

Loving 211

Chapter 211. Yueying Stakeholders Meeting (3)

Yueying Culture Media Company fell into an anxious state.

After the press conference yesterday, the crowd of annoying reporters vanished, but because of the stakeholders' meeting that very day, there was no time to rest at all.

At the moment, inside the CEO office of Yueying.

Deng Wenwen was sifting through the documents for the meeting prepared by her secretary while Yue Lingsi and Xi Xinyi were sitting on the sofa, drinking coffee.

Yue Lingsi looked at the tablet in her hand. There were still all sorts of comments on Weibo, so she reminded Xi Xinyi worriedly, "Xinyi, lay low for a while. Try not to garner too much attention to yourself. We're not totally safe from the news yet. Be careful. Xiaye really got us this time."

Xi Xinyi stopped her movements to turn over to Yue Lingsi and nod. "I got it. I'll be careful."

"Don't worry. We've taken on several big projects this year, in which Qikai and the Han Corporation invested, and a large portion at that. Your popularity will surely shoot up, and you've never let us down before, have you?"

Yue Lingsi comforted Xi Xinyi when she saw the sadness in her eyes.

That land was Han Yifeng's engagement gift to Xi Xinyi. Besides being highly valuable, it meant a lot to her as well. She wanted to make a trade with Xi Xiaye, but in the end, the latter made her hand it out without getting anything in return. Furthermore, she even had to spend another few million on it.

She really suffered a huge loss this time while Xi Xiaye remained triumphant!

"Mmm, I know. I won't let everyone down. It'll be fine, Mother!"

Xi Xiaye smiled as she turned toward Deng Wenwen. "Grandmother, haven't you found out who's been stocking up our shares in secret yet?"

"Hmph, those cunning old foxes! I only know someone bought it off from them, but I still haven't found out who the person is. Nevertheless, we'll know very soon!"

Deng Wenwen's expression darkened when this matter was mentioned.

"Well... Then, if the person really has Sister's documents, what should we do?" Xi Xinyi looked at Deng Wenwen worriedly.

Deng Wenwen paled. The recent bout of incidents had been nothing short of chaos. She never expected Xi Xiaye would become like this. In the past, she would just accept whatever was thrown at her, but her temperament got sharper after working for several years.

"I'll just have to figure it out." Deng Wenwen took a deep breath, her eyes seemed sharp as ever. "I cannot let her threaten Yueying with that document."

"Actually, Grandmother can try to convince Grandfather to talk to Sister. She has always listened to Grandfather. Besides, she can have a nice, long talk with Grandfather. Wouldn't that make things easier? I believe Grandfather won't let Sister sell it to just anyone, so, Grandmother, we..." Xi Xinyi said cautiously.

Deng Wenwen's expression froze before she sighed, "Your grandfather's still blaming me for that matter. How can I convince him? Plus, the document last time... Xinyi, don't bother your Grandfather on this. We had an agreement before."

"But..." Xi Xinyi still wanted to say something, but Yue Lingsi stopped her. It was obvious that the elder did not seem pleased.

"It's almost time. Most of the stakeholders should be present already. Let's go."

Deng Wenwen closed the document in her hand and then walked out while Yue Lingsi and Xi Xinyi followed her.

Inside the huge meeting room, most of the seats were occupied except for several seats in front.

Deng Wenwen went up to the CEO's seat and sat down as Yue Lingsi and Xi Xinyi sat beside her.

The higher-ups who were whispering with the other stakeholders stopped talking as soon as they saw Deng Wenwen. Everyone focused on her.

Deng Wenwen opened the document in her hands and glanced around with her sharp eyes. She then focused on the vacant seats on the left and right, especially the empty seat on the right. She frowned when she looked at them.

"CEO Deng, that's the seat for Qikai's Master. I spoke to their secretary earlier and Master Qi is on his way. Here's CEO Wang's seat. He didn't pick up the call..." The secretary quickly explained the situation to her.

There was the sound of footsteps after the secretary made her report. The crowd looked toward the entrance just as Qi Lei's handsome face came into view...

"Master Qi!"

The crowd was shocked. They were all familiar with Qi Lei, especially when Yueying had been facing so much trouble lately. They still managed to have several projects with Qikai, and today Qi Lei was actually attending the stakeholders meeting?

"Master Qi!" Deng Wenwen's expression softened when she saw Qi Lei. Xi Xinyi and Yue Lingsi traded glances with each other before putting on warm smiles.

"It seems that I'm not the last one to arrive!" Qi Lei grinned as he glanced at the empty seat nearby.

“Master Qi, you’ve arrived right on time. We were just about to start. Please have a seat!” Deng Wenwen pointed at the seat on her left as she smiled.

Qi Lei nodded and then glanced at his secretary. He then went toward the seat Deng Wenwen pointed at and sat down. Glancing at the still empty seat as he raised his eyebrows in surprise, he remarked, “Is someone not here yet? Is that someone even more important than me?”

“It’s CEO Wang. He’s been really cocky lately. He told me that he got his hands on some fortune, but he didn’t reveal what it was. I heard that he’s going to work on his own business.”

“I heard about that too. No wonder he had such an arrogant vibe around him! How dare he be late for the stakeholders meeting!?”

People started whispering and discussing as Deng Wenwen’s face darkened again. She gave a signal to Yue Lingsi, who quickly grabbed her phone and gave CEO Wang a call.

After a while, Yue Lingsi’s expression looked terrible because no one was picking up the call, and the discussions were getting louder by the second...

“What’s wrong, Mother?” Xi Xinyi asked quietly while the crowd was starting to make a fuss.

The moment that she asked this and before Yue Lingsi could reply, the door to the meeting room opened.

Chapter 212. Yueying Stakeholders Meeting (4)

Suddenly, everyone turned to the entrance. The door was now opened and a slender figure appeared before their eyes.

In her usual smart, black, professional outfit with her long, black hair as well as the stern face, who else could it be aside from Xi Xiaye?

The person beside her was the Vice President of Glory World, Liu Lingyu. People knew him well. There were also two assistants behind them, each of them carrying a thick and heavy briefcase.

Xi Xinyi was shocked when Xi Xiaye appeared. Instantly, she turned pale.

Deng Wenwen and Yue Lingsi widened their eyes and could not react at all. They just looked on as Xi Xiaye and Liu Lingyu strolled in silently.

Xi Xiaye scanned around and then traded glances with Liu Lingyu. The two of them sat down in the empty seats after Liu Lingyu nodded.

Everyone was shocked. Most of them had heard about someone secretly buying Yueying's shares, so was it Glory World's doing all along?

"How could it be them? That man looks like Vice President Liu Lingyu from Glory World. Who's that lady?"

"Why are they sitting in CEO Wang's seat? Could CEO Wang have sold his shares to Glory World?"

...

"I see... It's Vice President Liu and Director Xi. Long time no see! I wonder if you still remember me, Director Xi?" A wicked humor-filled voice rang out. Everyone stopped talking and looked towards the source of that voice.

Xi Xiaye casually sat in a vacant seat. That sudden voice made her lift her head and she saw Qi Lei's wicked expression. Almost immediately, her eyes turned cold!

She had never forgotten how Deng Wenwen had nearly sent her to him back then!

Xi Xiaye took a glance at Liu Lingyu, who replied with a smile, "Long time no see, President Qi."

"What are you doing here?" Yue Lingsi demanded with a grim expression.

Deng Wenwen and Xi Xinyi came back to their senses, observing the calm Xi Xiaye. Deng Wenwen could guess what had happened as she stared at Xi Xiaye with her sharp eyes.

Xi Xiaye glared back at Deng Wenwen with a tint of sadness in her eyes. In the end, her eyes fell onto Yue Lingyu, her voice calm. "Vice President Yue's question sounded odd. Please be mindful of your tone."

"This is not somewhere you can mess with. It's Yueying's stakeholders' meeting! What are you guys thinking?" Deng Wenwen stared at Xi Xiaye coldly, her tone sounding harsh.

"I'm surprised by President Deng's attitude. Since this is Yueying's stakeholders' meeting, as a shareholder, shouldn't I be attending?"

Xi Xiaye gave Deng Wenwen a wry smile as if she did not see the anger on her face. She looked over to Xi Xinyi. "Well, Ms. Xi Xinyi is here. This is the stakeholders' meeting. Your scandal is still well-discussed outside, so why are you here instead of hiding elsewhere? Don't you think the company has had enough trouble? I even heard that President Deng was feeling unwell because of you. Shouldn't you explain yourself to everyone here?"

Xi Xinyi's face turned paler as Xi Xiaye finished her sentence. She looked at Deng Wenwen helplessly with a pained expression, not knowing what to say.

"What do you mean by that? Since when did you become a shareholder of Yueying?"

Deng Wenwen caught the keywords in Xi Xiaye's sentence, and her whole body tensed up as she threw knife-sharp glances at her.

"Glory World purchased Yueying's shares from CEO Wang and several other people. We Glory World are now interested in the showbiz industry. Director Xi is attending this meeting on behalf of Glory World as the Operating Vice President of Yueying. I hope we can collaborate well in the future!" Liu Lingyu's timely reply erased everyone's doubts.

What!?

Operating Vice President?

The secret buyer was actually Glory World?

Deng Wenwen's eyes flew open as her whole body trembled while she suddenly thought of something!

So, did Xi Xiaye sell the 20% shares Shen Wenna held to Glory World?

Deng Wenwen stared at Xi Xiaye in disbelief. "You... Did you... That document... You... You gave it to Glory World..."

Yue Lingsi was shocked as well. She glanced at Deng Wenwen beside her with unease.

Xi Xiaye seemed pleased to see them freaked out. She felt much better as they looked more anxious and afraid. She remembered how Shen Wenna had left and was forced to sign the document. She even had to stab herself on the shoulder. Upon recalling all this, coldness gathered in her eyes.

As they were still in disbelief, she extended her arm to her assistant, Xiao Mei, behind her. Xiao Mei quickly handed a document to her.

She grabbed it and flipped through it, then tossed it onto the table and pointed at the top of the document. "Do you mean this document?"

"I know you've been putting in a lot of effort for this document lately, I'll let you take a look today."

Xi Xiaye left them with a casual remark as Xiao Mei sent the document to Deng Wenwen. "We also have a share transfer contract here. Please take a look, everyone. We Glory World now have 37% of shares. That means we're eligible to participate in Yueying's decision as the second largest stakeholder."

Liu Lingyu also signaled his assistant to distribute the documents to everyone.

Deng Wenwen's body shuddered as she looked at the document Xiao Mei handed over. Flipping it open, she could not believe what she saw. She glared at Xi Xiaye with bulging eyes.

"You... You..."

Suddenly, she blacked out, and her hands let go of the document and it fell onto the floor.

"Mother!"

"Grandmother!"

"Grandmother, are you alright?"

Xi Xinyi grabbed Deng Wenwen who almost fell off the chair while Yue Lingsi quickly took out the bottle of medicine from Deng Wenwen's pocket. She grabbed several tablets and popped them into her mouth.

This scene shocked most of the people in the meeting room. Many of them stood up and looked around, trying to figure out what was happening.

Chapter 213. Born Actress

Qi Lei squinted and just observed the room. His eyes quickly locked onto the aloof and calm Xi Xiaye, staring at her with interest.

Deng Wenwen's heart rate calmed down after taking her medicine. She panted while she slowly came back to consciousness as Xi Xinyi held her, unable to say anything.

"Grandmother, are you alright?"

"Mother, are you okay?"

Xi Xinyi and Yue Lingsi's anxious voices reached her.

Xi Xinyi could not stand it anymore. A cold light flashed through her eyes as she looked at Xi Xiaye, and there was anger in her tone. “Xiaye, you’re too much! She’s your grandmother!”

Everyone was once again shocked when they heard Xi Xinyi’s voice. There were some people in the room who had no idea about the relationship between them, which was why Xi Xinyi’s words astounded them.

“I don’t care how you attacked me. I won’t say anything about it, but aren’t you too much to be treating Grandmother like this? Don’t you know that Grandmother fell sick because of your behavior this time? Just come at me if you’re angry! Why are you involving her? No matter what I do, you’ll feel that I owe you anyway!”

Xi Xinyi’s composure seemed as if she was bearing all the burden and responsibilities. She acted very protective of Deng Wenwen, and even Xi Xiaye was impressed by her stellar performance.

“Ms. Xi Xinyi, I wonder what you mean by that. I’m attending this stakeholders’ meeting on behalf of Glory World, so what’s the problem here? Glory World has been planning to enter the showbiz industry since last year. We chose Yueying and really hoped that we could work together. I don’t understand what you mean...” Xi Xiaye put on a doubtful look, her expression seeming innocent.

“Moreover, I remember that back then, when you signed the contract with Glory World, I heard from Manager Fang of the PR Department that you mentioned you hoped Glory World and Yueying could work well together, didn’t you?”

Xi Xinyi was stunned and her face looked very pale, but just as she was about to say something —

“Impossible! This is not possible! 17%? How could you have 17% of our shares? Where did you get them from? How are they under your name? You’re lying! You’re lying!” Yue Lingsi’s sharp voice screeched through the meeting room. She finally understood why Deng Wenwen was so stirred up after she saw the document!

It clearly stated that the 17% of shares from CEO Wang and the others were now under Xi Xiaye’s name. In addition to Shen Wenna’s 20% portion, it meant that Xi Xiaye had a total of 37% shares. If she were to release all these shares in the market, Yueying would not be able to take the blow!

“Isn’t it written clearly there? Or else you can call and ask CEO Wang or CEO Zhao. We purchased their shares at a high price. Oh, I forgot to tell you that they’re both enjoying their vacation in Bali. I think you won’t be able to reach them at the moment.” Xi Xiaye glanced indifferently at the tensed up Yue Lingsi. She did not miss the animosity that flashed through Xi Xinyi’s eyes, but she smiled as she flipped through the document in her hand. “Can we start the meeting now, CEO Deng? I have to report back to the company about the situation here.”

“Let’s start the meeting, CEO Deng. My time is precious too. We’ve wasted too much time!” Qi Lei voiced out with a wicked smile, yet his eyes were locked onto Xi Xiaye. His glances carried more intent than they seemed!

The others nodded their heads. They could not care less for the ashen Deng Wenwen and the rest.

Deng Wenwen took a deep breath while her tightened chest felt a little relieved. She looked defeated as a coldness flashed through her eyes, but with her strong willpower, she flipped open the document before her.

Yue Lingsi and Xi Xinyi traded glances with each other before glaring angrily at Xi Xiaye. They then kept their rage within and sat back down.

They started talking about Yueying’s upcoming projects as well as several large productions they were involved in.

Xi Xiaye remained silent and did not say anything. She did not give any comment at all, but on the opposite end, Qi Lei voiced out his doubts from time to time.

Finally, Xi Xiaye started talking when they were deciding on the female lead role. “I don’t agree with your decision, CEO Deng. Xi Xinyi follows the style of a gentle and sweet beauty, but the role in this movie requires a woman with a strong and independent nature. I don’t have any problems if you want her to change her style, but I really don’t agree with trying it out on such a big project. It’s too risky to experiment using most of the company’s resources. Moreover, does anyone still think she’s suitable to become the female lead judging by her reputation lately? I personally think the newcomer Zhang Zilin is pretty good. Her appearance and vibe fit the role, so I’m recommending her!”

“Xi Xiaye, don’t you dare!” Yue Lingsi could not hold it in anymore and shot to her feet, staring at Xi Xiaye angrily. “We’ve discussed that the female lead role is Xinyi’s. What do you mean by that? Do you want to change the female lead role now?”

“I’m just voicing out my own opinions here. Vice President Yue, why are you so worked up? Has the matter been decided already?” Xi Xiaye seemed much calmer compared to the enraged Yue Lingsi.

“That’s too bad then. We’ve signed the contract yesterday, and the female lead role has been finalized. Moreover, we’ve discussed it before, mostly among the experienced personnel in the industry, so I guess an amateur like you, Director Xi, doesn’t have to worry about this matter.” Xi Xinyi reacted, seeming angry with Xi Xiaye’s attitude.

After saying that, several other stakeholders who had an opinion remained silent. Of course, they did not want to go back on their words since they had given their support during the decision to finalize Xi Xinyi as the female lead.

Xi Xiaye was not upset about Xi Xinyi’s counter-argument at all. In fact, she was looking forward to it!

I’m going to see how far you can go!

“Director Xi, maybe stay in this industry for another few years and learn from Ms. Xinyi. Then, you’ll be able to become a veteran soon enough!” Qi Lei went along with Xi Xinyi’s words.

“I have no intention of going into acting. Wearing a mask for too long makes it difficult to take off. Xi Xinyi is naturally talented. She’s a born actress. I’m really impressed by her.” Xi Xiaye did not waver at all.

Chapter 214. Argument

After the meeting adjourned, Liu Lingyu spoke with Deng Wenwen about the shares transfer. Xi Xiaye stood by the corridor and browsed through Yueying’s company policies and some advertisements on the notice board.

After taking just a few glances, there was the sound of footsteps right behind her. A familiar perfume scent lingered as well, and she did not even need to guess who exactly had come up to her.

“I have nothing to say even if you want to embarrass me, but isn’t it too much to do that to Grandmother? You know that her body isn’t very well, so why do you have to get her so worked up?”

Xi Xiaye saw an angry-looking Xi Xinyi when she turned around. Her beautiful face was now filled with rage as her pretty eyes glimmered with sharpness.

“Don’t speak as if you’re the goddess of justice. You should’ve expected what happened today when you went to my mother for this document. You planned to use the orphanage and threaten me to hand the document over, so you should know very well if you have other intentions,” Xi Xiaye looked at her and spoke calmly.

“What other intentions could I possibly have? It’s just you who thinks that I’m a terrible person...” Xi Xinyi’s voice was sad. “That gift was supposed to be compensation for you...”

“Really? Compensation? You’d send my compensation into the hands of CEO Deng? Knowing that you can use this to threaten me? I’m really impressed by your persistence, Xi Xinyi. You never let go of anything that might control me.”

“Didn’t Grandmother say she would compensate you? Those things are useless in your hands anyway. Grandmother wanted that document back because she was afraid that you’d sell it to someone else. Yueying can’t take on any more blows. Don’t you know how much effort Grandmother and Mother have put in all these years? How could you?”

Xi Xinyi almost could not hold in her anger when she saw Xi Xiaye’s indifferent expression. “Just what do you want? Did you do all this just to take revenge on me? Tell me!”

“I want Yueying. Give it up,” Xi Xiaye demanded coldly before Xi Xinyi could finish her sentence. She threw her a quiet glance. “It isn’t a tough request, is it? I’m sure you can do that. Didn’t you say that you owed me and wanted to compensate me?”

“You...” Xi Xinyi’s face turned pale as she stared at Xi Xiaye, not knowing what to say.

“You’re such a generous person. You could even donate Han Yifeng’s engagement present to you, so this shouldn’t be too difficult. I know you never minded these things, and now I’m willing to take it from you in order to lessen your burden. You should really thank me for it.”

She looked at Xi Xinyi’s pale, little face. Of course, she did not miss her clenched fists. Xi Xiaye smiled. “Your endurance and acting probably need to level up. Otherwise, I’m afraid that you might not be able to keep it up with what’s going to happen next. By the way, last time, I sort of mentioned to Huang Shanshan about Wang Ziluo not receiving her love letter. I wonder if she’s asked you about it...”

“Xi Xiaye! You... You’re trying to make us go against each other!” Xi Xinyi was shocked. Her body froze up slightly with a massive change in expression.

Xi Xiaye smiled sweetly. “Why are you so nervous? Didn’t you use the same way to destroy my relationships with my friends? Moreover, I was just telling the truth... Don’t look at me with such angry eyes. I know that you hate me very much. Of course, I feel the same as well, so... you can act in front of the others, but there’s no need to do so when we’re alone.”

She did not say anything for a while, but her eyes definitely changed. Xi Xiaye smiled and then turned around, preparing to leave.

“What did you tell her? Don’t you go before we talk this out!”

Before she could take her first step after turning around, Xi Xinyi went forward and swiftly grabbed her by her shoulder. Her grip was so powerful that she could feel a sharp pain coming from her shoulder. Flinging her arm and locking it back onto her, she pressed her shoulder to the wall.

“Are you using this trick to let people see me pushing you again?” Xi Xiaye put on a cold grin as she looked at the pale Xi Xinyi. She glanced at the end of the corridor at the corner of her eye. As expected, Liu Lingyu and Deng Wenwen were walking towards them.

Before Xi Xinyi could say anything, Xi Xiaye’s mocking voice reached her. It was not particularly loud, but just enough for those coming near to them to hear her. “Ms. Xinyi, next time be careful when you walk. There won’t be someone to help you every time.”

She then let go of Xi Xinyi and rolled up her sleeve, glancing at her arm. There was now an obvious bruise on it.

“You sure have a strong grip.”

Xi Xiaye stared at her, rolling her sleeve back down. “Luckily, I’m good at enduring pain. If I were to push you away again like the last time, people might think that I did it on purpose, and you’ll be just so darn innocent...”

Xi Xinyi’s expression froze as she clenched her fists. However, she reacted quickly and forced a smile on her face. She looked at Xi Xiaye quietly before looking downward and did not say anything at all.

The group walking over, feeling odd upon seeing what happened. Liu Lingyu went up to ask, “Director Xi, are you alright?”

Xi Xiaye shook her head. “I’m fine. Let’s go.”

Without taking another look at Xi Xinyi, she turned around and left.

Deng Wenwen and Yue Lingsi’s expressions darkened. The two of them traded glances before looking at the pale and morose Xi Xinyi, whose shoulders were trembling slightly. Yue Lingsi asked, “What’s wrong, Xinyi? Did she hurt you again? Where? Just now, what happened with her arm?”

Xi Xinyi sniffed and took a deep breath. Then, she raised her head as sadness welled up in her eyes. She said in a hoarse voice, “I’m alright. I’m just... Grandmother, are you okay?”

“I’m fine.” Deng Wenwen’s reply was weak as if she had turned 10 years older all of a sudden. She seemed exhausted.

Chapter 215. Shocking News (1)

Xi Xinyi glanced at Deng Wenwen before looking at Yue Lingsi’s concerned gaze. She closed her eyes and clenched her fists slightly. “What should we do now? Sister seems like she’s not going to let it go. She...”

“How did that 17% of shares go under her name? That’s one heck of a large sum of money. It’s impossible for her to have just bought it! Where did her money come from? Mother, I think something fishy is going on!” Yue Lingsi gave it some thought and then voiced out her opinions.

“She probably had some unknown deal with Glory World. Didn’t you see Liu Lingyu’s behavior just now? We can only wait and see now that things have come down to this. Our top priority now is to collaborate closely with Qi Kai. Lingsi, Xin Er, you guys have to put more effort into that,” Deng Wenwen concluded in exhaustion as anxiety was written all over her face.

Yue Lingsi nodded. “Don’t worry, Mother. I’ll talk to my second brother about it. I didn’t expect that witch Xi Xiaye to be so wicked. She even tried to mess up Xinyi’s role just now. Everyone has to be careful now that she has her hands in Yueying!”

“Your mother is right, Xin Er. She’s not going to let us off. She’s coming right at us because of her past grudges, so be alert as well. Your scandal hasn’t died down yet and you need to take extra precaution about that. Don’t reveal yourself in public too much. We’ll decide on what to do next after things calm down.” Deng Wenwen looked in the direction Xi Xiaye left, her tone heavy.

“Yes, Grandmother, Mother. I understand. I’ll be careful.”

Xi Xinyi replied with her head bowed downward. Her closed eyelids hid the icy gleam under her eyes. “However, I won’t just suck it up anymore if she forces me. I’ve got no comments about Grandmother forgiving her for what she did today. I don’t care how she treats me, but if she continues to hurt you both, I won’t just let her be anymore!”

Xi Xinyi’s voice was determined while her pale expression seemed much more willful than before as Deng Wenwen and Yue Lingsi nodded.

“It’d be great if your sister was half as understanding as you. Then, we won’t be where we are today. I’m really worried about leaving Yueying in her hands with that personality of hers. If Yueying goes down, then I...” Deng Wenwen sighed and did not finish her sentence.

On the other end, Xi Xiaye walked out of Yueying without any particular expression on her face. She just seemed a little down and her eyes held a tinge of anger.

“Get in the car, Director Xi. The rain is pretty heavy outside,” Liu Lingyu spoke up as the car came around the corner.

Xi Xiaye raised her head and looked at the sky. She then only realized that the cloudy sky had finally started to pour.

Without them noticing, the rainy season had arrived just like the sadness within her. However, she wondered if it would last very long this time.

After some time, she took a deep breath before nodding and got into the car.

The car slowly left Yueying and went on the broad highway. Xi Xiaye leaned onto the window in exhaustion after she got into the car and soon, she started to lose focus as well. She did not even notice her phone ringing and only came back to her senses when Xiao Mei reminded her.

She took out her phone and realized it was a call from West Park...

After a moment of hesitation, Xi Xiaye picked up the call.

“Hello?”

Her hoarse voice reached the other side.

“Is this Xiaye?” Xi Jiyang’s old voice responded to her. “I’m Grandfather. Are you free now? I want to meet up with you.”

...

“Stop the car,” Xi Xiaye said quietly after hanging up on the call with Xi Jiyang. “Xiao Mei, you go back with Vice President Liu first. I’ll go back later.”

“Got it, Director.” Xiao Mei observed Xi Xiaye from the rear-view mirror and could sense that her emotions were a little odd. Nevertheless, she did not say much and just got down the car after it stopped by the roadside.

“Go to Bamboo Teahouse in the north,” Xi Xiaye told the driver after Xiao Mei got down from the car.

...

It was past noon when she arrived at Bamboo Teahouse. There were many customers enjoying tea and playing Chinese chess inside.

“Ms. Xi, you’re here!” The waiter greeted Xi Xiaye passionately.

Xi Xiaye nodded and went right inside. As expected, she saw Xi Jiyang’s gaunt figure at a corner beside the window. From afar, he looked like a candle about to be blown out as his hands holding onto the teapot trembled slightly.

Xi Xiaye started to feel sorrowful. She walked over and grabbed the teapot from him, pouring a cup for him.

“You’re here. Sit down.”

Xi Jiyang withdrew his hand. His eyes were not as sharp as before. All that was left now was just calmness and an indescribable sense of loss.

Xi Xiaye nodded and then sat down. “Grandfather, how did you find out about this place?”

“Your father told me about it. I’ve been itching to visit here myself. How have you been?” Xi Jiyang’s voice was filled with care and concern while his eyes were kind. “Are you still angry about me making you sign the document before?”

Xi Xiaye looked down as she grabbed a cup and poured some tea for herself. She replied, "Nope, I know you weren't involved..."

She sipped some tea as she took a deep breath. "Besides, I know about your situation as well. I've never blamed you."

Xi Jiyang still treated her very well. Every time something happened, it would usually end up coming under his influence, and for that, she was grateful for him.

Xi Xiaye knew well that even though Xi Jiyang was the head of the family, Deng Wenwen was the one in power of Yueying. Aside from having some of Yueying's shares, he did not have any authority. Just like Xi Mushan, they were focused on their political careers and rarely had any concern for Yueying.

"It's good that you understand. I know that it must've been tough for you. I'm really alright, but as for your father, it's been really difficult for him all these years." Xi Jiyang took a deep breath as he sounded remorseful.

Chapter 216. Shocking News (2)

Xi Xiaye was startled to hear his words and a flickering light appeared in her eyes. He seemed to be out of himself too as if he was wandering through his old memories. He continued after some silence.

"I've been starting to feel weaker since a while ago. I'm afraid that I don't have much time left. My body isn't recovering well and my only wish left is that you can make up with your father. Actually, you should be able to sense that he's never forgotten your mother all these years."

Xi Jiyang suddenly let out a long sigh. "Amidst this whole conflict, if we were to find someone to blame, I'm afraid it was my fault back then..."

Xi Xiaye studied Xi Jiyang with her quiet eyes, noticing that his old face was starting to show signs of loneliness. She felt sad just by looking at him. After some thought, she replied, "Nope, I'm sure you'll live much longer."

"As for Father and Mother, they aren't willing to tell me about it. Anyway, it's actually pretty good right now. There's no need to reopen old wounds again. Moreover, Father..."

“Actually, your father thought about retiring several years back, but I stopped him...”

Retiring?

Xi Xiaye remembered that her father, Xi Mushan’s political career was sailing smoothly, and he had the opportunity to go even further. Although he was not really the best father or husband, Xi Xiaye knew that Xi Mushan was an honest person and a strong-willed man in the political field as well. Even Shen Yue gave him high praise when making an objective comment about him.

Xi Xiaye was stunned. She looked downward without saying anything.

“I’ve heard about what happened between you with Xinyi and your grandmother. She really crossed the line this time. Your father found out about it even though he wasn’t around and he gave me a call, so I came to take a look at you.”

“Are you trying to defend Xi Xinyi, Grandfather?” Xi Xiaye’s hand on the teacup tightened as she raised her head slightly and looked at Xi Jiyang.

Xi Jiyang had a bitter smile. “We’re family. Of course, I don’t hope for both of you to have such a strained relationship and go against each other. I have a hard time deciding who to side with...”

“So, I don’t want you to be troubled by this as well. I just hope that you can stay out of this and not be involved, Grandfather. Can you promise me this?”

Xi Xiaye’s darkened eyes lit up with a gleam as she looked at Xi Jiyang. “Grandfather, I’m sure you’ve heard about what happened at Yueying’s stakeholders’ meeting today. I just want Mother to be at peace. I wouldn’t have given them such a hard time if it weren’t for their repeated attempts to bother Mother. I gave them chances over and over again and they threw it away, so don’t blame me for doing this...”

Xi Jiyang went silent for a moment, then he said, “I won’t ask about Yueying at all... I don’t care about these conflicts. I just hope that you can support your father no matter what happens in the future. After all, he lost his biological mother... I... I feel sorry for him...”

“What did you say?”

Xi Jiyang’s words stunned Xi Xiaye and she gaped at Xi Jiyang in shock.

Was Father not Deng Wenwen’s son?

How was that possible?

Xi Xiaye could not believe it. She looked at Xi Jiyang blankly. This was a piece of shocking news!

“Surprised?” Xi Jiyang seemed to have expected Xi Xiaye’s reaction. Smiling, he then sipped some tea and continued, “His biological mother passed away after giving birth to him. I married your current grandmother when he was 6 months old. Aside from the intent of giving him a complete family, it was also because...”

Xi Jiyang did not continue. It was difficult for him to say what came next.

“It’s because the Deng family helped you to rise faster at that time, so...” Xi Xiaye finished his sentence.

Xi Jiyang took a pause before nodding. “I admit that because of my eagerness to go higher, I was a little...”

“Does Father know this?”

She clenched her fists as her heart sank. Then, she took a deep breath and looked at the teacup before her.

“Your father knew it all along. When I married her back then, your great-grandmother gave Yueying to her as a gift. She just left your father and I some shares, and just agreed on one condition with her...”

At that moment, there was the sound of the beaded curtains behind them swaying. Xi Jiyang took a pause and looked at that direction cautiously, and Mu Yuchen's figure came into his sight.

"Why are you here?" Xi Xiaye almost screamed before he walked nearer to her.

Mu Yuchen put his phone away and looked at Xi Jiyang who was sitting before Xi Xiaye. Slightly surprised, he then replied to her, "I couldn't reach your phone, so I called the driver and happened to be nearby."

He stopped beside Xi Xiaye.

"Xiaye, he is..."

Xi Jiyang's sharp gaze noticed that there was something more to their relationship. Moreover, this elegant, charismatic, and seemingly familiar man before him was not an ordinary person.

Xi Xiaye then moved aside and made space for Mu Yuchen. Hesitating for a moment, she said, "Grandfather, he's Mu Yuchen.... We... got married at the end of last year..."

"What?! You... You're married to him?" In utter shock, a light flashed through his old eyes. He glanced at Xi Xiaye and then turned his eyes to Mu Yuchen.

Mu Yuchen soon calmed down and greeted politely, "Hello, Grandfather. I'm Mu Yuchen."

Xi Jiyang was a man who had gone through a lot. He soon suppressed the shock within him and asked, "This...what's happening? Why do I not know about this at all? Does your father know?"

Xi Xiaye did not reply. Instead, she looked down silently. The answer was obvious!

"We wanted to visit home, but we got delayed because we found out that Father has gone outstation. Please forgive us, Grandfather," Mu Yuchen replied quietly as he sat down beside Xi Xiaye.

“Mu Yuchen... You... Are you Mu Tangchuan’s son?”

Xi Jiyang felt that Mu Yuchen’s face seemed familiar. Soon after jogging his memory, he got his answer. Mu Tangchuan had worked with him before and took over his job after he retired.

Chapter 217. Shocking News (3)

The corner of Mu Yuchen’s lips lifted slightly, curving into an elegant smile. She gladly answered, “Father has always praised you highly. Grandfather, we should have visited you sooner.”

As he listened, Xi Jiyang paused, his old face flashing with a smile. “You are Tangchuan’s son... Then, how did you two... How did you end up together?”

Xi Jiyang remembered that back then at his birthday banquet, Xi Xiaye had still been...

“He’s my senior and my superior.” The person who answered was Xi Xiaye as she shot Mu Yuchen a look. Then, she took a cup for him and poured him some tea. “He’s very good to me, so we got married. Grandfather, you don’t have to ask anything. Just wish us well.”

Pausing as she looked up to Xi Jiyang, she said, “I’ve been doing well. I wanted to go back and visit you before the New Year. Mother mentioned it too, but after we thought about...”

When she said this, Xi Xiaye did not continue, but Xi Jiyang already understood her. He fell silent for a moment, then nodded. “Since you’ve put it this way, I won’t say too much either. You’ve found a good home for yourself. Obviously, I’m happy. By the looks of it, your father doesn’t know either, I suppose?”

Xi Jiyang was no stranger to the name Mu Yuchen at all. In fact, he was Mu Tangchuan’s son. Their family background was celebrated and worthy of admiration. Besides that, he had previously heard of the Mu family’s young master being a rare talent. At today’s meeting, he could see that he was outstanding indeed!

He really never would have thought that Xi Xiaye would be able to get attached to such an important person. In fact, to marry into a prominent family like the Mu family was not easy.

Xi Jiyang could not hide the puzzlement in his eyes as he examined Xi Xiaye and Mu Yuchen for quite a while, yet he could not notice anything unusual. Instead, he could tell that Mu Yuchen seemed to be quite caring and considerate about Xi Xiaye. In fact, he looked at her with a different kind of gaze. As a man himself, Xi Jiyang naturally understood what that gaze implied.

He waited for quite a while and yet did not hear Xi Xiaye answer. Mu Yuchen then reached out and gently held her cold hand that was perched on her knee under the table, and he answered Xi Jiyang, "When Father returns, I wonder if you'd be willing to come for a meal with him. It'd be good for both sides of the family to meet. As for the rest, if it's too rushed, we might need to arrange it nearer to the wedding."

Now that he thought about it, they could only do it like that. Initially, after Han Yifeng found out, Mu Yuchen had already made plans that they would eventually need to meet Xi Jiyang and Xi Mushan, but she had not said anything and he was not willing to probe at her wound, so the matter was temporarily set aside.

Xi Jiyang hesitated for a moment, then he said, "Your father might only return to City Z in another two days..."

"Mmm, I'll arrange everything. Thank you, Grandfather, for taking care of Xiaye. She's always been very grateful for you." Mu Yuchen tone was genuine and his eyes were dense with sincerity and gratitude. His elegant manner naturally won him Xi Jiyang's approval.

Whether a person was cultured or not would usually be revealed through their words and actions. Xi Jiyang had rolled in the business world of mutual deception before and he could judge people well. From a simple meeting like this, he was already in admiration of Mu Yuchen.

With Xi Xiaye's personality, she was a little like her father too. In Xi Jiyang's heart, he actually favored Xi Xiaye more because she was more like Xi Mushan, while the latter was a scar in his heart that he could never erase...

How was he supposed to admit that back then, when the old fellow from the Han family locked Han Yifeng and Xi Xiaye's marriage down, he had thought it was a mistake?

Xi Xiaye was too accommodating to Han Yifeng, while Han Yifeng was such a privileged brat. He was fairly arrogant and did not suit with Xi Xiaye's stubborn yet sensitive personality.

Maybe she should have matched with a better man.

Now, it seemed that everything was falling into place as he wished. That was great then since it was Xi Jiyang's wish to see the children happy within his lifetime.

Xi Jiyang squinted his aged eyes towards this couple before him. Suddenly, there was a light of happiness in his eyes. He unexpectedly recalled how back then, Xi Mushan and Shen Wenna seemed to have been like this too. They had sat before him, looking well-matched and hoping that he could give them his blessings.

Now, it was all just destiny making fools out of people.

Quite a while after, he sighed and said softly with a mix of happiness and melancholy, "I don't know what else I can say. I can only wish the both of you to be loving till your old age and be happy forever."

Xi Xiaye nodded gently as she said hoarsely, "Thank you..."

"Okay, let's leave it at that. We'll chat again when we meet. I know that the both of you are busy, so I won't disturb you two anymore. I'm leaving now. When your father returns, I'll give you a call."

Xi Jiyang sighed deeply, then he slowly stood up and staggered a bit. Mu Yuchen swiftly held him up. "Be careful, Grandfather!"

Xi Jiyang held onto his staff tightly and lamented, "I'm old and no good now."

Then, he gently patted Mu Yuchen's arm and said by his ear in a lowered voice, "Be good to Xiaye. This child has been suffering quite a lot since she was young. Since you're married to her now, you have a responsibility to care for her well... I'll leave her in your good hands..."

“Don’t worry, Grandfather, I will.” Mu Yuchen steadied Xi Jiyang while his deep tone had a hint of determination.

Xi Jiyang nodded. Although he wanted Mu Yuchen to let go of him, Mu Yuchen helped him walk all the way out of the door and into his car while Xi Xiaye just sat in her seat and silently watched this scene.

Moments after that, Mu Yuchen returned casually.

When he saw her in a daze and not snapping back to her senses, Mu Yuchen then reached out and helped her fix her slightly messy hair that tumbled onto her chest as he asked softly, “What are you thinking about that you’re so entranced?”

When his voice entered her ear, she slowly regained her senses. Her eyes suddenly revealed a tinge of loneliness as she said in a hoarse and gloomy voice, “Nothing. I just suddenly felt that my heart being heavy... There are some things that I clearly want to do, yet I don’t know how to start. Grandfather just told me that Father has never forgotten Mother, yet now, what use is there in saying all of that?”

As he listened, Mu Yuchen’s eyes hardened. Then, he held up his tea and casually sipped it. Calmly, he said, “There are some things that you’ll realize aren’t actually hard at all only when you do it. There are always many possible outcomes to things, so one of them will definitely be the outcome that you want. So, don’t be sad. No one can tell the future for sure.”

As she listened to such emotional words, Xi Xiaye suddenly felt sad.

Chapter 219. The Pursuit of Romance (2)

She looked a little nostalgically at the mango trees, feeling rueful.

Unexpectedly, all these years had passed by in such a hurry. It had been so quick that one had not even had the time to reminisce. It felt like the graduation ceremony had been just yesterday. Who could have imagined that the next ten years and more would have flown by just like that?

He looked up slightly and followed her gaze to inspect the trees on both sides. His face suddenly flashed with a faint smile as he said very calmly, “These trees were planted during my year, but now they’ve grown pretty tall. Still, everything here still feels quite familiar. It’s not that different from how it was. The campus’ reforestation just looks a little nicer now.”

Xi Xiaye nodded, gladly agreeing. "It's the west side that seems to have had quite a few new blocks of school buildings..."

"Let's go take a look at the field."

Then, with his arm around her, they continued to walk ahead through the multi-purpose building and towards the little gate to the field. After passing a small area of withered peach blossom forest, the field lay ahead.

Under the lights on the side of the field, Xi Xiaye could see two very young and innocent students playing basketball on the field. Their lively figures and rare skills attracted her.

...

Mu Yuchen went to the sink at the side to wash his hands. When he returned, he noticed that she was already nowhere to be seen. He looked around and then noticed that she had somehow made her way to the field. At the moment, she was casually dribbling the ball and happily shooting hoops...

It was a rare sight to see her this relaxed. Her thin and slender figure traveled through the faint mist, completing one sweet move after another. With her flexible and practiced skill highlighted by her valiant posture, this was the first time he noticed that women looked pretty cool playing basketball.

When she realized he was looking, she stopped what she was doing. Holding onto the ball, she looked at him, her twinkling eyes still flickering with light. She thought about it, then tossed the ball in her hand to him. "Come over and shoot a few hoops."

Mu Yuchen reached out to catch the ball. He strolled over unhurriedly, and subconsciously looked down at her shoulder. She immediately said, "It's fine already. It was just a small injury. Come on, I'll block and you shoot."

Then, before he could say anything, she was already prepared in her stance.

When Mu Yuchen saw her little face brimming with radiance, he raised his handsome brows. "Are you that confident that you'll be able to block me?"

Xi Xiaye smiled. "We'll try and see. If you win then, tonight I'll treat you to dinner. Otherwise, you'll be treating me to dinner. Oh, tonight I want French..."

"Well then, for you to treat me, Missus, I'd have to win no matter what!"

Then, his long hands moved and the basketball in her hand fell to the ground. His tall figure jumped, his speed so quick that one failed to react, and then after dodging like a phantom, an accurate slam dunk was beautifully completed.

Xi Xiaye was stunned as she watched the empty space before. Dazed for a while, she suddenly turned around and only managed to see the scene where the ball fell into the basket while he already stood on the side and grinned at her.

She frowned. "This one doesn't count! This doesn't count! I wasn't even ready! Come again!"

Mu Yuchen caught the ball and did as she wished, yet after a few times, she still was not able to block him. In the end, she said angrily, "The ones before don't count. Let's change to me shooting and you blocking. I used to be the frontline shooter."

Mu Yuchen went with her wishes. He leaned forward slightly as both his eyes stared ahead vigilantly at Xi Xiaye who was skilled and ready to make her shot.

Xi Xiaye did not expect his defense to be so tight either. She paced back and forth, finding it hard to even find a path through, especially with the height difference. There seemed to be slight difficulties if she wanted to launch a surprise attack.

At this moment, little droplets started following slowly from the hazy horizon. The field that had not dried thoroughly yet gradually began to be soaking wet.

Amidst the mild rain, the husband and wife were in a game of pursuit. The misty rain engulfed their figures in a layer of tranquility and peace.

“Mr. Mu, aren’t you planning to yield?” Xi Xiaye dribbled the ball skillfully as she looked at him, squinting.

Mu Yuchen chuckled. The vigilance in his eyes did not diminish at all. “Well, it’s rare that you’re in the mood to treat me, so I’ve decided to go all out for this candlelight dinner that’s worth the anticipation.”

Xi Xiaye smiled, her beautiful and elegant face akin to a blossoming orchid. Her eyes were brimming with a gentle light. Seeing her smile, he could not help but feel his cold heart waver as feelings of tenderness grew in his heart.

How was he to say that he actually did not want to probe the increasing effect she had on him?

He heard that happiness was not about how much whoever invested, but about tolerance and understanding, and bickering less...

She suddenly lowered her body, and in the midst of his puzzlement, she gently planted a kiss on his lips. He was suddenly distracted for a moment. However, Xi Xiaye had also seized this very moment. Her slender figure made a swift spin and passed him almost phantom-like, leaving only a faint, elegant fragrance...

When he realized he had been tricked, Mu Yuchen quickly reacted and abruptly turned around to look. However, she had long passed him and with a swift and cool movement, she tossed the basketball into the basket.

The ball had very accurately fallen into the basket and bounced on the ground. He looked up slightly towards her in the rain to see her looking smug with herself. His eyes revealed a hint of that had not faded as if what she had just broken through earlier was not just his defense against her, but maybe a little bit of something else too...

He snapped back after quite a while. His expression quickly returned to normal as he looked up at the drizzle that was becoming increasingly heavy, reaching out a hand to her. “Come here!”

She raised her brows and looked up at the sky too. Then, she abided and went over.

“The rain’s getting heavy. Let’s go home, but tonight it’s your treat... Mmm!”

Before she could finish, he had already lowered his head and shut her up with a kiss, pushing back all the words she wanted to say.

Xi Xiaye was stunned for a moment. She only felt his breath fill the air, and before she had time to really indulge in it, he had already backed away. Flirting and then stopping...

“I approve of you using more of such tricks against me the next time.” He lowered his head and stared at her confused face, smiling. Before she could respond, he pulled away and walked to the side.

After a long while, Xi Xiaye realized what he meant and she instantly grinned. “Well then, Mr. Mu, you’re saying that with my good looks, I can sugar-coat the bullets that attack you. Is that so?”

“Do you understand the meaning of ‘good looks’?” He turned to her and looked at her disapprovingly.

Xi Xiaye...

Chapter 220. Wedding

The next day, the 15th day of the Lunar New Year, was Su Nan and Ruan Heng’s wedding day.

She knew that there were many things to work on, so Xi Xiaye woke up bright and early and made the makeup artist bring along the gown straight to the Su residence first. Then, she called the hotel as well to instruct them about what they needed to take note of.

She worked busily the whole morning. After lunch, she went to the Shen residence with Mu Yuchen.

At the Shen residence, Shen Wenna had long been waiting for Xi Xiaye. Initially, they were going to make a trip to the beauty salon, but seeing that time was pretty tight, the moment Xi Xiaye reached the entrance of the Shen residence, Shen Wenna had already brought her handbag out with her.

“You accompany Grandpa. Tonight, I still have to send Mother back, so you can tell Driver Wang to pick you up,” said Xi Xiaye as she handed him his handphone.

Mu Yuchen nodded, pushing the door open. “Call me if there’s anything.”

“Mmm,” Xi Xiaye responded. Across them, Shen Wenna had already walked over to greet Mu Yuchen, and then she got into the car. After confirming that she had buckled up, Xi Xiaye started the car.

Shen Wenna wore an elegant and fashionable hand-embroidered dress in a Western style with crane motifs. It matched a light blue scarf around her neck. She looked simple yet graceful and carried good taste. Her manner was elegant and moving.

Even Xi Xiaye could not help but be stunned when she saw this.

She had always been taken pride in Shen Wenna’s elegant and gentle aura. Although she was clearly already 50 years old, she still looked so bright and attractive. She recalled how her father’s eyes would always shift when her mother was mentioned. In fact...

When she remembered what had happened yesterday, Xi Xiaye’s eyes suddenly dimmed. She hesitated for a moment before slowly saying, “Mother, yesterday Grandfather came looking for me... He knows about Mu Yuchen and me...”

“Mmm?” When Shen Wenna heard her, she looked up at Xi Xiaye. “And then?”

“Mu Yuchen said when Father returns tomorrow, the two families should have a meal together. From the other side, it might only just be Grandfather and Father, so I wanted to ask if you and Grandpa would like to come along too,” Xi Xiaye said in a low voice.

Shen Wenna was startled and she lowered her gaze. She wanted to speak up after quite a while, but Xi Xiaye’s voice came through once again.

"I hope that you can come too. Yesterday, at Yueying's general shareholders' meeting, it was announced that 20% of shares still in your name. Mu Yuchen said that that was something from Father, so... He kept feeling like it might be better to inform Father. What do you think?"

Shen Wenna's eyes clouded over while she seemed a little distracted, and she fell silent for a long time without answering Xi Xiaye. She just turned to look out the car window, looking faintly lonely.

"Mother, whatever happened between you and Father is the past. Now, Father... Why should you care about him so much? No matter what, life goes on. I really don't wish to see you get upset every time Father is mentioned. Otherwise, you should work hard to fight and get Father back..."

Shen Wenna was slightly shocked. There was a rueful coldness across her expression. "With all those things between your father and I, how could we start over just like that? Even though some things have passed, it doesn't mean that they have really ended. Otherwise, Yue Lingsi and the rest wouldn't have come knocking on our door."

As Xi Xiaye listened, she turned slightly stiff and breathed in. "Mother, don't worry. I won't let them be so arrogant next time. If they still dare to come to bother us, I'll destroy Yueying right away... But you and Father..."

"Xiaye, just think for yourself. You don't have to care about me," Shen Wenna plainly answered. "Back then, your father and I were very in love. I thought we could be together forever. He doted on me like I was a rare gem. Then, because of your grandpa's objections, I was stubborn and would rather run away from home and sever ties with my parents just to be with him..."

"While you should know the Xi family, I joined the family with nothing. Finally, I paid a disastrous price for my unruliness. I... I didn't want to believe that your father would actually cheat on me, and it was even with... I couldn't forget the moment when your grandpa and grandma begged me to let go. Your father was in a crucial phase at that point too."

"But, if you put it like that, with such a piece of obvious evidence like Xi Xinyi, if the higher-ups found out, they could topple Father anytime." Xi Xiaye could not help but be suspicious.

"Back then, Yue Lingsi ran away abroad after realizing she was pregnant, and she only returned to the country after Xi Xinyi was all grown up. Xi Xinyi didn't return to the Xi family as your father's biological

daughter. Instead, she joined the family with Yue Lingsi. From a legal perspective, your father is rightfully her stepfather,” Shen Wenna answered.

Xi Xiaye fell silent for a moment. She could not help but ask, “Well then, Mother, is Xi Xinyi really Father’s biological daughter?”

“Mmm... By the time Yue Lingsi had been pregnant for two months, she had already done a DNA test. You and Xi Xinyi’s birthdays are pretty close. Back then, you... Mother almost couldn’t keep you. When I gave birth to you, it was tormenting. Your father was so worried back then...”

As if realizing that this topic was a little heavy, Shen Wenna suddenly changed the topic.

Xi Xiaye understood Shen Wenna too, so she did not ask further.

...

After the mother and daughter duo were done at the salon, they went straight to the Imperial Sky Hotel. When they reached, it was already the evening. At the wedding reception hall on the seventh floor, they could see from afar that Su Nan and Ruan Heng were standing underneath the floral arch and welcoming guests.

Su Nan wore a beautiful, snow-white wedding gown, looking absolutely charming. Ruan Heng wore a swallow-tailed suit and appeared extraordinarily dashing. Their faces were brimming with happiness and smiles that infected Xi Xiaye.

Xi Xiaye shot a look at Shen Wenna who was also smiling by her side. Then, she gently clung onto her arm and walked towards Su Nan and the rest.

“Xiaye, Auntie Shen! You’re finally here. We’ve waited for you for a long time! You didn’t answer your phone either!”

Xi Xiaye was not even close when Su Nan had already walked right up, glaring at Xi Xiaye. Then, she smiled at Shen Wenna. “Auntie Shen, you look really young and beautiful today!”

Shen Wenna gave a rare smile. "Oh, you, you're still so sweet with your words. I just love listening to what you have to say, but you're even more beautiful as the bride! I wish the two of you everlasting happiness!"

Then, she took out a huge red packet from her handbag to hand it to Su Nan.

Su Nan accepted it gratefully. "Thank you, Aunty Shen! Very soon, Xi Xiaye will have such a day too. She's probably the world's most beautiful bride. Even just thinking about it makes me proud. Haha..."

"Thank you, Aunty Shen!"

On the side, Ruan Heng smiled and thanked her too.