

## Loving 341

### Chapter 341. Date And Never Break Up (1)

Yue Lingsi wanted to run after Han Yifeng, yet seeing how Xi Xinyi was at the moment, she could not bear to leave her, so she waited for her to cry a while longer before she helped her up. "Okay, that's enough crying now. Let's go to the hospital to check on your hand first."

Then, Secretary Wang walked over and helped Yue Lingsi to support Xi Xinyi out too.

They had just reached the staircase when they saw Deng Wenwen walking over.

Deng Wenwen narrowed her eyes at Xi Xinyi's swollen wrist and asked coldly, "What happened? How did things turn out like this?"

"It's all because of Xi Xiaye that slut! Every time she comes home, she turns the whole house upside down! If anything happens to Xinyi, I won't let her off that easily!" Yue Lingsi face sank and her tone became unusually sharp. "She clearly came back to cause trouble. She did it on purpose! Mother, the Han family even said that Xinyi is carrying their flesh and blood. How could they be so heartless? Han Yifeng even wants her to abort the child! What is he saying? It's all Xi Xiaye's fault! She did this on purpose. On purpose!"

"Are you done? I could even hear all your hooting from downstairs!" When Yue Lingsi finished, Xi Mushan's gloomy voice came from ahead. They looked to the source of the voice and saw that he was standing in the walkway ahead.

"Xi Xiaye hurt Xinyi. Xinyi's been afraid of pain since she was young. Look how Shen Wenna raised her daughter. Just look! This is the good daughter that your kind Wenna raised!"

An indescribable fury rose from Yue Lingsi's heart as she pulled Xi Xinyi's arm and walked up to Xi Mushan. Struggling, Xi Xinyi screamed from the sharp pain.

The moment Shen Wenna was mentioned, Xi Mushan turned even more bitter. "You know well enough how you are yourself. I'm telling you again, don't stir trouble up. Now, you've caused a great commotion. It looks like you're done being the Mayoress, hmm?"

“Xi Mushan, you get it right! Right now, Xi Xiaye has hurt Xinyi. Are you blind? Don’t you see how Xinyi has been hurt by Xi Xiaye? If anything happens to her hand, I’ll make Xi Xiaye return a hand to Xinyi!”

Yue Lingsi was blinded by rage. She could not hold herself back and shouted angrily at Xi Mushan, “In fact, whether or not I’m done with being a Mayoress is not up to you, Xi Mushan!”

“If something bad happens to Xiaye, your good days are up too. Did you get that? Fool! Mu Yuchen’s coming next week to West Park to propose marriage!”

When Xi Mushan had come over, he coincidentally saw Mu Yuchen carrying Xi Xiaye and rushing downstairs. In fact, Xi Xiaye did not look very well as she clutched her belly, and he pondered the reason for a wedding that was initially planned for October suddenly be moved ahead. The only plausible explanation was that Xi Xiaye must be pregnant!

That was the most logical explanation.

When Xi Mushan said this, Deng Wenwen was stunned. A light flashed through her old eyes. Just as Yue Lingsi was about to say something, she suddenly went up and said, “Enough! Stop arguing. Send her to the hospital first. Otherwise, this hand will be done for!”

At Deng Wenwen’s words, Xi Mushan shot the few of them a sharp look, then coolly walked downstairs.

“Mother, look at him! He’s clearly biased towards Shen Wenna and her daughter. How are we suppose to go on with our days!?”

Yue Lingsi watched as Xi Mushan vanished out of the door downstairs. Her eyes instantly reddened and her tears could not help but trickle down her face.

“Xin Er, you’re too rash. Why don’t you think about the consequences? You really disappoint me more and more! At such a crucial phase, you have to consider the outcome before doing things! What do I usually teach you? You know that it’s a special day today. Can’t you just leave the Xi family with some honor? Do you have to make things so awfully awkward?” Deng Wenwen’s tone came with a reprimanding tone.

“Mother, don’t scold her anymore. Look at how Xinyi is now!”

“Quickly go to the hospital!”

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On the other end, Mu Yuchen carried Xi Xiaye and rushed out from West Park. Meanwhile, Li Si and the rest who were waiting in the car immediately got down with heavy expressions when they saw them. They quickly opened the door for Mu Yuchen.

“What’s wrong with the Missus, Master?” Li Si asked anxiously with concern.

“Get in the car first.” Mu Yuchen’s brows were furrowed as he hurried into the car.

“Does it hurt very badly?” Xi Xiaye had just sat in the seat steadily when his deep and sexy voice entered her ears. He was not anxious like he had been earlier at all. Now, he seemed quite calm.

Frowning slightly, Xi Xiaye tilted her head and squinted at him. She saw that he was smiling casually as he looked at her.

Then, she moved her hand away from her belly, lifting her fingertips to massage her forehead as she asked, a little bewildered, “How could you tell?”

He grinned as he took the handkerchief from his shirt pocket, and took her hand that was wounded from the scratches. He said softly, “Your acting was so bad. If I didn’t quickly carry you and run off, you’d probably have been exposed.”

Then, he carefully helped her wipe away the blood stains on the back of her hand. As he looked at those clear traces of scratches, there was a gloom between his brows. “We should still make a trip to the hospital and get this wound cleaned. At the same time, check whether you need to be vaccinated.”

Xi Xiaye was pleased to hear his concern. She retrieved her hand and studied the bloody scratches on the back of her hand was quite obvious, but they were not serious to the point of...

She reached out to take the handkerchief from his hand as she said, "I don't want to. Don't you know that you only need to be vaccinated when you're scratched by an animal? Besides, was my acting truly that bad?"

"What do you think? To me, she's no different from an animal. Also, your acting is unbearable," he said justifiedly. Then, he reached out to hold her hand again as he got Li Si to retrieve the first aid kit from the car before he began to help her clean the wound. When the medicine touched her wound, the fiery pain made Xi Xiaye inevitably gasp.

"Can you hurry up? It kind of hurts!" She hissed softly.

He was focused on cleaning the wound when he looked up at her. Without an ounce of pity, he said very calmly, "It's good to experience a little hurt. Once it hurts, you'll remember better. Next time, you can suffer less."

"Have I been suffering at all this time? In fact, I successfully made Xi Xinyi fly into a rage and break her facade. In fact, her hand seemed to have..." She could not help but defend herself. To her, she felt that she had performed quite well this time, so he should be praising her.

He casually glanced at her, then said calmly, "Do you want me to praise you? For being very good, very cool, very strong? Missus, did you know that you're starting to look more and more like a certain thing?"

Chapter 342. Date And Never Break Up (2)

"Like what?"

Xi Xiaye did not immediately understand his meaning, She immediately turned to him and ask, yet just as she said that, she immediately realized that she had fallen for a trick. Quickly, she waved her fist at him. "You look like a thing! No, wait, you're a nobody!"

"Don't move. I'm applying the medicine!" Mr. Mu held her down and said softly, "I'll consider that you have self-awareness this time. Your IQ and response rate can still be saved, but your tricks..."

“It’s just my tricks that were a little despicable and shameless, right?” When she heard him say this, she suddenly fell silent and slowly pulled back her hand. She slowly lowered her gaze and suddenly did not speak anymore.

Mu Yuchen who was applying the medication for her quickly noticed her silence. He abruptly looked up at her. When he saw that her calm expression was mixed with loneliness, he immediately sighed softly as he lifted a hand and gently touched her head. “That’s enough. Don’t make such a face. Did I say anything? So what if it was despicable and shameless? I’m not all that upright either. You’ve returned victoriously, and this is something worth celebrating. Tonight, we’ll go home and celebrate with champagne.”

“It’s not because of this. I just feel a little sad.” Xi Xiaye let him pat her head. She shrugged and looked up silently at Mu Yuchen, her gaze clear. “I didn’t think that Xi Xinyi would have such weird thoughts. Shouldn’t she be happy when someone helps her and treats her as a good friend, treating her well? Why...?”

He carefully covered her wound with gauze and said softly, “I know that you’re very willing to help others, but you have to see who the other person is too. Do you think that it’s so easy to be a good Samaritan? Like you, helping such a dangerous person like Xi Xinyi isn’t called doing a kind deed. It’s called taking the side of the evil-doer, endangering society.”

“I’m not going to listen to you preach.” She shot him a look, and could not help but sigh. She said a little self-mockingly, “I feel that confronting them like this, even I’ve become mean. Mr. Mu, do you also think I’m quite malicious right now?”

When he heard her ask that, Mu Yuchen immediately laughed gently. He slowly held her frail shoulders. “So what? As long as you don’t suffer, it doesn’t matter whether you’re malicious or not.”

His deep and sensitive voice reached her ears, stunning her for a moment. A while after that, she smiled. “Xi Xinyi said that to defeat her. I didn’t spare seducing you.”

“Mmm, that means that you have charm. Otherwise, why couldn’t she have done the same?” Mu Yuchen said without any humility. In fact, these words were unexpectedly exactly the same as what Xi Xiaye had said to Xi Xinyi!

Even she was shocked at their thought-provoking chemistry.

“You really aren’t humble at all!” She softly reprimanded him. When she reached into his pocket to take a look at the time on the phone, she saw that it was close to 6 p.m. in the evening. Turning to look out of the window, she noticed that the sky outside had already darkened.

“It’s about time. Let’s go over to take a look. Then, we’ll go home earlier. We’ve been quite busy for the past few days, so it’s a rare time for rest. Aren’t you going to City B for a few days next week? I saw the itinerary from Assistant Li. How’re things on Ah Mo’s end?”

Then, she handed the phone to him.

“Mmm, it’s alright. The other side is getting ready to start work. Assistant Li and the rest are planning to have a press conference. I’ll go over to take a look,” Mu Yuchen answered.

“It’s getting busy on the other side too. I’m guessing the groundbreaking ceremony isn’t far away either. Now that the South River project is about done with arrangements, I’ll just supervise. You’ll need to spend more time on Ah Mo’s end. I can handle whatever’s on my end,” said Xi Xiaye said after thinking.

“I’ll be quite busy during this phase. I’ll gather everything to handle them. When it’s our wedding, you can be more relaxed. Grandmother and the rest have begun planning, so you just have to work on your own things.”

“Are you still going to send betrothal gifts to the Xi family?”

Xi Xiaye suddenly remembered what he had said to Xi Jiyang and she frowned at him. “If we do, wouldn’t that be letting them off lightly even though I know you are being thoughtful towards Grandfather and Father’s honor?”

“We won’t forgo the betrothal gifts. Some traditions are still needed.”

“You care about traditions too?” She chuckled and turned to look out the car window. At this moment, all the lights looked splendid. The streetlights on both sides were lit up too, and the faint light kept streaming into the car.

Without answering her, he just slowly let go of her and pulled at his slightly wrinkled sleeves. His handsome face brimmed with a faint gentleness.

It was a while when Xi Xiaye suddenly spoke up after staring out at the streetlights that passed them by. “This time during our visit, I saw that Grandfather has aged quite a bit. In fact, he’s in terrible health. Earlier, when I went to my room, I overheard Father on the phone with the hospital personnel. From what I remember, after Father divorced Mother, Father and Grandfather’s relationship very quickly turned to indifference. Father lost his mother since he was young. Actually, Grandfather loved him very much once upon a time...”

“Sometimes, I really wished that I grew up in a simple family, such as having parents who are simple teachers, having them understand and support each other... How great would that be? I remember my supervisor for my final thesis in university was married to another lecturer in our university. Their professions were very similar. When I did my thesis, if my supervisor wasn’t around, I could still look for her... I’ve always been envious of such a life...”

When she said this, her beautiful face suddenly flashed with a smile that looked radiant and moving. She turned to him. “Will we always be like this, Mr. Mu?”

The earnest in her eyes startled him. A perfect curve instantly flashed in the corner of his mouth as he stared at her and nodded happily. His tone was filled with certainty. “We will.”

She then lowered her gaze and smiled. Then, she leaned on his shoulder, gently leaning against him as her long fingernails casually fiddled with his tie. She fell silent for a while, then as if she mustered a lot of effort, she said to him softly, “Mu Yuchen, I want to date you and never break up. Are you in this with me?”

When she said this, Mu Yuchen instantly turned stiff. He looked at her and gently held her hand that kept messing around with him. After a while, a huge and joyous smile appeared on his handsome face as he said softly, “Those who don’t know would think you’re proposing to me, Missus. But, when it comes to such things, I’ve always felt that it should come from us men.”

“Oh, right, you didn’t even propose. Why should I agree to have a wedding with you?” Xi Xiaye suddenly raised her brows and finally realized what a huge problem she had.

Chapter 343. Ran Out of Fate (1)

As Mu Yuchen listened, he looked at her in amusement. “You’re already mine. Why should I be proposing for? We’re married anyway.”

Scowling, she could not help but pull at his tie. “Why aren’t you romantic at all!?”

“I’ve already given you flowers. Isn’t that romantic enough?”

Recently, he had been sending her a huge bouquet of flowers almost every day. It would usually be blue enchantress hydrangeas or champagne roses. When he thought about how her face brimmed with a huge smile when she received them, even he was infected.

He was just like a little girl!

Did all women like it when men gave them flowers?

Mr. Mu did not know either, but as long she was happy and liked it, he would continue sending them.

When he challenged her to answer, Xi Xiaye was rendered speechless. She had nothing to refute!

Alright, in terms of being romantic, she admitted that she had exceedingly high hopes of him.

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When they reached the hotel, it was just in time for the banquet for all those who participated in the South River project.

Mu Yuchen and Xi Xiaye did not continue avoiding any taboos. They publicly appeared before everyone holding hands, deliberately not keeping their relationship a secret anymore.



This news was like a nuclear bomb that exploded, especially when it was time for a toast and everyone saw the same wedding ring design glinting on their fingers...

The couple ignored all sorts of guesses and peculiar gazes from everyone. They went around the place before they went home.

They both did not like bustling scenes. Mr. Mu thought that instead of socializing, he might as well go home and accompany his wife to read some books or watch some movies.

In the next few days, Mu Yuchen stayed at home and did not go to the office. Instead, it was Xi Xiaye who continued to leave early and return late every day.

One early morning a few days later, Mu Yuchen went to City B while Xi Xiaye went to the office as usual.

The South River project proposal had been approved and the general work had also been delegated. Earlier, there were lots of preparation work, so Xi Xiaye was very busy.

Knock knock!

Inside the office, Xi Xiaye was focused on reading the document in hand when there was a sudden knock on her door.

"Come in," she answered simply, her eyes never leaving the document in her hand.

"Director Xi, these are the documents you need." Assistant Xiao Mei delivered a stack of thick documents.

Xi Xiaye looked up from the document and said plainly, "Put it aside. Help me make an appointment with Manager Chen from Qi Kai. I'll make a trip over there in the afternoon. Ask them to prepare the materials I need."

“Okay, Director Xi! Qi Kai is terribly arrogant. It’s already been a few days, yet they’ve been delaying handing over their proposal. Everyone’s saying that they’re doing this on purpose,” Xiao Mei responded. With all the tension in the workplace, she could not help but grumble.

When she heard her comment, Xi Xiaye frowned too. She could not deny that there was a slight possibility in what Xiao Mei said, but she did quite admire Qi Kai’s capabilities herself. Of course, the government’s judgment was vicious. If they set aside their personal grudges and collaborated well, they should be able to achieve a win-win situation.

“The proposal still needs more time to be made perfect. You can go out first. Just inform the other side, hmm, 3 p.m. in the afternoon.”

“Okay, Director Xi!”

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In the afternoon, the sun was still glorious. It was almost May and the weather was becoming increasingly warmer. Many people came out to enjoy the sun in the afternoon.

Standing at the entrance of Hospital T and watching from afar, Han Yifeng could see quite a few patients sitting on the long benches on both sides, sunbathing.

He walked over and sat down on one end of a bench and looked up at Secretary Wang. “Give me the document.”

“CEO Han, have you considered it thoroughly?” Secretary Wang looked hesitantly at Han Yifeng as he held the document in his hand tightly. “Miss Xinyi isn’t emotionally stable right now. The doctor says she can’t be provoked. Otherwise, the child...”

Han Yifeng did not wait for Secretary Wang to finish. He already got up and pulled the document away himself before he sat back down and flipped it open. It was the divorce papers.

“CEO Han...” Secretary Wang carefully called out to him, still appearing uncertain.

Han Yifeng's gaze was as still as a deep lake. His handsome face could not conceal his disappointment and mix of emotions. After a while, he took out a pen from his pocket and when he pulled the pen cover off, he seemed to have a hint of hesitation, yet it was in that precise moment that he still signed it.

"Some things are best to be resolved as quickly as possible. I don't want to drag it on anymore." Han Yifeng put his pen away and looked at the document again. Then, he handed it back to Secretary Wang while looking a little heartbroken. His voice was detached and hoarse. "Bring it in. Let her sign it. I'll do my best to compensate whatever I should. We've both loved each other once, so we should part on good terms."

Looking at Han Yifeng's expression, Secretary Wang felt suffocated.

He actually understood Han Yifeng and Xi Xinyi's journey well. He had to admit that many times, it was Han Yifeng who was forgiving and tolerating. Apart from taking a lot from him, Xi Xinyi seemed to rarely genuinely be understanding toward him.

When he thought about this, Secretary Wang started to sigh with sorrow to himself. Now, they had unexpectedly reached this stage. They did love each other very much back then and had even said that they would last forever.

Yes, forever.

Xi Xinyi had said, "Yifeng, I'll definitely cherish you forever, be with you forever, be your good wife for a lifetime."

How long does forever last?

If you can't know what the future holds, how can you believe the pledge of undying love?

Han Yifeng suddenly felt his heart clench in pain. He had to squeeze his eyes shut and take a few deep breaths before he managed to calm the indescribable sorrow and heaviness in his heart.

When he thought about Xinyi, he felt pained and disappointed, yet when he thought of Xi Xiaye, he felt sad too. Now, he felt empty.

Secretary Wang took the document from Han Yifeng, his expression downcast too. He looked down for a while and saw that Han Yifeng's expression suddenly looked lonely. His eyes filled with a determination as he thought about it and then nodded. "Okay then, I'll bring it in for Miss Xinyi right now!"

"Just let her sign it. If she's not happy with any of the conditions, she can let me know," Han Yifeng said.

Secretary Wang looked at him for a moment then said, "But, CEO Han, do we have to discuss this with Madam and the rest first? After all, this seems a little sudden. If word gets out, I'm afraid it won't look good for the Han Corporation. In fact, Miss Xinyi is about to takeover Yueying soon. If we do this right now..."

"After we're divorced, she can choose to still keep the title of Mrs. Han until the child is born," Han Yifeng plainly explained.

Secretary Wang sighed, then nodded. "Okay then, CEO Han, I'll go right away!" He then walked into the hospital.

Chapter 344. Ran Out of Fate (2)

Xi Xinyi was sitting on her bed, exhausted when Secretary Wang walked inside the room. She was on the phone with someone as she twirled the cord anxiously. At the moment, she was alone in the room.

She was calling Han Yifeng, but his phone was switched off and she could not get through at all.

"Miss Xinyi!" Secretary Wang knocked on the door before heading towards the bed.

"Secretary Wang! Why are you here? Where's Yifeng? Is he here too?" Xi Xinyi turned around when she heard Secretary Wang's voice. Her dull eyes brightened up when she saw him. As she wanted to lift her blanket up and get out of bed, a piercing pain shot through her hand and she cried out in agony!

It was the aftermath of the clash with Xi Xiaye the other day. Her shoulder had been dislocated and her muscles were injured. It had been pretty tough for her these past few days.

“Be careful, Miss Xinyi!” Secretary Wang went over and held her quickly.

“Where’s Yifeng? Is he here too? Secretary Wang, you must know where he is, don’t you? He’s switched his phone off and I can’t find him anywhere. I want to explain to him! I can’t lose him, Secretary Wang. Please tell me, please...” Xi Xinyi ignored the pain and dragged Secretary Wang’s clothes as she begged anxiously.

“Miss Xinyi, don’t get so worked up and please lie down first. CEO Han asked me to come. He went abroad, so he sent me over. He has something for you.”

Secretary Wang felt a little cruel when he saw the current state of Xi Xinyi, but he was not sure if this was her true personality. After all, he did witness what had happened at West Park the other day.

“What is this? I don’t want it! I want to see Yifeng!” Xi Xinyi was startled as she heard Secretary Wang. Sensing that something was not right, she struggled and pushed Secretary Wang aside.

“Miss Xinyi, you can save your effort. CEO Han will not see you. He doesn’t want to see anyone right now. He asked me to hand you this and he hopes that you can consider it. CEO Han... He feels terrible. He doesn’t suffer any lesser than you, so I hope that you can sign this and let go of CEO Han as well as give yourself another chance.”

Secretary Wang sighed and handed the document to her.

Xi Xinyi was stunned when she heard this revelation. She stared at him for a while before lowering her head and staring at the document he handed her. Her whole body trembled when she finally saw what was printed on the document. She lay back down on the bed, ignoring the document. Her expression went numb!

“No... This is impossible! Impossible! Yifeng wouldn’t do this. He wouldn’t, he wouldn’t!” Xi Xinyi looked at Secretary Wang in disbelief, her hoarse voice quivering.

“CEO Han has already signed it. He said he’s okay if you want to keep the child. You can also decide whether the child should be raised by you or him in the future. So as not to make things complicated,

CEO Han said you can still act as Mrs. Han until the child is born. He'll make sure to compensate you handsomely and will also continue to help out in Yueying until you can handle things alone." Secretary Wang delivered Han Yifeng's message dutifully.

"CEO Han has made compromises, Ms. Xinyi. He pities you, but the fate between the both of you has run out, so you might as well let go right now."

Xi Xinyi covered her nose and mouth as she sobbed, "No, I'm not going to sign this! I want to talk to Yifeng. I won't sign this. He can't do this to me! He can't! Please tell me, where's Yifeng? Where is he? Where?"

"CEO Han went abroad, Miss Xinyi!" Secretary Wang insisted once again.

"Don't lie to me! Do you think I don't know he's avoiding me on purpose? He's doing it on purpose! Why doesn't he believe me? Didn't he say that he loved me and would always believe me? It's Xi Xiaye! That witch Xi Xiaye framed me! Why doesn't anyone believe me? She put on an act. She's totally fine and she injured my hand. Why won't anyone believe me!"

Xi Xinyi broke down into weeping, her hoarse voice sounding dry. She must have truly suffered these past few days.

"I don't want a divorce! Go and tell Yifeng that we can't be tricked by that witch Xi Xiaye! She did it so there would be a conflict between us. She's a wicked woman. You guys have to believe me!"

Secretary Wang sighed when Xi Xinyi started crying even louder. "Miss Xinyi, I suggest you sign this. Wouldn't it be great to give each other some space? CEO Han has been worried about you this whole time. If you really love him, why can't you let him go and be free?"

"Let him be free? What about me? What should I do?" Tears fell down her cheeks as she stared at Secretary Wang. "What will happen to me and the child? Why can't he be more considerate about us? I won't sign this. Tell Han Yifeng to talk to me personally!"

Xi Xinyi grabbed the document from Secretary Wang. In the blink of an eye, she tore the document up into tiny pieces!

“Miss Xinyi!” Stunned, Secretary Wang’s eyes widened as the document turned into little shreds right before him.

“Go back and tell him that I won’t sign it no matter what. How dare he ask me of such a thing for the sake of Xi Xiaye? Can he really admit that he has nothing to do with Xi Xiaye at all? He’s betrayed me and the child! I’ve been silently protecting our relationship, and in the end, Xi Xiaye has ruined it. Back then, he was the one who said that he wanted to be together, and now it’s also him who’s asking for a divorce. Ha, who does he think I am? Has he ever really loved me at all?”

Every sentence from Xi Xinyi was filled with mourning and injustice. Toward the end, her anger was gradually revealed.

“Get out! Get out! Tell him what I’ve just said to you. Go!” She pointed towards the door and chased Secretary Wang out.

Secretary Wang’s expression froze. He sighed when he saw Xi Xinyi break down, and he looked sadly at the torn up pieces of paper on the ground before he left.

After she heard the door close, Xi Xinyi covered herself in the blanket and cried her heart out.

Chapter 345. Danger (1)

Without realizing how long she had cried for, she could feel her eyes dry up as there were no more tears anymore. She raised her head with a sob, and her phone suddenly started vibrating.

She quickly grabbed it, thinking it was Han Yifeng. Instead, it was an unknown number.

Xi Xinyi wiped her tears away and picked up the call after a moment of hesitation.

“Hello?” Her hoarse voice was still trembling slightly.

“It’s me.” A cold and quiet voice came through the phone.

Xi Xinyi was startled when she heard that voice. Instantly, she sat up straight like a ramrod as a faint light flashed past her eyes. "It's you! Why are you only contacting me now? My career is totally ruined by that witch Xi Xiaye, and Yifeng wants to divorce me now! What should I do? Everything is a mess!" She cried anxiously while holding her phone tightly as if she was desperately holding onto her very last sliver of a chance. "You have to find a way to make Yifeng not be angry at me. I don't want to get a divorce!"

"What are you freaking out about?! I've heard about everything. I was busy some time ago and wasn't able to take care of it. You can't win against Mu Yuchen. He prepared those things. I got people to look into it. If I'm not mistaken, his target should be Yueying. You have to be careful."

"How? You know how powerful Glory World is, and Xi Xiaye is holding onto a lot of Yueying's shares right now. She has already declared war on me and Glory World is backing her up. I can't do anything right now, and Yifeng's going to divorce me! What should I do? What should I do? Tell me!" Xi Xinyi looked exhausted and uneasy. Her eyes were swollen as she talked into the phone anxiously. She covered her face as she sobbed.

"You can delay the Han family for now. Han Yifeng can't do anything as long as you say no. What you need to do now is to get in control of Yueying as soon as possible. Don't be reckless and follow my instructions. I'll make sure Yueying will be yours completely. As for Xi Xiaye, you can do whatever you want with her by then."

The firmness in that person's voice had a mocking tone. "You have to find a way to get back up from the Yue family. They are the key here. From now on, you have to put yourself out there and take over Yueying before doing anything else."

Xi Xinyi nodded, understanding what the man meant. "Okay, don't worry. I will. You... When are you...?"

Before Xi Xinyi could finish her sentence, the call ended.

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"CEO Han, Ms. Xinyi refused to sign the document and insisted on seeing you," Secretary Wang went to Han Yifeng and reported carefully, "She tore the document into pieces. CEO Han, actually, the two of



you have only been married for several days. If news gets out that the both of you are divorced now, it might cause another slump in our stocks again.”

“There are some things that can’t be avoided forever. We might as well be prepared to accept it.” Han Yifeng gazed at the warm sun in the sky with his lonesome eyes. “Let it be. Send her another one in a few days, but I’ve decided on this. If my parents ask, you just tell them that it’s my decision. Tell them not to interfere with my matters.” Han Yifeng left with those words before going into his car.

Secretary Wang could not find the right words to say. After a moment of hesitation, he sighed and got into the car as well.

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The Xi family had not been peaceful recently. Yue Lingsi had another fight with Xi Mushan yesterday, and it was about Shen Wenna and Xi Xiaye.

Oddly enough, Deng Wenwen helped to cease their fight this time. Usually, Deng Wenwen would be on Yue Lingsi’s side whenever a fight broke out between them, so Yue Lingsi felt terrible.

“That’s enough, Lingsi. There’s nothing you can do by just complaining. We probably can’t convince the Han family right now. The videos already made them very unhappy the last time. With what has just happened, especially when the Mu family is involved, do you think it’s a small matter?”

“So, are we just going to let Xi Xiaye do whatever she wants? Xinyi is still in the hospital now!” Yue Lingsi said anxiously, “And Yifeng... I’m really worried. I don’t know what to do now!”

Deng Wenwen winced as she sat down on the sofa. “What good can worrying do?”

“Mother, you don’t know what’s happening. Mushan told me about a divorce yesterday. I know that he has never forgotten about Shen Wenna all these years. Some time ago, he sent that witch a hair ornament. What have I been doing for the past two decades?” The aggrieved Yue Lingsi sat down opposite Deng Wenwen, frustrated.

Deng Wenwen frowned and looked at her. "So, you're blaming me now? Didn't I promise to give you Yueying? You've put in so much to chase Shen Wenna away. If it weren't for me, do you think you could become the Mayoress today? Do you think you can be above Shen Wenna now?"

Yue Lingsi's expression changed after hearing Deng Wenwen's reply. "I don't mean it that way, Mother. I just feel that... Please don't misunderstand!"

"Lingsi, you should know how I've been treating you and your daughter all these years. I really think of you as my own daughter. Moreover, I'm like a biological sister to your mother. Who else would I care for if not the both of you?" Deng Wenwen's expression softened while her old voice was filled with sentiment.

"Mother, actually why don't you have a child with Father? Maybe now..."

This question bothered Yue Lingsi for a very long time and she had never dared to ask Deng Wenwen. Carefully, she slipped the question in as she caught a glimpse of Deng Wenwen's softened expression.

Deng Wenwen's expression froze up the instant she popped the question. After a while, she replied quietly, "Before I married your father, I made a promise to his mother that I'd never have a child with him. She said she'll give Yueying to me as compensation. My mother-in-law loves Mushan very much. She did so because she's worried I might mistreat Mushan. Moreover, after being with your father for so many years, I've never touched his heart... but I got used to it. I still have Yueying after all."

Yue Lingsi finally understood the importance of Yueying to Deng Wenwen. She could not have her own child and got Yueying in return, hence in a sense, Yueying was the equivalent of her child.

It seemed to be a very cruel punishment to a woman!

Chapter 346. Danger (2)

Xi Xiaye did not expect to meet someone other than Manager Chen. It turned out to be Qi Lei instead.

Xi Xiaye was prepared to face some trouble when she entered his office. Unexpectedly, Qi Lei signed the document very quickly and handed her a proposal that he had just finished.

“If you’re suggesting any changes, please add your remarks in here. It’s getting pretty late now. You can add the remarks right now, then I’ll get my people to work on it tonight. I’ll make sure to send it over by tomorrow afternoon. We should be able to make the given deadline.”

Qi Lei coughed several times and seemed a little pale. His voice was also hoarse. It was obvious that he was having a pretty bad flu. Above all, his usual wickedness was nowhere to be seen as well.

Xi Xiaye hesitated briefly before she took it from him. She extended her hand towards Xiao Mei beside her who quickly handed a pen over.

She sat on the sofa and flipped through the document. She ticked the sections that needed correcting, taking the task very seriously.

The office was quiet and there was the faint scent of cologne in the air. From time to time, there was rustling of the curtains interspersed with Qi Lei’s coughing.

Xi Xiaye did not pay much attention to the distractions and just focused on the document while Xiao Mei helped her handle some data.

After some time, Xi Xiaye could feel her shoulder going numb when she finally went through the thick stack of documents. She massaged her shoulder and looked over at Xiao Mei who quickly reorganized the documents and started picking the briefcase up.

“I’m done, Director. Oh, it’s already 6 p.m! That’s late!” Xiao Mei was shocked when she glanced at her watch.

Xi Xiaye pinched the space between her eyebrows. “My back is starting to hurt after sitting down for two hours. Pack up and we can go back now.” She stood up as she flipped through the documents again while walking towards Qi Lei’s table.

As she went near him, she noticed that his face was pale as he breathed heavily. He was grimacing deeply and seemed really uncomfortable.

Xi Xiaye frowned. After a brief moment of silence, she called out to him, "Vice President Qi, I'm done."

He did not respond as his whole body tensed up and his lips were trembling slightly as if he was in the middle of a nightmare.

"I'll leave it on the table. I hope you can deliver it back to Glory World by tomorrow afternoon. I'm going to submit it the morning after tomorrow." As she was about to leave after placing the document on the table, a long arm reached out to her before she could even take a step further.

He grabbed onto her hand as his hoarse voice reached her. "Sha Sha! Sha Sha... Don't go! Why... Why it isn't me?"

His burning hand shocked Xi Xiaye, and she did not miss the name coming out of Qi Lei's mouth.

Sha Sha?

Did he mean Gu Lingsha?

Qi Lei hugged her before she could react. His tall body was like a huge mountain and he almost pushed Xi Xiaye down as she quickly grabbed the table beside her. "Xiao Mei, come quickly!"

Xiao Mei swiftly rushed over and helped to hold Qi Lei up.

"Director, he seems to be having a fever! His skin is extremely hot! Gosh! No wonder he looked abnormal just now. His expression seemed so odd! We have to send him to the hospital now!" Xiao Mei exclaimed in horror.

Xi Xiaye frowned even deeper. After a moment of hesitation, she said, "Help him sit down. I'll get someone from outside."

She was trying to pull Qi Lei's grip away from her wrist. He was holding her so tightly that Xi Xiaye thought her wrist was going to break.

“Let go...”

“Sha Sha... Sha Sha... Don’t go...”

“Director, you help him sit down. I’ll go get someone.”

...

Working hours were long over. The whole office was empty and no one was able to help out. Xiao Mei rushed downstairs and finally led a security guard up to help.

They needed to submit this proposal very soon. What should they do now? She did not want to come back here again.

Xi Xiaye was rather frustrated.

“Director Xi, the hospital is just nearby. Why don’t you send Vice President Qi over? Calling the ambulance now seems inefficient. We’re on the way anyway!” Xiao Mei felt sorry for the security guard piggybacking Qi Lei.

Xi Xiaye put a hand on her forehead. She still needed him to finish the proposal when he woke up. Otherwise, they would not have enough time!

...

The group hurried to the hospital.

The sky turned dark. There were not a lot of people in the hospital, so a doctor came shortly to attend to Qi Lei. He was put on drips.

The security guard and Xiao Mei went to work on the paperwork for his hospital admittance.

“Be careful the next time. You only sent him here after he got this serious. Are you really doing your job as a wife? His lungs are slightly infected. Don’t take these little bouts of flu and fevers lightly. Why can’t you youngsters take care of your own health? Look after him and give him the medicine after he wakes up. He should be on a light diet in the next few days.” The old female doctor stared at Xi Xiaye chidingly before she left.

Xi Xiaye glared back at him as she retaliated quietly, “He’s your husband! You’re his wife!”

She turned her head to Qi Lei on the bed after the doctor left. His face was slightly red from the fever, but he was not frowning anymore. Still, he seemed really frail right now.

Gu Lingsha?

Like what Mu Yuchen said, Qi Lei really loved Gu Lingsha.

She felt like there was a lot of mystery around this Gu Lingsha and she could not figure it out. It did not help that Mu Yuchen did not really explain the past much to her.

Her expression suddenly turned complicated. Taking a deep breath before looking away, she went over and adjusted his blanket after some thought. She took out the document and placed it beside his pillow.

“I hope you can give it to me by tomorrow. Love is a really complicated matter. Don’t be too caught up in it. I hope you’ll get better soon.”

She sighed as she switched the bright lights by the bed off and just left a tiny nightlamp on. Before she left, she poured him a glass of hot water.

Chapter 347. Danger (3)

Xi Xiaye bumped into Xiao Mei as she walked out of the room.

“Director Xi, how’s Vice President Qi?” Xiao Mei asked out of concern.

“He’s okay now. Find a way to contact his family or assistant, but look after him for now. I’m giving you a day off tomorrow. Is that alright?” Xi Xiaye said.

Xiao Mei nodded. “Director, you can head back first if you’re busy. Xiao Qin should know how to contact his assistant. Plus, you seem pretty tired after a long day.”

“Mmm, please take care of things here.”

Xi Xiaye’s phone started ringing. It was a call from Mu Lingshi!

Back inside the room, Qi Lei opened his eyes the moment Xi Xiaye left the room. He looked sideways and saw the hot water that she had poured for him as a subtle warmth appeared on his pale face.

He slowly sat up and switched on the main lamp and the room brightened up. Grabbing the glass of water as well as the document she had left beside his pillow, he was soon slowly flipping through it.

Her writing was very fluid just like her. How elegant...

The sky was dark and colorful lights were lit up on the streets. Xi Xiaye was on her way to the Imperial Sky Entertainment Club.

Su Nan and Mu Lingshi were together and they had asked her to meet them.

In the faraway City B, Mu Yuchen walked past a street lamp as he was waiting for Ah Mo to drive the car over. As he halted in his steps, he took his phone out and dialed Mrs. Mu’s number.

Xi Xiaye was driving when he called, so she slipped her earphones on before answering the call.

“Missus...” His voice reached her, laced with his intense longing for her.

“Mmm, I’m meeting Ah Shi and Nan Nan in a bit. Have you had dinner? How’s your day?” As usual, Mrs. Mu started by requesting for a daily report.

“Went to Movie City with CEO Li and the others, then went to the Entertainment Business City in the afternoon. I bought some gifts for you and Mother, and I’ll be back in two days.” He coughed a little, his voice sounding hoarse.

“Did you catch a cold? It was so cold a few days ago and you still went swimming.” She frowned when she heard him coughing.

“It’s alright. It’s just a small matter. Mrs. Mu...”

“Hmm?”

“Do you miss someone?”

Someone?

Xi Xiaye grinned and she asked back, “Who might this someone be?”

He smiled quietly at her cheekiness. He raised his head and noticed it was drizzling.

He did not call her to tell her anything specific. He just wanted to listen to her voice. Since he had been busy the past few days, they had very little time to talk to each other.

Without him noticing, there was a concern in his heart some time ago. Back then, he would not have worried much no matter where he went, but the other day, he stopped when he stepped outside of Maple Residence, reluctant to take another step forward.

“Missus, it’s raining in City B right now, but it’s just a drizzle. The first of May is coming soon. The weather should improve. We’ll wait for a nice evening and...”



Mu Yuchen looked at the reflection from the building on the opposite as a smile appeared on his face. However, before he could finish his sentence, a blinding light came right towards him!

Ah Mo's shriek broke the peaceful vibe. "Master! Careful!"

"Master! Move away!"

Bang!

Xi Xiaye heard a loud crash before the call ended abruptly.

What happened?

Did I just hear Ah Mo's shriek?!

And Li Si!

An accident?!

This word instantly came up in her mind. She felt a sharp pain in her chest and she braked the car suddenly!

Screech!

The loud screech broke the silence in the area. Her face turned pale as horrifying thoughts raced through her mind.

"Mu Yuchen..." She mumbled before calling back again. The line was busy.

Suffocating darkness overcame her while the pain in her chest was getting worse. Her eyes looked empty as she quickly turned the car around, ignoring all the angry honks and she headed straight towards the airport.

Did something happen to him?

She drove at top speed. The burning in her chest was not fading at all and she was shaking uncontrollably out of fear.

Please be alright!

Fear, nervousness, anxiety, heartbreak... All these emotions struggled and surged upon her all at once, almost suffocating her.

Mu Yuchen, please be alright! What do I do if something were to happen to you?

She tried to keep calm and strong, yet the anxiety from her throbbing heart made her eyes tear up.

She was so afraid that she almost could not breathe. Even after several deep breaths, she barely regained control of her trembling hands.

On the way to the airport, her memories of him in the past two months started replaying in her mind on a loop. After all the time they had spent together, she had to admit that she had gotten used to his care and concern. He was really precious to her.

What if... if...?

What should I do?

Our life has just begun...

The car sped all the way to the airport. The moment she parked, she swiftly left the car, her ear glued to the phone as she kept attempting to call while rushing in.

Chapter 348. Not Allowed To Be Sad (1)

Xi Xiaye was not sure how she even got to City B. Li Si just told her the hospital they were at when she called, and she quickly hopped into a taxi after hanging up.

The drizzle in City B turned into a heavy downpour. The large droplets were assaulting the car windows loudly, and the sound of the strong wind was audible even inside the car.

“Miss, where are you going?”

It was 2 a.m. but it was still pretty busy outside the airport. The driver looked at the wan Xi Xiaye from the rear-view mirror. Because she was shivering slightly, drenched from the rain, he kindly raised the temperature of the air-conditioning.

“Townsperson Hospital, please hurry!”

Xi Xiaye wiped the rain off her cheeks. She seemed battered with her drenched hair stuck to her face as she clenched her fists to the point that her nails turned white.

The driver could guess something had happened just by looking at her. “Miss, don’t worry and keep calm. It will be alright.”

“Thank you... Thank you...”

Xi Xiaye did not feel like talking and just wanted to head over as soon as possible. The sound of the droplets hitting against the car window scared her. Her entire body was shaking. The dim street lamps were barely visible under the rain, similar to how she was helpless at the moment.

She clenched her fists tighter and forced herself to not let the tears fall. Covering her cold face, she did not look up for a long time...

The heavy downpour continued when she arrived at the hospital. It was quiet inside during the wee hours while she walked past the empty corridors which felt neverending.

After what felt like an eternity to her, she arrived before the operation room. The light was still lit up and there was no one outside.

When she had just reached, the door opened from the inside and nurses came out swiftly. Right away, Xi Xiaye went up to one of them.

“How’s my husband?”

The nurse looked at her oddly. “Are you the patient’s family?”

Xi Xiaye nodded.

“So young!”

The nurse glanced over at Xi Xiaye and said, “The patient is in a critical state now. Be mentally prepared. We’ll also need B type blood!”

The nurse then rushed along the corridor.

Xi Xiaye felt a sharp pain sear in her heart as she finally broke down. Her body went limp and all her strength was sucked away while she leaned against the icy cold wall behind her and squatted down slowly. Her head hung downwards.

Her eyes could not hold in the tears anymore. Soon, the floor was wet with her tears, and her thin shoulders were trembling violently.

What about their happiness?

He...

She was doused in fear like a huge wave was crashing over her, flooding her instantly.

She cried helplessly as her throat dried up and her eyes were blurry like the rainy season in autumn. Her long wet hair stuck to her back.

It was cold enough during May. Now, with the huge downpour, she was already numb to the cold, and her warm tears never stopped falling.

They had not taken their wedding photos. They had not had their wedding or their honeymoon, and she still had not given birth to their child...

She had not told him that she missed him. She had not told him that it was a struggle without him around.

What should she do if he left?

As she thought about life ahead without him, the pain in her chest started to suffocate her. How could the happiness she had been longing for vanish so quickly?

...

After an eternity—

“Alright, stop crying. The hospital is going to flood...”

As she was crying on the floor with her head on her knees, a gentle voice with a slight tone of helplessness reached her.

In shock, she instantly forgot about crying and quickly looked up. That man's handsome face appeared right before her eyes.

He was wearing the clothes she had picked out for him. He slung a simple coat over his shoulder and wore a black shirt inside. There was a layer of bandages on his left shoulder as he looked at her with his gentle, dark eyes.

She thought she was mistaken and quickly wiped her tears away. After blinking several times and making sure the man was right in front of her, she stood up and jumped into his arms.

He embraced her softly, dragging his coat around and putting it over her shoulders. Meanwhile, she was weeping her heart out.

Her tears soon soaked his shirt, and the warmth was getting to his heart. While feeling distressed, he felt heartbroken to see her feeling so sad.

"Alright, stop crying now. Let me see..."

Master Mu felt helpless for the first time as he had never consoled anyone before. He lowered his head and noticed her eyes had reddened, so he quickly wiped the tears from her face.

She sniffed and looked at him while she sobbed, still unable to stop her tears from falling.

"I thought something happened to you. The nurse told me... to be mentally prepared..."

"Of course it wouldn't be that bad. I, Mr. Mu, am a good person, and God takes care of good people, so stop crying. I'm not allowing you to be sad anymore. You're so silly that you just rushed over without even hearing the full story on the phone call."

While he was scolding her, he used a very gentle tone.

Xi Xiaye just let him wipe the tears on her face. "I was just too scared and worried... I drove past many red lights along the way, and some traffic police was following me too... but you're okay, right?"

She widened her swollen eyes and glanced over at him, seeing some bandages on his left shoulder and no other visible injuries.

Chapter 349. Not Allowed To Be Sad (2)

She just let him watch her. In his eyes, there was a tenderness that was hard to explain.

As he watched, the wet hot tears that welled up in her eyes fell once again right into his palms. The scorching fireworks instantly made him feel burning pain.

He pulled her into his arms, letting her feel his beating heart and warm temperature even more clearly.

"Don't worry. There's just a scratch on my arm. This time, I really have to thank Ah Mo. It was him who was quick-witted and stepped on the accelerator, stopping the car that came my way. Otherwise, your Mr. Mu might be in heaven right now. But Ah Mo was hurt quite badly. Let's go take a look, then we'll go back to the hotel so you can get a good shower. Be careful not to catch a cold. I've called Lingshi. She'll probably be rushing over tomorrow morning since there aren't any more flights to come here right now."

Ah Mo was hurt quite badly!?

When she heard these words, she suddenly stopped sobbing and glanced up at him tearfully. Her voice was raspy as she asked, "How is Ah Mo?"

"He had a slight concussion. There's a bone fracture on his left hand and some scratches on his arm. Come, let's go and take a look."

Then, he lowered his head to kiss her forehead before he held her and walked towards the wards.

"Sis-in-law? Why are you here?"

When Ah Mo who was on the sick bed saw the sorry-looking Xi Xiaye, he could not help but cry out in surprise. He widened his eyes and looked at his Master who was embracing her with extreme gentleness. Then, he could not help but smile again in understanding.

Ah Mo was hurt more severely. His head was even wrapped in a bandage, and his left hand was covered in thick dressing too.

“Ah Mo, how are you feeling?” Xi Xiaye looked at Ah Mo through her misty eyes.

“No worries. It’s just a small injury as long as Master is alright. Master, I’m fine over here since Li Si is around. Sister-in-law is drenched. You two should go back for a shower at the hotel and rest well,” Ah Mo assured.

Mu Yuchen nodded. “Rest well. I’ll investigate this matter. As for work, I’ll get someone to take over temporarily for now. You just rest at ease.”

When an investigation was mentioned, Ah Mo thought about it, then suddenly said, “Master, I actually think that that person wasn’t planning on hitting anyone. Maybe they were only trying to scare us because I noticed that they did slow down. In fact, they were turning the steering wheel sideways. Coincidentally, I crashed into him, so that person couldn’t escape in time...”

As he listened to his account, Mu Yuchen lowered his gaze. One could not quite tell what his emotions were from his handsome face. “I’ll handle this. Rest well.”

As soon as he finished, Li Si had returned from getting the medications. “Master, Missus!”

“Li Si, I’ll let you look after this end. If there’s anything, let me know.”

“Got it. Master, take Missus back to the hotel soon. The car’s right outside.”

...



When they walked out of the hospital, the downpour outside had not stopped, so the ground was covered in puddles. The black-suited bodyguard had been waiting at the entrance for quite a while.

The husband and wife dashed straight for the hotel once they got into the car.

Since it was already past 4 a.m. in the morning, Li Si had already called for the hotel to prepare supper.

With his arm around her, they entered the room and the bodyguards outside very respectfully closed the door.

Bam!

Xi Xiaye's slender body made a turn and she very quickly broke free from his arm that was on her shoulder. Blocking his way and looking up at him with her twinkling eyes, there were still faint glimmers in her vaguely teary eyes. Her fair and beautiful face was slightly crimson. Her long interweaved seaweed-like hair had been half-dried by him in the car.

Seeing her like that, he was startled. He silently lowered his head to study her too.

As she looked on, the glimmer in her eyes flickered for a moment. Her beautiful face was filled with a vulnerable gentleness. When she saw his eyes seeping with tenderness, she felt the urge to cry, yet she did not say anything. Instead, she just suddenly closed in on him, her slender arms gently hugging his shoulders, and pulling him down hard.

Her cool, rose pink lips immediately met with his lips for a kiss, while he returned the passion. As she did all of that, he instantly reached to circle her slender waist with his arms. In just one turn, he quickly pushed her against the back of the door behind him and pulled his coat that was on her shoulders off before he tossed it aside...

They closed in tightly to each other. He let her explore his turf with some difficulty and unfamiliarity. After days of drifting and tossing about this lonesome city, her faint warmth infected him too.

Her slightly cold hand passed through his thin clothes, allowing him to feel her meticulous and soft touch. In an instant, he could not help but tremble.

What an alluring woman!

He was increasingly poisoned. No matter how those other women had teased him in the past, he did not seem to be interested, but when it came to her teasing him, he seemed to lose all rationality.

Xi Xiaye could not care about restraint anymore. He had seen her at her worst anyway.

“Don’t you want to shower? You got caught in the rain...”

He panted slightly whilst his hand gripped onto her wrist tightly. His dark eyes were mixed with a blaze and fireworks that could not be concealed, yet with a final strand of rationality, he was concerned for her even if their clothes were already so rumpled.

“Hold on... I think... I...”

As her raspy voice spoke, her little hands began to explore around.

Before she could finish, he had already leaned in for a kiss and took control, pushing back the rest of the words she had wanted to say.

“It’s just the same if we shower together later.”

Then, he just carried her up by the waist and took huge strides towards the bedroom.

...

Their affectionate ordeal lasted till the morning before the battle finally ceased.

After they showered, Xi Xiaye could not care about supper or breakfast anymore. Mu Yuchen forced her to drink a bowl of hot ginger soup before she drowsily fell asleep.

She was already long exhausted from a whole day of running around, and to top it off, he completely wiped out her energy. Still, when she fell asleep, she was hugging his arm tightly while he slept sideways beside her, calmly watching her sleep with the dim lights from the table lamp.

A long while after that, there was a smile on the corner of his lips. He closed his eyes with satisfaction and fell asleep too.

“Mu Yuchen...”

He had just shut his eyes when he heard her call out his name and even felt her hand looking for him. He then pulled the blanket tighter around them and pulled her into his arms.

“Sleep, Missus... Xiaye...”

Earlier, when he had seen her break down to weep in hopelessness, his entire heart had melted. He felt his heart ache with her. Because of her sudden appearance, he was touched, happy, and even felt warm.

Such a silly girl...

He did not know what to say to her.

He had already decided on her, so it had to be her.

All things beautiful about her was his life. He knew he should appreciate them because his future definitely belonged to her.

Chapter 350. Not Allowed To Be Sad (3)

The next day, when dawn arrived, it was still raining outside. The entire City B was shrouded in a misty atmosphere.

The weather seemed depressing. It was so depressing that it felt suffocating. Mu Lingshi felt that way as she was on her way towards Townsperson Hospital in City B.

With a nurse's help, she soon found Ah Mo's room.

As she stood by the door, she saw Ah Mo sitting on the bed and flipping through a document with just one hand while placing it on his lap.

Mu Lingshi did not go in. Instead, she turned around and leaned back on the cold wall. She stood on one foot with the other leg bent and her foot resting on the wall. Then, she closed her eyes and took a deep breath. The strained feeling in her chest was finally gone. She had worried for the whole night before taking the earliest flight over just to see how he was doing.

At ease after knowing that he was alright, she let out a sigh of relief before tilting her head inside and stealing a look at the patient on the bed. She pushed her sunglasses up her nose bridge as she turned around and was about to leave.

At that moment, Ah Mo noticed her.

“Shi Shi!”

He quickly put the document down and was about to get up, but he felt agony the moment he tried to do so. He fell back down onto the bed again as the pain amplified and a tortured expression appeared on his handsome face. The documents fell all over the floor.

Mu Lingshi stopped and turned around to look at Ah Mo. After some internal struggle, she went over.

She stopped beside the bed and helped him pick the documents up.

“Let me do it. You sit down.”

A gentle smile spread across Ah Mo’s face as he was about to get down from the bed.

“Lie down. I’ll do it.”

Mu Lingshi picked the documents up and placed them on the bedside table. She then took off her big sunglasses and exposed her tired eyes.

“I’m just here to take a look. I’m glad to know that you’re fine.”

Her voice sounded a little hoarse. Undeniably, she had mixed feelings and even she had no idea how to sort out them out.

She could not deny that her lonely heart opened up a little after the chat with Xi Xiaye. The gate she had forcefully locked was now shaken up.

Life is short. We’re going to get old if we don’t love now. Be brave and wild.

However, she...

They were deeply in love. Love had been really simple back then, but at the same time, it had been unforgettable.

“Shi Shi, I’ve always been waiting for you. I’ll wait for you no matter how long it takes. I believe that we can go back to how things were before.”

He looked downward with a lonely expression. The usually quiet Ah Mo had actually expressed his feelings deep down inside. After a few seconds, he peered up at Mu Lingshi in silence.

Mu Lingshi was startled and did not say anything. Awkwardly, she looked at the sunglasses in her hand. She did not know what to say...

"When the car crashed last night, I wished that I would have several permanent scars on my face. If that can get you to come back to me, I'm willing to accept it," Ah Mo looked at Mu Lingshi and said calmly.

His words stunned Mu Lingshi for a moment as she felt her heart ache. She raised her head angrily. "What nonsense are you talking about?"

"It's not nonsense, Shi Shi. I really thought about that last night... You and Master are the people I want to protect the most. I don't really mind anything as long as the two of you are safe."

Ah Mo rarely expressed his feelings. After being by Mu Yuchen's side for so many years, they were really similar and they hardly opened up to anyone.

"I told you a long time ago, I don't care... So, if you still think that you can't get over it, I'll continue waiting," Ah Mo spoke very quietly with a strong determination in his tone.

"I know you're like this not just because of the scar on your face, but also because of Lingtian. You think we're responsible for his death... Maybe we don't deserve happiness, so you're trying to repent to Lingtian..."

No one understood Mu Lingshi better than Ah Mo. Of course, he knew what her concerns were.

"But that was just an accident. No one's at fault here. Some things are just inevitable. Are we going to keep living under its shadow forever?"

"Master is living under much more pressure than us. After Lingtian passed away, there's still us..."

Ah Mo's sigh reached Mu Lingshi's ear and she started to wonder. "There's a good chance that Qi Feng and Gu Lingsha aren't dead, and Master suspected that this accident might not just be a coincidence..."

A flickering light appeared in Mu Lingshi's eyes. "So, you mean the Qi family or the Gu family..."

"It's a possibility."

...

A light flashed past Mu Lingshi's eyes as she clenched her fists and took several deep breaths. As if she had just made an important decision, she looked right at Ah Mo with a newfound determination. Ah Mo unconsciously grabbed onto the bed sheet.

"When you return to City Z, I'll move into your place," Mu Lingshi said calmly. Only she herself knew how much effort and struggle she went through to say that.

Ah Mo's eyes suddenly glittered when he heard her. He looked at her in disbelief and thought he misheard something. "Shi Shi, what did you just say?"

"I said I'll move into your place. You're going to provide food and shelter for me, aren't you?" u Lingshi replied swiftly.

If someone could attack Brother, who knew if we could be in danger as well?

We were the ones chasing from behind back then, and we were supportive of Mu Yuchen giving the search order as well.

If anything, we will take it on together.