

## Loving 251

### Chapter 251. The World Changes No Matter What (3)

Huang Ziyao could only react after a while. Looking at Yue Lingsi, she asked, "What is this? You guys had people follow Yifeng?"

Sadness filled Xi Xinyi's face and she looked at Huang Ziyao with teary eyes. "Someone sent it to us... Mother, Yifeng..."

Huang Ziyao's expression darkened. She calmed down before looking at Xi Xinyi. "This matter is still unclear at the moment, so I'll talk to Yifeng about it. As for you, the elder is really unhappy with you regarding the scandal. You know that our elder at home places a lot of importance on reputation. I gave him my word and convinced him to let Yifeng be with you, but look at what has happened now?"

Huang Ziyao seemed unsatisfied and she sighed in disappointment. "Xinyi, please note that I've always thought of you as my own daughter, and I've assumed that you're already my daughter-in-law. I went against our elder and agreed to let Yifeng be with you. I gave up on your sister, Xi Xiaye. You've really let me down!"

"Mother! I'm sorry! I'm sorry! I'll change, I promise! Yifeng is really angry with me as well. Please ask him to stop being angry with me., I don't know what to do... We've gone through so much to be together. If he gives up on me now... I'll suffer a fate even worse than death. Mother, please... I didn't do it on purpose. I can't live without Yifeng... My child and I can't live without him..."

Xi Xinyi suddenly started crying again as she grabbed Huang Ziyao's hand. When her warm tears splashed on the back of her hands, Huang Ziyao felt pity for her.

Huang Ziyao sighed after a while and patted the weeping girl's hand. "Please stop crying. I'm not really sure what I can do now. If this child is really Yifeng's, the elder wants both of you to get married as soon as possible, but you'll have to quit the entertainment industry immediately due to your current circumstances. Let this ongoing issue fade on its own. The Han Corporation can't take this anymore. I hope you can understand!"

"But what about Yueying? Grandmother's been sick..."

“Let Yifeng handle Yueying for now now. Stay low for a period of time. We can arrange a secret wedding, or we can have the wedding after things have calmed down.”

“I hope that you can be considerate about Yifeng. I’m sure you understand how much pressure Yifeng has to take on because of you. You know how much the Han Corporation has tried to help you. Your utmost priority right now is to take care of yourself. You don’t have to go abroad. I have a villa in the west outskirts. I suppose you can move there in secret after leaving the hospital. It’s pretty hidden, so no one should be able to find out. Be at ease and rest there.”

Huang Ziyao then looked at Xi Xinyi questioningly. “What do you guys think?”

Let Yifeng handle Yueying for now?

Xi Xinyi was stunned for a moment. So, Huang Ziyao meant...

She raised her head and looked at Huang Ziyao as she mumbled, “Mother, you mean...”

Huang Ziyao sighed again, “What else can we do right now? The elder wants both of you to get married quickly. We’ll decide on what to do next later on. Most importantly, don’t get involved in the entertainment industry ever again...”

Xi Xinyi’s face turned pale when she heard Huang Ziyao. As she looked at Yue Lingsi, she was frowning in deep thought. After a while, she suddenly asked, “Mother, can you let me think about it?”

“As you wish. That’s what we’ve come up with. We’ll talk to Yifeng about it as well. I’ll head back for now. Later on, I’ll send someone over to look after you. Please think it through.”

Huang Ziyao sighed after her sentence. She then turned around and left the room.

“Mother, you’ve been busy this whole morning. Go back and rest. I’m really alright. I just want to spend some time alone,” Xi Xinyi turned over and told Yue Lingsi.

Yue Lingsi nodded. "Okay, I have something to discuss with your grandmother as well. Don't worry, things will be fine. I'll go talk to your grandfather..."

...

After Yue Lingsi left, Xi Xinyi quieted down and the look in her eyes changed several times!

Her gaze landed on the photos by the bedside. She bit her lip as she clenched her fists and her pale face started to seem frigid.

...

As Qingming approached, the sky seemed dark and several bouts of drizzle came. The whole City Z was shrouded in a hazy atmosphere.

Inside the Chairman's office of Glory World Corporation.

"Master, Director Xi isn't here. Someone said she applied for a half day's leave this afternoon from Vice President Liu."

Li Si wanted to retrieve a document from Xi Xiaye, but someone from the Planning Department had told him about this.

Mu Yuchen averted his gaze away from the laptop towards Li Si. "What's the reason?"

Li Si shook his head. "They said she left swiftly after receiving a phone call..."

Mu Yuchen frowned. When he opened the drawer and took out his phone, he then realized it was switched off, so he quickly switched it back on.

Before he could even blink, the phone started ringing.

He picked up the call. "Hello?"

"Master, things are bad. Take a look at Weibo and the Economy Times. It's full of articles about Missus!" Ah Mo sounded anxious.

Mu Yuchen's expression turned serious when he heard Ah Mo and he quickly opened Weibo.

As expected, there were articles directed towards Xi Xiaye.

His face darkened and a storm was brewing in his eyes. He shoved a glass nearby away in rage.

"Damn it!"

The glass broke into pieces on the floor.

"Master..."

Even Ah Mo on the other end of the phone could feel his wrath, so Li Si did not dare to make a sound.

Mu Yuchen put his hand on the table as he took a deep breath. He calmed his anger after a while.  
"How's your investigation going?"

"I've found Yang Jianfeng and I'm heading over now, but I noticed that Missus' car is nearby. I'm not sure if I should go look for him right away." Ah Mo sounded hesitant.

"Be on standby. Send the address to me."

Mu Yuchen then hung up as he stood up coldly and walked out of the room.

“Master, where are you going?” Li Si asked as he grabbed their windbreaker before catching up with him.

In a field in the northern suburbs of the city, Xi Xiaye was dressed in a black windbreaker as she stood on the side of the field. Both her hands leaned onto the ice-cold railing before her while she looked up at the distant horizon. The sky was blanketed in mist and the cold breeze was incessant. With the dark clouds hovering, it looked like it was going to rain soon.

Quite a while after that, she retrieved her gaze and looked down at the field at the bottom of the hill which was currently filled with vigor and vitality.

The rustling cold wind blew her beautiful hair as the corner of her clothes swayed in the wind. There was a beautiful curve carved on her face.

It was not sure how long had passed when she heard the sound of a car approaching behind her. Indifferently, she then turned around to look toward the sound.

A black car greeted her sight.

The car stopped by the roadside very quickly and the car door was opened. Three people got down. The one leading was a very thin middle-aged man who wore sunglasses. He walked up in huge strides to Xi Xiaye, while the two people behind him waited by the car. It looked like one person was being controlled by another.

Xi Xiaye looked at the middle – aged man who gradually closed in, and she calmly greeted him, “Long time no see, Detective Zhang.”

“You’re always so punctual. Have you waited for long?”

Detective Zhang took his sunglasses off with a smile. His sharp gaze swept across Xi Xiaye and he stopped beside her. “Your situation doesn’t look too fantastic. Take a look for yourself.”

Then, he handed a newspaper to Xi Xiaye.

Xi Xiaye took it. Although she saw that it was all filled with writings about her so-called scandal at the military academy, she was surprisingly calm. She did not even frown before she casually closed it.

She breathed in lightly and then looked down at the scenery below as she asked softly, "Didn't you say you found him?"

"I did find him, but I couldn't make him talk. He's pretty tough, if he won't talk, then that evidence can't completely convict him either. In other words, that evidence isn't enough to clear your name."

Detective Zhang glanced at her meaningfully, then turned to wave at the car below. Quickly another person was being dragged over.

"I've brought him for you. See if you've got a way of making him talk." By the time Detective Zhang said that, the man was already in front of her while they quietly backed away.

The man was tall and one of his eyes was blind. Inside, a fake eye rolled backwards, appearing a little sinister in disharmony. He looked like he was more than 40 years old.

It was Yang Jianfeng!

"So, it is you!"

When Yang Jianfeng saw Xi Xiaye, his expression instantly looked sinister and he stared coldly at Xi Xiaye.

"Witch, how dare you ruin me!?! You still dare come looking for me? Do you see this? My eye was ruined by your pen!" Yang Jianfeng said through gritted teeth. His fierce demeanor made him look as if he wanted to swallow Xi Xiaye alive.

One got exceptionally infuriated meeting an enemy. When she thought about all these horrid years, Xi Xiaye felt a surge of rage in her too. Her fingers that grasped onto the railing turned pale from holding on tight. Her starry eyes studied Yang Jianfeng as she sneered, "I really regret not immediately stabbing your other eye blind back then."

“You b\*tch!”

“Isn’t it thanks to you that I was expelled from the military academy? Yang Jianfeng, I know that Xi Xinyi made you do it. How much money did she give you? Are you so willing to sacrifice yourself for her like this?” Xi Xiaye said coolly.

Yang Jianfeng’s gaze flashed as he answered very quickly, “I don’t know what you’re talking about!”

“You don’t?” Xi Xiaye turned slightly and looked at him from the side. A faint smile flashed on her delicate and fair face. She really played it down as she spoke.

“Huh, I don’t know what nonsense you’re spewing. You ruined me. I haven’t even settled this score with you! Today would be perfect!” Yang Jianfeng gritted his teeth and looked at Xi Xiaye, his eyes filled with anger and hatred. He suddenly clenched his fists and was about to hit when —

Xi Xiaye quietly looked away as her hand holding onto the railing tightened. She scoffed. “Is that so? Then, let’s settle it today!”

By that time, she already could not hold back and abruptly turned around to grab Yang Jianfeng’s collar. She was swifter than him, and in the next second a slap came forth!

Pa!

Before Yang Jianfeng could react, a slap came and then he felt a sharp pain on his shin! The loud and clear sound broke the silence in the field and everything happened very quickly.

Yang Jianfeng was stunned by the blow. When he finally reacted, he was furious. “B\*tch! How dare you attack me!?”

“Why wouldn’t I? Back then, Xi Xinyi wanted you to use the necklace to frame me, didn’t she? And you even thought of coming onto me? With looks like yours, do you think that’d work?”

Xi Xiaye's face was cold as ice. Both her hands quickly pushed Yang Jianfeng's shoulder down. She lifted her leg and viciously kicked him a few times angrily again. It hurt so much that Yang Jianfeng could not help but cry out in pain.

"Who do you think you are? Forget that you're ugly, you're so dumb too, a whole man used by a woman, getting yourself a lifelong deformity, now you're just miserable, if I were a useless toad like you, I would've long ended my life, where do I find the dignity to be a man?"

Xi Xiaye kicked him viciously a few times before she pushed Yang Jianfeng away. She looked down on him in disdain!

Yang Jianfeng was immediately infuriated by her words. Propping himself up on the railing and looking at Xi Xiaye sinisterly, how could he hold back anymore? He pounced forward immediately and shouted, "You b\*tch! I'm only like this because of you, you evil b\*tch! It's your luck that I fancied you. Who do you think you are? If I knew that you were so hard to manage, I should've used the drugs and kill you then and there! Let the sexy pictures of you make headlines on all the media!"

"Is that so? You finally admit your dirty and disgusting motives!" Xi Xiaye evaded him and said coldly.

"I just fancied a little of your good looks. Huh, it's not like you haven't played around before, so why do you have to pretend? Han Yifeng's heart isn't with you. Given your little identity, are you a match for my cousin? Even an idiot wouldn't choose you. You're just like your father back then, so stupid that he gave up an instant boost in his career!"

Yang Jianfeng's hands clenched into fists while his eyes were filled with viciousness and disdain.

"So, you don't plan to let go of this chance and want to help Xi Xinyi ruin me? Back then, Xi Xinyi successfully made Han Yifeng dislike me and look down on me. Why does she have to push me to the edge before she's happy?" The corner of Xi Xiaye's lips curled up slightly as she asked coldly.

"Huh, obviously it's to make sure you can never make a comeback! To make sure you'll never be able to enter the Han family! That's the only way I'll really feel assured. I've told my cousin that's the only way you wouldn't be a threat to her!"



## Chapter 252. Xiaye's Merciless (1)

In a field in the northern suburbs of the city, Xi Xiaye was dressed in a black windbreaker as she stood on the side of the field. Both her hands leaned onto the ice-cold railing before her while she looked up at the distant horizon. The sky was blanketed in mist and the cold breeze was incessant. With the dark clouds hovering, it looked like it was going to rain soon.

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"I did find him, but I couldn't make him talk. He's pretty tough, if he won't talk, then that evidence can't completely convict him either. In other words, that evidence isn't enough to clear your name."

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One got exceptionally infuriated meeting an enemy. When she thought about all these horrid years, Xi Xiaye felt a surge of rage in her too. Her fingers that grasped onto the railing turned pale from holding on tight. Her starry eyes studied Yang Jianfeng as she sneered, "I really regret not immediately stabbing your other eye blind back then."

“You b\*tch!”

“Isn’t it thanks to you that I was expelled from the military academy? Yang Jianfeng, I know that Xi Xinyi made you do it. How much money did she give you? Are you so willing to sacrifice yourself for her like this?” Xi Xiaye said coolly.

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"Who do you think you are? Forget that you're ugly, you're so dumb too, a whole man used by a woman, getting yourself a lifelong deformity, now you're just miserable, if I were a useless toad like you, I would've long ended my life, where do I find the dignity to be a man?"

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Yang Jianfeng's hands clenched into fists while his eyes were filled with viciousness and disdain.

"So, you don't plan to let go of this chance and want to help Xi Xinyi ruin me? Back then, Xi Xinyi successfully made Han Yifeng dislike me and look down on me. Why does she have to push me to the edge before she's happy?" The corner of Xi Xiaye's lips curled up slightly as she asked coldly.

"Huh, obviously it's to make sure you can never make a comeback! To make sure you'll never be able to enter the Han family! That's the only way I'll really feel assured. I've told my cousin that's the only way you wouldn't be a threat to her!"

## Chapter 253. Xiaye's Merciless (2)

At this point, Yang Jianfeng did not bother to hide anything. He was practically ruined after that incident anyway.

For a very long time after that, he experienced significant contempt and mockery, and this was all thanks to Xi Xiaye who stood before him. If it were not for her, he would not have been in this sorry state today!

Initially, he was not planning on letting go of Xi Xiaye, but Xi Xinyi...

Under immense pressure, he could only endure all of this suffering by himself.

“Huh, indeed! Han Yifeng chose to dump you in the end, slut! This is karma! How dare you slap me? I’ll beat you to death this time!”

Still strong and agile, Yang Jianfeng pounced like an enraged beast once again. Xi Xiaye quickly backed down two steps, but she still suffered two punches from him. Her arm throbbed with pain, yet she sneered as if she had things her way.

At this moment, when Detective Zhang and the rest saw that things were going downhill, they walked up to calm the situation.

“Mr. Yang, please don’t act on impulse. That won’t solve anything. I hope that you can explain everything from years ago. We already have enough evidence in our hands. If this goes to court, at least...”

“Haha, don’t fool me! It was exactly like that years ago. She wanted to steal something and I found out about it. Because she couldn’t seduce me, she was angered and blinded me. Her father had all the power to help her cover it up. This b\*tch then went abroad without needing to suffer any legal repercussions! That’s the truth!”

Yang Jianfeng sneered cruelly while he looked at Xi Xiaye with eyes that were filled with dense hatred as if he was anticipating a good show. “While I have fallen to this miserable state because of her! Say, don’t you think she should be compensating me with a little something?”

“One million! Xi Xiaye, if you don’t give me a million dollars today, wait for me to sue you in court! Don’t think that just because your father could protect you back then, you can continue getting away with it. I’ll show proof of my disability...”

“Then, go ahead and do it. What a coincidence! I want to clear the air about this matter too. Going through the court’s judgment seems to be a pretty brilliant idea!”

Xi Xiaye did not wait for him to finish. She already pulled out a few pieces of paper from her pocket and showed them to him. “This is the receipt that I managed to find for that diamond necklace years ago. A diamond necklace worth almost more than \$700,000? Just with your meager salary from the military academy, how could you have afforded such a necklace for your wife? How shocking!

“This is evidence of your income in the past few years, and this is a background check on your family from those years ago. Here’s evidence of Xi Xinyi’s friends banking money into your account after that incident.”

Xi Xiaye smirked, her rose-bud lips curving with disdain. “You can sue me, I’ll also show the court this evidence. You want a million? I haven’t demanded compensation for my psychological trauma!”

Yang Jianfeng grabbed the documents to have a closer look. His expression instantly changed and he was about to explode with fury when Xi Xiaye turned away. Her unforgiving voice said, “I’ve been burdened and tainted with these for no reason all these years. If I had a choice, I don’t plan on both sides suffering. If I hadn’t realized it back then and had fallen into your trap as the both of you intended, wouldn’t I have been ruined by the both of you today?”

As she said this, she suddenly turned around to glare coldly at Yang Jianfeng. “Xi Xinyi racked her brains to go against me, so I definitely won’t just leave things at that. I’ll get back at her so bad that she begs on her knees for forgiveness!”

“You! You...”

“Detective Zhang, thank you for your hard work. Let him go. I’ll be waiting for the letter from his lawyer!”

...

In the meantime, right behind Xi Xiaye's parked car, a black car slowly stopped by the side.

The car door opened and a tall and handsome Mu Yuchen got down from the car.

Ah Mo, who had been waiting by the car for a long time, quickly walked up to Mu Yuchen the moment he saw him. Facing the figures by the field, he explained, "Master, look! Missus is right there! That person is Yang Jianfeng. The one wearing the shades is Detective Zhang, the private detective that Missus hired."

Mu Yuchen steadied his steps and looked up slowly following Ah Mo's gaze. Indeed, he saw the figures ahead. His expression was calm while his eyes looked like he was contemplating something. When he saw Detective Zhang and the others leave, he thought about it, then picked up his pace and walked ahead.

"Do your work first. You don't have to follow me."

"Yes, Master!" Ah Mo then turned to get into the car and quickly drove off.

On Xi Xiaye's end, as she watched Detective Zhang and everyone else gradually leave, she abruptly retrieved her gaze. Then, she turned and gazed up at the street lamp beside her.

There was a handphone fastened to the top of the lamp post.

She smiled coldly and walked over. Just as she was about to step on the railing to get her phone from the lamp post, a long hand grabbed the phone a step ahead of her.

In shock, she tried to grab it back as a reflex and fell forward!

"Be careful!"

A deep voice growled and a pair of strong arms steadied her.

When she saw him, the darkness in her eyes faded slowly. “Why are you here?”

“You’re not that dumb. You knew to use this?”

Mu Yuchen stopped the recording in his hand and played the video. A smile of admiration was plastered across his handsome face. He could not help but say, “But if you publicize this, your image...”

“My image is long gone. I don’t care anymore.”

She sighed a little sadly and turned around to lean against the railing as she looked down at the dark green field below. She said softly, “Detective Zhang couldn’t find any conclusive evidence, so this is all I could do.”

Mu Yuchen studied her before suddenly handing the phone to her. “Who says there isn’t conclusive evidence?”

“Do you have a way?”

She squinted her starry eyes and stared at him as she took her phone.

Mu Yuchen’s eyes were filled with a faint light. Appearing sly and mysterious, when he noticed the way she was full of anticipation, the corner of his mouths slowly lifted. He lowered his head and chuckled. Just as he was about to say something, a piece of newspaper on the ground greeted his sight.

His face suddenly sank. Gloom flashed in his eyes as he looked up at her. “So, you found out about it.”

When Xi Xiaye heard him, she took a look at the newspaper that she had tossed to the ground and said indifferently, “I told you she wouldn’t let go of me so easily.”



“That’s why I still need to get this!” Xi Xiaye waved the phone in her hand as a bitter smile flashed across her face. “Did she think that she’d be safe by marrying into the Han family as she wished?”

#### Chapter 254. I'll Protect You (1)

The cold breeze continued to brush past them, making the hem of their clothes flutter. She breathed in slightly and closed her eyes, then she opened them again. Gazing down calmly at the green fields, her clear eyes suddenly became a little dazed. A smile blossomed on her elegant face and she looked a little lonely.

“It’s been more than 10 years. Every time I recall these things, I feel like I’ve been cursed. You don’t know how inexperienced I was back then and had to face all of this, powerless. The kind of helplessness I felt almost made me fall apart. I even thought of jumping off the top of the military academy just to prove my innocence...”

When she said this, she suddenly looked at him, her eyes holding a gloomy and hopeless light. “But I told myself I couldn’t die. If I died, wouldn’t she get away with it then? What would my mother do? I even thought of all sorts of extreme ways back then...”

“Who says that caring less would grant me happiness? I don’t know why she hates me so much. She’s not content with taking everything away from me by scheming. She even wants to push me off the edge. If it were because she was unhappy due to her identity as an illegitimate daughter from before, what about my mother? Aren’t we wronged and innocent? Yet, she still...” The sound of her cough interrupted her monologue.

The crisp breeze poured in and dried her throat, so she could not help but start coughing. Her emotional tone weakened and her body subconsciously trembled lightly.

He quickly reached out to steady her while her hand that gripped onto the railing subconsciously tightened too. “He was usually someone who was easy to talk to. He received tons of love and respect from the students. That afternoon, the school was on holiday. He knew that I didn’t usually like going out on holidays, so he made me get some documents from his private living quarters outside to distribute to my classmates. At the same time, I had to send over the details filled up by my classmates from the week before...”

“When I went over, it was just him alone. I took the documents and was about to leave. Then, he took a diamond necklace out and asked me if I liked it. I said it looked pretty. After that, he said he wanted to

gift it to me. He said that he had always admired and liked me. I immediately rejected him... Amidst the struggling, I..."

She gasped in short breaths and closed her eyes slightly. The tips of her fingers were unusually pale as she clutched the railing as if in agony.

It had been so many years, yet this was her first time completely recalling this unbearable past of hers in front of someone else. She still could not control her emotions.

"Initially, I didn't want to remember all these things too. Those who live in resentment usually suffer. I just want to live more peacefully..."

She touched the handphone in her pocket and inhaled deeply. A cold light shifted in her eyes. "Say, why can't people just live a little more simply?"

When she asked this, she glanced up silently at him.

His eyes darkened for a moment. Then, he reached out to put his arms around her frail shoulders, saying softly, "Where did all this sorrow come from? Because everyone has different desires, they'd want different things too. You have such pure thoughts like a silly girl. Others might not be like you."

She reached out and gently put her arms around his strong waist as she muttered, "No, actually I'm not that simple..."

"Hmm?"

He looked down puzzled at her, yet before he could react, he felt a sharp pinch on his waist!

"I told you to stop calling me silly. This is an insult to my IQ. Hmm!"

She raised her brows to provoke him. Seeing the way he tried so hard to endure the pain, she suddenly could not help but giggle as she pranced away. The smile on her face was as magnificent as a rainbow.

He lifted a hand to rub the part of his waist where she had painfully pinched him, yet he beamed and looked at her. As he watched her figure leave in the swaying wind, he stood unmoving for a long time.

“Let’s go home. It’s going to rain soon!”

She walked ahead for quite a bit, then she looked up to the misty sky and saw that it was starting to drizzle already, so she turned to him.

When she saw that he was still silently standing there, she frowned and thought about it before she hurled out a hand to him.

His calm face very quickly flashed with a satisfied smile. Then, he picked up his pace and walked over.

The slightly icy touch between their palms flowed into their bodies. In a heartbeat, she could feel a faint warmth instead: him.

“Hey, Mr. Mu, I want to ask if this thing really becomes huge, would Father be implicated very badly? After all, he did actually...”

She held onto his hand tightly and suddenly stopped walking to look up to ask. Her clear eyes faintly contained struggle and concern.

“What do you think? How would he be implicated?” He shot her a side look with interest.

She shook her head honestly. After thinking about it, she then answered, “I don’t know. I’m ignorant about the law.”

When he heard this, he immediately chuckled and said happily, “That’s one thing we both have in common. I don’t know about the law either. You can ask around. Even Mother can be upright and stubborn, but she’s very sensible.”

When Mu Yuchen said this, Xi Xiaye's beautiful brows immediately knotted tightly. Quite a while after that, she said, "I don't want to. It's best if you ask."

"Are you a little afraid of Mother?" Mu Yuchen suddenly looked at her meaningfully.

She was stunned for a moment, then she took a deep breath. "Not that afraid. When I first met her, I felt like her presence was too strong and that it was quite stressful to talk to her, but now I think it's pretty peaceful and she's a great conversationalist."

"As overwhelming as someone's aura might be, they're still just a little girl before their father. Don't you think so too? Mother is still pretty easy to talk to. Besides, they're all friends of many years, so they'd know what to do."

Mu Yuchen looked at her helplessly from the side. She was not worried about herself right now. Instead, she was worried about the others. When it came to these things, her EQ seemed to be able to instantly drop to negative.

"So, do you promise me then? To ask Mother about it?" Xi Xiaye squinted her eyes at him and asked softly.

He looked at her from the side and did not answer.

"Say something." She frowned and glared at him. "Don't look at me like that. It's just not convenient for me to speak up just in case Mother thinks I'm trying to pull strings for myself. I'm still trying hard to maintain this relationship between grandmother and daughter-in-law."

Mu Yuchen almost burst out with laughter from her lame excuse. "How do you think Mother would react if she heard you say this?"

However, just as Mu Yuchen said this, without waiting for Xi Xiaye's answer, the phone in his pocket finally buzzed. When he took it out, it was indeed from the Mu residence!

His handsome brows raised, then he handed the phone to Xi Xiaye. Her expression stiffened, her neat brows frowned. She did not reach her hand out either.

#### Chapter 255. I'll Protect You (2)

As Xi Xiaye expected, it was Wang Hui who called. It was because of what appeared in the papers, and it seemed that things were much worse than she thought.

"It's fine. I don't particularly mean anything. Come back tonight. Tell my granddaughter-in-law not to stress herself out. We'll face this together as a family!" Wang Hui's gentle voice reached them, warming Xi Xiaye's heart.

"Mmm, we'll head back now." Mu Yuchen then hung up and looked at the quiet Xi Xiaye. "Let's go back now so they don't worry."

She nodded and did not say anything. Instead, she just let him drag her ahead.

...

It was near evening when they reached the Mu Residence. Because it was drizzling outside, the air was humid.

Dinner was already served, so the couple went straight to the dining table upon entering the house.

Mu Yinan and Wang Hui were both around. However, Zhuang Shurong was on leave today while Mu Tangchuang had matters to attend to.

"Xiaye, we won't ask you what exactly happened. Your grandpa called us just now and told us about it. You really are a silly girl. We've discussed it and have decided to do a thorough investigation. Otherwise, your father might face a hard time."

Wang Hui studied Xi Xiaye preciously.

How could she believe that a strong-willed woman like Xi Xiaye would do something like that? It was obvious that she was framed!

Moreover, judging from the fact that she was the future heiress to Fuhua Properties was enough to shut everyone up. However, Shen Yue's made an odd decision to publicize her identity as his granddaughter only after her 28th birthday, and it was exactly because of this that Shen Wenna...

With Shen Wenna's pride as well as her undying love for Xi Mushan, she would never talk about that which eventually caused the tragedy after that.

Shen Yue had also been brooding over this matter, which was why he did not want to talk about it either.

Wang Hui truly understood the reason behind Shen Yue's actions. An experienced businessman like Shen Yue had seen too many kinds of people. He just wanted to protect his children regardless of whether his actions were right or wrong. It was obvious that he did not really care much about a person's family background; he preferred a man that would treat his granddaughter well.

Precisely because of this, Wang Hui investigated more about Xi Xiaye after knowing about her. The findings were satisfactory. She had always longed for a strong, kind, and positive girl as her grandson's partner.

"I heard that this matter has caused quite a negative effect, especially on your father. If it isn't handled properly, there might be an investigation into him. Recently, they've been pretty strict on governors' behavior. Your father was already pretty stressed out because of the orphanage issue, and now..."

Zhuang Shurong paused, her eyes showing concern. "Don't worry. It won't be a big issue if we're able to find out the truth. It's just that on your father's end..."

Xi Xiaye understood what Zhuang Shurong was trying to say. No matter what the end results were, her father Xi Mushan would still be affected one way or another, especially if she and Xi Xinyi were exposed. Including Shen Wenna and Yue Lingsi, it would cause a massive chain reaction! Throw Shen Yue and the current Mu family into the equation and things would be chaotic!

Xi Xiaye felt heavy inside. Suddenly, she had no idea what to reply.

Suddenly, the quiet Mu Yuchen spoke up, "It's fine. You guys don't have to do anything. Things will be clear soon enough. Let's just be as low-profile as possible and not overdo it. We'll just explain what happened to them. Ah Mo will be sending the documents to the court in a few days. After things are made clear, I'll request for a public apology from the people who handled this case in the military academy back then as well as demand punishment for the perpetrator."

As he put his chopsticks down and grabbed a napkin to gracefully wipe his mouth, he grabbed Xi Xiaye's phone and stood up slowly. "I'm done. You guys enjoy."

He then left the dining table swiftly after saying those words.

Zhuang Shurong and Wang Hui seemed a little gloomy when they saw Mu Yuchen left to sit on the sofa as if they remembered something from the past. Their eyes seemed complicated and they traded glances with each other before continuing with their meal in silence.

While Xi Xiaye was curious, she did not ask anything.

At almost 11 p.m., they went back to Maple Residence.

After a shower, she handed an envelope to him with her half-dried hair. "I'll give you these documents. I don't think I can handle them."

He looked up and glanced at her before taking the envelope. When he opened it, he saw that it was full of evidence gathered by Detective Zhang.

He slipped it back in and wrapped his arm around her slender waist, pulling her down on his lap. "Leave this matter to me in the future. Are you worried about me?"

Xi Xiaye sighed as she closed her eyes, "No..."

“Then, why?” He asked.

“Because I don’t want you to know about these... I kind of feel like... I’m disgraceful...” Her voice was no louder than a whisper.

He took a deep breath and hugged her tightly. “Who cares? You’re mine. I’ll protect you. So many people want this, yet you’re not appreciating it.”

“So, I’ll let you handle this matter then?”

“Mmm.”

She hesitated for a while before saying, “Don’t trouble Father and Mother. I just want to remove the stains on me...”

No matter what, she could not just leave Shen Wenna and Xi Mushan alone. There was not much that she could hold onto anyway and she was afraid that she would have nothing left if she lost anymore.

“Of course, it’d be best if we can take Xi Xinyi down, but it seems like there isn’t enough evidence. And the Yue family... about Han Yifeng and her...”

“Don’t you think it’s a good idea if we give these to them as their wedding gift? Also, I’m putting in so much effort for you. Can you not mention that person’s name in front of me? Mmm!”

He grumbled unhappily, but before he could finish his sentence, her cold, pink lips met his!

Chapter 256. Struggle (1)

The drizzle went on and shrouded the whole of City Z in a mist, putting everyone in a sullen mood.

Inside a quiet villa in the outskirts.



Xi Xinyi had moved into the villa ever since she was discharged from the hospital. It had been some time since then. Yue Lingsi and the Hans would visit often, but Han Yifeng never appeared there. His phone was almost always switched off. She wanted to look for him at the Han Corporation, but she was worried about getting caught by reporters. In the end, she could not do anything but coup herself up inside the villa.

Today, she thought she would be passing another boring day all by herself. Unexpectedly, Huang Ziyao and Yue Lingsi went over in the afternoon with a marriage contract!

“Xinyi, sign this. I’ve talked to Yifeng about it. We’ll take it to the company for him to sign after you do. Then, you two will be an official pair after we send this to the Civil Affairs Bureau. The elder and the others will come over tonight to celebrate your marriage.”

Huang Ziyao handed the contract to Xi Xinyi as she said, “I’ve ordered the servants to prepare dinner.”

“That’s right, Xinyi. Sign it quickly. We’ll then send it to Yifeng. Hurry, we might not make it before the Civil Affairs Bureau gets off work!”

Yue Lingsi gleefully grabbed the contract from Huang Ziyao and presented it to Xi Xinyi who was startled for a moment before she came back to her senses and quickly signed it.

“Great! I’ve been looking forward to this day! Your grandfather asked me about your marriage with Yifeng several days ago. I gave it some thought and decided to bring your grandparents over as well, so we can celebrate together.”

Yue Lingsi took the document back from Yue Lingsi and gave to Huang Ziyao who accepted it with a mixed expression on her face.

“Mother, will Yifeng be coming tonight? The baby and I miss him... Is he still angry with me? He never picks up my call...”

Xi Xinyi watched Huang Ziyao carefully with a pair of eyes full of anticipation. Her beautiful face lacked the paleness she had before, and she now seemed much better.

“He’s been busy with Yueying’s matters. Please understand Yifeng. Everyone is exhausted. It’s really not easy for him to hold the fort down,” answered Yue Lingsi.

Han Yifeng respected the decision of Huang Ziyao and the others. In fact, he was handling Yueying on behalf of Xi Xinyi, and it was not easy for him to keep the company running.

Han Yifeng still had a trick or two up his sleeves. He took back several movies that were previously canceled back as well as some huge advertisements. Besides that, he swapped Xi Xinyi out and delivered a public apology on behalf of her. On the other hand, he also managed to keep their biggest investor Qikai. With all his hard work, he barely kept Yueling alive.

During this period, as the second largest stakeholder, Xi Xiaye never appeared. Everything was handled by the Vice President of Glory World, Liu Lingyu. In addition to that, Glory World put in a lot of effort as well. They removed Xi Xinyi and selected another artiste as the new ambassador for Imperial Sky Jewellery City with many stakeholders in favor of the decision.

Xi Xinyi bit her lip when she heard Yue Lingsi. She then replied, “I got it. I’m sorry, Mother. Things must’ve been tough. I’ll make sure to correct my own mistakes and do my best to become Yifeng’s best aide!”

Xi Xinyi’s eyes were filled with confidence when she spoke. Having graduated as a business major back in university, she had also been learning a lot about business after shadowing Han Yifeng around for the past few years.

She believed that she would not become any worse even after she left the entertainment industry, definitely no lesser than Xi Xiaye anyway. She had never lost to Xi Xiaye in anything ever since they were children. Whether it was studies or relationships with others, she had always been way, way ahead of Xi Xiaye.

After doing some thinking on her own, she decided she would quit her acting career and pick up her business management knowledge again. She wanted to become Han Yifeng’s best aide so that she could win his heart again.

If she could take him away from Xi Xiaye many years ago, she could make Han Yifeng let go of this negative rut and accept her again now. After all, they still had feelings for each other, did they not?

It was slightly past lunch time when Huang Ziyao got someone to deliver the marriage contract to the Han Corporation. Secretary Wang knocked on the door moments after Han Yifeng sat in his chair.

“CEO Han, Madam sent this over. Ms. Xinyi has signed it. Madam wants you to sign it as soon as possible so that I can submit it to the Civil Affairs Bureau today.”

Secretary Wang lay the document open right before Han Yifeng.

A marriage contract...

Han Yifeng narrowed his eyes and then glanced at Secretary Wang coldly. His gaze then stopped on the document right in front of him. He was suddenly reminded about what Huang Ziyao had spoken to him about before.

“CEO Han, Madam asked the elder to have dinner at the villa in the south tonight. CEO Deng and the others will be going as well. They’ll all be there to celebrate your marriage with Ms. Xinyi, so...”

Han Yifeng’s head felt heavy as he kept on listening. Before taking the document, he took a deep breath.

After a while, Han Yifeng said quietly, “How’s the thing I asked you about going?”

“CEO Han, we can’t check the DNA for now, but I’ve checked Ms. Xinyi’s whereabouts during that period of time. Ms. Xinyi is really... I’m sure you know it best, CEO Han. Ms. Xinyi has been very pale in the past few days. It’s pretty obvious that she cares about you, CEO Han,” Secretary Wang said carefully.

Han Yifeng pinched the space between his eyebrows, feeling immensely exhausted. He put the document away. “We’ll talk about this in the future.”

“But what should we do about the dinner tonight?” Secretary Wang looked at Han Yifeng hesitantly.

“I’ll head over after I’m done with work. You should pay Qikai a visit. The proposal for the South River project needs to be submitted soon. Hand these to Vice President Qi, and say that Yueying has decided to swap Xinyi out.” Han Yifeng handed Secretary Wang a set of documents impatiently.

“Yes, CEO Han!” Secretary Wang did not want to stay any further as he noticed that Han Yifeng did not seem pleased. Taking the document, he quickly turned around just as he was about to leave, but Han Yifeng suddenly called out to him, “Wait!”

“CEO Han?”

“Have you investigated Xiaye’s news on the Economy Times? Who released them?” Han Yifeng suddenly demanded.

#### Chapter 257. Struggle (2)

Because the issue caused such a huge ruckus, naturally Han Yifeng followed it closely too.

Back then, not many people knew about the incident. Had it been someone without malicious intentions, they would not have dug this matter up. When he made Secretary Wang investigate this, Xi Xiaye’s face had actually been flashing through his mind from time to time.

He remembered that back then, Xi Xiaye had also tried very hard to explain to him, but he had merely responded with silence. He could not explain how he felt then. He did not know whether he should believe her or not!

However, now, if he was asked whether Xi Xiaye would do such a thing, he would definitely say frankly that she would not!

“I’m sorry, CEO Han. We haven’t found out for now. The people at the Economy Times aren’t willing to reveal anything. This matter has already been suppressed by Chairman Mu, while this incident has also affected Mayor Xi, so I didn’t dare ask too much,” Secretary Wang answered softly, studying the brooding Han Yifeng. He could not help but say again, “CEO Han, I’m not sure if I should inform you about something.”

“What is it?” Han Yifeng asked gruffly.

“Miss Xinyi has been asking me to get her books on management these past few days. She says she wants to start fresh and return to your side with a new identity. She’s decided to quit the showbiz industry and will let you manage Yueying. She wants to be your helpful assistant just like Chairman Mu and Miss Xiaye.

“She cried and begged me that she didn’t want anything. She just hopes that you can give her one more chance. CEO Han, forgive me for speaking up. Actually, I can tell that Miss Xinyi really loves you. If she can really change for you this time, maybe you should give her a chance. After all, it’s very hard to meet someone that matches you in this world. All these years, haven’t you been living happily with Miss Xinyi, CEO Han?”

Secretary Wang could not bear to see Xi Xinyi so weak and pitiful. After he thought about it, he decided to say a few kind words in the end.

When he heard this, Han Yifeng was stunned too.

Indeed, these past few years they had been living happily together, and he was contented too, so why was it that everything had changed once they returned?

‘What I want is very simple. If he can treat me well, I don’t care about anything else.’

‘We’re back to our starting point now. Now, we can leave each other alone. I don’t want to look back at our past anymore.’

‘Just like how you wanted me to let go of you and Xi Xinyi... You told me yourself that your love for Xi Xinyi is true love...’

Xi Xiaye’s every word suddenly seemed to harshly knock on his heart like a heavy mallet. He could not help but feel a numbing pain as his head was filled with her condescending and mocking gaze at the South River that day.

True love?

...

As if the air all around him was instantly sucked away, he suddenly felt a little suffocated. A while after that, he waved his hand for Secretary Wang to leave.

Secretary Wang then retreated quietly.

...

Inside the Chairman's office of Glory World Corporation.

When he received Ah Mo's call, Mu Yuchen was sitting leisurely on the recliner under the book shelf, he was flipping through a book, his fingers even casually had half a cigarette.

"Master, I've finished arranging the information. This time, we can definitely make Yang Jianfeng pay the price and return Missus her innocence!"

Mu Yuchen had always felt assured by Ah Mo's work. As someone who shadowed him by his side, Ah Mo's capabilities were stellar.

As he listened, Mu Yuchen's still eyes turned slightly cold. He casually released a puff of smoke and said calmly, "Just send it straight to the court. I've already handled it over there."

"Yes, Master!" Ah Mo answered in a low voice, "Right, Master, I have news."

"Hmm?"

"I heard that Han Yifeng's mother, Huang Ziyao, has already made Xi Xinyi sign the marriage contract, and then it was sent straight the Han Corporation for Han Yifeng to sign in the afternoon. However, Han Yifeng seems to be hesitating..."

“Hesitating? Why’s he hesitating?”

The corner of Mu Yuchen’s lips curled up with disdain, yet his eyes were gloomy. “Find a way to make him sign it. Does he have no right to stay out of this?”

“Don’t worry, Master, I’ll get it done. Now that he’s temporarily handling Yueying, I’m worried that on Missus’ end...”

“I already knew that they’d do that. Your sis-in-law isn’t managing Yueying now. She’s only handling the South River matters.”

“Master, you are wise.” Ah Mo could not help but smile. No wonder he had given all the South River project work to Missus, allowing her no time for other things. In fact, when Vice President Liu wanted her to go to Yueying, Master had rejected without hesitation. He was too obvious.

He did not want to let the Missus and Han Yifeng have any chance of bumping into each other!

Now, he was even...

Really going to let Han Yifeng get married to Xi Xinyi?

“Master, wouldn’t this be too convenient for Xi Xinyi?”

“Convenient?”

Mu Yuchen smirked, calmly extinguishing the cigarette in his hand. “If he doesn’t get married, how can I send out the gift I prepared?”

“I want to take over the entire Yueying and give it to your sis-in-law as dowry, and not an empty rack. Han Yifeng’s pretty capable, so I’m looking forward to seeing how he recovers Yueying. That’ll save us a lot of effort too.”

When Mu Yuchen said this, Ah Mo already understood the meaning behind his words. He then grinned. "Yes, Master, I'll find a way to make him sign it."

...

When Xi Xiaye brought the documents over, Mu Yuchen had just hung up on the call with Ah Mo. His face was still infected with a smile and he looked a little mysterious.

"What's up? Smiling so evilly?"

Xi Xiaye squinted and looked at him with her plain eyes. She handed the documents over. "This is all the material about Imperial Sky Entertainment Club. Take a look. If there're no problems, then sign it for me."

He stopped smiling and reached out to take it. Flipping the document open, he said, "Missus, do you have any particular prejudice against me recently? Do I look like the kind of person who'd smile evilly?"

She shot him a side look and handed him a pen. "What do you think?"

He took the pen and then swiftly penned down his exuberant signature. Then, he closed it and handed it back to her. "Leave work earlier this evening. Send the document back and then pack up. I'll wait for you downstairs."

She glanced seriously at the signature, then asked casually, "What are we doing?"

"It's Su Chen's birthday. He's booked a private room at Imperial Sky. You should change before we go," he said as he examined her uptight work outfit.

"It's not a birthday party, is it?" Xi Xiaye closed the document and asked calmly.

"No, it's just a gathering among a few buddies."



“Family is allowed for a buddies’ gathering? Hmm, Su Chen is quite reasonable. Fine, I got it. I’ll go downstairs first,” Xi Xiaye said with a smile. Before he could reply, she had already turned to leave the office.

Chapter 258. Choice (1)

Mu Yuchen, Su Chen, and Zhou Zimo were not the kind of people who liked crowds. During birthdays, they would just gather around and drink together.

They were having fun when Mu Yuchen brought Xi Xiaye into the room.

Not many people were inside; there were only seven of them including Su Chen.

“We’ve been waiting for ages. Didn’t I ask you to come earlier?” Su Chen went up to them as they came in.

Mu Yuchen halted his steps and glanced at Xi Xiaye behind him. She quickly presented the gift in her hand as she responded apologetically, “We were late because we rushed to buy some stuff. Happy birthday!”

“Since when do you do things like this? I’d be happier if you transferred a good amount into my account. But seriously, when was the last time you gave me a gift? I’m sure it’s not your idea!” Su Chen accepted the gift from Xi Xiaye with a grin. “Thanks, Xiaye!”

Xi Xiaye nodded with a smile.

“Come and sit. Everyone’s been waiting. Take a look at the menu and order anything you like. It’s gonna be a fabulous night!”

Su Chen seemed delighted as he waved his hand to the waiter to serve them wine. Everyone then raised their glasses in unison.

They sat down after a round of toast.

“Is your wife alright? I heard about some news and looked around for a bit. Things seem complicated, but I never believed that Xiaye would do something like that,” Su Chen said quietly after he sat down close to Mu Yuchen. Glancing at Xi Xiaye who was sipping her wine, he noticed that she was still her cool usual self. Two other girls went up to talk to her and she gave them a warm smile.

“It’s alright. Someone’s just messing with her,” Mu Yuchen replied straightforwardly.

“Who exactly wants to mess with her? Matters like this aren’t a joke! What the heck!?” Su Chen’s eyes turned icy.

“It’s going to be over soon. Just wait and see.”

“Same old thing. Let me know if there’s anything I can help with.” Su Chen did not press on the matter. He glanced at Mu Yuchen and they had another drink again.

The men started smoking and playing cards together while the girls sang karaoke. From time to time, Xi Xiaye glanced at Mu Yuchen who was focused on the cards. After a while, her phone started ringing. It was a call from the Shen Residence.

She frowned a little before she stood up and went outside.

It was Shen Yue calling. He was mainly concerned about the same matter.

“Don’t worry, Grandpa. I’m alright. Mu Yuchen said he’ll take care of it, so things will be okay.”

“Mmm, since things have come down to this, take better care of yourself.”

“I got it, Grandpa. Rest earlier. I’ll visit you soon.”

...

Xi Xiaye took a deep breath after hanging up on the call. She grabbed the cold railing with one hand and held her phone tightly with the other.

Suddenly, there was the sound of footsteps behind her, and the whiff of cologne surrounded her. Before Xi Xiaye could turn around, that person's nefarious voice reached her ears. "Long time no see. Nice to see you, Ms. Xiaye!"

With a deep frown, she turned around to the voice calling out to her. It was Qi Lei!

Armed with a wicked smile on his handsome face, a light flashed through his eyes as he stared straight at Xi Xiaye.

"Vice President Qi! Nice to see you." After a while, Xi Xiaye raised her eyebrows and looked at him on alert. "I heard you've been working hard for Yueying recently. The person who asked you for help must be a big shot."

"Tsk tsk, look at your tone of voice... I did help you out after all. If you come to me, I might help you out again. I've always admired you, Ms. Xiaye."

Qi Lei put on his creepy smile and teased her, "However, I think you're even more of a big shot here., Mu Yuchen actually sent you to Yueying. I can see that he thinks highly of you."

Xi Xiaye glanced at him coldly before she went on her way.

Before Xi Xiaye could walk past him, Qi Lei's voice echoed in her ears. "But it seems that the news lately hasn't been very favorable for you, Ms. Xiaye..."

Xi Xiaye suddenly stopped and squinted suspiciously at him. "What now? Are you trying to tell me that you helped Xi Xinyi do that?"

"Of course not, Ms. Xiaye! Do I look like I'd do that?"

Qi Lei shrugged and looked at Xi Xiaye innocently, relishing in Xi Xiaye's cold and strained expression. "Xi Xinyi isn't really my type, so I don't care about her, but she did look for me several times. Do you want to know what she told me?" Qi Lei spoke seductively.

"If I want to know, would you just tell me obediently?"

Xi Xiaye just smiled wryly although she did not feel like talking to him anymore. "I know that Qikai is aiming for the South River project as well, but Glory World will fight hard for it. I'm looking forward to our next meeting. Goodbye, Vice President Qi."

"If you tell me, I might consider telling you about it. As for the South River project, Qikai is definitely getting it. I'm afraid Glory World stands no chance."

A tint of cruelty flashed in his eyes when he spoke in a determined tone and he gave Xi Xiaye a meaningful smile.

"Really?" Xi Xiaye narrowed her eyes and gazed back at him with a confident smile. "Well, we'll wait and see then."

"Is there no one else in Glory World? How could Mu Yuchen have handed such a huge project to a woman?" Qi Lei's tone was cold, his eyes darkening slightly.

Xi Xiaye was boiling mad about Qi Lei's remark, so she launched an attack back at him. "What's wrong with letting a woman handle it? Vice President Qi, you seem to be belittling women. Were you not born from your mother? Isn't your mother a woman too?"

Qi Lei's expression suddenly changed and his features hardened.

She looked away and continued on her way, her slender figure going further and further away.

Qi Lei turned around and looked at Xi Xiaye's back. An odd smile soon appeared on his face.

What a cheeky and interesting little woman!

Chapter 259. Choice (2)

The dinner turned into an unhappy event because Han Yifeng did not sign the contract on time. It was already 7 p.m. when Han Yifeng arrived and everyone had been waiting for a while at the dining table.

Xi Jiyang and Deng Wenwen went over, but Xi Mushan was busy, so he was absent.

The dinner did not go well. As a result, the Yue family left angrily soon after dinner. Upon seeing their reaction, Elder Han was enraged as well and he swiftly left after that too.

“Yifeng, didn’t we talk about it already? Why aren’t you signing it now?”

On the staircase outside of the villa, Huang Ziyao who was on her way back could not hold back her curiosity and asked Han Yifeng, concern in her eyes, “Be honest with me. Are you doubting the legitimacy of the child? I saw Secretary Wang going to visit a doctor the other day. I could feel that something wasn’t right in addition to the chaos recently... but Xinyi insists that it’s yours...”

Han Yifeng took a deep breath and looked at Huang Ziyao, his cold face softening slightly. “It’s alright. That’s my child, but things are a bit complicated between Xinyi and I. There’re a lot of things I need to consider. Mother, please give me some time. I hope I can have a marriage like yours and father’s... a one-and-only kind of marriage.”

Huang Ziyao was stunned for a moment. After giving it some thought, she nodded. “Okay, I’m sure you’re exhausted by all the things happening lately. Sigh, was I wrong to support you and Xinyi back then? Now that I think about it, Xiaye might have suited you better. Plus, your grandfather likes Xiaye more. He cares a lot about reputation. If it weren’t for the incident in the military school, he wouldn’t have agreed so quickly. Well, since you’re sure the child inside Xinyi is yours, then you have to bear the responsibility.”

Huang Ziyao sounded a little depressed. She stopped when she saw Han Yifeng not being very pleased. “No matter what, the Han family needs to be responsible. Moreover, the Han family doesn’t have many descendants. Do you understand me?”

“Yes, Mother, I understand.”

“Mmm, think hard about it then, I’ll head back now. I’ve left several servants here to help, so don’t worry.” Huang Ziyao then turned around and went back.

Han Yifeng watched her figure disappear in the dark. He was staring out blankly with a complex expression on his face until Xi Xinyi called out to him from behind, “Yifeng!”

Han Yifeng swiveled to see Xi Xinyi in a loose white dress. She was about five steps away from him, and the cold wind blew her dress as her tiny frame stood there, making her seem so frail.

Under the dim light, he saw her familiar face once again, realizing that she looked haggard.

She stood there quietly as she caressed her still flat stomach. She bit her lip and seemed hesitant to speak as Han Yifeng’s quiet eyes looked complicated. He gave it some thought but he was not sure what to say.

As if trying to prove something, Xi Xinyi stepped forward and grabbed Han Yifeng’s hand. She clutched him tightly as she explained, “I know my ways have hurt Xiaye, and it made you fed up as well, but I just want to beg you for a chance. I’m willing to stand beside you anew. I’m sorry, Yifeng... I love you too much. I’ve been in love with you for over a decade and we’ve shared numerous pleasant memories together. Are they not enough to touch your heart? Let the past stay in the past. I’ll change in the future. I will!”

“I’ve thought about it a lot in the past few days. Sister is just amazing. Although she always seemed cold, distant, and stubborn, once you’re attracted to her, it’ll be very difficult to pull yourself away. Yifeng, I’m a woman. I understand a woman’s charm well, just like how Father has been missing Aunt Shen all these years. Everyone thinks that Father and Mother are a couple with mutual respect, but I know very well that he never once forgot about Aunt Shen... and Sister is so similar to her...”

Xi Xinyi’s tone sounded frail and hurt. “I’m afraid that one day, you’ll be like Father and only set your eyes on Sister. If you leave me, I’ll surely break down, so I...”

Her beautiful face darkened as she apologized to Han Yifeng genuinely.

Han Yifeng was startled after listening to Xi Xinyi's words. He took a deep breath and closed his eyes. After a moment, he opened them and said, "Go back in now. Your body isn't very well."

He then started walking back into the villa slowly.

Xi Xinyi's strained body softened when she noticed his calm expression. She released her clenched fists and grabbed onto Han Yifeng's arm.

...

It was already late night when they left Imperial Sky Entertainment Club.

"Zimo, let Su Chen stay over at your place tonight. He's drunk a lot. Send me a text when you get home." Mu Yuchen tugged Xi Xiaye with one hand, while he handed Su Chen's jacket to Zhou Zimo.

Zhou Zimo grabbed the jacket as he replied, "Don't worry. You guys should head back now too. It's late!"

Mu Yuchen nodded and went to the car with Xi Xiaye, waving to them.

"Give me the car keys," Xi Xiaye said as they arrived at the car. Her hand went straight into his shirt pocket, and she soon found the car keys and unlocked the car.

"Are you really going to the racecourse with them tomorrow?" She asked as she was putting on the seatbelt.

"Mmm, Zimo wanted to talk about something. I'm just taking this chance to go take a look there."

"I won't go with you then. I need to go back to the Shen Residence. Grandpa and Mother are quite worried about me. Can you help me ask your mother how's the situation with my father?"

“What are you worried about? We can apply for a private trial. They’ll consider it and I’m sure it’ll be fine,” Mu Yuchen replied.

Xi Xiaye took a deep breath before nodding. “We’ll see then.”

She was thinking whether she should tell him about meeting Qi Lei, but a flashback suddenly went through her mind. In the end, she did not mention it.

Chapter 260. Choice (3)

Han Yifeng wanted to have a few peaceful days to reevaluate his feelings for Xi Xinyi. He wanted to think things through on his own. However, it seemed that he did not have the chance to.

When he arrived at his office early in the morning, Secretary Wang came up to him with some newspapers in his hand.

“CEO Han, things are bad. Look at this!” Secretary Wang quickly handed the newspapers to Han Yifeng who frowned as he took the papers and had a closer look.

It was filled with the news of Xi Xinyi’s pregnancy. The articles also assumed Han Yifeng was the father. They even wrote that Han Yifeng might abandon her. All kinds of conspiracies were examined by the articles!

Han Yifeng’s expression darkened as his grip on the papers tightened. He suddenly raised his head and told Secretary Wang in a cold tone, “What’s happening?”

“CEO Han, I just found out about it myself. I’m trying to suppress these negative news, but if... The Han Corporation and Yueying might be in trouble again.”

Han Yifeng understood what Secretary Wang meant very well. The stock of the Han Corporation had finally stabilized, and Yueying was on the path to recovery. With this round of news coming out now, there would be another spate of chaos waiting to happen.

“What should we do, CEO Han?” Secretary Wang asked anxiously.



Han Yifeng tensed up as he pinched the space between his eyebrows before asking, "Can we find out who's behind this?"

"The Han Corporation has been growing rapidly in recent years. Plus, we've made quite some enemies, so it's not easy to find out who did this," Secretary Wang said in a worried tone, "CEO Han, we should come up with a solution now before things get worse. Otherwise, it might develop into something like the orphanage matter last time!"

Han Yifeng leaned against the backrest of the chair as he switched on the computer and surfed online.

His face was strained. After that, he suddenly took a deep breath. His eyes seemed broody and hesitant. Then, he opened the drawer beside him and took the marriage contract out to flip through.

He scanned each and every word slowly, his eyes in torment and his hands trembled. After mustering enough courage, he picked a pen up and swiftly signed his name before giving it to Secretary Wang.

"Send it to the Civil Affairs Bureau, and announce to the public that I'm married to Xinyi already. I suppose this can clamp things down."

Secretary Wang accepted the contract from Han Yifeng and stared at him in shock. "CEO Han, I hope you know that once this matter goes public, Ms. Xinyi and you..."

Han Yifeng closed his eyes with a depressed expression. "Just go. We've decided to get married anyway. With this declaration, I won't be abandoning her..."

True love...

Xi Xiaye's slightly aloof, smiling face appeared in his mind instead whilst her laugh echoed in his ears.

Secretary Wang paused before he glanced through the document and nodded. "Okay then. I'll head over to the Civil Affairs Bureau right now. Should I inform Madam and the others to get together for dinner? Everyone wasn't really happy about what happened the other day. Well, they should be pleased about this," Secretary Wang suggested.

Han Yifeng inhaled deeply. "Mmm, inform them. I'm heading out this afternoon and will be back pretty late. Tell them to not wait for me."

"CEO Han..."

"You can go now."

...

Xi Xiaye went to the office early in the morning while Mu Yuchen went straight to Zhou Zimo's place.

In the evening, she received a call from the court and was told that her case was going to be on trial soon. Yang Jianfeng should have been notified as well.

Xi Xiaye knew that Zhuang Shurong must have helped to expedite the process.

She did not know what Mu Yuchen had done to suppress the news. She only saw trending news or news from the entertainment industry in the papers. Xi Xiaye was not really a famous person. With the exception of her relationship with Glory World and Xi Mushan, she was pretty ordinary, so it was not really difficult to let things pass on its own. However, Xi Mushan might be facing a bit more trouble.

Xi Xiaye was thinking about giving Xi Mushan a call after she hung up on the call from the court, but her phone starting ringing before she could punch the number in. It was Su Nan!

"Damn, Xiaye, have you seen the news? Big news! Han Yifeng and Xi Xinyi are married! They got registered at the Civil Affairs Bureau today. It's all over the news now! Han Yifeng actually still decided to marry Xi Xinyi after her reputation fell to rock bottom. Now, everyone is praising Han Yifeng's generosity. Some even said that this is true love..." Su Nan let her mouth run wild as soon as the call was connected.

Han Yifeng and Xi Xinyi were married?

She was startled for a moment when she heard the news. Seconds later, she raised her eyebrows. So, they were really married! Did he not say he wanted to cancel their marriage contract?

Was it because of the child? Or...

“Xiaye, do you know that Han Yifeng has now become a role model as a good man?! Damn, he’s sure not worthy of it! He’s the worst among the worst. Ugh, this is so frustrating! True love? And society accepts this? I can’t stand this!”

Su Nan’s enraged voice was so loud that Xi Xiaye had to put a distance between her ear and the receiver.

“They were already preparing to get married anyway. Do you really need to be this angry? Be careful with your own baby.” Xi Xiaye laughed.

“Oh, I almost forgot that I have a little thing inside my womb! My bad, I was just talking about prenatal education yesterday!” Su Nan realized that her emotions were going awry.

“It’s fine. So what if she’s married? Aren’t we married as well? You don’t have to follow their news and trouble yourself anymore., I still have some documents to work on. Talk to you soon.”

Xi Xiaye shook her head with a smile as she hung up on the call.

...

At night, in a villa on the outskirts.

Xi Xinyi felt revitalized when she found out that Han Yifeng had signed his name on the marriage contract. A blissful smile appeared on her pale face.

Caressing the red marriage certificate she had received from Secretary Wang gave her a peace of mind.

