

Loving 331

Chapter 331. Back To West Park (2)

When she heard this, Xi Xiaye nodded. She was focused on looking ahead as she said, "Grandfather, Grandmother as well as Father and Mother are all very kind to me, and he looks after me in every possible way."

"So, you just have to appreciate what you have right now. As for the rest, you don't have to think too much about it." Su Nan smiled.

"Mmm, I know."

"From the looks of your relationship right now, you don't lose out to anyone else. Master Mu's quite gentle with you. You've caught such a good man for yourself, so you're not unlucky all the way. Mm-hmm, you're pretty lucky too."

"I'm not bad either, alright? The fact that he got to marry me is his twist of luck too!"

"Alright, alright! Whoever marries Your Highness is their good fortune! Happy? I'm going to take this matter about Ah Shi to heart. Don't worry, I'm free anyway. I'll look for her to go out more often. At the same time, give her some food for thought. I'll do my best, so you don't have to be too worried."

...

Every time she had trouble, she would look for Su Nan. In this whole world, only Su Nan would treat her this well. She would practically come as soon as she needed her. Needless to say, she had always been very grateful for her. All these years, if it were not for her, she would have suffered a lot more pain.

She was content with having one close friend in this lifetime.

...

The next day, the morning meeting continued with the South River project matters that still had to be discussed. Just like the day before, it went on till lunch break at noon. They finally managed to finish delegating the initial tasks. Knowing that the work after that would be much easier to carry out, Xi Xiaye let out a sigh of relief.

Lunch was still the same as before. Xi Xiaye just packed food from the canteen and brought it up to the 15th floor.

She had just walked to the door when Li Si, who was in the secretary office, and William, who was Mu Yuchen's assistant that had just been transferred over, smiled at her. Xi Xiaye politely smiled in response.

She knocked on the door symbolically. Without waiting for the person inside to answer, she already pushed the door to enter, yet just as she took one step in, she heard the sound of a conversation from inside. Then, she noticed that apart from Mu Yuchen, there were two other blonde-haired, blue-eyed, beautiful ladies in the office. One of them had short hair and looked like she was in her 40s. She had a smile on her face and had great charisma while the other girl looked like the former's assistant.

When he saw Xi Xiaye, Mu Yuchen waved for Xi Xiaye to go over. "You're here."

Xi Xiaye looked at the two girls, puzzled. Then, she walked over and put the food in her hands down onto the table. She was about to ask who they were when the middle-aged woman had already begun gushing, "This must be the Missus, isn't she, Master Mu? Very beautiful!"

She spoke in fluent French, and Xi Xiaye could vaguely understand her a little.

Mu Yuchen nodded slightly, then turned to Xi Xiaye and said, "They're here to get your measurements for the wedding gown. Just cooperate for a while."

"So quickly?" Xi Xiaye then remembered that he did mention something about getting measurements today.

“Now, we can only rush out a few sets of gowns for the wedding photoshoot. The gown for the wedding day will be done later on,” he explained, then fluently conversed with the middle-aged woman for a while. After that, the two of them smiled and walked up to measure Xi Xiaye.

They were done very swiftly. They then swiftly retreated, and the husband and wife sat down for their meal.

...

Xi Xiaye had begun to get busy the next two days. She was mostly running to the government’s end since the person-in-charge over there had begun discussing the concrete details of the South River project, and they had begun to look for business partners.

It was the evening and Xi Xiaye had just finished discussing with the person-in-charge. She was about to drive back to Maple Residence when she received Xi Mushan’s call.

The father and daughter decided to meet at the carpark.

After she hung up, Xi Xiaye waited for less than five minutes before Xi Mushan appeared.

“I’ve told Mu Yuchen to come to West Park tomorrow to meet Grandfather. I’m just letting you know, but if you’re free tomorrow, come home too,” said Xi Xiaye as she looked at Xi Mushan.

When Xi Mushan heard her invitation, his steadfast and imposing expression started to show signs of ease. He nodded, his deep voice unusually calm. “Okay, I’ll make myself free and be home tomorrow. What time are you coming back? I’ll ask them to prepare some dishes.”

“We don’t need to eat. We’ll go over in the afternoon because we have a social gathering at night to celebrate our successful tender,” Xi Xiaye responded calmly. Subconsciously, she obviously was not willing to eat with Deng Wenwen and Yue Lingsi. In reality, even she could not recall how many years it had been since they had a meal together.

Xi Mushan's eyes darkened at Xi Xiaye, and he could roughly guess what she was thinking. He fell silent for a moment, then nodded and answered, "That's good too. Your mother, she... What did she say?"

He struggled for a while. Still, he could not help but ask about her mother.

"I was planning to visit the Shen residence tonight. Mother didn't quite object at first. She didn't... didn't ask me to distance myself from you. How's Grandfather?"

Xi Mushan's eyes dimmed. "You know that he's already in a bad state. Sometimes, he seems well. Sometimes, he takes a bad turn. A few days ago, he even fought with your grandmother. I'm afraid he won't be able to get past the next two years. His body is already not suited for medication. We can only hope for his health to improve." When he said this, his tone was heavy.

Xi Xiaye's expression darkened too. She felt her chest suddenly tighten and she had to calm herself for a while. Then, she suddenly remembered that Xi Jiyang had previously looked for her. She recalled their conversation at the Bamboo Teahouse.

"But he seemed quite healthy quite a few days ago, was he not?" Xi Xiaye suddenly felt melancholic. An indescribable sorrow appeared in her heart and she suddenly found it hard to take in.

"It's okay, don't be sad. Leave life and death in the hands of fate. No one can stop it. Isn't he still alright now?" When Xi Mushan saw Xi Xiaye's face instantly turn pale and upset, he sighed. Then, he consoled, "Your grandfather hopes for you to live well too. He knows about your wedding with Ah Chen and he's overjoyed. Live your days well. As for the rest, don't overthink."

When Xi Xiaye heard that, she did not answer and just silently lowered her head.

"When you're free, come home to visit. Whether you eat with us or not, it's fine. Alright, it's not early anymore. Go home earlier. Your mother will be waiting too. Come over earlier tomorrow. I'll be home the whole day," said Xi Mushan, then he subconsciously lifted a hand to pat Xi Xiaye's shoulder. He had just touched her shoulder when he suddenly turned rigid. He paused for a while and did not continue. Instead, he silently pulled his hand away...

Chapter 332. Back To West Park (3)

Xi Xiaye slowly turned her head to look up at the sky which had darkened. She then nodded. "Mmm, I'll go home then. See you tomorrow."

"Okay," Xi Mushan answered in a lowered voice.

Xi Xiaye did not say anything anymore. She just turned to open her car door and get in.

In the evening, when the husband and wife reached the Shen residence, Shen Wenna was just about done preparing dinner. Shen Yue had also returned rather early too.

Mu Yuchen only discussed the wedding matters with Shen Yue and Shen Wenna after the meal. However, Xi Xiaye did not know what they talked about. She went to her room to pack her things. She picked a few books and was planning to bring them back to Maple Residence.

When she was done and went downstairs, they were finishing up the discussion. They sat on the sofa leisurely and drank tea while they chatted idly. In fact, Xi Xiaye noticed that Shen Yue seemed to be rather interested in the South River project, having learned more about it through Mu Yuchen. It appeared that he was interested to collaborate.

When she sent the couple out, Shen Wenna suddenly said to Xi Xiaye, "If you have time, go back and visit him."

"Mother..." Xi Xiaye muttered softly.

"We've done all that we should, all just to live with a clear conscience. Just ignore all the idle gossip. If you've done it, other people will be able to see it. Go home and rest this weekend. You've been looking better recently," said Shen Wenna indistinctly with a smile.

Xi Xiaye subconsciously touched her little face as her rosebud pink lips pursed gently. She smiled at Shen Wenna. "I've been doing a lot of those things that are good for my health."

“Eat more. Your body is quite weak. Once you’re better, you should have a child. You’re already 27. In a few more years, you’ll be at an advanced maternal age. Don’t worry about the trouble. It’s best to have two of them. Anything else can be discussed. Plus, their childhood will be less lonely.”

Shen Wenna unexpectedly rattled on a list of advice to Xi Xiaye. As she spoke, her beautiful eyes flickered with a gentle ray of light as if she was reminiscing something. The corners of her lips curled up. “Back then, your father and I wanted to give you a younger brother or sister, but he was worried that my body wouldn’t be able to handle it, so I only had you...”

Xi Xiaye quietly listened and did not say anything. For some reason, as she listened to Shen Wenna say all of this, her heart felt heavy.

Perhaps it was fortunate that they did not have another one. Such suffering was enough for her to go through alone, so why would she let a younger brother or sister suffer too?

...

On the way back, in the front passenger seat, Xi Xiaye did not say anything. Her mind kept flashing with the intertwining faces of Xi Jiyang, Xi Mushan, and Shen Wenna. Their words kept echoing in her ears.

Mu Yuchen, who had been focused on driving, did not disturb her. Instead, he let her have some peace and quiet.

As she pondered, she soon fell asleep and did not even know that they had reached home until Mu Yuchen came to open the door and was about to carry her down. She woke up with a start and got down from the car by herself.

They had just shut the door when the sound of car honking came from behind. Xi Xiaye turned her head subconsciously and saw that it was Li Si and the rest. They were probably bringing the prepared gifts over.

“Master, Missus, I hope you’re having a good night!” Li Si got down from the car and greeted them. “Master, the items are prepared.”

“Just put them into the car,” Mu Yuchen said, then tossed his car keys to him. Li Si accurately caught them.

“Okay, Master!”

Then, he immediately ordered the two bodyguards in black suits to move the things from one car to the other.

Li Si hesitated and suddenly said softly, “Right, Master, I have some news...”

“Speak,” Mu Yuchen calmly replied.

Li Si subconsciously looked at Xi Xiaye, then continued, “Xi Xinyi went to Yueying this afternoon. She went with Han Yifeng, in fact. The Vice President of Qi Kai, Qi Lei, went over too. The three of them just went to Pearl Lake for dinner and Xi Xinyi is getting familiar with Yueying’s affairs. She’s straight up taking on the role as CEO of Yueying.”

When Mu Yuchen heard this, his eyes dimmed. Xi Xiaye turned to look at him and vaguely caught a flash of cold light that went past his eyes.

Naturally, hearing such news, Xi Xiaye’s expression turned rigid too. When he saw this, he reached out to put an arm around her shoulders and chuckled. “What’s wrong? Are you exceptionally unhappy?”

Xi Xiaye’s long eyelashes fluttered for a few moments and she sighed, “Why do I feel like Xi Xinyi and I are like cat and mouse?”

Mu Yuchen’s handsome brows raised up. He looked at her in bemusement and his eyes were filled with admiration as he said gladly, “Missus, your comparison is extremely fitting! Xi Xinyi’s a smart mouse while you’re a dumb cat! Every time the cat catches the mouse, they keep thinking about adding some seasoning to enjoy happily. Unexpectedly the mouse escapes every time...”

“What kind of analysis is that? But, to be honest, don’t you think most people in the world are like me? The relationship between stepmother and stepsister is always like a cat and mouse. Are we just naturally-born enemies?”

“Human relationships need to be managed too. Do you think it’s all so simple? Okay, let’s go home. It won’t take too long before that position is yours,” Mu Yuchen spoke rather nonchalantly and confidently.

...

The next day, the Xi family were at West Park.

Xi Mushan did not go out as he always did. Usually, whether it was a rest day or not, he would not be home. When Yue Lingsi saw him around, she was shocked.

A few days ago, she had briefly discussed Xi Xinyi and Han Yifeng’s marriage matters with Huang Ziyao. It was hard to meet him, so she wanted to chat a little, yet she had just walked to the door when Xi Mushan, who had just finished his call inside, walked out.

Yue Lingsi stopped in her steps.

“Mushan...” Yue Lingsi softly called out for Xi Mushan.

Xi Mushan turned around and closed the door. He looked indifferently at Yue Lingsi, calm and distant as always. “What is it?”

“Later, the Han family and Xinyi will be coming back for lunch. At the same, we want to discuss Yifeng and Xinyi’s wedding. My father has finally persuaded Elder Han. The Xi family hasn’t had a happy occasion for a long time. Now that there is one, we have to make it grand! What do you think?”

As Yue Lingsi spoke, her eyes swelled with anticipation and she looked at Xi Mushan silently.

However, Xi Mushan just frowned. The people from the Han family were coming over? Han Yifeng and Xinyi?

What about Xiaye and Ah Chen? Would they not feel uncomfortable?

As he pondered about this, Xi Mushan's expression darkened and his features sank.

Chapter 333. Incited Conflict (1)

Yue Lingsi could obviously tell that Xi Mushan did not seem right. She hesitated and thought that he was unhappy about Xi Xinyi's matter. In fact, Xi Mushan had been quite busy recently. He left the house early and returned late, so even if she wanted to tell him anything, she never had the chance...

"Mushan, Xinyi knows she's wrong. She's already repented many times. Have you seen how wan and sallow she looks now? Even I can't bear to see it. She is still our child," Yue Lingsi spoke as her heart ached. She was her daughter after all. No matter what it was, could she really blame her? In fact, the way Xi Xinyi was right now was so similar to how she was years ago.

"This is the good daughter that you raised. She would plot to frame even her own sister! Compared to you, she's really outperformed her master. Why? Have I hit the nail on the head?" Xi Mushan glared at Yue Lingsi coldly. His sharp eagle eyes had a cold light although his tone was extremely calm.

"Mushan, I... Those things are in the past. Now, we..."

Before Yue Lingsi could finish, Xi Mushan already cut her off. "We? Only you would acknowledge that there's a 'we'. You and I are only maintaining a relationship based on that marriage certificate. I've wasted more than 20 years. You'd better enjoy the taste of this.

"Do you think that by forcing Wenna to leave me, I would fancy you? How preposterous! As amazing as you may be, you wouldn't compare to a finger of hers. Do you understand?"

When Xi Mushan said this, Yue Lingsi was stunned. Her whole body began to tremble involuntarily.

No matter how it was, he had never spoken to her like this. Recently, he seemed to be becoming more and more like this.

“Wenna... Wenna, Wenna, Wenna! You only have her in your heart, don’t you? Which part of my love for you loses out to hers? I’m willing to go against my father wishes, willing to go far to another country, willing to let others curse me of being shameless! All of this, who do I do it for? I thought that after being burdened with so much and quietly persevering for so many years, I thought I could move you and finally get some sort of consolation from you! But now? How do I, Yue Lingsi, lose to Shen Wenna? Tell me!”

Yue Lingsi still carried her princess attitude when she was criticized by Xi Mushan. She was obviously miserable. All of the recent grievances that she had suppressed immediately rushed up and the scenes of her conversation with Shen Wenna started to flash past her mind. She could not help but lose control as she scowled at Xi Mushan with red eyes.

Sadly, Xi Mushan just sneered indifferently. His cold heart never melted. He lowered his body and looked mockingly at Yue Lingsi as he said icily, “Are you asking how you lose to Wenna? To me, you’re nothing like her at all because the person I care about will forever be her while you...”

Suddenly, Xi Mushan’s tall figure walked past her and left a distant shadow behind.

As she watched Xi Mushan’s figure vanish out of the doorway, from the corner of Yue Lingsi’s swollen eyes, she could not hold back her tears. After a very long while, she turned to leave the room. However, she had just walked out when she bumped into Deng Wenwen in the hallway.

Deng Wenwen’s expression was calm as she watched Xi Mushan walk downstairs. There was still a crisp, indistinct light in her still eyes. It was hard to tell what she was thinking about.

When she heard footsteps behind her, Deng Wenwen turned around. Indeed, she saw Yue Lingsi who looked down behind her. She frowned and her aged voice came through with a stern manner that could not be concealed, “What happened? Did you two fight?”

When Yue Lingsi heard Deng Wenwen demand the truth, she suddenly felt like crying. The tears that welled up in her eyes were about to fall, so she covered her face and kept on breathing deeply. After a while, she finally eased and she looked at Deng Wenwen squarely. “Mother, I’m fine.”

However, when Deng Wenwen saw her like this, and she turned to watch Xi Mushan's indifferent figure walk away, her grey brows furrowed further. "Enough! When can you spend more thought on Mushan? I can still watch out for you now, but what if you're alone after this? What are you planning to do? Your mother hasn't stopped worrying about you. Earlier, when I went to the Yue family, she kept harping on you and Xin Er. Work harder! It's already been more than 20 years. Even a heart of stone can be softened!"

Yue Lingsi felt incredibly upset, so she could not help but whine, "Mother, I know, but Mushan keeps blaming me for what happened years ago. I don't understand why it's so hard for him to forget Shen Wenna, that slut!"

Deng Wenwen just scoffed coldly. "It doesn't matter whether he forgets or not. As long as you hold on tight to your position as the mayor's wife, stand your ground. Shen Wenna is still the one without a rightful title, so what if he loves you or not? You can still push her down. The person who can rightfully stand by Mushan's side is you. You're the rightful wife. You just have to remember this!"

Deng Wenwen spoke quite justifiedly, "Just like how I can control Yueying now. Controlling these is the one true skill. Even when it comes to Xin Er, I always teach her to do so."

"Mother, but I can't let Yifeng and Xinyi break up either. I heard that Han Yifeng hasn't gone back to the villa for the past few days! I'm worried. If it were not for Xiaye that little slut, it wouldn't have broken them up. What do we do?"

As Yue Lingsi spoke, her eyes were filled with worry.

When Xi Xiaye was mentioned, Deng Wenwen's expression changed. Her gaze started to be unfathomable. Obviously, she did not forget the fact that Xi Xiaye and Mu Yuchen's marriage was real.

A mix of emotions surged in her heart, and she could not help but be concerned. In fact, she was still a little shocked. She pondered for a moment before saying wisely, "About Xiaye's matter, don't do anything rash first. Avoid bringing trouble to yourself."

"Mother, I got it. She's now the phoenix. That slut Shen Wenna is probably still laughing at us. I really don't know how she got so lucky!" As Yue Lingsi spoke, an indescribable chilly light flickered in her eyes.

“Enough, stop talking like this. No matter what, she’s still from the Xi family. When you go out the next time, don’t say such things that demean our family.” Deng Wenwen shot her a look unhappily. Only then did Yue Lingsi lower her head slightly.

“But, Mother, look at Xiaye! She’s treating you as an outsider. She only called on Father and Mushan. Clearly, she did it intentionally. How presumptuous! Many people will be talking behind your back if the word gets out!”

Deng Wenwen’s expression inevitably turned hostile once again!

The warm sun was high up in the sky as its gentle rays shrouded the quiet Maple Residence in its holy glory. The cold ground was covered with long shadows.

At noon, Mu Yuchen made lunch after he washed up. Xi Xiaye had requested for sliced chicken porridge for lunch. As he was cooking the porridge slowly, he took some time to clean up the forbidden places: the bedroom and the study room.

Inside the bedroom, Mu Yuchen dragged open the thick curtains and pushed the glass windows open. Glittering sunlight streamed into the room as a strong wind breezed through. Then, there were some movements from under the blanket on the huge, comfortable bed.

Xi Xiaye sat up with her messy hair, rubbing her eyes and looking over to where the noises came from. She saw Mr. Mu watering the plants. “What time is it now? Why are you up so early?” Her voice sounded a little hoarse.

Mr. Mu turned around when he heard her voice. Seeing that she was sitting inside the blanket, his expression softened. “You’re up? It’s not early now. It’s almost 11 a.m. Go and wash up and then we can eat.”

He put the glass of water in his hand away as he grabbed the remote control and switched on the music player in the room. Soothing music started to play. It was a classic, “My Heart Will Go On”.

Xi Xiaye was in a jovial mood when she heard the song. She got out of bed and brushed her own hair, humming along to the tune as she walked towards the wardrobe. She then went into the bathroom after grabbing an outfit.

Mu Yuchen had already cleaned the bedroom when she came out of the bathroom. He had even tidied up her messy wardrobe.

“Let’s head out earlier later. I want to fix my hair. Are you coming with me?” Xi Xiaye looked at her long hair in front of the dressing table while talking to him as he adjusted his tie.

She went over to him and took the tie, helping him to put it on. Although she was not the best person to do it, it was alright.

“Mmm, cut it shorter. It’s difficult for you to dry your hair after you’ve showered at night.” He ran his fingers through her hair as he looked downward, enjoying the unique scent on her.

She looked up and asked him, “Don’t you like me this way? It won’t look nice anymore if I cut it short.”

“You look good in anything.” He smiled.

“Really?” She had a big smile on her face and her eyes could not help but glitter. Women tended to like it when their men complimented them, and Xi Xiaye was no exception.

He just smiled and looked at her happy face. He was feeling her joy too. In response, he lowered his head and kissed her.

She just let him do whatever he wanted.

With his strong self-restraint, he suppressed the wild instincts inside him and just stopped at just a kiss.

Suddenly, he felt that he was losing himself pretty quickly. He actually could not control his thoughts for a moment!

He scolded himself on the inside. Where did his discipline go?

...

After lunch, they made some tea and played chess together. Li Si and the bodyguards only arrived after they finished two games, so they left at around 1 p.m. It was pretty far away and it was about the right time to arrive after she had fixed her hair.

When they were arriving at West Park, Xi Xiaye called Xi Mushan who was on his way downstairs. Deng Wenwen, Xi Xinyi, Han Yifeng and his family were in the living room discussing Han Yifeng and Xi Xinyi's wedding.

Xi Xinyi was smiling while Han Yifeng was just drinking his tea in silence. His expression seemed pretty bleak.

When they heard the sound of footsteps on the staircase, they turned around. "Father!" Xi Xinyi called out to him. Xi Mushan glanced at her as he picked up the phone. "Hello?"

"It's me, Father. We'll be there in 10 minutes. You're home, aren't you?" Xi Xiaye's voice reached him.

"I'm here. I'll wait for you at the entrance."

"Alright then."

Xi Xiaye hung up as Xi Mushan put his phone away and spoke to Xi Xinyi downstairs, "Your sister and brother-in-law are arriving. Tidy the place up." He then went downstairs and walked outside.

However, Xi Mushan's words shocked them! They were all stunned!

Sister and brother-in-law?

The Han family were dumbfounded because they still did not know Xi Xiaye was already married. Deng Wenwen and Xi Xinyi were shocked because they knew the person that married Xi Xiaye was Mu Yuchen!

Even the quiet Han Yifeng straightened his posture all of a sudden.

“What does he mean? Lingsi, is Xiaye really married? When did this happen? What brother-in-law?”

Huang Ziyao looked at Yue Lingshi in doubt. She had never heard anything about Xi Xiaye’s marriage. What was happening now?

She suddenly remembered some time ago, she had met Xi Xiaye in the New Era Plaza when she was with Huang Shanshan.

Han Yu looked at Yue Lingshi and Xi Xinyi. Finally, his eyes stopped at the aloof Han Yifeng. After a while, he asked, “What happened?”

Deng Wenwen and Yue Lingshi traded glances. They both did not look very comfortable. Deng Wenwen’s eyes were filled with mixed emotions, and it was hard to tell what she was thinking about.

Xi Xinyi’s expression turned pale as she just sat there, stunned. Her gaze was locked onto Han Yifeng beside her.

She never expected Xi Xiaye to bring Mu Yuchen back to West Park!

How could this be!?

Yue Lingshi could not hide the anger in her eyes, which were burning with jealousy, especially when she thought about how arrogant Xi Xiaye had been back at the café and how she had embarrassed her right in front of Shen Wenna!

Deng Wenwen suppressed the wild emotions running inside her as she spoke, "It's Xi Xiaye and Mu Yuchen. They were married at the end of last year. We didn't tell you guys about it because we were busy preparing for Yifeng and Xinyi, so..."

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How could this be!?

Yue Lingshi could not hide the anger in her eyes, which were burning with jealousy, especially when she thought about how arrogant Xi Xiaye had been back at the café and how she had embarrassed her right in front of Shen Wenna!

Deng Wenwen suppressed the wild emotions running inside her as she spoke, “It’s Xi Xiaye and Mu Yuchen. They were married at the end of last year. We didn’t tell you guys about it because we were busy preparing for Yifeng and Xinyi, so...”

Chapter 335. Incited Conflict (3)

Huang Ziyao and the others were shocked to hear that huge piece of news. They could not believe it, so they just gaped at Deng Wenwen’s aged face, in just a brief moment of time, many expressions flashed past. There were worries and frustrations, but it was also difficult to tell.

“Grandmother...” Xi Xinyi called out to Deng Wenwen when she saw her reaction. There was a slight grievance in her tone, and her pale face made her seem much more fragile.

Deng Wenwen and Yue Lingsi both looked at Xi Xinyi. “Alright, the guests are coming. Don’t say anything. Just wait and see.”

“I will speak properly with Sister... since Sister and brother-in-law are coming over...” Xi Xinyi glanced over at Han Yifeng’s direction when she spoke. She noticed the complex expression on his face as well as his eyes staring at her.

Startled, she swiftly averted her gaze away. No one else in the living room spoke another word and the atmosphere suddenly turned heavy as everyone had their own thoughts.

...

The sunlight at noon was very bright. It was remarkably warm standing under it. Xi Mushan stood at the entrance for a few minutes before he heard the sound of a car engine coming closer. He then raised his head.

As expected, two black cars were on the way over to him, driving pretty slowly.

After a while, the cars stopped on the road nearby. The door was opened from inside and Li Si came out swiftly. Just as he was about to open the door for the car in front, someone opened it from inside.

Mu Yuchen came out casually. Looking up, he saw Xi Mushan in front. Xi Mushan looked at him as his facial expression softened and he gave Xi Mushan a nod. Xi Mushan smiled and nodded back at him.

Mu Yuchen then grabbed Xi Xiaye’s hand as she got out of the car.

Xi Xiaye wore a spring-themed qipao with calligraphy designs accompanied by a shawl on her shoulders. Beside her, Mu Yuchen wore a casual, dark silver suit. They looked really matching together.

Xi Xiaye was startled for a little while when she saw Xi Mushen in front of the door. She came back to her senses when she heard Li Si giving orders to the bodyguards to bring out the gifts they had brought.

Xi Mushan went to them. "I've been waiting for you guys for a while. Come inside." Xi Mushan's deep voice reached her.

"Father..." Xi Xiaye called out to him quietly. She raised her head and looked at the large house behind him before her hand that clung onto his arm stiffened. "Let's head inside. It's pretty warm out here."

Xi Xiaye then nodded before turning over to Li Si. "Assistant Li, please bring the gifts inside."

"Yes, Missus!" Li Si and the others started moving the items after he gave a brief reply.

At the same time, there were some footsteps coming from the door. Xi Xiaye looked over to see Deng Wenwen and Yue Lingsi coming outside together with Han Yifeng and Xi Xinyi.

When they saw the matching Mu Yuchen and Xi Xiaye, they were blown away for quite a while before they were able to react.

Deng Wenwen's face went stiff. After putting in some effort, she forced a smile and went up to them, stopping beside Xi Mushan and speaking in a very gentle tone, "Xiaye's back! Chairman Mu... or I should say, Ah Chen..."

Her tone was very unnatural, highlighting the awkwardness between them.

Yue Lingsi forced a smile and stood beside Xi Mushan.

Xi Xinyi hid the faint light in her eyes as she looked at the couple before her. She pasted a smile on her pale face and dragged Han Yifeng over. "Chairman Mu... I mean, Brother-in-law and Sister, welcome back to West Park!"

There was a joyous tone in her gentle voice as if she had been looking forward to Xi Xiaye's return for ages. "Father has been expecting this day for a very long time! Why don't you guys join us for lunch? Yifeng's parents are here too! We can gather around and have a meal together."

Xi Xiaye did not say anything and just looked at them coldly while Mu Yuchen gave them a slight nod.

No one said anything after Xi Xinyi. The air around turned rigid and there was an invisible pressure around them.

After a while, Xi Mushan turned around and started walking into the house. "Let's all head back inside. Don't just stand around here."

Deng Wenwen nodded, still trying hard to keep the smile on her face. Xi Xiaye turned her head over as she put on a chilly smile.

"Yeah, let's head back inside. I've prepared some dishes. Since Xin Er and Yifeng are around, it's been a long time since we've all gathered around. Come inside quickly." Deng Wenwen smiled.

"We won't be joining the meal. My mother is teaching at University A now. How is this a gathering? We're just here to take a look at Grandfather and will leave very soon. You guys can just go on with whatever you're doing." Completely devoid of an ounce of friendliness, she turned her head over to the man beside her. "Let's go in."

Mu Yuchen nodded as he glanced over at Deng Wenwen's group. When his eyes met Han Yifeng's, there was a faint, meaningful glimpse in his eyes. He did not say anything as Xi Xiaye pulled him into West Park.

Xi Xiaye and Mu Yuchen went past them as if they were invisible. The rage inside Deng Wenwen nearly exploded, and Xi Xinyi looked pale and cold. Her eyes darkened as she watched the two of them enter the house.

"Mother, look at that! Just what was that attitude!?" Yue Lingsi could not help but start whining. Her eyes burned with anger as she looked watched their backs.

Deng Wenwen took several deep breaths and calmed down as she held onto Yue Lingsi. "Don't say anything. Let's go back in for now!"

They then went back inside.

Chapter 336. To Frame Or To Be Framed! (1)

When they walked towards the door, Huang Ziyao and Han Yu were on their way out. The shock on their faces intensified when they saw Mu Yuchen and Xi Xiaye together.

"Chairman Mu! Xiaye!" Han Yu reacted after a brief moment and called out to them loudly. Huang Ziyao was still lost in the moment.

"CEO Han? Long time no see!" Mu Yuchen replied casually.

Huang Ziyao came back to her senses and asked, "Chairman Mu, you and Xiaye..."

"Mrs. Han, you know my wife too?"

He outrightly informed them about their relationship with that sentence. Without staying for long, Xi Xiaye pulled him away.

...

"What's happening?" They traded glances with each other in doubt as the two of them walked past them. They were confused and turned their heads around when they heard the sound of footsteps from behind.

Deng Wenwen came inside with a cloudy expression while Yue Lingsi seemed angry. It was not hard to guess that they were pissed off.

"Grandmother, don't be angry! Your health is going to get worse!" Xi Xinyi let go of Han Yifeng's arm and held onto Deng Wenwen.

Han Yu and Huang Ziyao noticed that something was wrong, so they then asked, "What exactly happened? Xiaye and Chairman Mu..."

Deng Wenwen's expression turned even colder and she did not answer. Instead, Yue Lingsi replied vindictively, "They're doing this on purpose!"

"Mother, don't put it that way!" Xi Xinyi tugged at Yue Lingsi's sleeve.

"What now? Just what is that attitude of hers? Is that how Shen Wenna taught her daughter to behave?" Yue Lingsi was still furious about what Xi Mushan had said to her that morning. She was really frustrated!

However, only she herself knew that there was something else brewing aside from her anger!

She thought that after Xi Xinyi got together with Han Yifeng, and since she was Xi Mushan's wife, she was a level above Shen Wenna no matter what. Every time she thought about Shen Wenna's cold expression, she was really mad and she just wanted to best her in everything.

However, Xi Mushan could not forget Shen Wenna, and with Xi Xiaye involving herself with a legendary figure such as Mu Yuchen, how could she be not angry about this?

She was starting to blame God. Why was it even with such excellent traits, she still lost to Shen Wenna?

With just her background, she was leaps and bounds above Shen Wenna!

Speaking of appearances and talents, just what could a lecturer do? Moreover, Yue Lingsi had been one of the top beauties when she had still been in university!

As for their mannerisms, she was raised in a prestigious family since she was young. There was no way Shen Wenna could be better than her!

She never expected that their conflict would reach their daughters as well. She had gone through so much just to become Xi Mushan's wife, and when she thought she could finally step on her...

Actually, she never really got anything. Aside from securing the title of the Mayor's wife, Xi Mushan had never entered her room after their marriage, and he would never touch a single drop of alcohol at home. He prepared a single bed in his study room which was where he slept.

It was hard to believe, but it was the truth.

Others thought they were a model couple that respected each other, but only they themselves knew the truth. For more than twenty years, they treated each other coldly, and she clearly understood that Xi Mushan hated her.

It was very rare for someone like Xi Mushan to hate someone, but once he started resenting someone, it was nearly impossible to forgive. Yue Lingsi was a sound example.

Their relationship had been in the same horrible state for the past twenty years. The gap was getting wider and wider with the hatred growing more and more gradually.

...

Xi Xiaye pulled Mu Yuchen along the corridor as she led the way in.

Xi Jiyang's room had been moved to a quiet corner. Xi Jiyang's private doctor, Dr. Li, was on his way out with his medical box when they arrived in front of the room. The nurse behind him had a tray with three empty liquid vials: one large and two small.

"Mayor!" Dr. Li greeted respectfully when he saw Xi Mushan while the nurse behind him bowed courteously.

"Mmm, what's the situation? Did he wake up?" Xi Mushan nodded and asked quietly.

Dr. Li nodded and replied, "He just woke up. You can ask your servants to prepare some porridge for him. He's in a jolly mood today. If he keeps this up, it's going to be helpful for his recovery."

"Mmm, thank you." Xi Mushan moved away to let Dr. Li pass.

Dr. Li smiled. "I'll head back to the hospital now. Give me a call if you need anything. I'll come over tomorrow morning and check up on him."

"Okay, Ah Hui, send Dr. Li off."

"Yes, Mayor!"

Dr. Li's smile faded away. He was stunned for a moment when he walked past Mu Yuchen and Xi Xiaye. Before he could react, Xi Xiaye and Xi Mushan went inside the room.

...

"You guys are back!"

Xi Jiyang could hear Xi Mushan's voice from inside the room as a rare smile appeared on his face when he saw Mu Yuchen and Xi Xiaye. Undeniably, he was in a good mood.

They went beside Xi Jiyang's bed and called out to him, "Grandfather."

Xi Jiyang struggled to get up. "Have a seat. Don't just stand there. Have some tea and play chess with me."

Xi Xiaye's expression darkened slightly. Xi Jiyang was well aware of his own condition, yet he did not want them to worry. These happy moments were rare and precious to him now.

Xi Xiaye did not move an inch as Mu Yuchen bent over and helped Xi Jiyang to get up. Xi Mushan was getting the tea ready on the coffee table.

Seeing Mu Yuchen help Xi Jiyang walk slowly towards the sofa, it was difficult for Xi Xiaye to watch. She considered what to say before going over.

Mu Yuchen helped Xi Jiyang sit down. He put a pillow behind him as he asked quietly, "How do you feel lately?"

Xi Jiyang nodded with a smile. "Pretty good. I'm just a little tired, but I should be able to recover in a few days. You guys should sit down too."

Mu Yuchen smiled and sat down opposite Xi Jiyang while Xi Xiaye sat down beside him.

Chapter 337. To Frame Or To Be Framed! (2)

Xi Jiyang's frail hands trembled slightly as he took the tea that Xi Mushan handed him. He took a sip, then pointed to the Chinese chess set beside him and looked to Mu Yuchen to say, "Let's have a game, shall we?"

Mu Yuchen set the cup in his hand aside and nodded.

Xi Xiaye watched a smile surface underneath Xi Jiyang's aged face, yet she could feel a sense of loss and loneliness coming from him. With a sigh, she arranged the chess set for them while Xi Mushan sat down beside Xi Jiyang and watched them play.

Xi Xiaye was not very skilled at chess, so she would not be able to give Mu Yuchen any suggestion even if she watched them. Instead, it was Xi Mushan across her who clearly had more knowledge about chess, so he became Xi Jiyang's strategist.

After one round, Mu Yuchen's great skills were showcased. He kept on getting into a tie with Xi Jiyang and Xi Mushan, so they ended the session as such.

“If you’re busy and can’t come back often, it’s fine. Wait for me to recover, then perhaps I can go over to visit you two.” Xi Jiyang sipped his tea as he looked at the husband and wife across him. He could not help but smile.

“We’re not busy on the weekends. Besides, Mother has been hoping for us to come home and visit. There are some things that we obviously cannot overlook.”

Xi Xiaye lowered her head to separate the chess pieces on the board, her clear voice was like a cool breeze making its way around the maple forest, it was calm, no emotions could be heard.

At the same moment Shen Wenna was brought up, Xi Mushan who was beside Xi Jiyang immediately shifted in expression. He abruptly paused and then continued what he was doing.

When Xi Jiyang heard this, his expression turned stiff and there was dimness in his eyes. He could not help but sigh, “Your mother is a person who understands the big picture. It’s us Xis that let her down... Had we known...”

Xi Jiyang let his sentence trail off. Instead, he sighed sadly and put the cup in hand down.

Hearing Xi Jiyang, Xi Xiaye’s hand that held one of the chess pieces froze. Without looking up at him, she just said calmly, “Mother’s quite a forgiving person. She didn’t blame you guys all these years. Furthermore, she could continue living her life peacefully and there’s nothing bad about that. She likes the peace and quiet.”

Xi Jiyang thought about it and said softly, “I know. You’ve been unhappy because of all the things Xinyi has done in the past. All these years that you haven’t really been home either is because you resent us...”

Xi Xiaye put the chess pieces on the board one by one back into their box. When she heard Xi Jiyang’s admission, she fell silent for a moment, then looked up at Xi Jiyang and Xi Mushan. Her gaze was as clear as water and her voice was very gentle. “Let’s not talk about the past anymore. I’ve already forgotten all of those things. Grandfather, just recover at ease. When you’re better, you can come by Maple Residence often to visit us.

“I’ve always hoped for everyone to live more simply, and I’ve never really blamed you all. After I’ve explained it to you guys, I hope you won’t continue to brood over it. I’m doing really good right now, and I hope that you two can live well too. It’s just that simple.”

These words were the result of all the mature reflection she had naturally gone through on her end. In her heart, no matter what, she shared the same blood as them. They were her closest kin. That was a fact that could not be erased. After all, they had once protected her and she was grateful. Naturally, she would hope for them to live a decent life.

She had always believed that no one in this world was expected to be kind to you. If you wanted to receive care and respect from someone else, you had to first be the person that freely gave love out.

She did not know whether doing this was right or not. She just knew that certain emotions in her were moved, so she told herself that if she cared about something, she had to work hard to protect it.

She thought about it and added, “When it comes to some grudges, you two can just stay out of it. That way, everyone will fare better.”

She could be very forgiving, but there were some things that she still could not let go of.

When she said this, the few of them fell silent. Since no one spoke, the atmosphere felt a little stifled.

Mu Yuchen turned to look at her and saw that she was silently arranging the chess pieces neatly. His eyes that were as deep and distant as the sea flickered for a while. Finally, he turned to Xi Mushan and Xi Jiyang. His tone was low yet calm. “Grandfather, Father, about Xi Xiaye’s past. Neither do I want to know, nor have it mentioned. As she said, let’s forget it.

“We’re planning to have our wedding in June. Next month, the Mu family will send the betrothal gifts to the Shen residence and West Park simultaneously. I hope that we can have your blessings. Allow us to have an unforgettable, once-in-a-lifetime wedding.”

“Wedding? So soon?” Xi Mushan and Xi Jiyang were both shocked. Previously, they heard that they planned to have the wedding in October.

“I wanted to rightfully take her as my wife earlier.” Facing their shocked expressions, Mu Yuchen laughed casually. “So, this time, we’ve mainly come to see Grandfather, and at the same time, tell you about this.”

Xi Mushan nodded. Naturally, he was satisfied with the way Mu Yuchen did things. He was humble and did not forget etiquette, executing things steadily and rigorously. Of course, Xi Mushan knew that the reason they would send the betrothal gifts to West Park at the same time was to give Xi Mushan the honor.

Quite a while after that, Xi Mushan said, “Okay, I’ll get people to attend to it. If you need anything, just let me know.”

“Just leave the wedding stuff to the Mu family, you are the VIP, we will just have your blessings.”

Mu Yuchen smiled calmly and humbly.

...

The men were still chatting while Xi Xiaye had already left the room. She was planning on going to her previous room for a look, especially since she had not stepped foot into it for so long.

Xi Mushan had said the servants would frequently sweep it, so the room was still very clean. Actually, there were not many things that belonged to her in there. Back then, when she had moved out, she had pretty much brought everything she could with her. As for those that she could not, she just threw them away.

On the empty bed and along the windowsill on the right, there were still all the numerous plushies that Han Yifeng had given her. She always wanted to tell him that she was not a little girl anymore and did not like these things anymore, but when he gave them to her, she still felt thrilled about it for a very long time.

However, all of it had now become the past. When the wind blew, the feelings faded and there was nothing much left in the end.

She walked over and pulled open the tightly shut curtains as the chime of a bell was heard. She looked up and noticed that the little doll hanging by her bed was gently swaying.

It looked like something that Han Yifeng had given her for a certain festival.

She stared at it quietly for a long time, then touched the little doll's head with her fingertips. Her beautiful face flashed with a faint smile as she said softly, "Goodbye, little fellow!"

Then, she took it down and threw it into the dustbin on the side. When she turned her head, she saw Xi Xinyi standing by the door.

Chapter 338. To Frame Or To Be Framed! (3)

Xi Xiaye looked at her, then looked away indifferently.

Still, Xi Xinyi walked in and after a while, she was behind her. She looked at the doll that she had tossed into the dustbin. Upon seeing that Xi Xiaye had already turned away without so much of a second look at her, her expression instantly turned cold.

"I know you did those things! You've managed to take your revenge, Xi Xiaye!" Xi Xinyi's voice was frigid, inevitably mixed with some sharpness. Xi Xiaye did not even need to look when she could already feel the iciness attacking from behind.

The corner of Xi Xiaye's lips curled into a sneer. She picked up the rag doll on the windowsill before her and fiddled with it for a while before saying plainly, "I don't know what you're talking about."

"Stop acting dumb! You've managed to push me out of showbiz. Do you feel satisfied? Everything that has happened right now is all thanks to you! In order to pummel me down, you didn't spare claiming a connection to Mu Yuchen. I've really underestimated you."

Xi Xinyi's chest was filled with anger that could not be pushed down.

Yes, anger!

Anger from all the bitter experiences she had gone through so far!

Her initially brilliant road to stardom had been destroyed overnight, and the deep love that she and Han Yifeng had when they were joined by the hip was now a mess. All the many problems she was going through seemed to befall her at once. She almost could not bear it and was close to a breakdown, yet the cause of these disasters lived so comfortably. She could not stand such a contrast!

“To pummel you down, I connected with Mu Yuchen?”

When Xi Xiaye heard Xi Xinyi, she almost laughed out loud. She calmly turned around and looked apathetically at Xi Xinyi with a calm gaze looked as if she was watching an amusing clown. “You think too highly of yourself! Now, with all of these things added up, it’s not even enough to compensate for all the things you’ve done to me, even if I add interest in! Especially with your high-quality mother who’s a daughter from a prestigious family. She wrecked her own best friend’s family and was willing to be a third party. How can someone lacking inner quality and awareness continue to live on this Earth? If I were her, I’d have long killed myself by committing seppuku.”

Xi Xiaye’s voice was very calm like still water. There was not a hint of her feeling wavered.

“Don’t make yourself seem all high and mighty! Didn’t you still offer yourself as part of a business deal? Don’t tell me that you really married Mu Yuchen for so-called love? Weren’t you still terribly in love with Yifeng a while ago? Yet, you immediately turned around and fell in love with another man. Xi Xiaye, I never knew you were so philanthropic!”

She could not blame Xi Xinyi for thinking like that. When she thought about how things had unfolded, there was no way Xi Xiaye could have married Mu Yuchen for love. She had already learned a bit about Mu Yuchen and Xi Xiaye’s situation. Mu Yuchen only returned from New York close to the end of last year and they did not know each other before that.

If that was the case, then Xi Xinyi deduced that there must be some sort of serendipity that brought them together, or maybe Xi Xiaye had gone to Mu Yuchen and the two of them had a secret deal between them such as an agreement or something. After all, even though Mu Yuchen was low-profile and cold, the rumors about him in the circle were mysterious.

Obviously, her acting had gotten into her head, so she could only think of such reasons!

When she heard this, Xi Xiaye was not enraged. Instead, she smiled faintly at Xi Xinyi. The light in her eyes looked like she was mulling it over. "Offer myself as part of a business deal? You can go ask Mu Yuchen and see what kind of answer he'll give you. Even if that is so, that proves that I'm charming. Otherwise, why didn't he fancy you instead? I remember that at the Glory World annual meeting and the opening ceremony of Imperial Sky Entertainment City, you fawned over him quite a bit. Did he take one look at you, celebrity Xi?"

Xi Xiaye realized that her ability for a wicked comeback had grown since being with that man.

"Haven't you always boasted about yourself having both talent and looks? You have a strong background and the status to go with it. As a princess with the world revolving around you, how did you fall to this sorry state? Do you have a very deep understanding of the words 'it serves you right' now?"

As she watched Xi Xinyi's little face become increasingly stormy and unfathomable as well as that cold light that gathered and leaped in her eyes, Xi Xiaye suddenly felt particularly satisfied. The fact that she could make her mask fail and cause her to act this way was not that easy to come by. Should she be giving Mu Yuchen's hard work a 'like'?

"Don't be so flustered. From what I remember, you are someone who doesn't panic easily. The show has just begun, so don't show your cards so quickly. Otherwise, how are we going to keep playing? Do you feel especially unhappy? If you do, then cry, put on an act again in front of the whole family, squeeze a few more drop of tears out. Isn't that your master skill?"

"Slut!" Xi Xinyi was finally triggered to the point that she could not help but curse out loud with clenched fists. The hostility in her eyes showed and she suddenly could not care about anything else as she shouted, "Stop trying to accuse me! You're the fickle slut. You and your mother's noble and virtuous appearances are annoying! So what if I'm an illegitimate daughter? Haven't I bested you? Your fiancé still fell in love with me, didn't he?"

"Now, almost everyone knows that in the Xi family, I, Xi Xinyi, am the true heiress. You, Xi Xiaye, can't compare to me! I hate it the most when people are discussing whether I'm an illegitimate daughter behind my back. You and Su Nan laugh at my misfortune, witch! And you gave me all those toys you no longer wanted. Who do you think you are? Who wants to be your charity case?"

When she burst out, Xi Xiaye finally knew the reason why Xi Xinyi resented her.

Illegitimate daughter?

Charity case?

She did remember that she had given quite a few princess dolls to Xi Xinyi previously because they were both children then. They had gotten along well and Xi Xinyi really liked them too, so she had given them to her unexpectedly.

When she thought about this, she could not help but chuckle at herself, feeling a little sorry for her.

“Xi Xinyi, you’re so sad. I never knew you were so narrow-minded! As such a vile character, you should at least have some remorse, but unexpectedly, you’re proud of it.”

“What rights do you have to be lecturing me? How much higher and mightier than me do you think you could be? If I bring these things up to Mu Yuchen, what do you think he’ll think of you?”

Xi Xinyi’s expression was cold. Suddenly, a stack of photos appeared in her hands. Her eyes were filled with an insulting light as she waved the photos.

Frowning, she squinted and her eyes were hostile as she looked at the pictures in Xi Xinyi’s hand. Then, she looked at the sinister-looking Xi Xinyi before she reached out to take those photos.

Chapter 339. To Frame Or To Be Framed! (4)

She looked down and saw that she and Han Yifeng were in the photos she held. This scene seemed very familiar!

After sifting through her memories, she remembered that this was taken when she bumped into Han Yifeng near the South River, and Mu Yuchen had been present at the time too!

How did she get these photos? They were taken from various angles, and each of them was positioned in a way that made it seem Han Yifeng and her were intimate. Anyone would think that they were dating each other in secret.

Xi Xiaye looked through each and every one of the photos. She then raised her head and studied Xi Xinyi with a faint light in her eyes. Taking a deep breath, she raised her hand with the photos and smiled. "So? You sent people to tail Han Yifeng? Or were you keeping an eye on me? These photos... Do you want to threaten me with them?"

"You started this first. Don't blame me for doing this."

"So, you're saying that in order to take revenge on me, you're using Han Yifeng as a tool as well? So, is this proof of your love for him, Xi Xinyi?"

Xi Xiaye squinted as a faint cold light flashed past her eyes and she pasted a cold grin across her face.

Xi Xinyi's eyes turned sharp as she balled her fists tightly. "I'm just warning you. Don't make me do this, especially when I'm about to take over Yueying soon. Do you think I don't know what the other stakeholders were doing? You've already destroyed me once, Xi Xiaye!"

"I don't think you've done anything lesser that destroyed me. Didn't the person who take these pictures tell you that Mu Yuchen was there as well? You're dead wrong if you think you can threaten me with these photos, Xi Xinyi!"

Xi Xiaye smirked as she let go of the photos, allowing them to flutter all over the floor. "I might be considerate about keeping things together before, but now, I won't tolerate it and will fight for whatever I deserve. I can't stand seeing people like you live happily ever after."

"Xi Xiaye, you wicked witch! I should've gotten my cousin to fully destroy you. You'd have no dignity to live till today and to even seduce Mu Yuchen!"

Xi Xinyi lost control and almost lashed out with her fists. Her eyes were chilly as her whole body was straining with tension.

"Wow, are you already admitting that was how wicked were you back then? Didn't you tell Han Yifeng and the others that you wanted to make it up to me? You can only do so much. Who else can be better

at being wicked than you? In order to take revenge on me, you ignored your father and your husband's reputations. Shouldn't you go straight down the path to hell immediately?"

Xi Xiaye then flung the last photo at her. "And you're trying to pull stupid tricks like this!"

"You're wicked! Stupid! You're arrogant! So arrogant!" Xi Xinyi could not hold herself back after being berated. All the anger and grudge accumulated inside her heart exploded, and she had an emotional broke down when she thought about what had happened to her recently. She just wanted to split Xi Xiaye into two and stomp on her. Hopefully, she would never come back again!

She started moving, rushing forward with her hand raised up. She was so quick that Xi Xiaye almost could not react. Trying to block her with her arm, a painful sensation suddenly flared from her arm. When she looked at it, she noticed several blood traces on the back of her hand!

It was caused by Xi Xinyi's sharp nails! The foolish woman!

Xi Xiaye's eyes flashed angrily as her expression turned dark. Xi Xinyi was still coming at her. For the first time ever, she revealed a ferocious expression in front of Xi Xiaye!

Blinded by anger, she grabbed onto her collar and moved sideways quickly, smashing Xi Xinyi onto the wall beside the window like a rocket!

There was a loud and audible crash along with a screech!

Xi Xiaye glanced over at Xi Xinyi quickly. As she expected, her hand was smashed against the wall, and the impact was so strong that it seemed like her arm was dislocated. Her wrist area was swollen and bruised.

Her expression was twisted in pain and her face was pale. She slowly sat down as she leaned against the wall while screaming in agony. Xi Xiaye started to be alert when she saw Xi Xinyi clutching her belly.

A lightning-fast gleam went past Xi Xiaye's eyes. She had gone through this many times before, and she could hear the sound of footsteps from outside.

She leaned against the window behind her and desperately gripped her belly as she lowered her head and moaned, "It hurts..."

Suddenly, Xi Xinyi looked at her in horror!

At this very moment, the footsteps arrived at the room.

"What happened?"

It was Yue Lingsi's voice!

Yue Lingsi started to fret when she saw Xi Xinyi on the floor, and then she saw Xi Xiaye.

"What's wrong? What happened?"

Han Yu and the others came over right after Yue Lingsi did.

Xi Xinyi turned to the door to see Yue Lingsi and the others including Mu Yuchen and Han Yifeng, coming in. Her eyes flashed as she glared at Xi Xiaye.

"Xiaye!" Before Xi Xinyi could react, a tall figure crossed past her.

Xi Xiaye still had her head lowered. Her face seemed pale and she was frowning as if she was enduring a great deal amount of pain as she held her belly. She took several deep breaths when she saw Mu Yuchen, and her voice was trembling slightly. "My... My stomach... is very painful... Xi Xinyi showed me these photos and warned me that she will show these to you... Remember we bumped into CEO Han by the South River the last time? She sent people to tail us... She said she was going to destroy me..."

Xi Xiaye was gulping deep breaths and seemed to be suffering badly as she looked at the photos scattered everywhere on the floor.

Chapter 340. To Frame Or To Be Framed? (5)

Mu Yuchen held her as he looked around the floor and saw all the photos of Xi Xiaye and Han Yifeng. He remembered the day they bumped into Han Yifeng near the South River.

His quiet eyes darkened and he seemed hopeless.

He turned his head towards Xi Xinyi. His icy eyes freaked her out a little. She started trembling and even her voice trembled due to his powerful presence there.

“N-no... She framed me... She framed me. My hand... She did this to me and my child...”

Mu Yuchen averted his gaze away from her. He grabbed Xi Xiaye in his arms as he frowned and his voice sounded concerned. “It’s alright. Let’s head to the hospital now.”

Han Yifeng and the others arrived in time. They looked at Xi Xiaye in Mu Yuchen’s arms, then at Xi Xinyi, and finally at the photos on the floor.

“Yifeng, it hurts... She framed me! My hand... My child... My belly hurts very much! Xi Xiaye framed me! You guys have to believe me!” Xi Xinyi was shedding tears as she looked at Han Yifeng with her pair of pitiful eyes.

However, Xi Xinyi’s words were not convincing at all. The scratch marks on the back of Xi Xiaye’s hand were really obvious.

Mu Yuchen glanced at Han Yifeng, his eyes turning sharp when he looked at Xi Xinyi as if he could see right through her. His voice was so stern that even Han Yifeng could feel the pressure. “Please use your brain before trying to frame someone the next time. You’re a pregnant lady, but you’re wearing high heels over ten centimeters. Are you sure you care about your child? Or did you plan this from the start?”

“CEO Han, I hope you guys can give me an explanation about what happened today. I’ve already given her a chance about the military academy incident. If she continues to do this, I don’t mind letting her taste her own medicine. I believe the Han family wouldn’t want to see that as well. If anything happens to my wife...”

Mu Yuchen did not finish his sentence and just glared at everyone as he walked outside with Xi Xiaye in his arms.

Xi Xinyi struggled to get up before roaring at Mu Yuchen, "No! It's not me! Master Mu, that witch Xi Xiaye framed me. Ouch! My hand! My hand! Master Mu, please listen to me! Xi Xiaye is a wicked woman! Don't be tricked by her!"

"Xinyi! That's enough! He's already gone. What's wrong with you?"

Xi Xinyi looked like she was about to break down any second. Both Han Yu and Huang Ziyao looked very upset while Yue Lingsi quickly went up to her and gave her eye signals.

After a while, Han Yu sucked a deep breath in as he looked at the photos on the floor before leaving. "Xinyi, I'm so disappointed in you!"

Huang Ziyao's expression darkened. She thought about what Mu Yuchen said just now and glanced at Xi Xinyi. Soon, the accumulated frustration inside her exploded. "Xinyi, you didn't listen to me at all! Can you stop causing more trouble when it's already so chaotic? Will you only be happy when you drag everyone down with you? Are you trying to affect Yifeng by showing these photos to Mu Yuchen? I really... How do I tell the elder about this? Ugh, how annoying!"

Huang Ziyao was having a headache. Her eyes seemed impatient as she swiveled around and left.

"Ziyao! Han Yu! Listen to me, Ziyao! Ziyao!" Yue Lingsi was anxious as she wanted to catch up to them together with Xi Xinyi. However, they had already disappeared.

"Father! Mother!" Xi Xinyi panicked and looked at Han Yifeng beside her. At that moment, Han Yifeng's eyes looked like they were dead as he kept quiet. Xi Xinyi felt like she was looking at a stranger and started to freak out, going towards him while ignoring the pain flaring from her hand.

"Yifeng, Yifeng, you have to listen to me! It's not like what Xi Xiaye said. She framed me! She really did! She pushed me and was trying to kill our child! Yifeng, I beg you to please believe me. It's her. She's trying to hurt me..." She grabbed onto Han Yifeng's sleeve and sobbed, seeming so pathetic right then.

Han Yifeng just let her be while he laughed pathetically at himself. He glanced at Xi Xinyi's high heels before averting his gaze to one of the photos on the floor.

He went quiet for a moment before squatting down and picking a photo up. Studying it seriously, he put on a bitter smile. "Xinyi, what else do you think I can say? I believe that I hold some of the responsibility for what happened to you... I pampered you too much... I can't do this anymore. I'm really tired. You can decide for yourself whether you want to keep the child or not. I'll make sure to compensate you a huge amount of alimony."

Xi Xinyi grabbed onto Han Yifeng tightly and explained, "No! No! Yifeng, don't be like this. I'm just trying to scare her off, but I never thought of exposing this. I'm scaring her, hoping that she will practice some restraint. She wouldn't let me take over Yueying so easily, Yifeng!"

"Chances? Again and again? There are no more chances, Xinyi. Let's face it. I can't give you the future that you want. Let's not waste each other's time anymore."

"I don't want this. I don't want it. I'll never agree with it. We just got married! How could you say that?"

Before she could finish, Han Yifeng pulled her hands away from his arm.

"Yifeng, don't be rash. We can talk about it. Let's just talk it out, alright? Think about what's going to happen to both our family's reputations? Just how many days have you guys been married? Do you think it's just a little game?"

Yue Lingsi scowled and supported the pathetic-looking Xi Xinyi.

Han Yifeng ignored them and went towards the door, but not before leaving an order to Secretary Wang, "Secretary Wang, send her to the hospital."

"Yifeng! Yifeng! Listen to me. Xi Xiaye really framed me! Why won't you believe me? Why?!"

Xi Xinyi sat down in defeat with the double blow she just received. Wailing loudly, she covered her face with both hands.