

## Loving 321

### Chapter 321. Bid Meeting (3)

The moment she heard this, Xi Xiaye could not help but be stumped. She gasped. “You’re so daring! The documents after that were data that everyone got from detailed analysis, but you changed it by yourself. Wouldn’t all our hard work from before be...?”

“Every choice we make is a gamble. I’m willing to go with my gut feeling, but naturally, all of your hard work won’t go to waste either,” Mu Yuchen responded mysteriously, his gaze subconsciously looking at Qi Lei. Xi Xiaye was startled as she followed his gaze and looked over too. Indeed, she saw Qi Lei’s handsome face that had darkened!

“You were guarding it against him?”

Xi Xiaye then came to a realization. She thought about the document from before. Indeed, if they had used that, then...

Because of the fact that he could be so calm with such high stakes, she could not help but admire him.

After the announcement of the bidders, there were soon congratulatory wishes. Even Xi Mushan smiled and nodded at them from up front.

Next up, there were several other project tenders that continued. Mu Yuchen and Xi Xiaye listened intently, privately taking note of certain companies.

When the tender meeting ended, it was already close to noon, and it was time for a break.

Mu Yuchen and Xi Xiaye waited until almost everyone left before they got up to pack up. They still had to discuss the concrete matters in the afternoon, so the husband and wife decided to go straight to Imperial Sky Hotel which was not far away for lunch. It was easy to get to and it was in the city centre.

“Master, Missus, I’ve already gotten them to prepare the dishes. Miss Lingshi is at the Mu residence, not the club.”

Xi Xiaye was initially going to call Mu Lingshi along too.

Mu Yuchen nodded as he took over the documents in Xi Xiaye's hand and handed it to Li Si to arrange. Then, he took Xi Xiaye's hand and said softly, "Just let them send it straight to the room. Let's go."

Mu Yuchen had an exclusive suite for himself over there.

"Yes, Master!"

With this response, the husband and wife vanished out of the door.

However, just as they walked out of the meeting hall and turned at a corner on the way to the elevator, they bumped into Qi Lei who was waiting at the walkway!

Mu Yuchen slowed down as he glanced up slightly and indifferently at Qi Lei who was leaning against the wall. His still eyes were shifting with a mixed light. It looked vaguely sharp with a dim light.

Xi Xiaye could feel his fingers that were interlocked with hers tighten. When she looked up at him, she noticed that he seemed quiet. His eyes squinted and he was watching Qi Lei calmly. You could not tell if he felt anything else.

"Long time no see, Master Mu!"

Leaning against the wall, Qi Lei grinned with a demonic charm. He leisurely pulled up his sleeve a little and caressed the cufflinks on them before he flicked his fingers. "I was wondering how much longer were you planning on hiding. How is it? Have the nightmares been difficult to get rid of these past few years? Have you been dreaming of your life being commanded?"

When Qi Lei said this, Mu Yuchen's handsome face turned frigid. A cold light flashed through his narrowed eyes. Moments after that, he chuckled calmly, "Second Master Qi? Long time no see. Don't you know that I've never believed in the supernatural?"

Qi Lei instantly raised his brows, lifting a hand to brush his brows, yet his gaze that swept across Mu Yuchen was cold as ice. He could not help but laugh. "It looks like you have a clear conscience and no guilt at all. Your little sister... Oh no, it should be your cousin, whom I've met. With such a huge scar on her face, she's considered ruined. Gee, how could you be this calm?"

"Why wouldn't I be calm? Back then it was your brother, Qi Feng that provoked me first. I gave them a chance eight years ago, but they didn't want it themselves. You knew very well what the Gu family was planning. They wanted to plot against me, Mu Yuchen, so I had to make them pay a price," Mu Yuchen answered calmly. His still eyes were condensed with silence, making him unfathomable.

"How vicious of you, Mu Yuchen!" Qi Lei's eyes flashed with a crisp light as his gaze fixated on Mu Yuchen's handsome face.

Mu Yuchen did not object and smiled nonchalantly. "Vicious? If I had trampled on all of you, and you let me succeed, would you all be willing? I would never have provoked anyone. Years ago, for Lingtian's sake, I was willing to let your brother, Qi Feng, be with Gu Lingsha. The Gu family had given up Gu Lingsha to collaborate with the Qi family. When the deed was done, you'd have disposed of me. Aren't you guys the vicious ones?"

"Mu Yuchen, don't forget that Shasha is..."

"Is what? Did you think that I would be a fool? Or did all of you overestimate Gu Lingsha?" Mu Yuchen smiled naturally, playing it down as he looked at Qi Lei. Then, he held Xi Xiaye's hand and walked over.

"But if it weren't for you, they would've been fine. Mu Lingtian wouldn't have died, and Mu Lingshi wouldn't have been disfigured all because you said that you'd look into it and not let go, Mu Yuchen!"

Seeing Mu Yuchen pass by, Qi Lei turned around and quickly ran up. His eyes were hidden with surging emotions, and his gaze bright as lightning!

"In fact, did you know that Shasha was already... All of these weren't her real intentions!"

"Weren't her real intentions? If I'd just ended you, and then said it wasn't my real intention, how would you feel? Second Master Qi, I'm sure you aren't someone that naive. You've been around in the business

field for so many years now. Don't you know that someone like me would only see the outcome and not care about the process?"

Qi Lei was stunned. He looked at Mu Yuchen gloomily and did not answer.

Mu Yuchen still confidently looked at him, then continued walking ahead with Xi Xiaye, ignoring him.

Xi Xiaye just let him pull her away, without saying anything at all. She was just confused.

Gu Lingsha?

This should be that woman he had mentioned before!

He pulled her into the elevator, feeling dazed. Downstairs, when they walked out of the office building, Xi Xiaye finally could not help but long to ask him about it. However, unexpectedly, she just looked up when she saw that the two leaders were chatting with Xi Mushan downstairs.

Xi Mushan quickly noticed Mu Yuchen and Xi Xiaye, so he said to the two people before him, "Let's just do that first. If there are any issues, just call my office." The two of them very quickly nodded and left.

"Xiaye, Ah Chen!" Mu Yuchen and Xi Xiaye had just walked down the stairs when Xi Mushan waved to them.

Xi Xiaye nodded, pulling herself free from Mu Yuchen's hand, and walked two steps ahead. She calmly answered, "Father."

Behind her, Mu Yuchen greeted as well, "Father."

Chapter 322. Wedding (1)

Xi Mushan nodded while Li Si and the others behind Mu Yuchen greeted him as well.

“How is it? You guys got the project! Everyone’s very satisfied with the capability of your company. Don’t let us down,” Mu Yuchen said quietly.

“Don’t worry. We’ll do our best since we got it,” Xi Xiaye answered.

“It was a close win against Qi Kai this time, but well, you guys got it in the end.” There was a slight softness in Xi Mushan’s words as his usually serious expression relaxed and there was an unexplainable emotion in his eyes. No one could tell whether it was kindness or concern.

Mu Yuchen looked at the sky. The sun was dazzling as he said quietly, “It’s lunch. We’ve made preparations at Imperial Sky Hotel. Father should go over with us as well.”

Xi Mushan waved his hand and smiled. “I won’t go with you guys then. I promised to visit the South River with a few others. They’re probably waiting for me now. You guys can go ahead without me.”

Xi Mushan turned away slightly and waved at his secretary Ah Hui, who quickly drove the car over.

Xi Xiaye then nodded. “Okay then, take care, Father.”

“If you’re free, come home sometime. Your grandfather hasn’t been feeling well the past few days. He was put on drips yesterday. You can give me a call first before going back. Alright, I’ll be leaving now!”

Xi Mushan then went into his car.

Thud!

The door closed and the car swiftly went away.

“Get into the car!” Mu Yuchen said gently after a while. Xi Xiaye came back to her senses. Li Si and the others were already there with the car.

...

It was not that far away between the building and Imperial Sky Hotel; it was just about ten minutes away.

When they arrived at the room, the hotel manager had the dishes ready, after they had lunch, Xi Xiaye laid down on the sofa to watch television, while Mu Yuchen spoke to Vice President Zhang Lan on the phone.

“We’ll head back to the Mu Residence tonight. We have to tell them about the wedding. You need to get some rest in the next few days. Think about where you’d like to take our wedding photos. Li Si has already found a photographer for us.”

He went to her after hanging up on the phone call. Sitting beside her, he wrapped his arms around her waist and made her lie down on his lap.

“So quickly? I haven’t even picked a wedding dress...”

She averted her gaze away from the television screen towards him. At the same time, she picked a grape and put it into his mouth.

He was startled for a moment as he raised his eyebrows. Then, he looked downward at her and opened his mouth. “I don’t want it anymore.”

After eating a grape, he grabbed the handkerchief on the table and wiped his mouth. “The designer will come and get our sizes soon. We’ll just make several sets. For now, let’s just make the outfits for our wedding day.”

“It’s just a few days of vacation. I don’t want to go very far. Actually, we could just take the wedding photos at home. The sceneries at Maple Residence are pretty beautiful. We’ll go to the other places during our honeymoon. What do you think? We can always retake another set in the future if we want to.”

She gave it some thought before voicing out her opinion because she did not want to make things troublesome.

“We can enjoy a few days of extra holiday by then.” He smiled as he ran his fingers through her long hair, a pleasant scent lingering around his nose. Her scent was absolutely mesmerizing.

“I don’t want to. I’ve decided that we’ll take the photos around the Grand Waves Villa area. The scenery there is pretty, and getting our photos near our home feels quite intimate. Mmm... We’ll pick a day with glorious weather, and get a set of sunset-themed wedding photos.”

It was still about time. He had been pretty busy lately and he should be relaxing at home during the holidays. They still had plenty of chances to travel anyway.

He saw her determined face and just nodded. “Up to you then. We’ll get some extra sets done when we’re on our honeymoon.”

She nodded as she grabbed her phone. “Then, I’ll call Grandmother now. We can get off work earlier today. Shall we go back earlier and make everyone dinner?” Her eyes brightened up as she gazed at him for permission. Her eyes were like the stars in the sky.

He laughed. “Are you sure we’re going to make dinner, and not just me?”

Glaring at him, Xi Xiaye rolled her eyes at him. “I can at least help out, right? And I’m doing this for your sake. Your grandparents and parents care about us so much. What’s wrong with us doing something for them? Shouldn’t we be grateful for what they do for us?”

“Yes, Missus!” Mu Yuchen chuckled again. He could feel her gentleness and sensitivity. She always protected these things so carefully, and she cared a lot about relationship with family.

As she suddenly remembered something, she looked at him with complexity in her eyes. “Right, I also...”

“Do you want to go back to visit your grandfather?” He could guess what she thought just by looking at her. It felt like he could always see right through her.

Xi Xiaye turned her head over and looked back at the television screen. "I'm a little uneasy. Either way, I should head back and take a look."

She had actually listened to what Xi Mushan said just now. "Can you come with me? I don't want to be alone..."

She would surely bump into Deng Wenwen and the others if she went back. She did not want to see their faces and just want to meet Xi Jiyang and Xi Jishan only. Now, since they were having their wedding soon, she should not make Mu Yuchen feel like a secret lover.

She looked at him and said quietly, "I'll get Li Si to prepare some gifts in a few days. We'll visit them this weekend. At the same time, we'll inform Father of our wedding, okay?"

A beautiful smile appeared on her face and she nodded before calling the Mu Residence.

Chapter 323. Wedding (2)

When the Mu Residence received the call from Xi Xiaye and knew that they were coming back home, Wang Hui was overjoyed, especially when she heard Xi Xiaye say Mu Yuchen was going to cook. A wide smile appeared on her face.

Naturally, Wang Hui knew Mu Yuchen's personality. He was quiet even at home and had always used a distant tone when talking to them. Therefore, of course, she would be thrilled when Xi Xiaye told her he would be cooking for the whole family.

She quickly asked the chauffeur to get ready after she hung up on the call. She wanted to get the ingredients herself. Rousing Mu Yinan up, the two of them went out together.

They even called Mu Tangchuan and Zhuang Shurong, informing them to head back earlier tonight.

On the way towards a supermarket near the Mu Residence, the old couple got down from the car halfway. Wang Hui noticed that the weather was pretty great, so she wanted to take a stroll. Mu Yinan went with her.



They walked side by side under the warm sun.

“Hey, don’t you think there’re some huge changes happening to Chen Er lately? I heard from Lingshi that his mood is much better than before now. At least he smiles from time to time, so I guess he has finally let it go,” Wang Hui suddenly said quietly as they were strolling. There was some disappointment in her voice. “I hope the kids can really get past it. Look at Ah Mo and Lingshi. I’m so worried about them!”

“Let the children work out their issues. Do you think they’ll listen to your nagging? They can solve their own problems. I’ve never even seen you worrying about me.”

Mu Yinan stared at her and said, “I think we’re getting really old and we don’t know how the kids think. In their words, our thoughts are outdated. There’s just too much of a barrier between us, right?”

“Think about it. Times were much simpler back then. I like you, you like me, then I ask for an engagement, and that’s it. We get used to things after going through it after a while. Who cares that much about love?”

He glanced at his old wife and she shot him a cold stare. “I’m going to make this clear. I only married you because you seemed okay. You swore that you’d love me with all your life! What’s this barrier now? I don’t think we have any issues communicating with our children. I know perfectly what they are thinking about.”

“Nonsense! How could I have said something like that? You were dreaming, weren’t you?”

Mu Yinan was not going to admit it, but he blushed a little. “However, don’t you think Xiaye is really a superb granddaughter-in-law? I’ve been keeping an eye on her when you mentioned that she’s the granddaughter of an old comrade of yours. Luckily, she didn’t let us down. I knew all along that she’d be great!”

“Sure, sure whatever. If it weren’t for you, there wouldn’t have been so many issues in this family. Remember that you caused the problem with the Gu family, and Ah Rong almost went against yo. Don’t you cause any trouble again. If Chen Er hadn’t been there for you, we’d have been done for!”

Wang Hui sighed, "Now, I'm just worried about Ah Mo and Lingshi. Just when can they let go of the past?"

"About Ah Shi, it's going to be difficult for her to overcome Lingtian's incident..."

Mu Yanan's gray eyebrows frowned as an indescribable gloom appeared in his eyes. Just as he was about to say something, Wang Hui stopped him. "Let's not talk about these things anymore. Let's go!"

Mu Yanan halted his steps. He raised his head and as expected, he saw Wang Hui's clouded expression, he felt heartache and a terrible feeling welled up inside him.

...

It was evening and the sun was hanging on the west side of the sky. The whole city was brightened by the warm light, and everything was peaceful along with the evening breeze.

A car was driving towards the Mu Residence. When they arrived home, Wang Hui had already ordered the servants to get the ingredients prepared. They were just waiting for them to show off their skills.

Xi Xiaye was washing her hands when she saw Wang Hui still in the kitchen. She gently pushed her out as she nagged, "Grandmother, go relax with Grandfather. I'll help Ah Chen out here."

"I can help out too. Are you guys really okay? There are so many dishes!" Wang Hui sounded worried.

"Don't worry and leave it to us. He does it most of the time at Maple Residence. It's still pretty early. You can go have some tea or play chess with Grandfather."

"Oh..."

After she finally sent Wang Hui out, she turned around and saw the man was already preparing the steaks. Xi Xiaye watched quietly beside him and noticed that it was quite a pleasant scene to look upon.

The man turned around and looked at her as he spoke quietly, "What are you looking at? Do I have flowers growing out of my head? Get me two plates."

With a smile, she said, "Actually, I think you're much more attractive than flowers, Mr. Mu. You're a good househusband."

"You only realize that now? You've eaten so many of my meals before up until now. This is really tough for me."

Mu Yuchen squinted his eyes at her before going back to cooking.

"I just don't want to compliment you too much. By the way, as I predicted, the music fountain and outdoor lighting decorations for the South River project have been handed over to Qi Kai, what should we do? We probably have to deal with them in the future."

Xi Xiaye was suddenly reminded of what happened this afternoon when talking to the government personnel.

"What else can we do? They should be the ones who are worried, not us. They'll need us to verify their work after their done. Don't you think they should be the ones who are anxious?"

He was pretty calm, but she...

"Don't you think Qi Lei is really weird? He looks like he's hiding a lot. I don't like to deal with people like him." She grabbed two plates from the cupboard when she spoke, handing them over.

"There's me to watch over it, isn't there? What can he do anyway? If you don't like him, just don't get involved with him then. Let your subordinates do it."

"You act like it's none of your business. I'm the one worrying here..." She stared at him.

“Just be yourself and face any changes as they come. Don’t panic. There will always be a solution to every problem. You strain yourself too much, and in the end, you’ll be the only one who suffers.”

#### Chapter 324. Wedding (3)

As they were just done with preparing dinner, Mu Tangchuan and Zhuang Shurong stepped into the house. Mu Lingshi came back as well, and the family soon gathered around the dining table.

Before Mu Yuchen mentioned the wedding, Mu Tangchuan asked about the tender meeting. Mu Yinan joined the conversation from time to time as well. All in all, the atmosphere was peaceful.

After dinner, the family watched television together. Mu Lingshi grabbed some of the fruits Xi Xiaye handed her as she teased, “Sister-in-law, I noticed that after Brother married you, he became much friendlier. He wasn’t like this before.”

Xi Xiaye smiled as she put the plate of fruits onto the table. “Then, I’ll get him to come home to make dinner more often.”

She looked over at the man as he was doing the same as well. He lowered his voice and said beside her ear, “Let’s not talk about how you enslaved me at home. Are you turning me into my whole family’s slave? Are you really my Mrs. Mu?”

Xi Xiaye raised her eyebrows and nodded firmly. “Of course, don’t you see that your grandparents and parents are very happy? What’s wrong with doing a little more on your end? In my heart, you’re always an elegant gentleman.”

Mu Yuchen had no words to respond with. He sipped some tea and calmed down. “The happiness of everyone here is built with my effort, huh?”

...

“Ah Shi, are you familiar with things around the club now? Ah Mo called us to remind you not to exhaust yourself too much.” Mu Yinan’s kind voice reached her, and everyone looked over at Mu Lingshi. Inevitably, Mu Lingshi’s eyes darkened while the long scar on her face lay dormant.

"I'm alright. Sister-in-law is looking after me. Don't worry about it," Mu Lingshi replied briefly after a while.

Zhuang Shurong and Mu Tangchuan exchanged glances. After some hesitation, she said, "Ah Shi, your father and I aren't going to say anything, but we hope that you can reconsider, and not leave any room for regrets."

Mu Lingshi nodded as she turned back at Xi Xiaye with a smile. Xi Xiaye smiled back. "I know, Father, Mother. You guys don't have to worry about me. I'll reconsider things between Ah Mo and me."

Wang Hui nodded. "Good then. We won't interfere with you young people's affairs. The idea of freedom is dominating now. It's still the same for me. As long as it's not violating any of our core values, you can do anything you want."

"I'm sure that won't happen. We're all honest people here." Mu Lingshi laughed and shrugged when she replied.

"Honest people! You? You made the most trouble when you were little! Was there any time your brothers didn't help you to clean up the mess? You made us worry the most. I'm much more at ease with your brother and Ah Mo!" Wang Hui threw a pillow at Mu Lingshi, and she artfully dodged it with a smile.

Suddenly, Mu Yuchen put down his teacup and looked at everyone. "I have something to tell everyone."

"What is it?" They stopped what they were doing and stared at Mu Yuchen as he looked serious.

"We're planning to take our wedding photos next month, and organize our wedding in June."

"Wedding in June? Wasn't it November?" Wang Hui looked at them in surprise.

"I'll get this done soon. It shouldn't wait that long," Mu Yuchen replied indifferently.

Suddenly, Wang Hui and the others quickly turned their heads and looked at Xi Xiaye's abdomen immediately!

"Are you pregnant?"

Wang Hui could not hide the happiness in her eyes as she asked Xi Xiaye carefully. Xi Xiaye's face started to blush while she looked at the man beside him in embarrassment. "What are you guys thinking about? I just think the time is right."

Mu Yuchen said defensively, "I looked at the calendar. The 6th of June seems alright. We'll set it on this day then. There's still more than a month to go. It should be enough time to prepare."

"The 6th of June? Would it be too soon?"

"I remember this date as well. It's one of the dates we picked before. We'll just go with this then. I don't have any objections. What about you guys?" Mu Yinan looked at Mu Tangchuan and Zhuang Shurong.

"We don't have any issues either, but since we've decided on it, we need to get things done quickly. There are a lot of things to be done. It's been a long time since our Mu family had such a huge celebratory event. We have to do this well."

Xi Xiaye gave it some thought and said, "We can actually make it simpler. Just gather some friends and families around. I'm fine, really..."

"It's okay. It doesn't matter if you guys want to have a secret wedding or a church wedding. It doesn't matter, but we still need to invite guests. Many people have been looking forward to this wedding. When I went back to visit the military base, all of them asked me about it!"

"We need to be serious for this. Let's have a more in-depth discussion."

"Mmm, we also have to consider the betrothal gift."

“Give more thought to the guest list too.”

“Why don’t you guys give me the list of names you want to invite? I’ll work on it. I’ll get Uncle Fu to help me as well. He’s good at things like this. Uncle Fu! Uncle Fu!”

...

They started discussing and taking actions among themselves, so there was nothing left for Mu Yuchen and Xi Xiaye to do there.

“This is great, Brother, Sister-in-law. I’ve been worried that I might not be able to make it to the wedding before! I suggest that you have your wedding abroad and go on for a honeymoon trip. For the guests, we can just have a banquet at the Imperial Sky Hotel after that.”

“I like Ah Shi’s idea!”

...

They were so excited that no one noticed that Mu Yuchen and Xi Xiaye had gone back.

It was already late at night when they arrived back at Maple Residence.

“Let’s head back to the Shen Residence this Friday night. We have to tell Grandpa about the wedding as well. At the same time, we need to inform Mother about our return to West Park next weekend.”

Xi Xiaye still thought it might be better to let Shen Wenna know first. She closed the book in her hand as she looked at the man reading documents beside her.

“It’s up to you,” he replied briefly as his eyes were still glued to the screen. His fingers were typing on the keyboard swiftly, entering long strings of input.

Chapter 325. Numb Coldness

When she saw this, she put the book back onto the shelf and took another one as she said calmly, "Let's leave these things to tomorrow then. Rest earlier. There's still an early meeting tomorrow at 9 a.m. It's about the South River project. There are still quite a number of things we have to settle. I've already called Li Si to inform Vice President Liu and the rest to gather in the meeting room at half past eight. We'll briefly straighten some things out and then explain it to the rest."

Upon hearing this, Mu Yuchen nodded slightly. He could not help but praise, "Director Xi, you're getting better at understanding me when you do things. I want to make you my special assistant."

"Please! No thanks! I'm doing just fine in the Planning Department. You're not allowed to change my position as you wish," Xi Xiaye shot him a look and said coldly.

"Well, I don't see you coming over to my office often. Two days ago, Vice President Wen was planning on getting me a secretary. He introduced a pretty and young woman to me, and she was quite good..."

"Then, try her."

She shot him a glare sulkily. When she saw that he had straightened his back and leaned against the chair, she went for the mouse, saved the document, then closed the laptop.

He looked at her poker face and asked, "Unhappy?"

He liked her like this. At home, all of her worries would be written on her face, and he did not need to guess with much effort. If they were outside, unless it was an extraordinary situation, she was usually smooth and slick, it was better this way.

"I mean that I want to make it so that we don't have to intentionally keep our relationship a secret. Previously, I heard people say that the two of us are underground lovers. I want to set our relationship straight, to tell the world that we are rightful husband and wife."

He explained softly, "The wedding matters will be settled very soon. Once the news of our marriage is out, the entire City Z will know that you're Missus Mu."



When she heard this, Xi Xiaye breathed in sharply. She could not help but gasp, "As you wish since it's come to this point anyway. Right, next week on the 20th, there's a fashion press conference at Imperial Sky Clothing City. You remember this, right?"

When Xi Xiaye reminded him about this, Mu Yuchen thought about it, then nodded and responded, "It seems to be quite a huge event. Vice President Zhang mentioned this to me before."

"Jewellery City has only just begun business. In terms of popularity, it's doing alright. I'm hoping that we could do a press conference with Clothing City too since it's under the same label. It would also achieve a really excellent promotional effect. Our Planning Department has prepared a concrete plan which I'll let you take a look at."

Xi Xiaye suddenly remembered the document that Xiao Mei had shown her the day before.

After she said that, she quickly looked through her briefcase for it, and then took it out for him.

Taking it, he casually flipped through it. Then, he fell silent for a moment and nodded. "Just let Vice President Wen take over. You don't have to exhaust yourself now. Take it easy. We have more to do next month."

Then, he got up.

"And I want to invite Su Nan."

"You can decide on these trivial things. Let's go and rest!"

He set the document aside on the table, then gently carried her as he walked to the bedroom leisurely.

...

The night was getting late. The cold moon silently hung above in the silent night sky and the cool breeze rustled.

Han Yifeng dragged his worn out body and switched the villa light on. As he was about to walk upstairs, a gentle voice suddenly rang out. "Yifeng, you're back!"

Han Yifeng subconsciously stopped in the midst his footsteps. He followed the sound of it and noticed that Xi Xinyi was slowly pushing herself up from the sofa.

"Why are you here?"

A light flashed through Han Yifeng's eyes, focusing on Xi Xinyi.

Xi Xinyi was sleepy-eyed. The white, silk sleeping gown hung on her gaunt figure. Her long, golden hair drooped across her pale face that was still wan and sallow. She looked so weak that one could not help but feel pity for her.

"I was afraid of being alone over there, so... Where have you been these past few days? Why... I'll make you supper," Xi Xinyi said gently as she walked up to take the coat in Han Yifeng's hand.

Han Yifeng lowered his gaze at her, and then lifted a hand to rub between his brows. He said with a low voice, "No thanks, I'm not hungry. It's best if you return to that villa in the north tomorrow. There's no one to take care of you here, so it's not very convenient."

Then, he was about to walk upstairs.

"Yifeng!"

When Xi Xinyi saw him leaving, she was nervous. She quickly reached out to pull him, hugging him from behind and sticking herself to him. Her arms hugged him tightly. She was strong and seemed afraid that Han Yifeng would run off.

"I don't want to, Yifeng... Don't be so cruel to me. You've been cold to me for so long! Are you still angry? I know that it's all my fault. I've been stubborn, but apart from that, I didn't have any other way. I'll change all the bad parts of me, I will change it all... The way you treat me is making me very

miserable. What do I do with our child? Yifeng, he is the product of our love. Haven't you always hoped that we could have a child? Now, all of your wishes can come true, yet you want to give up just like that!"

Xi Xinyi spilled all of her grievances that she had been accumulating for the past few days. "Sister's in the past now. She's married to Mu Yuchen, Yifeng. I know that Sister has always had a special place in your heart. Otherwise, you wouldn't have kept all those things she gave you. In fact, it's been so many years, yet you've still kept a lot of the habits you had when you were with her... but, we can't go back to how it was. Yifeng, we can't go back anymore. I'm the one who loves you the most in this world. If you leave me, I'll suffer a breakdown. Must you make me so miserable that I'd want to die?"

Can't go back to how it was...

These words were etched into Han Yifeng's mind. He suddenly a flare of pain that could not be stifled. In that instant, his head felt immense pain.

"We love each other deeply. As long as we let go of everything, we can be happy too. The more you are like this, the happier Xi Xiaye will be. She's trying to take revenge on us. She's hoping for us to live miserably. Previously, she wasn't even close to Mu Yuchen. She might only be acting like this to vent her anger." Xi Xinyi sniffed as she expressed her thoughts.

Han Yifeng was startled by this outburst. His eyes started to shift with an unfathomable light, and he did not see the hazy-eyed Xi Xinyi behind him.

"Yifeng, I've decided that from next week onwards, I'm returning to Yueying to learn the ropes. My parents have agreed for me to learn by your side occasionally. I'll definitely work hard to be your great assistant. We can definitely return to how we were."

Chapter 326. Curled Up Warmth (1)

As Xi Xinyi spoke, she clung onto him and hugged Han Yifeng tightly. Her little face stuck to his broad back as she breathed in and said in a raspy voice, "No matter what, I won't let go, Yifeng. I know you're still angry. This is all my fault, so I don't blame you. You can do whatever you want, but you can't deter my determination to follow you!"

Xi Xinyi spoke with deep loving whilst her eyes glistened with tears. Her arms were wrapped around Han Yifeng's waist and her body moved carefully until it was in front of him. She looked at him tearfully and

said lovingly, "You've always tolerated me in the past. Next time, just let me accommodate you. Let me follow you to the ends of the earth. I'll definitely be with you till the end. I just hope that you don't give up on all that we have between us. I love you more than anything, Yifeng..."

Han Yifeng did not say anything throughout her monologue. He just watched Xi Xinyi say everything that was on her mind. When she reached the last few sentences, the hidden light in his eyes became enigmatic.

At this moment, he was unexpectedly still hesitant. Was Xi Xinyi telling the truth right then, or did he think he was the male lead in a show?

He could not see through Xi Xinyi. He already could not differentiate which side of her was truly her.

However, Xi Xinyi did not let him think further. When she saw that his expression had eased a little, she tiptoed and kissed on his thin lips. Her hands had let go of his waist and made their way up to his neck. Using her soft lips, she daringly pried open his gently shut cold lips...

"Yifeng, don't push me away... Don't push me away... I really need you. Don't abandon me. Let everything stay in the past and we'll get better."

As Xi Xinyi said while choking on her sobs, her weak voice contained sadness. She leaned into him as hard as she could to take in all of his warmth. When she kissed him, her hands restlessly moved toward his shirt. In a few movements, she had unbuttoned his shirts, revealing his strong chest.

Han Yifeng stood silently, not moving. He just let Xi Xinyi tease him as his hands that fell to his sides tightened slightly. He was not sure how much strength he mustered before he slowly lifted them up, and gently put them around her slender waist.

When Xi Xinyi saw this, her hand shifted to his waist too. Just as she was about to remove his belt, he stopped her movements stopped in time.

"Yifeng..."

Startled, she looked at him, her eyes mixed with indescribable suffering that she had repressed.

Han Yifeng breathed in deeply and said in a lowered voice, "It's not suitable with your current situation. Rest earlier. I'm going to take a bath."

Xi Xinyi then bit on her plump and pink lips as she looked at him. Quite a while after that, she sighed and said, "I'm sorry. I just missed you too much. Go upstairs and take your bath then while I prepare some food for you. You look quite tired."

Han Yifeng nodded, not bothering to reject anymore. "Don't exhaust yourself. Watch your health," he said, then walked upstairs.

When she heard this, Xi Xinyi smiled a little. Her gloomy heart was finally brightening a little.

He still knew how to care for her. He still cared for her! Earlier, he had a slight reaction, did he not?

As she watched his figure gradually vanish before her eyes, Xi Xinyi inhaled, then turned to the kitchen.

...

Han Yifeng took off all his clothes the moment he was upstairs. He took a set of clean pajamas and walked straight to the bathroom. After filling the bath with water, he submerged his whole self in.

The water was cold.

It had been quite a few days, but it was only at this moment that he felt clear-headed and empty. He was relaxed.

We cannot return to the past...

Cannot return to how it was...

Whether it was him and Xiaye, or him and Xi Xinyi right now, once the cracks showed, the gaps could not be filled again. The funny thing was that between him and Xi aye...

She did not seem to give him a chance to grieve, and she had already turned to leave, free and at ease.

Maybe that was how relationships were. No matter how much someone loved deeply, that person would not stay waiting for you at the same spot forever, whether it was to wait for you to turn around, for your regret, or for your apology!

Han Yifeng suddenly felt depressed. He did not know why he was like this all the time recently. Whenever he recalled this past, he would feel terrible, so terrible that it felt like he was suffocating.

What else could he say? What should he do?

He did not have the answers.

He kept telling himself in his heart to stay strong.

Han Yifeng, the past can only stay in the past. You should let go of everything and be forgiving once again. After all, you've married Xinyi, and she has your child... In fact, Xiaye's already married to Mu Yuchen. They're doing very well, and are very loving. Between the two of them, they can only be like two parallel lines that never intersect forever.

However, every time he himself this, his chest would tighten. His heart felt so tightened with sorrow that it suffocated him, and it was extremely hard to bear.

Happiness. These words were simple and easy to write. He had been hoping to fight for it with his hard work. He told himself many times that he loved Xi Xinyi, so no matter how she was, he should tolerate and be understanding toward her. They were married and were going to have a child, so he should be really delighted.

Still, now, everything had changed. Even he did not know how the way things were, and all the scenes from the past had become so meaningless.

...

How far was happiness?

No one knew, but definitely not too far!

Mu Yuchen believed that firmly!

The two of them curled up against each other and created warmth. He was reluctant to let go of her warmth. Upon letting go slightly, he immediately felt some emptiness.

There were many things that could get someone addicted. To him, her aura and her temperature might be two of the things. Every day that they got closer and more familiar with each other was another day she infiltrated deeper into his heart. He had to admit that her influence on him was far beyond his imagination.

He turned to his side and borrowed the warm rays of twilight to silently watch her sleep. A long while after that, he lifted a hand to lovingly caress her head, mumbling softly, "Goodnight, my witch!"

He then gently pulled open the blanket and got down from the bed slowly. He picked up the pajamas on the ground and put them on. Then, he carefully patted the blanket before he left for the study room.

There were some news that Ah Mo had delivered from City B which required him to settle as soon as possible. He soon noticed that if he did not sleep, she would accompany him. Sometimes, she would sit on the sofa and stare at that same page for half an hour while dozing off, yet she was stubborn on persevering. On the other hand, he was the kind of person who was used to sleeping late. Before he met her, working till two or three in the morning was a common occurrence, but ever since he married her, he rarely stayed up late.

Chapter 327. Curled Up Warmth (2)

Some things did not need to be said. Just an unconscious detail or habit was enough to tell how the other person treated you.

She was like that. She would quietly do things, going to the extent of doing much more than she said she would. Her warmth and care would stop at nothing such as it did right now. A pot of green ivy had suddenly appeared on his desk, and his computer screensaver had been changed to a dark green prairie that looked refreshing. Across the peaceful image, she had even written a graceful line of flowing words: Simplicity to prove high ideals, quietude to reach far horizons, cheering you on, Mr. Mu!

There was even a drawing of a pig that she had drawn in the document on the side. Because it looked very cute, he could not help but chuckle.

This little girl was actually very cute, but no one knew just how cute!

He stared at the screen for a long while, then exhaled before he opened a folder and continued the work he had not finished earlier.

He worked for almost an hour before he finally finished organizing the details. Then, he sent it to Ah Mo and was about to shut down his laptop when Ah Mo unexpectedly responded. After some thought, he called Ah Mo.

“Master, why aren’t you resting at such a late hour? Didn’t the sis-in-law complain?” Ah Mo’s mellow and rich voice came through the phone, and you could tell that he was still quite awake.

Mu Yuchen took his cup from the side and drew a sip before answering calmly, “Aren’t you sleeping either? She’s asleep.”

Ah Mo immediately laughed from the other end. It was in the middle of the night, so this call between the brothers was not like the usual professional ones of a superior and subordinate. It was more just a heart-to-heart chat.

“How’s it going? Are you getting used to things over there?” Mu Yuchen asked with concern.



“I’ve already gotten used to it. Right, Master, how did the tender meeting go today?”

“We got it. It was quite a close win,” Mu Yuchen answered calmly. His still eyes flickered for a moment before he continued, “Your sis-in-law and I are planning to do our wedding photoshoot in May, then have our wedding in June. You should settle the matters over there as soon as possible. There are some things I only trust you to do for me.”

“Wedding in June? It’s been brought forward quite a few months. Did something happen, Master?”

Ah Mo had been with Mu Yuchen for many years, so he more or less understood how Mu Yuchen was like. He usually would not change his decision unless there was a reason that left him with no choice.

“I’ve seen Qi Lei. He keeps getting close to your sis-in-law recently. I’m worried. Besides, the wedding will have to happen soon or later, and I’d feel better doing it earlier,” Mu Yuchen answered in a lowered voice, gently setting the cup in his hands aside. “My wish is for her stand by my side rightfully sooner.”

When Ah Mo heard this, he smiled. “Master, you aren’t minding those rumors and gossip in the office, are you? They’re all secretly saying that you and Sister-in-law are underground lovers. This does seem quite unfair to Sister-in-law.”

“Even though it’s unfair, she’s not complaining to me,” Mu Yuchen grumbled unhappily.

“Master, Sister-in-law just doesn’t want to make things harder for you. She’s a smart one... I’ve already gotten someone to watch the Qi family. If anything happens, I’ll inform you immediately.”

He did not forget how Mu Lingshi had acted tonight, so Mu Yuchen just asked, “Mmm, you can make the decision. Has Lingshi called you?”

Ah Mo fell silent on the other end. After quite a while, he responded, “She called once. We’re doing pretty good, Master. You don’t have to worry.”

“Whether you guys are doing good or not, I can see for myself... Lingshi’s like that. You know her well, I have no love strategies to let you reference, but I believe that she will be able to see your sincerity and care for her.”

Ah Mo fell momentarily silent, then he said thankfully, “I got it. Thank you for your concern, Brother.”

“We’re brothers, no need for such formalities, rest earlier, I’m going back to sleep too, your sister-in-law might have woken up...”

A faint smile flashed across Mu Yuchen’s handsome face, he said this, then hung up on the call.

He tidied the desk a little before he returned to the room, he had just walked to the side of the bed when he noticed that the little woman was indeed staring up ahead at the bed canopy, her eyes was vaguely misty and she was drowsy-eyed.

“Where did you go?”

She rubbed her eyes and looked to him through squinted eyes.

“I sent some things to Ah Mo, and we chatted on the phone.”

He responded softly and gently, without waiting for her to respond, he walked outside, in a blink of an eye, he walked in with another cup of water.

She reached out to take over the water he handed, she drank a few gulps before handing it back, “Were you talking about Ah Shi’s matter again?”

“Mmm, after our wedding, I’m guessing that the family will probably be worried for them.”

He set the cup aside on the table, then sat down by the bed as he lowered his gaze.

Xi Xiaye breathed in slightly. She crossed her legs and sat up straight. "Actually, they both have each other in their hearts, but they just can't find a point to get to each other. The other day, when I spoke to Ah Shi, I could tell that she was struggling internally. The sorrow and hopefulness in her voice was a clear struggle. There was leeway for hesitation and a choice. On the other hand..."

"Ah Mo is not domineering at all. If he were a little stronger in imposing his manliness, maybe... What? I'm telling the truth! For a girl like Ah Shi, she should be matched with a slightly more dominant man who is protective. Why are you looking at me like that?"

Mu Yuchen shot her a glance and quietly climbed into bed.

"I'm talking seriously now. If I were Ah Mo, I would..."

He pulled open the blanket and pulled her into an embrace as he cut her off. "Well, you can't be Ah Mo. What's the use of all the 'what ifs'? What's between them is not as simple as what we have."

"I wonder who it was that said what's between a man and a woman is pretty straightforward..." She complained unhappily.

"You just like to find loopholes in my words..."

"Hmph!"

...

The next day, the husband and wife punctually reached the office. They had an early meeting to discuss the South River project tender from the day before, and they began to organize the early stages of the initial arrangements.

The entire project would see Xi Xiaye be in-charge under Vice President Zhang Lan's supervision, and all the departments would need to cooperate.

The later part of the meeting was mainly about delegating tasks and getting funding and partners. There was a lot to talk about and it was complicated, so the entire meeting lasted till noon. Because there were still some things that had to be discussed at length, they had to continue again the next morning.

With the whole thing weighed down, Xi Xiaye felt burdened. Thankfully, Mu Yuchen arranged an elite group to work under her and agreed to give her special attention in private. Otherwise, she definitely would not be able to handle everything.

Because Vice President Liu was not in the company in this period of time, she had to watch over Yueying's matters too. In fact, some things could not be dragged on anymore.

After a brisk lunch, Xi Xiaye left the office by car to meet someone.

Chapter 328. Curled Up Warmth (3)

Inside a coffee shop on the outskirts of City Z.

When Xi Xiaye arrived, Caitlyn was already waiting for her at a table. She quickly stood up when she saw Xi Xiaye.

"Director Xi!" Caitlyn called out to her and Xi Xiaye nodded as she glanced over at Caitlyn—

Dressed in a sporty gray outfit with a snapback on her head, she also wore a pair of sunglasses. She was sitting in a quiet corner of the coffee shop.

Xi Xiaye sat down as she gestured to her to order from the waiter who had turned up beside them. "Have a seat. I'll have a mocha please, thank you."

"Okay, please wait for a little while!" The waiter went away swiftly.

Caitlyn sat down as she put on a warm smile. "Thank you for coming."

Xi Xiaye smiled back at her. "Of course I'd come since you invited me. Has it been busy for you working with Jewellery City?"

Caitlyn shook her head. Recently, she had risen to fame, mainly because of her contract with Glory World. She was really grateful for Glory World, especially Xi Xiaye because she clearly knew that compared to other more popular stars, she did not stand much of a chance.

“It’s alright. There’s a lot of time to rest as well, so I can still manage.”

Caitlyn took a sip of her coffee. After a moment, she raised her head and looked at Xi Xiaye. “About what you told me...”

The waiter served Xi Xiaye’s mocha on the table.

“Mmm? What do you think about it?” Xi Xiaye took a sip from her drink as her eyes met Caitlyn’s gaze. “I’ve thought through this. We need a top artiste of our own if Glory World wants to take a big step in the showbiz industry. Of course, we’ll consider you first since we’re collaborating now. Chairman Mu and I hope that Glory World can find its distinction within the industry... and it starts with you.”

Xi Xiaye’s attitude was genuine as her eyes were staring straight at her, and Caitlyn had this unknown favorable impression of her.

Unlike many high-ranking personnel in big companies who were always acting all high and mighty, she was really friendly and genuine. Her lack of airs just made her feel comfortable, and she did not have to put her guard up when talking.

Caitlyn was reminded of the incident back then as well as the rumors she heard in Glory World. Shyly, she looked at Xi Xiaye as she asked quietly, “Director Xi, this might come off as a little odd, but I wonder if you and Chairman Mu...”

Caitlyn’s expression was starting to look a little awkward, but she still finished her sentence, “There are rumors... that you and Chairman Mu... Ah, I’m sorry. Forget about what I’ve just said.”

Xi Xiaye was stunned for a moment. Noticing Caitlyn’s awkward expression, she smiled mysteriously. “What about us? That I’m his secret lover?”

“Director Xi, I’m sorry. I didn’t mean that. I’m just a little curious about the both of you although I’m not sure why I’m such a busybody about this either.”

Caitlyn was relieved when Xi Xiaye did not seem offended.

“I know that’s what everyone guessing. Actually, we’re married. We were married last year.” It was the first time ever that Xi Xiaye was admitting her relationship with Mu Yuchen before someone else. She raised her hand slightly and showed Caitlyn the ring on her finger.

Caitlyn’s eyes widened as she covered her mouth with both hands. She gaped at Xi Xiaye for some time. “I was right!”

...

Xi Xiaye grinned without saying anything, then she tasted some of her mocha before getting back to the topic. “Could you tell me your answer right now?”

She looked at Caitlyn with her crystal-clear eyes. There was a strong sense of determination in them.

“If I say yes, then...” Caitlyn looked at Xi Xiaye hesitantly. “Yueying is pretty unhappy with me, and I heard that Xi Xinyi plans to take over Yueying soon. If that’s the case...”

“You don’t have to worry about that Ms. Caitlyn. Glory World is now the second largest stakeholder of Yueying. After putting in some effort, some other stakeholders are getting on our side. Your presence in Yueying will be taken care of on Glory World’s behalf. We have picked up several big titles this year and filming will start very soon. However, we haven’t confirmed the leads because we want to cultivate new stars to become the sharp edge in the future of the industry.”

“So, I believe that you, Ms. Caitlyn, are smart enough to understand the gist of it. I’ll won’t speak further now.” Xi Xiaye stopped there and let her ponder it.

Caitlyn still seemed hesitant for some time, but in the end, she nodded. "Alright then. I'll take the gamble!"

"Thank you. I hope this will work out well for us. You can come over to Yueying in the next few days to discuss the contract details. Deputy Director Xu will be in charge there. Do contact me if there's anything else."

"Alright, noted."

...

It was 5 p.m. when she arrived back at the office. The workday was ending, but Xi Xiaye was too lazy to go up, so she just sat down on the long bench in the little plaza beside the office building. She waited for Mu Yuchen while flipping through a magazine that she had grabbed from the car.

The golden sunset shrouded the whole of City Z in a radiant mist. It also dragged a long shadow from the slender figure sitting on the long bench.

The evening wind breezed through her hair as a figure closed in slowly and stood in between her and the sun.

As she could feel someone nearby, she raised her head and saw him standing right before her.

He had a hand inside his pocket as well as a rarely seen gentle expression on his handsome face. His eyes were deep and vast like the starry sky, and they were looking at her tenderly at the moment.

She thought that he was getting more and more comfortable to look at. Everyone else only saw the cool side of him, and no one knew how he acted at home.

Suddenly, the young Mrs. Mu's heart softened, and a slight blush appeared across her smiling face.

Chapter 329. Curled Up Warmth (4)

She watched him for quite a while. Then, she took a deep breath before turning around. As she was about to say something, he spoke, "What are you looking at? With a sunset like this, we should cycle around the villa."

Xi Xiaye's expression crumbled as she stared at him and complained, "I thought you'd say we should go take a stroll in this gorgeous sunset or go on a date..."

How unromantic!

"Cycling is a date too, alright? Let's go home." He reached his arm out towards her.

Xi Xiaye covered her face with both hands. "Mr. Mu, can I be lazy for this one day? It's not a weekend. Why are we going cycling?"

"Nope, you have too many opinions."

Before she was done, he dragged her up and Xi Xiaye helplessly allowed him to.

It was roughly the end of the workday, and more people were coming out of the office building. Upon seeing them, many of them halted their steps and stared.

It was already too late when she noticed the crowd's gaze. Xi Xiaye knew that she had been crowned with the title as his secret lover, or to phrase it better, that they were in a relationship.

However, Xi Xiaye did not care. The news of their marriage would be announced soon and all the rumors would just end on its own.

As they were on their way to go cycling in the Grand Waves Villa area, Su Nan called her and said that she was bored at home since Ruan Heng had gone abroad. Xi Xiaye gave it some thought before deciding to invite her over to Maple Residence, and Su Nan was glad to oblige.



They went to the supermarket near the villa area to get some ingredients. Mu Yuchen went straight to the kitchen when they arrived home while Xi Xiaye cleaned up the living room. Soon thereafter, the doorbell rung. Su Nan was standing outside when she went to open the door.

“Xiaye!” Su Nan had a wide grin as soon as she saw Xi Xiaye. She also had a lot of stuff with her.

“Why did you buy so much stuff to bring here?” Xi Xiaye glanced at her, taking the bags of items from her as she dragged her into the house.

“So that I have more chances to come over for free delicious food!” Su Nan beamed.

“Come in first.” Xi Xiaye looked at her helplessly as she brought her into the villa.

She poured her a cup of flower tea and sat opposite her. “Coincidentally, I was thinking of meeting you as well. Imperial Sky Fashion City is having a combined press conference with Imperial Sky Jewellery City. It’s coming up very soon. I’ve told Mu Yuchen, so you and Ruan Heng can come over together. I think he should be back by then.”

Su Nan nodded. “Don’t worry. We’ll make sure to be there. Hmm... Why are you alone? Where’s Mr. Mu? It’s pretty late already. Haven’t your servants started making dinner yet? Or are you cooking dinner for me?”

Su Nan raised her eyebrows and looked at Xi Xiaye questionably.

Naturally, Su Nan knew how good her cooking was. It was a completely doubtful gesture!

“Wait, did you just invite me over here to cook dinner for you?” Su Nan stared at Xi Xiaye helplessly when there was no reply. She shrugged and stood up. “The kitchen’s there, isn’t it?”

Xi Xiaye smiled and quickly stopped Su Nan. “Alright, Nannan. Mu Yuchen is making dinner. He’s cooking in the kitchen now, and I’m sure you’ll like his cooking.”

Su Nan's eyes brightened up as she threw Xi Xiaye a meaningful glance. "Ah, you're doing a pretty good job training him! So, I'm really lucky tonight to be able to taste his cooking, am I not?"

Xi Xiaye stared at her, ignoring her teasing. She then said, "Getting back to the press conference, Manager Mo from your company contacted me several times, and I told him I'd ask you what you thought about it."

Su Nan drank some tea and nodded. "Manager Mo told me about it. I'm not going to work right now, so they found someone to replace me, but I still had to go take a look over there from time to time. Wait until I give birth to my baby. I want to change a new working environment. I might just become a fashion designer."

"That's up to you. It's nice to have a change of working environment, but I'm just worried that you might have your hands full." Xi Xiaye then glanced at Su Nan's belly.

Su Nan's expression saddened. "That's true. Ruan Heng said that I've been a lot more irritable than before. I'll probably become really ferocious after giving birth to my baby. I'm sure it'll make me angry! Xiaye, do you think I've changed a lot? Especially after marriage..."

"You're overthinking. I think you're fine. You're not as crazy and playful as before."

"Well, I have a baby inside me now after all! By the way, Xiaye, I heard Han Yifeng and Xi Xinyi are having their wedding soon. Two days ago, I saw Han Yifeng's mother and your wicked stepmother, and they were discussing this matter. I really don't know what that bastard Han Yifeng is thinking. I've never seen a person faker than Xi Xinyi in my life before..."

"Wedding? Xi Xinyi's in deep trouble now, and they are having their wedding soon?" Xi Xiaye was surprised.

Su Nan shrugged and let out a scoff. "What else can they do? Xi Xinyi's belly will bloat up like a balloon in a few months' time. Their families care so much about their reputation. I'm guessing that they'll arrange the wedding immediately when things calm down a little."

“I also think that the Yue family pressured the Han family into this, but I heard that Han Yifeng looks worn out lately. I wonder if he became like that because of Xi Xinyi.”

A sense of glee over someone else’s misfortune flashed in Su Nan’s eyes. “It’s great that they are married. They can make each other suffer. I’m sure they’ll be done for once Han Yifeng starts to realize what’s wrong!”

Xi Xiaye was stunned when she heard Su Nan’s words. “Maybe he’s already realized it now.” She closed her eyes, recalling their conversation at Yueying the other day.

Chapter 330. Back To West Park (1)

The atmosphere went quiet suddenly. Su Nan could sense that something was not right with Xi Xiaye’s emotions. When she looked at her, her expression seemed normal, but there was a flickering light in her eyes.

Xi Xiaye took a deep breath and turned to look in the direction of the kitchen as she spoke, “While I definitely know how it all started, I never expected things to turn out this way. Sometimes, you really have to just let fate handle things on its own.”

Inside the kitchen was the man she promised to be with all her life, and he was cooking dinner.

She had not even known him several months ago and never expected to be involved with him in any way. However, because of their loyalty toward their marriage, they became the closest couple ever.

As for Han Yifeng and her, although they had known each other for decades, their relationship had crumbled so easily.

The end of one journey was to make way for another.

Giving up was not always a pessimistic ordeal; it might actually be for the better.

The two of them went silent. Xi Xiaye just looked at the cup in her hand while Su Nan just stared at her. They did not talk for a long while until the man called out to her from inside the kitchen, “Xiaye, get the plates ready!”

Her senses then returned to her. "Oh!" Xi Xiaye gave him a brief reply. She took a deep breath and stood up. "I'll go get ready first. Sit around for a little while and it'll be done soon."

Su Nan nodded.

In the kitchen, Mr. Mu saw his wife's depressed expression and frowned. He asked her about it without stopping his hand movements, "What did you guys talk about? You don't look very well."

Xi Xiaye took a deep breath and replied, "Nothing, I just think that Mr. Mu is a good person."

"Only a good person can make good food. Who knows if you were complaining about me on the inside when I told you to go cycling just now?" He chuckled as he was stir frying the ingredients.

"Do I look like someone who'd do that? By the way, I gave Ah Shi a call and asked her to come over for dinner. Give her the things you got a few days ago for her to bring back to the Mu Residence. She's on a break today."

Xi Xiaye prepared the bowls and plates. "I want to introduce Ah Shi to Su Nan. Su Nan likes to sing karaoke with friends. They might become really good friends. It's almost time for the fashion announcement. Then, Ah Shi can look after Su Nan for a bit as well. You know, I'm a little worried about her."

"I'm not really worried about you girls. You can decide what to do on your own. I'm not going to interfere."

"Shut up! Someone deleted some photos in my computer a few days ago. Do you think I won't notice?" Xi Xiaye rolled her eyes at Mu Yuchen.

"I'm trying to make space for our wedding photos. I really don't mean anything else. You're overthinking, Missus!"

Xi Xiaye glared at him, speechless.

Those were photos of her high school years, taken together with Su Nan, Han Yifeng, and Ruan Heng. Some of them held significant sentimental value, and he had just deleted them for such a trivial reason!

Mu Lingshi arrived when they served the dishes on the table. Since she loved singing a lot, she befriended Su Nan very quickly. Every time they went for karaoke, Su Nan always dominated the mic in her hand. She had quite some knowledge about music and dancing as well.

During dinner, Mu Lingshi and Su Nan talked about everything from classical music to current jazz music, tango, and even the trendier and more popular dance style...

Mu Yuchen and Xi Xiaye merely played the role of listeners.

Xi Xiaye was a little surprised. Maybe because of Su Nan's straightforward personality, it was very easy to talk to her. Even though she could be a bit blunt sometimes, she was very talkative.

Mu Lingshi was similar to Su Nan. When she saw Su Nan's genuine and straightforward attitude, she found it very familiar, and as they talked about music and dancing, they realized they had very similar hobbies!

It was an unexpected find for Mu Lingshi!

Naturally, the two of them became close friends.

Since she was a person that her sister-in-law and brother trusted, it could not go wrong!

After dinner, Mu Lingshi hesitated for a while before asking as she saw Xi Xiaye about to send Su Nan back, "Bro, are you sending me back? I came here by taxi."

Mu Yuchen turned to the empty plates and bowls on the table. "Let your sister-in-law send you back. It's on the way anyway, and I just had some wine so I shouldn't drive."

He then turned over to Xi Xiaye. "Xiaye, send Lingshi back as well. I've loaded the stuff inside the car."

Xi Xiaye swiftly took the car keys from inside the drawer as she nodded. "Mmm, I'll send you back to the Mu Residence first. Your brother brought back quite a lot of stuff. Give them to Grandfather and Grandmother."

Mu Lingshi nodded, then stood up and went to get her jacket.

The three ladies walked out of the villa, and Mr. Mu cleaned up alone.

...

Mu Yuchen stood at the entrance as he watched the three small figures walking under the street lights. A smile appeared on his handsome face.

Deep inside, he knew what was she trying to do. If knowing more friends like Su Nan could make Mu Lingshi happier, that would be great.

Xi Xiaye sent Mu Lingshi back to the Mu Residence quickly. Wang Hui and the others were not asleep yet, and they were surprised to see Mu Lingshi return with a whole bunch of things. They then found out that Xi Xiaye had sent her back, so they chatted with her for a while.

Su Nan saw all of that.

Su Nan looked at the tiny figure beside the door as she sighed, "Xiaye, the Mu family treats you really well, and Master Mu's grandparents seem very kind. I guess you've earned it. I'm really glad for you."