her feel awkward as well. She closed her eyes and was too afraid to move, so he stopped what he was doing and laughed at her when he noticed it.

Xi Xiaye opened her eyes when she heard his chuckle. The moment when she saw his smile, her heart warmed up, and it was different from the cold calmness from before.

“Are you nervous or are you praying?” He asked quietly when he saw her put both of her hands in front of her chest as her whole body trembled slightly.

She was slightly embarrassed as she mumbled, “I... I’m not... Mr. M-... I... I’m scared...”

He laughed again as he looked into her eyes. He patted her head with his large hand and said gently, “I’m here. What are you afraid of?”

“I... I...”

“Don’t be scared. Stay by my side and I’m sure no one will bully you ever again. You’ll be my wife forever, and I’ll only belong to you forever. Understood?”

His charismatic voice reached her ears and she felt something in her throat. Of course, she understood what he meant.

As long as she was his wife, he belonged to her.

He was also hinting his loyalty towards their marriage.

Her eyes started to tear up and she blinked. Whether he was lying or not, at that moment, she would love to believe in his loyalty as she was truly touched by his words.

After enduring through countless tragic moments without crying, she could not hold it in anymore. For the first time, she cried before someone else while being fully conscious.

“What are you crying for? I haven’t started yet...”

He wiped her tears away. Before he finished his sentence, she grabbed his shoulders and pulled him down, their lips meeting...

He was stunned for a moment, rejoicing over her taking the initiative. He would not let this chance go, so he grabbed the bed sheets and covered them as he once again launched a head-on attack. They were both engulfed in the strong clash of waves.

Xi Xiaye was getting muddle-headed. She barely remembered feeling pain and struggling, but his large hands held onto hers tightly as he called her name out beside her ears.

Afterwards...

He would not just let her go so easily...

Bang! Bang!

The fireworks celebrating the New Year were still going off, the bright and colorful lights flashing through the light curtains along with the sound of fireworks. Things went on smoothly inside the bedroom.

Was their life really going to begin from this moment onwards?

A whole life was pretty long. How long was forever going to last?

She did not know.

She just knew that she had to be brave to accept it if someone was genuinely willing to treat her well.

She was not that young anymore!

When midnight reached, she became 27 and he became 31...

If she missed her chance, she would just turn older and older!

After several rounds, the war ceased. It was already pretty late as he helped her clean up and got her back to bed. The fireworks were still going on outside.

He grabbed a clean and warm sheet to cover the sleeping girl. He chuckled softly as he looked at her. "Good night, Xi Xiaye, my wife."

He then stood up slowly and grabbed his black sleeping robe. He put it on and walked out of the bedroom.

He went into the study room with the laptop in standby mode. Sitting before the table, he turned the laptop on. The screen was still showing the complicated-looking data from before.

His fingers danced over the keyboards swiftly as he continued with his data analysis.

## Chapter 152. Morning, Mrs. Mu (1)

The next day, it was already noon when Xi Xiaye woke up.

She rubbed her sore shoulder as the intimate moments from last night played back in her mind, making her blush in a matter of seconds.

She did not feel any discomfort on her left shoulder and the bandages seemed to have been changed. Other than that, she did not feel any discomfort anywhere else. It must be...

She felt embarrassed all of a sudden, so she pinched between her eyebrows. Then, she heard the man's voice as she was about to get up.

"Morning, Mrs. Mu."

In shock, she turned her head over and saw Mu Yuchen's handsome face.

Why was he still in bed?

He looked downward with a smile. Following his gaze and peering at herself, she then realized —

She screamed and covered her chest with the blanket, kicking at him. "Get out! I want to change."

He laughed and put on a cheeky smile. "There's nothing to hide. We've done the deed. Mrs. Mu, you have a great body and I really like it, but it'd be better if you're a little chubbier. I never knew that you were pretty into me either."

He slipped out of the blanket and put his sleeping robe on casually.

Damn it!

She grabbed a pillow and flung it at him angrily as she spoke in a hoarse voice, "You wish! I was just fulfilling my duty as a wife!"

"Your duty as a wife?"

He raised his eyebrows as he caught the pillow, his dark eyes smiling while he squinted at her. "Should I be glad that you've been enlightened?"

Xi Xiaye rolled her eyes at him without replying. She pulled the blanket over her head and lay back on the bed again.

She did not want to talk to him at that moment!

Mu Yuchen covered his forehead with his hand. He could not help it, but he stopped teasing her. After that, he walked towards his wardrobe, grabbed an outfit and went into the bathroom.

She took another short nap in the warm bed. When she came to her senses, Mu Yuchen had already left the bedroom. In her fuzzy stupor, she somewhat heard him telling her to freshen up...

Xi Xiaye lifted the blanket and she endured the soreness on her body as she walked towards the wardrobe, covered in the blanket. She changed into a light-colored casual outfit before heading into the bathroom.

When she saw the bedsheets in a tangled mess in the basket beside the dressing table, her face turned red again.

She never expected for her to lose herself so easily!

He was pretty seductive. Even with her usually being cool, she had been so easily...

She was thinking about a lot of things. She felt emotional and a little warm. It was not as difficult to accept it as she thought. Sooner or later, it was bound to happen and because it had already happened, she could only accept it and go along with it.

She suddenly felt that her relationship started to feel more solid after conquering this level. They were probably just getting started from now onwards...

After she was done and was on her way down, she noticed the man come out of the kitchen with a dish.

Even though the cold wind was blowing outside, it was warm inside the house thanks to the heater. He just wore his usual black shirt, appearing clean and sleek.

He looked up when he heard a sound from the stairs. His eyes seemed tender when he saw her looking at him. "Come and eat."

"What did you make?" She made it down the stairs and walked towards the table to sit.

"We ate so much in the past two days, so I made something simple." He pulled a chair out and sat across her before scooping some rice into a bowl for her.

"When are you going?" Xi Xiaye took the bowl from him as she glanced at him and asked quietly.

He handed her a pair of chopsticks as he replied, "This evening on the 6 p.m. flight."

"I think Ah Mo should go with you. Li Si isn't working during the holidays, but I can handle things around here, so you don't have to worry about me. I'll make preparations with Manager Fang from the PR Department tomorrow."

She drank some soup and then said, "I insist on this!"

He compromised since she showed a rarely determined side of hers. "Alright then. The PR Department is going to get busy the day after tomorrow. Offer them some greetings on behalf of the company."

Of course, he recognized her dedication towards work. Although she was not a super elite in the company, she was very serious and responsible. It was not easy for her to come this far.

He would not restrict her freedom. Despite being married now, he still wanted her to have a goal and chase her dreams. He would just support her as much as he could.

He added some food into her bowl.

“If you’re not used to it, you can go and stay with Grandfather and Grandmother. Sis Wang will still be on her break,” he added after thinking for a little while.

“It’s okay. I don’t really have the time if things get busy, but I might go back to the Shen Residence for a bit.”

Anyway, she would have to go back once after the New Year.

“Okay, I’ll have the gifts prepared and I’ll also go back with you after the opening ceremony.”

Xi Xiaye nodded and then continue eating quietly.

She inhaled two and a half bowls of rice, two bowls of soup, and most of the dishes into her stomach. Even she was shocked by her appetite.

She suddenly realized that she had started to eat much more after she married him. Sometimes, she would eat much, much more than he did...

If this went on, then she...

Women were very sensitive towards two things. One of it was their age, whilst the other was their weight!



Xi Xiaye was the same. She put her hands on her waist and started to frown.

The man observed her behavior, and he could not help but laugh as he took the bowl away from her. "Missus, you're already very skinny. You don't have to worry about your weight."

"Really? I went and weighed myself some time ago. I'm almost reaching triple digits soon..." She looked defeated as she admitted embarrassedly.

Moreover, her height...

"It's fine. You'd be more charismatic if you put on a little more weight. You aren't working in the fashion or entertainment industry, so you don't have to pursue an unrealistic body image." He cleaned up the dirty bowls as he spoke.

Xi Xiaye took a deep breath and said, "Whatever. I'll still pay attention to it. Please remind me to drink more soup and eat less high-calorie foods. Please do the dishes as well. I'll go upstairs and pack some stuff for you."

Chapter 153. Morning, Mrs. Mu (2)

Most of the things were prepared, so what she needed to do was gather the contracts and some other materials.

Xi Xiaye went straight into the study room. Just as she was about to grab some documents on the table, she noticed that the laptop was still turned on and it was on standby mode.

Her sharp eyes also noticed it was exactly like how she had seen it yesterday. It was her laptop.

After giving it some thought, she grabbed a chair and sat down. Moving the mouse and turning the screen on, she saw chunks of complicated data before her. Upon taking a closer look, she realized that it was the proposal for her South River project.

She looked through it and noticed the data analysis was completed. Since he had completed some of the most challenging parts, all that was left for her to do was just to start writing the proposal itself.

Even she felt a headache over the amount of workload on this, yet he...

Could he have pulled an all-nighter after they were done last night?

She skimmed through the document quietly. There was also a big pile of documents beside her. Her insides warmed and her eyes brightened up a little. Then, she took a deep breath before saving the file. She then turned the laptop off and started to pack the documents up.

Xi Xiaye was almost done when Mu Yuchen entered the study room. She was putting the documents back on the bookshelf accordingly.

The bookshelf was pretty tall, and with her height, she could only reach the third column from the top. He held his laughter in when he saw her tip-toeing to put the stuff back onto the bookshelf.

After spending some time by the door and watching her struggling, he went over to her and grabbed the documents from her to put back onto the bookshelf with ease. His fresh voice and helpless laughter reached her ears. "Couldn't you have thought of any other way like getting a chair?"

Swiveling around, she was stunned by his sudden appearance, clueless as to when he had appeared behind her.

She frowned out of habit and replied, "I was too lazy to look for one."

He smirked as he looked at her. Then, he noticed some marks from their intimate moments that remained visible on her clean neck. They reminded him that the moments of pleasure last night did actually happen...

He put in some effort to suppress his nearly uncontrollable thoughts. Soon, his eyes went back to its usual calmness when he looked at her face.

He adjusted her messy collar from her movements earlier while covering up the parts that made him feel like committing a crime. Xi Xiaye blushed slightly as she looked at where he was staring moments ago. Reflexively, she quickly adjusted her collar too.

“Right, I have something for you. I almost forgot!”

At this moment, Xi Xiaye suddenly remembered what Zhuang Shurong had told her the night before.

“What is it?” He raised his eyebrows and asked when he saw her getting flustered.

Xi Xiaye put her hand on her forehead and complained, “Look at me! I feel that my memory has been getting worse lately. Wait here!”

Her skinny figure passed him after saying those words. She went outside swiftly and left Mu Yuchen standing in shock.

After a short while, her lean figure reappeared again with an odd item in her hand.

“Here’s a safety charm Grandmother and Mother got for you. Since you’re always going abroad, it’s better that you have it on you,” Xi Xiaye explained as she handed it to him. A safety charm was usually a yellow talisman sewn onto a red cloth, but to make it easier to bring around, she had put it on a silver pendant instead.

“You believe in these too?” Mu Yuchen showed interest in the item she handed over as he asked.

“It’s better than having nothing. You can even regard it as mental support. Don’t waste their good intentions. They gave me one too.”

She then grabbed his hand and stuffed the item into his hand. “They are very concerned about you. I can sense it from their conversation yesterday...”

“Have the three of you been talking about me all day yesterday?”

When he received the amulet, he went along with her motion and grabbed her cold hand, dragging her beside the large window and sitting on the chair nearby with Xi Xiaye standing beside him.

“Do you think you’re the best actor who’s won the Oscars and we’ll talk about you all day long?” Xi Xiaye could not help but diss him a little. She looked downward at her hand on his knee. The ring on her finger was emitting a beautiful shine, and her vision turned slightly misty for a moment.

“It seems that your verbal attack level has gone up,” he remarked ambiguously, smiling. Then, he continued after a brief pause, “What happened at Emperor last night? Aren’t you telling me anything about it? Your friend was pretty angry for your sake. She’s a really good friend.”

Xi Xiaye’s expression darkened when he mentioned this. The faces of Han Yifeng and Xi Xinyi crossed her mind, and she was also reminded of the scene whereby Su Nan had stood up for her...

After a short moment of silence, she sighed, “Nan Nan is always like that. Straightforward and very loyal. Thanks to her, I was never alone all these years. There were many times when she was always the first to stand up for me... I feel very lucky and happy to have a friend like her...”

She paused, her eyes staying focused on the bright shine on her ring finger as if she was chasing some old memories. After some time, she said, “Do you know? I daren’t ask for too much in a friendship. In this world, there’s no one else besides Su Nan that would go against everyone for me. Others might not know what I’ve gone through, but Su Nan understands. She’s the kind of friend whereby even though we might not have spoken for a very long time, every time we meet each other again, we’d feel very close and I’d be very comfortable talking to her...”

Xi Xiaye felt emotional talking about it.

Time really passed by quickly. It was all just like a dream. All these years, who treated you really well? And who hated and rejected you?

Fake feelings and intentions created lie after lie, taking everything away from her, like Yue Lingsi or Xi Xinyi.

Chapter 154. Starting Anew

Speaking about Su Nan, her little face that was usually indifferent appeared emotional. From that alone, you could tell that this woman named Su Nan had a deep influence on her.

He smiled faintly as he looked at her, a dim light hidden in his eyes flashing.

She was absent-minded for quite a while, then she snapped back from her memories. Gazing up, she said to him with a sincere and earnest gaze, "So, you must respect my best friend from here on too."

"Your friend is my friend. Obviously, I'll treat her well," Mu Yuchen stated before pausing. Then, he continued, "As for those gatherings, if you don't feel comfortable the next time, just don't go. After the New Year, Vice President Liu will take on handling the company's advancement into the showbiz industry. I've also given him the file that you passed to me to arrange altogether. Are you sure you won't have any problems here?"

The file...

About Yueying's 20% of shares?

When he mentioned this, her smiling face instantly darkened. Evidently, she did not forget all the unfortunate things that bubbled as a result of that. She just did not know if Deng Wenwen and Xi Xinyi would still go looking for Shen Wenna despite her vicious warning. She really hoped for Shen Wenna to live peacefully. If she could let go and move on from her relationship with her father and start anew with someone else, Xi Xiaye would be extremely happy.

However, Shen Wenna...

When she thought about this, she felt her heart sink. She lowered her gaze and thought about it for a while before sighing softly, "I'm fine. Just leave it to me. You just do whatever you need to do. Don't worry about me."

In reality, perhaps only by having Yueying in their control, they could hold them back. If that was really the case, she would not back off and give up on Yueying.

Mu Yuchen nodded. Noticing her twinkling eyes dim, his gaze eased as his slender and fair hand gently reached over and pat her head like he was consoling her without a word. He gently pulled her into a hug as he turned to look out the window quietly with his profound gaze.

She fell silent too and leaned into him without uttering a word. Her calm eyes followed his line of sight and looked out the window too. Then, she noticed that at that moment, the world was basking in the magnificent, warm sun.

All of it was all so clear. As she watched the scenery, she suddenly felt something blossom in her heart. It was something that could be called hope.

It was not sure how long passed before she felt that the frigidness all over her had been completely chased away by the faint warmth from his chest. Feeling much better, she retreated from his embrace and whipped her phone out to look at the time. After that, she did not hesitate to call Ah Mo to come right away.

Not too long after they hung up, Ah Mo rushed over. By then, it was already almost half past four in the afternoon.

At the entrance of Maple Residence, Xi Xiaye handed the heavy briefcase to the tall and handsome Ah Mo as she said, "Ah Mo, check again whether all the documents are complete. I've prepared an extra copy of the contract. They're all in the briefcase."

"Okay."

Ah Mo opened it to check everything another time, then he nodded. "All here, Missus."

Even though Mu Yuchen just made Ah Mo call Xiaye "sister-in-law", Ah Mo still addressed her as Missus. He was fond of this Missus very much although he did not know why. He just felt like when she and his Master stood side by side, they looked extremely compatible. In fact, it felt oddly comforting.

"Be careful on the road," Xi Xiaye advised. Suddenly, there were sounds of footsteps from behind her. Subconsciously, she turned around and saw the man walking out from the inside in huge strides.

When he reached Xi Xiaye's side, he suddenly stopped. "It's cold outside. Go back in. I've heated the food in the pot up. Eat by yourself and I'll call you when I arrive."

Xi Xiaye nodded. "Mmm, okay. You get into the car too and be careful on the road. I'll go back inside now."

Just as she was about to turn around, he suddenly yelled her name in a hoarse tone, "Xiaye!"

"Hmm?" She subconsciously responded, looking up at him in puzzlement.

He did not say anything. His long fingers lifted and gently touched her fair face. Then, he smiled to himself and suddenly turned around to get into the car.

Quickly, the car started and soon drove away from Maple Residence in the cold winds of the night.

Xi Xiaye still had not quite reacted as she watched the car drive further and further away. When she thought about his odd smile, she realized that he really was hard to fathom.

Without a certain person's presence, the huge Maple Residence instantly felt empty and became extremely quiet.

When she went back, she made her way straight to the study room and continued to work on the South River project.

Once she got busy, she forgot to have dinner until it was late at night when she received his call saying that he had reached City B. Only then, she got up exhaustedly to have a simple meal before washing up to go to sleep.

The next morning, Xi Xiaye was woken up by a knock on the door. In a daze, she got up to open the door, and when she saw Wang Hui standing outside, she was extremely shocked!

Xi Xiaye stared at her with a stunned expression at the loving Wang Hui before her and cried out involuntarily, "Grandmother? Why are you here? And so early too?"

Wang Hui beamed as she watched her, her smile filled with kindness. "Did I wake you up? Last night, Ah Chen called me to say that I should come over to visit you if I have time. He was worried that you wouldn't be used to being alone, so I woke up early this morning and since I've got nothing much to do, I decided to come over. I made you breakfast too. Oh, Grandfather is coming over too later to take a look at that vacant space in the backyard of Maple Residence and revamp it. In a few more days when the weather gets warmer, he'll sow some flower seeds and plant some flowers. You young people don't like doing all of those..."

When she started talking, Wang Hui became a chatterbox that did not stop. She rambled on and then realized that she had awoken her granddaughter-in-law. With a smile, she said, "Okay, that's enough. I'll stop. You go and wash up first. Breakfast is ready, so when you're done you can come downstairs to eat."

Xi Xiaye then nodded and replied, "Mmm, okay. I'll wash up and come down right away."

"Go, go!" Wang Hui shoed with a smile before turning to leave the room.

When she saw her figure disappear outside the door, Xi Xiaye then fixed her messy hair and went back to her bedroom.

By the time she was done washing up and had gone downstairs, Wang Hui had already prepared the bowl and chopsticks. Mu Yinan had come over too, and he was busy doing something at the sofa.

"Good morning, Grandfather!" She greeted.

"Oh, you're awake? Morning!"

Her sudden voice instantly startled Mu Yinan who was working on something and he stopped for a moment. He looked to where the sound came from and his face broke with a dear and kind smile. "Are you getting used to living here?"



“It’s going pretty well. What’s this?”

Xi Xiaye walked over and looked a little puzzledly at the bag that Mu Yinan was fumbling with.

“Last year, I collected some flower seeds from the backyard of the old residence. The flowers that blossomed looked pretty nice. Your grandmother rather likes it, and since I’ve got nothing to do, I’m planning to help you revamp the land in your backyard. When it blossoms, the house will be livelier,” Mu Yinan enthused.

#### Chapter 155. Conflict (1)

Actually, Mu Yinan’s work had been pretty idle in the past few years. He usually just sat in the headquarters while leaving most of the important decisions to Mu Yuchen who was abroad. He would spend his time doing what he really liked such as gardening or playing chess while enjoying some tea.

“I heard you’re handling the opening ceremony for Imperial Sky Entertainment City.”

It was a precious moment of Mu Yinan expressing his concern about a company event.

Xi Xiaye nodded while pouring Mu Yinan a glass of water. She sat down and replied, “Mmm, Director Chu would be more familiar about it, but he’s been transferred this year. The PR Department isn’t very familiar with the whole process of it, so I’ll just help out. Grandfather, are you coming with Grandmother on that day?”

Mu Yinan waved his hand and shook his head with a smile. “We’ll sit this one out. I’m not worried about leaving the company to Chen and you at all. I’ve always wanted to retire after hustling all these years. As for your parents, I’m afraid they won’t have time to attend as well. I guess you’d understand even if we don’t say it out loud.”

Mu Yinan’s words stunned Xi Xiaye slightly. She then replied, “Mmm, I understand.”

“Okay, go have your breakfast and just work on whatever you have to. Your grandmother is planning to revamp the land, so I’ll go and take a look.”

He then started to walk outside.

...

Xi Xiaye drove straight to the company after having a light breakfast.

It was still the holidays, so most of the company was empty. Only the PR Department was busy with the opening ceremony. Hence, they had to give up their rest to work on this project.

It was near noon after she finished revising the plans with Manager Fang. They locked down the details and established a general direction.

“Alright, we’re set for now then. We can start decorating the place tomorrow. I’ve taken note of the details just now and most of them are done. We have three days, and I understand that it’s a little rushed, but we have to do our best and make it as flawless as possible.” Xi Xiaye closed the folder and handed it to Manager Fang.

“Noted, Director Xi. Don’t worry. We’re confident!” Manager Fang and the others gave her a confident smile.

Xi Xiaye nodded. “Thank you for everyone’s hard work. Sorry for taking away your New Year’s holiday. Chairman Mu asked me to bring everyone some gifts which I’ve left at the reception area on the first floor. Go and take them yourself later. It’s pretty late now, so grab some food and let’s meet at the plaza in Entertainment City tomorrow.”

Their expressions brightened when they heard her words, and they quickly expressed their gratitude, “Thank you, Chairman Mu and Director Xi. We’ll surely work hard on this!”

After the meeting was dismissed, Xi Xiaye packed her stuff up and was planning to go back to the Shen Residence. Before she left, she made a call and realized that Shen Yue had gone over to Maple Residence while Shen Wenna had gone shopping at the New Era Plaza with a colleague.

After thinking about it, she went straight to the New Era Plaza to look for Shen Wenna, intending to bring her over to Maple Residence for dinner.

It was rare for Shen Wenna to go shopping, so Xi Xiaye was surprised to hear that.

When Xi Xiaye found her, she was trying on some clothes with a colleague.

“Mother!” She quickly went up to Shen Wenna.

“You’re here!” Shen Wenna seemed to be in a jovial mood. A precious smile appeared on her face when she saw Xi Xiaye.

“Is this your daughter? Oh my God, she looks just like you, Teacher Shen! Both of you look like sisters!”

The woman beside Shen Wenna was surprised when she saw the similarity between Xi Xiaye and Shen Wenna. She observed the mother-daughter pair as her eyes twinkled. “Both of you are really beautiful! Teacher Shen, I didn’t expect your daughter to be this grown up already. If I hadn’t seen your resumè, I would’ve thought that you’ve only been married for a few years.”

“Thank you, Teacher Wei. I’m already over fifty years old. Xiaye, this is Teacher Wei, the lecturer for the students doing their Masters in chemical engineering,” Shen Wenna introduced.

“Hi, Teacher Wei. I’m Xi Xiaye,” Xi Xiaye greeted politely with a slight bow.

Teacher Wei was again surprised when she heard Xi Xiaye’s name. She gawked at her in doubt. “Is your surname Xi as well? Teacher Shen, the girl that came to look for you the other day, Xi Xinyi... She seems to be pretty popular. Is she a relative of your daughter’s? Wait, but I remember she asked me for your phone number...”

Shen Wenna’s expression froze and Xi Xiaye frowned slightly as well...

“Did I say something wrong?” Teacher Wei looked at them apologetically when she realized that something was not right.

After a while, Shen Wenna calmed down and said to her colleague before leaving, "It's nothing. I'm just thinking about something else. It's pretty late already, Teacher Wei. I have to go back first."

Her depressed and sad expression was detected by Xi Xiaye whose heart sank a little. She turned around and told Teacher Wei, "I'm sorry. My mother might be a little tired. We'll head back first."

She then caught up with her mother.

The Xi family and her father had always been a thorn in her heart, one that would hurt every time someone touched it.

On a long bench by the plaza, Xi Xiaye opened a bottle of water and handed it to Shen Wenna. "Have some water."

She took a sip, raising her head and watching Xi Xiaye calmly. "Did your father call you?"

From what Xi Xiaye remembered, Shen Wenna hardly asked about her father. She nodded. "On the first day of New Year, he called me while I was driving."

"What did he say?" Shen Wenna asked quietly. However, Xi Xiaye could see her grip onto the bottle tighten whilst her eyes seemed a little odd.

Xi Xiaye started to feel a little doubtful inside.

To be honest, she could feel that her father still had feelings for her mother, and even though her mother seemed very cold on the outside, she could not forget about her father. Still, why would things turn out this way?

Anyway, she answered honestly since Shen Wenna asked, "Nothing much. Just New Year greetings and he asked me to keep you company."

Shen Wenna suddenly went silent after she heard the reply. She just lowered her head and fell quiet and said nothing more...

Chapter 156. Conflict (2)

She stopped talking, so Xi Xiaye had no idea what to say either. Clueless as to what to do, she sat down beside her quietly.

After some time, Shen Wenna took a deep breath and glanced up at the warm sunset. "That's great then."

It was a short reply. Xi Xiaye was confused. After hesitating for a moment, she said, "Mother, Father actually..."

She wanted to say that her father was actually pretty concerned about her too.

However, she could not bring herself to say it. Her sentence just stopped midway. Just as she looked at Shen Wenna and was about to say some comforting words, a cheerful ringtone played.

It was Shen Wenna's phone.

Shen Wenna took out her phone slowly and slid the receive call button across the screen.

"Hello?"

Her usual indifferent voice went through, yet the one who replied her was Yue Lingsi!

"Hello? Shen Wenna? It's Yue Lingsi."

Shen Wenna's cool expression froze up the moment she heard Yue Lingsi's voice. Xi Xiaye, who was beside her, could somewhat hear that it was Yue Lingsi as well.

“Come and meet me. I’ll wait for you at the coffee shop right across the New Era Plaza. I know you’re nearby now. If you don’t want things to get more complicated, then we need to talk.”

Yue Lingsi’s tone was not very friendly and Shen Wenna could sense the hostility, yet she just smiled coldly. “I don’t think I have anything to talk to you about.”

“If you don’t want Mother to look for you personally again, you’d better come right now. Plus, don’t you want to know what happened to your daughter at Xinyi and Yifeng’s engagement party? I believe Xiaye didn’t tell you about it, did she?”

Yue Lingsi hung up the call abruptly.

Shen Wenna looked at her dimmed phone screen, her eyes seeming more depressed than before.

“Was that Yue Lingsi?” Xi Xiaye asked coldly before Shen Wenna could say anything.

Shen Wenna slid her phone back into her shirt pocket as she put away the bottle of water. Standing up, she announced, “You should go back first, Xiaye. I’ll go over for a bit.”

Without waiting for Xi Xiaye’s reply, she walked towards the opposite of the plaza.

“Mother!”

Xi Xiaye wanted to catch up with her, but Shen Wenna walked swiftly through the crowd, vanishing from her vision in the blink of an eye.

...

In the café, Yue Lingsi had already ordered a cup of coffee when Shen Wenna arrived.

She had already predicted that she would meet Yue Lingsi when Deng Wenwen and Xi Xinyi went to look for her back then, so she was not surprised at all when Yue Lingsi gave her a call.

Shen Wenna coldly sat down opposite Yue Lingsi.

She wore a brown, flowery, long dress. Together with a little white coat, she appeared simple and elegant, the outfit gracefully bringing out her aura of being a prestigious lady.

Ever since many years ago, she had never been fierce and powerful, but things around her just turned monochromatic when she sat down.

Shen Wenna's gracefulness was something Yue Lingsi had always been envious of. She might have been jealous of her too. Despite her prestigious family background, or being the daughter of a high-ranking official, or even being the current wife of the mayor, no matter how much she dressed up, she felt like she could never be on par with the elegance of Shen Wenna.

Sometimes, she would get really annoyed at the woman's cold expression.

She had known Shen Wenna since high school. They became good friends, and eventually best friends. However, she felt that she would be left out wherever Shen Wenna existed.

Shen Wenna became the goddess of many. Armed with both excellent grades and beautiful looks, she had this cold and mysterious aura around her too. Even the quiet Xi Mushan was crazy for her. It took him a very long time to get Shen Wenna to agree to become his girlfriend. Xi Mushan really loved her and they were an envied couple in their university. Everyone thought of them as the perfect couple.

Yet, Yue Lingsi was always a little follower even though she was her family's treasure...

In the end, they became enemies.

"I thought you'd lack the courage to come!" Yue Lingsi took a deep breath as she tried to suppress her emotions, forcing a smile.

“You’re the one who shouldn’t have the courage to face me. Why would I be a coward at a time like this?” Shen Wenna put on a cold smile. “Is it about the 20% shares again?”

“Since you understand, I’ll be straightforward about it. Back then, you didn’t want the shares too, so leaving the document with you was useless, wasn’t it?”

Yue Lingsi’s expression did not look very pleasant. Although she genuinely wanted to have a decent conversation with Shen Wenna, every time they met, she would feel the need to be superior as soon as she saw Shen Wenna’s face. Now, she was giving her all to suppress her emotions.

The smile on Shen Wenna’s face grew wider. “I changed my mind. Xi Mushan gave it to me willingly, so why should I let it go? You can talk to Xi Mushan if you want these shares back. Get him to ask for it from me.”

“Do you think he’d want to see you? Shen Wenna, I don’t owe you anything. I’ve told you long ago that I liked Xi Mushan before he got close to you. You disregarded our friendship and took him away from me. Now, my daughter has taken your daughter’s fiancé away. It’s karma.” Yue Lingsi felt smug as a barely hidden sharpness tinted her voice.

Shen Wenna’s expression darkened and her eyes turned cold.

“I’m being very kind by not unleashing my anger onto your daughter. I’ve never mistreated your daughter all these years too, but your daughter? She’s one crazy woman. How dare she hurt Xinyi? Xinyi’s body was frail even up until now all because she shielded her back then, and what did your daughter do to repay her? She beat Xinyi up in public. Is this how you teach your daughter to treat others?”

Yue Lingsi was really angry as she was reminded of how pathetic Xi Xinyi looked the other day. Yue Lingsi had asked Shen Wenna out for two reasons. One reason was for the 20% shares while the other was that she could not stand Xi Xiaye’s behavior anymore.

“Are you sure you’re treating Xiaye genuinely, and not just trying to get on the good side of Xi Mushan and the elder?” Shen Wenna smiled as she asked quietly.



Yue Lingsi's expression changed and her eyes grew even darker.

### Chapter 157. Conflict (3)

Calmly, Shen Wenna took a sip from her coffee elegantly. "Now that I think about it, you got close to me and became my good friend... So, it was all because of Xi Mushan... If I remember correctly, I'd already known Xi Mushan for three years by then..."

"So what? Didn't you always say self-righteously that it doesn't matter who comes first in love?" Yue Lingsi put on a mocking smile, her eyes getting more and more threatening.

"Love? Are you sure Xi Mushan loves you?" In contrast to Yue Lingsi's aggressiveness, Shen Wenna was calm and indifferent. Even her tone of voice sounded like a cold wind blowing through a maple forest.

Yue Lingsi seemed extremely upset and her hands had clenched into fists under the table. "He doesn't love me? Don't forget that I'm now Xi Mushan's legal wife. As for you, Shen Wenna, you're just his ex-wife." She could feel her energy welling up inside as she sat upright with her back straight and stared right into Shen Wenna's eyes.

"I've never denied your position as the mayor's wife. I hope you don't drag my daughter in between our matters. I left and let you guys be because I wanted the war to stop. Didn't we live peacefully all these years? Why do you have to break the peace?"

A cold light lingered in Shen Wenna's clear eyes as she looked back into Yue Lingsi's eyes. "I understand my daughter's personality well. She wouldn't have done anything if you guys didn't do anything that crossed the line. As for your daughter taking Han Yifeng away, it doesn't matter to her anymore. I hope that these things can end. Otherwise, I don't mind talking to Xi Mushan personally."

"Look at how lightly you're taking this! On the day of Xinyi and Yifeng's engagement, your daughter came over and ruined their engagement party. She even injured Xinyi. How should I deal with this? Moreover, she said that you handed the document to her. Is that true?" Yue Lingsi's expression was turning furious.

Shen Wenna put her cup down and looked at Yue Lingsi like she was watching a clown performing. "Xiaye is my only daughter. Whatever I own belongs to her, so what's wrong about that? You guys tried so hard to get back the 20% share. Isn't it meant to be Xi Xinyi's dowry? I don't know on what basis did

you come to look for me. Even if Elder Madam Xi is here, I can only say that I'm sorry. I've sold the 20% shares off."

"Who did you sell it to?" Yue Lingsi's expression froze as she clenched her fists even tighter the moment she heard Shen Wenna's words.

"You'll find out soon enough. I've told you guys to not bother us again. I won't be this easy-going anymore if you leave me no choice!" A strong voice reached them before Shen Wenna could reply. They looked over to the source of the voice, then they noticed Xi Xiaye standing near their table.

She had a cold aura all around her as her eyes were focused on both of them. She went up and stayed beside Shen Wenna.

"Why did you come?" Shen Wenna frowned. Apparently, she did not want to involve Xi Xiaye in their mess, but it seemed that things just would not go her way.

Xi Xiaye looked at Shen Wenna without saying anything. Then, she averted her cold gaze to Yue Lingsi. "You must be here because Xi Xinyi made stories up about me again several days back, didn't she?"

"Make stories up about you? What was that? Xinyi and Yifeng are in love with each other, and all the years, don't you think that Xinyi has sacrificed a lot for you? Was there any time that she disobeyed your wishes? She misses you every time there's a festive season and she'd always prepare gifts for you. What about you? Do you really think that stabbing a knife into your shoulder could repay all these back?"

Yue Lingsi was really concerned about her daughter. Of course, she would be upset when Xi Xiaye badmouthed Xi Xinyi.

"If Xi Xinyi's matter made you unhappy, come to me. Why do you have to involve my mother? Moreover, that document is with me and I've already sold it to someone, so it's futile for you to talk to my mother about it. Come to me if you have any problems. It's about time to settle the grudges from all these years."

Xi Xiaye was not exactly being calm now. She would get all defensive whenever she encountered matters like this. She suddenly took her phone out. "I believe my father has no idea about you meeting

my mother today, does he? Since the topic is out on the table now, I'm going to ask my father if it's his intention to take the shares back from my mother."

Xi Xiaye scrolled through her contact list and dialed a number.

Yue Lingsi's expression froze and turned odd. Hesitating to speak, she seemed like she wanted to stop her, but the call had already gone through.

"Hello? Xiaye?" Xi Mushan's quiet voice came through the phone swiftly.

Xi Xiaye took a deep breath as she glanced at her mother Shen Wenna. Her expression was normal as usual and her eyes were calm as the sea. However, Yue Lingsi seemed anxious and uneasy.

"It's me," Xi Xiaye replied quietly after a brief moment. She glanced at Yue Lingsi who seemed to behave peculiarly now, then she continued into the phone, "I'm at a café with Mother right now. Yue Lingsi asked to meet Mother and she wants the 20% shares of Yueying back from her. We want to know if that's your intention."

Xi Mushan went quiet for a while, then he replied, "That's already your mother's. Pass the phone to her."

Of course, Xi Xiaye understood who he meant by "her". She turned the loudspeaker on and placed the phone before Yue Lingsi who hesitated as she stared at the phone. After a while, she then mumbled, "Mushan..."

"Don't forget what you promised me if you want to continue being the mayor's wife."

Xi Mushan's quiet voice sent shivers down Yue Lingsi's spine. She quickly explained, "Mushan... Listen to me..."

Before she could finish, Xi Mushan had already hung up.

Chapter 158. Mr. Mu's Call (1)

Xi Xiaye put her phone away as she looked mockingly at Yue Lingsi who was trying hard to hold her anger back. With a cold smile, she said, "It seems like you guys really did all these on your own."

"Tell me. How much money do you want?"

Yue Lingsi thought about it for a moment, then forced all the fury down in her chest and looked up at Shen Wenna. "How much will it take for you to hand the shares over? \$20 million? \$50 million?"

"If you really want it, I might consider \$10 billion." Xi Xiaye raised her beautiful brows as she smiled and looked nonchalantly at Yue Lingsi.

"Xi Xiaye, don't be too much!"

When she heard this and saw the smirk on Xi Xiaye's face, Yue Lingsi, who was enduring all of this, finally exploded. She swiftly got up with her hands pressing the table firmly.

"Since you can't pay up, then don't speak to me with this attitude. What you want isn't with my mother anymore. If I see you people causing trouble again the next time, I won't be as kind as I am today. I'll just call my father. It's that simple."

As Xi Xiaye said this, she picked up Shen Wenna's handbag and handed it to her, indicating for her to get up and leave.

"Are you threatening me?" Yue Lingsi demanded with wide eyes.

Xi Xiaye did not hide it either. She nodded and smiled calmly. "That's right. I am threatening you."

"Xi Xiaye, you... You don't have the right to speak to me like this! You will hand the shares over obediently, or you..."

“I’ll wait to see how you’re going to make me hand the shares over obediently.” She played it down with this sentence, and then her sullen gaze swept past Yue Lingsi before she turned to walk towards the door. Shen Wenna shot Yue Lingsi a cold look too before she followed her out.

On the way back to Maple Residence in the car, Xi Xiaye did not say anything, while Shen Wenna who sat in the front passenger’s seat remained calm. Her expression was a blank canvas; no one could tell how she currently felt.

It was not sure how long had passed when the silent Xi Xiaye finally spoke up, “I don’t know what happened between you, Father, and Yue Lingsi. Nevertheless, I respect you, so if you won’t tell me, I won’t interfere, but I know that in some situations, backing off and matchmaking someone else isn’t the best way to end a war.”

She suddenly turned to look at Shen Wenna. “Mother, I can feel that Father still...”

“Enough, Xiaye. Don’t mull over these things anymore. Your father and I have a complicated problem. There’s no point in bringing up all these from the past. You work on your own things. I’m fine, so you don’t need to worry. Yue Lingsi said that you stabbed a knife into your shoulder? What happened?”

Shen Wenna’s cold eyes suddenly turned a little sharp as she subconsciously looked towards Xi Xiaye shoulder.

Xi Xiaye looked at the alternately flickering traffic light ahead indifferently. Soon, she parked the car, the long eyelashes covering the darkness emanating from her eyes. She fell silent for a long while, and in the end, she did not answer. When the traffic light ahead turned green, she continued to speed all the way to Maple Residence.

When they reached Maple Residence, it was already past six in the evening. Wang Hui had already prepared the food while Mu Yinan and Shen Yue were in the living room, drinking tea and playing chess. All of a sudden, Maple Residence seemed pretty lively.

When the family sat around the table for dinner, Wang Hui who stared at Xi Xiaye for a long time finally could not help but ask, “Xiaye, have you and Ah Chen discussed when you want to have a child? The other day, I went to check out the dates with your mother. The fifteenth of this month is a good day. If

you quickly organize it, we can make it. Otherwise, according to your birth dates, the best day wouldn't be until the first of October, which would be Mid Autumn Festival. Yep, that's the best for you."

The fifteenth of this month?

The fifteenth of the first month of the Lunar New Year? Was that not Su Nan and Ruan Heng's wedding day?

"I think the first of October [1] is pretty good. There'll be a lot of people, so it'll be lively. There's also enough time to prepare for the wedding..."

When Wang Hui finished, Mu Yinan wanted to add on too, but before he could finish, he already received a cold look from his wife, so he swallowed the rest of his words.

"What if we can't hide it then? All the wedding photos wouldn't have been taken yet!" Wang Hui shot Mu Yinan a stern look and exclaimed.

"Didn't we wait until Tangchuan was born before we had our wedding?" Mu Yinan softly answered, in a tone that clearly faltered because this matter was a thorn in Wang Hui's heart.

Back then, Wang Hui did not plan to have a child so soon, and the army had organized a special training. However, the night before they left, Mu Yinan went to the military district looking for her. At that time, he could hold back and did not take precautions either. In the end, when she went for the body checkup in the first month of her special training, she was informed that she was pregnant. After that...

Shen Yue and Shen Wenna got the hint of what had happened. They could not help but laugh, yet Xi Xiaye was stunned when Wang Hui said the words "can't hide it". She went blank for a while before she understood what it meant. She then blushed and responded, "Grandmother, the fifteenth of this month is my best friend's wedding, so... let's push our wedding back to the first of October. Plus, he's just taken over the company. In fact, we're quite busy in this period of time, so we might not start planning so soon... Before and after the first of October, we're relatively freer."

"That's too long. How about..."

“Let’s temporarily settle on this date,” Xi Xiaye insisted. They would need to work on quite a few huge projects after the New Year, so he definitely would not be able to find any extra time. As for her, she would probably be busy to no end with the South River project too. By her calculation of time, they should be freer by the first of October.

Seeing that Xi Xiaye insisted, the few of them went with her wishes.

Not too long after dinner, Shen Yue and Shen Wenna went back while Wang Hui prepared breakfast for the next day to put in the fridge so that Xi Xiaye could heat it up the next morning. She busied herself until past 9 p.m. before returning to the Mu residence with Mu Yinan.

After she tidied up the living room downstairs, she returned to the bedroom to take an indulgent bath before she sat down before the desk in the study room. She was about to continue working on the South River project when Mu Yuchen called.

Just as he heard her answer the phone, Mu Yuchen asked “Where did you go today? When I called home, it was Grandfather who picked up.” On the other end of the phone, he was casually standing before a set of French windows and looking out at the glorious lights with a freshly lit cigarette in between his fingers.

Xi Xiaye opened the laptop before her as she answered, “I went to the office. I’ve just finished settling things with the person-in-charge from the PR department about the launch. Tomorrow, we can start preparing Entertainment City.”

“Mmm, I’ll leave it to you. Have Grandfather and Grandmother went home?”

Mu Yuchen casually took a drag on his cigarette as his handsome brows furrowed slightly.

“They just left not too long ago. Grandmother called Grandpa who came over too. Coincidentally, I was shopping with my mother in the afternoon, so she just came back with me to Maple Residence for dinner.”

Chapter 159. Mr. Mu's Call (2)

It was the first time Xi Xiaye had spoken on the phone for this long, talking about random matters. The man just listened quietly on the other end. After a while, she stopped when she noticed that she was the one doing all the talking and had not heard his voice at all.

“Mu Yuchen?” She called out to him.

“Mmm?” He replied casually.

“I thought you fell asleep. Why aren’t you talking?” She frowned slightly as she complained.

He chortled. “Aren’t I listening to you? Grandmother is pretty free. She won’t mind coming over to help.”

Xi Xiaye was moving the mouse in her hand as she responded, “Mmm, I get it. Grandmother mentioned our wedding tonight. I told them we’ll set it for October the first because Su Nan and Ruan Heng’s wedding is on the fifteenth, so you think...”

“Up to you. I’ll leave the decision to you to make as long as it’s within this year. I don’t have any opinions on it,” he said as he flicked the cigarette onto the ashtray.

While he was not very fond of traditional ceremonies, he did not want to let her down, so he left the decisions up to her for the wedding as long as she was happy.

Her eyes brightened, she asked mindlessly as she focused on her laptop screen, “Are you in the hotel right now? Why is it so quiet?”

“Where else do you think I’d be?”

“Who knows? You might be having fun with your business partners somewhere,” she replied straightforwardly, familiar with how business talks went. She knew what could happen.



Mu Yuchen was a little stunned by Xi Xiaye's words. He grinned under the dim yellow light, his eyes turning gentle. "Are you trying to check on me now?"

Xi Xiaye took a deep breath. "What do you mean by that?"

Mu Yuchen then noticed that this woman had been with him for too long and had started to get better with words.

He put a hand on his forehead as he stopped teasing her. "It's pretty late now. Go to bed and get some rest. I've called Li Si and he'll go back to work tomorrow, so he'll be helping you."

"Mmm, got it."

...

She continued working after hanging up the call. By the point she noticed the time, it was nearly 11 p.m. already.

When she turned her laptop off, she finally realized that he really was not around and she suddenly felt that the villa was pretty empty. An unfamiliar silence awaited her. She turned off the lights and went to sleep.

In contrast to the quiet Maple Residence, the atmosphere in West Park was gloomy.

Yue Lingsi sat on the living room sofa with a clouded expression. All she thought about was Shen Wenna's beautiful face as well as Xi Mushan's unhappy voice...

Xi Xinyi came back without her realizing. She asked out of concern when she noticed Yue Lingsi not seeming very well, "Mother, why haven't you gone to sleep yet? What's wrong?"

Yue Lingsi came back to her senses when she heard her daughter's voice. She turned around and saw Xi Xinyi was already beside her. "Xinyi, you're back!"

“Mmm, Yifeng sent me to the door. He’s afraid that he might be bothering you since it’s pretty late already. What’s wrong? What happened when you met Aunt Shen today?”

Xi Xinyi sat down beside Yue Lingsi, slowly holding Yue Lingsi’s hands.

Yue Lingsi sighed and expressed in a depressed tone, “Shen Wenna didn’t really change all these years. She seems even more... Her personality has become even more stubborn than before. It’s not going to be easy for her to let go, but your grandmother...”

“Mother, I understand that you’re unhappy about her. However, we’re at fault here. Didn’t I tell you to talk nicely to her?” Xi Xinyi frowned as she looked at Yue Lingsi helplessly.

Yue Lingsi stubbornly retorted, “I wanted to talk to Shen Wenna nicely too, but that witc-... but the way she looked just made me so angry! She even called Xi Xiaye over. Then, Xi Xiaye called your father there and then to ask about the shares. Your father...”

Xi Xinyi’s eyes looked cold when Yue Lingsi mentioned it. “What did you say? Sis called Father?”

Yue Lingsi affirmed, “Yes, she’s not the Xi Xiaye we know anymore. She dared to threaten me. She threatened me right in front of Shen Wenna!”

Xi Xinyi’s eyes had mixed emotions as she gave it some thought. “Mother, let’s give up on those shares. I’m really fine. I don’t want your relationship with Aunt Shen to get worse. If Father gets upset about it, I wouldn’t be happy even if we kept Yueying. I really don’t care about these as long as I have my family. Moreover, I don’t want Aunt Shen and Sis to bear such hostility against us...”

“You don’t understand, Xinyi. Both your grandmother and I are already worried that the document is with Shen Wenna who has now given it to Xi Xiaye. Who knows what she’s going to do with it? Just look at how she treats you! We’re not going to be at peace if she continues being this impudent... Xinyi, you’re too soft, and that’s why...”

Yue Lingsi did not agree to just let this matter go and neither would Deng Wenwen. The internal drama in Yueying was getting chaotic with so much happening lately. Rumor has it that someone bought shares from the stakeholders at a high price. They would need some countermeasure for it.

“We’re worried that if Shen Wenna’s shares got into their hands, then Yueying...”

“Don’t worry, Mother. Let me think about how to convince Sis. Yueying is Grandmother’s hard work, and it’s also the legacy of the Xi family. I’m sure Sis wouldn’t betray us. We have to believe in her. It’s pretty late already. Go and get some sleep.”

Xi Xinyi held Yue Lingsi by the shoulder and supported her.

Yue Lingsi nodded. “Alright, you rest earlier too. I’m going to think of another way.”

She then walked towards the staircase.

Xi Xinyi stared at the empty staircase. After some time, biting her lip as she hesitated, she took out her phone and swiftly dialed a number.

The call connected quickly.

“Go and confirm how many times did Xi Xiaye go, especially this year. I need specific information,” Xi Xinyi ordered.

“I’ll let you know in three days.” The call ended after a cold reply from the other side.

Chapter 160. Xi Xiaye Is Already Married!

The weather was pretty kind after the New Year; it was sunny for several days in a row.

After Xi Xiaye confirmed the details of the opening ceremony with the PR Department on the third, she had been working tirelessly every day.

The trial business run ended on the fifth. A clean up commenced in Entertainment City and Glory World's employees soon returned to help out.

Xi Xiaye supervised the whole decoration process as well as the backstage work. She had no breaks at all.

At that moment, Xi Xiaye was standing there at the plaza inside Entertainment City as the workers were changing a new, large advertisement board. Manager Fang from PR Department suddenly asked, "Director Xi, did you mention that Chairman Mu is going to make it back in time tomorrow?"

Xi Xiaye averted her gaze and turned towards Manager Fang, nodding. "That's what he said. Don't worry. There are some important guests that we need to call and invite again. I'll leave this to you."

Manager Fang assured her, "Don't worry. It'll be done."

"Mmm, things might be a little rough tonight. Let's set the stage set up first. There's still a lot to be done tomorrow. We'll handle the big stuff today and things will get a little easier tomorrow. I'll help everyone out tonight, and I'll treat everyone to dinner afterward as well. Hmm, but looking at the time, it might be supper instead."

Xi Xiaye looked at the sun setting. It was getting pretty late.

Manager Fang and several other employees were thrilled. "Great! Everyone will be pumped up to work hard thanks to Director Xi's generosity. You guys go and tell everyone about it and get them to work more swiftly. Get the job done earlier and Director Xi will treat us to supper later."

"Alright, got it!"

They grinned as they went up to the busy bunch.

...

While Xi Xiaye was busy working, Mu Yuchen did not have it any easier as well. He did not stay over after finishing the contract. He went straight to the airport.

In the VIP room of the City B airport.

“Master, there’s about 20 minutes until the flight. Rest here.”

Ah Mo put the heavy briefcase on a sofa before he poured a cup of tea for Mu Yuchen.

Mu Yuchen raised his hand slightly to stop Ah Mo. As he sat down by the window, Ah Mo’s phone rang.

Ah Mo quickly picked up the call, but then he frowned after listening to several words from the person on the phone. He turned towards Mu Yuchen who was resting and said quietly, “Master, it’s for you. It’s Bureau Chief Chen from the Civil Affairs Bureau...”

Mu Yuchen opened his eyes and he took the phone from Ah Mo.

“Yep.” His deep voice went through the phone.

“Hello, Master Mu! I’m Chen Jingzhi. I have something to tell you,” a polite voice replied.

Mu Yuchen held his fuzzy head with an arm. “Speak.”

“Yes, Master Mu! I received a call from my assistant, Xiao Zheng. Someone came to check on the Missus’ marriage records, but Xiao Zheng stopped him and wanted to ask you about it,” Chen Jingzhi reported.

Mu Yuchen frowned slightly as a light appeared in his eyes. “Who’s the one checking?”

“I looked him up and it seems to be CEO Han from the Han Corporation. Han Yifeng...”

Mu Yuchen grinned when he heard the name. "You can tell him truthfully then that Xi Xiaye is married, and I am her husband."

He then hung up the call and passed the phone back to Ah Mo.

"Master, why would Han Yifeng check on Missus?" Ah Mo asked.

Mu Yuchen's eyes darkened a little, but his expression looked calm as ever. Nevertheless, he did not reply to Ah Mo's question. Instead, he kept quiet and walked towards the boarding lounge.

Ah Mo did not push further. After a brief hesitation, he glanced at the two bodyguards in black suits as they caught up with him.

As for Bureau Chief Chen, he called Xiao Zheng after receiving permission from Mu Yuchen.

...

It was 9 p.m. at night when Han Yifeng received the news. He was watching TV in his living room when his phone rang.

"CEO Han, the investigation results are out," Secretary Wang's voice came through the phone.

"How is it?" Han Yifeng asked quietly.

"It's confirmed that Ms. Xi Xiaye is already married. She registered last year," Secretary Wang reported, stunning Han Yifeng. His brain short wired for a moment, but he calmed his emotions down and went silent. He then asked, "Did you find out who she married?"

"I asked as well. It's Mu Yuchen, the Chairman of Glory World Corporation, Ms. Xi Xiaye's superior."

Mu Yuchen...

It really was him!

Han Yifeng's hand clutching onto the phone lowered down as he was utterly shocked.

Mu Yuchen and Xiaye?

If his memory served him right, Mu Yuchen had just returned to City Z not too long ago, and Xi Xiaye did not really know him well. Although they both worked for Glory World Corporation, the one staying in headquarters was the old Chairman Mu Yinan.

How did that happen?

He could not believe it. He wanted to quickly call Xi Xiaye and ask her about it, but after searching his phone contacts, he realized he had lost her number a long time ago. The number he saved before was not in use anymore...

After a long moment of silence, he stood up and walked towards the study room. He quickly turned the computer on and logged into his account.

After working on it for some time, he was shocked to discover that they had not been in contact for many years. Whether it was on WeChat, MSN, or QQ, he could not find any of her social media accounts.

His mind was distracted and there was a complicated flow of light brewing in his dark eyes.

Even if he knew it was impossible between him and her, he should at least be concerned about her since they were once...

Back then, when he saw her turn away from him, it felt like he lost a part of him and that thing started to become clear to him. Quickly, he logged into his private email account and searched through his old emails, hoping to find a way to contact her.

However, nothing came up even after looking for a long time. He then remembered that he had never given her his email address even though she had asked for it before. Instead, most of the emails in his inbox were emails filled with warmth and concern from Xi Xinyi...