

Loving 351

Chapter 351. Change of Strategy (1)

In the afternoon, the rain continued. The happy tune from the rain droplets dancing reached their ears. On the sofa beside the large window, Xi Xiaye used Mu Yuchen's lap as her pillow as she watched the hazy world outside.

Mu Yuchen was on a call with Vice President Zhang Lan.

"Please take care of the South River project. Director Xi is taking leave for several days. She'll send you a list of things to take note of and the work to be completed later on. Remember to submit the proposal tomorrow. Call me directly if there are any issues."

"Noted, Chairman Mu. I've been following up on this project as well. I'll take care of it. Have fun with Director Xi." Zhang Lan laughed.

"Mmm." Mu Yuchen gave a brief reply before hanging up.

"Isn't this a little too much? I should be handling the project... It feels like I'm lazy at work." Xi Xiaye turned her head around and looked at him.

He put his phone aside. "Be lazy then. We're taking our wedding photos soon. I've always wanted you to rest more. You should only get back to it after our wedding. Things should be on track by then and you don't need to feel so tired."

"I wanted to go on a strike, but I'm also worried that I'll degenerate from laziness."

"Nothing wrong with a woman handling the household. What's the point of you working so hard?" He chuckled as he ran his fingers through her beautiful, long hair.

"Because I hadn't met the strong Mr. Mu back then... Who wouldn't want to become a little woman who's loved and cared for? Well, most women are really amazing now. They can be a strong, tough woman on the outside, and transform into a little woman back at home. All the strong and kind people should receive blessings from above."

She was looking at him with her beautiful eyes as she said this calmly. She grabbed his hand on her waist and held them. Through their palms, they could feel each other's temperatures, enabling them to feel each other more deeply.

"When I found out that an accident had happened and I couldn't call you, I was really afraid... So I..."

Mu Yuchen's heart softened as he smiled. "I never knew you were such a klutz. You didn't listen to everything Li Si said and hung up... How can anything happen to me before I marry you officially into the Mu family?"

"My phone drowned in the rain. It can't be used now..."

"I've asked them to get you a new one. It'll arrive soon."

"The Pu Er tea here is pretty good. Don't you like this tea nowadays? I'm heading to the tea shop tomorrow. Do you want to come with me?"

He nodded with a smile. He had never told her that he changed all the tea at home to Pu Er or flower tea because he found out she had a little stomach infection. Pu Er was known to be good for gastrointestinal conditions.

Xi Xiaye never noticed that ever since she stayed with him, she had proper meals at appropriate times and stopped having gastric ever since.

...

Inside the Vice President of Glory World's office in City Z.

Qi Lei came over to deliver the completed proposal personally. However, he frowned when he did not see Xi Xiaye. He hesitated for a moment when he saw Zhang Lan. "Isn't Director Xi in charge of this project?"

Zhang Lan gave him a business-appropriate smile. "Director Xi is on leave for a while. She's probably busy preparing for her wedding photoshoot with Chairman Mu, so I've been assigned to take over this project temporarily. Please do come to me if you have any questions regarding this project, Vice President Qi. I'll be handling it for now."

Qi Lei's eyes darkened when he heard Zhang Lan's update. He was getting uncomfortable inside. He wanted to ask her out for dinner as a token of appreciation. Of course, this time was just to thank her.

She had done almost all the preparations for them in order to get the proposal done as soon as possible while he had only spent less than half a day to get it completed.

He never expected her to be such a meticulous and serious person unlike how he saw her on the surface, cold and rigid.

After giving it some thought, Qi Lei could not help but ask, "When is she coming back to work?"

"I'm not sure. Director Xi is pretty exhausted from working on this project, so Chairman Mu would probably want her to rest longer."

Zhang Lan smiled as she looked at the document in Qi Lei's hand. "Vice President Qi, you must be here to deliver the proposal, aren't you? Director Xi told me about it. You can just pass it to me."

Qi Lei then decided to give it to Zhang Lan. He extended his arm to his assistant, Yang Sheng at the back, who handed him a gift box.

"This is my gift for Director Xi as a token of appreciation for her help last night. Please thank her for me."

Her help last night?

Was Director Xi not in City B right now?

Zhang Lan was doubtful as she looked at the gift box Qi Lei handed over. After some hesitation, she did not take it and replied instead, "Since it's a token of appreciation, wouldn't it be better if you handed it to her personally when she returns to work?"

"I think I'll leave it to you. I don't know when she'll be back. It might take a long time, no?"

Qi Lei let out a wicked laugh before leaving the box on Zhang Lan's office table. He then proceeded to turn around and leave.

Zhang Lan put on a bitter smile as she looked at the gift box, then she sat down and started looking through the documents.

...

"Master Qi, Chairman Mu and Xi Xiaye aren't really going to have their wedding, are they? I heard the Mu family is starting to make preparations recently."

The assistant, Yang Sheng, asked when they walked out of the Glory World Corporation office, "Could it be the first of May? It's coming up in a few days, but there's been no news about it at all!"

Qi Lei did not reply immediately as his eyes darkened. "I haven't been back there for several days. How's the situation?"

Yang Sheng instantly understood what Qi Lei meant by "there". It was the Qi Residence!

"Master Qi, CEO boarded a plane to Los Angeles this morning. Your mother hopes that you can go back. Ms. Xian Er has been accompanying her for the past few days and she likes her a lot. Ms. Xian Er is quite sweet. Everyone says she's rather easygoing."

"Just how much benefit did you get from my mother to help her convince me right now? That Xian Er is not my type at all. Tell my mother to send her away before anything happens!" Qi Le huffed impatiently.

Chapter 352. Change of Strategy (2)

Yang Sheng was startled when he noticed Qi Lei getting into a bad mood, but he still tried to persuade him, "Master Qi, Elder Madam is just worried and anxious for you. She's very uneasy that CEO still hasn't handed over the company to you. Ms. Xian Er comes from a well-known family and she's pretty. On top of that, she has liked you since a long time ago. This marriage is nothing but beneficial for you!"

Qi Lei's expression turned cold.

"Master Qi, I know you don't like to listen to this, but I'm just stating the truth. Elder Madam doesn't like Ms. Gu, and it's impossible between you and Ms. Gu, so why do you still cling onto her?"

Yang Sheng was familiar with Qi Lei's mother. He had been assigned to help Qi Lei when Qi Lei first entered Qi Kai. After working with him for so many years, he was well-informed about Qi Lei's circumstances.

"It doesn't matter whether she likes her or not. I hope all of you can shut up regarding anything between me and Sha Sha. I don't want anyone talking about her."

Qi Lei was getting irritated, and a pain started to blossom in his chest everytime this was mentioned. All of this heartache originated from a woman called Gu Lingsha!

"Then, Master Qi, Ms. Xiaye..." Yang Sheng asked carefully.

"Observe Mu Yuchen's actions. He seems to be investigating my old man. I want to know what he finds out. Even I don't know what my own father is doing! Mu Yuchen has spent several years and doesn't seem to have achieved much as well." Qi Lei laughed coldly.

"Master Qi, do you think First Master and Ms. Gu are still alive? Was it really CEO who saved them back then? Elder Madam suspected it was the Gu family and that CEO is just bait. If that was not the case, the Gu family wouldn't have kept quiet all along! Elder Madam hinted to CEO for you to take over the company for so many years, yet he did not respond..." Yang Sheng analyzed and voiced out his thoughts.

Qi Kai's CEO Qi Qiming loved his eldest son, Qi Feng, and was cold towards his wife's son, Qi Lei. It was a well-known fact in the circle, yet Qi Lei's mother held a large amount of Qi Kai's stock.

Qi Qiming planned to leave Qi Kai to his eldest son, Qi Feng, to take over. Qi Lei's mother, Wang Qin, obviously disagreed, so Qi Feng and Wang Qin had a rough fight back then, and Yang Sheng had witnessed all of it.

Qi Feng had put a lot of effort in to take down Wang Qin, but she was not a weakling. She was powerful and very experienced in the business world.

"Master Qi, you're actually smarter than First Master. If you can change your personality slightly, CEO might favor you. You know he likes obedient people..."

As Yang Sheng kept on with his persuasion, Qi Lei chuckled at him coldly. "Do you think I need to be a dog like him and bow down to the old man? He thought he was talented, but he's nothing without the old man!"

After saying those words coldly, he headed into the car.

Yang Sheng watched from the back and sighed.

Qi Lei would become oddly frustrated whenever these topics were brought into conversation. For the whole day, he would be in a bad mood, and most of it was because of Gu Lingsha.

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At the same time, in West Park, there was another equally frustrated Xi Xinyi.

Xi Xinyi had been discharged that morning, but she did not go back to Han Yifeng's villa and went back to West Park instead. She did not mention a word about what happened between her and Han Yifeng.

"Xin Er, you haven't fully recovered yet. Are you sure you can start working now?" Deng Wenwen looked at Xi Xinyi hesitantly.

"I can do it, Grandmother. I don't really have much to do now anyway. I'll just start working and learning now so that I'll have an easier time in the future. There's still Mother and Yifeng around to help me out. I'll move back for this period of time. Firstly, it's to spend more time with you and Grandfather. Secondly, I can report on work to you daily. I think I'll be able to catch up very soon." Xi Xinyi gave a humble reply while her exhausted expression seemed very pitiful. She tried to put on a calm act, which worked because Deng Wenwen seemed much better when she saw Xi Xinyi holding up.

"I'm glad that you can think this way. We can't really do anything about the Han family, so focus on your career for now. I don't think they can still ignore you after you give birth. I know Elder Han very well. He'll never abandon the offspring of the Han family, so don't worry."

Deng Wenwen's eyes still looked sharp as she laughed coldly. "What we need to do now is keep calm and not do anything reckless. Lingsi, I know your friction with Mushan has been getting worse lately, but don't go and look for Shen Wenna because of this. It might trigger Xiaye and things will get even worse. As for Xinyi, be careful, I hope nothing similar will happen again."

"I understand, Grandmother. I won't make those mistakes again. I promise to make Yueying better since it's the result of hard work from you and Mother. Please believe in me! I'll put in all my effort into Yueying. I can do it with the help of Yifeng and Mother as well as my maternal grandfather!" Xi Xinyi sounded very confident. Her eyes seemed determined as well.

After all, she had a trump card!

Even if Xi Xiaye had Mu Yuchen guarding her back, she believed that if they had the will, there would be a way to break her.

"Mmm, as long as you're aware. Go to work tomorrow with your mother. I've informed the stakeholders beforehand, so they are still behaving now, but you still need to be careful yourself."

Deng Wenwen let out a long sigh, sounding tired. "This company will still be handled by you two in the future. I hope I won't be disappointed."

After putting in so much for Yueying, in the end...

For a brief moment, Deng Wenwen had an odd feeling. She was doubting her decision back then! She had traded her whole life for Yueying, and now Yueying was being handed to Xinyi. What did she really get in the end?

She could not get Xi Jiyang's love or children of her own...

She did not get anything a woman should. What had she been doing all these years?

She started to feel empty inside...

Chapter 353. Change of Strategy (3)

As she thought about it, Deng Wenwen halted, and suddenly in a daze, without hearing what Yue Lingsi had said, she slumped onto the sofa!

"Grandmother! Grandmother! Are you okay?!"

"Mother! Are you okay?!"

Xi Xinyi and Yue Lingsi were instantly shocked. They quickly helped Deng Wenwen up together.

"Quickly get her medication!" Xi Xinyi urged.

Yue Lingsi quickly took the medication from the drawer on the side and got several pills out for Deng Wenwen to swallow.

She lay down on the sofa to ease for quite a while before Deng Wenwen finally broke free of her dizziness. When they saw her eyes open, Xi Xinyi and Yue Lingsi were relieved.

"Grandmother, you scared me! You've been worried about my problems recently. Now, you should start to recover yourself. Leave Yueying to me and Mother," Xi Xinyi said gently as she sat down near Deng Wenwen.

Deng Wenwen caught her breath. Her health really was not been how it had been in recent days, especially after she was hospitalized the last time. Now, being disturbed by Xi Xiaye and Xi Xinyi's drama, she felt extremely worn out.

"Mother, find time to relax with Grandmother. Everyone's been quite down recently, so it's good to go out for walks too. Tomorrow, I'll get tickets for a recent concert. When you've got the time, bring Grandmother out."

"I won't be going to any concerts. Help me upstairs to rest first," Deng Wenwen said, clearly fatigued. Then, she struggled to get up.

Xi Xinyi and Yue Lingsi exchanged a look before nodding. "Okay then..."

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After they helped Deng Wenwen to her room, the mother and daughter returned to the living room once again and sat down close to each other.

"Your grandmother makes sense. Just leave the Han family be for now. This time, when you join the company, you must win over everyone's hearts as quickly as you can. There are already quite some people leaning towards Xiaye that witch, and some directors and actors have also been in touch with her. Caitlin that witch has already signed on with Yueying. She came over under Glory World and became someone under Xi Xiaye. Especially now that the company has begun to unearth new talents, Xi Xiaye and their end have been grooming quite a number of newcomers. In fact, with a veteran artiste like Caitlin to keep things up, they are really making things quite dazzling."

When this was brought up, Yue Lingsi's expression was gloomy as the dark sky blanketed with dark clouds. Her gaze was extremely cold too. "If this continues, she's going to be ahead of us very soon. When it comes to many of the important decisions in the company, it might reach a point where they make the decisions. They're already getting above our heads! They might even be doing it on purpose."

"Mother, don't be too worried. I'll take note of it. When I join the company, we should introduce some newcomers ourselves. We have the Han Corporation and Qi Kai supporting us on our end. There's no way Xi Xiaye can turn everything on its head and get ahead of us. The connections that we've worked

hard to build aren't something that Xi Xiaye can easily ruin as she wishes, so don't be too worried. I have my ways, Mother, trust me!"

Xi Xinyi's eyes were filled with confidence, yet, even so, Yue Lingsi could notice that after she was discharged from the hospital, Xi Xinyi had a change in personality. She seemed to have become a whole different person, yet she could not put her finger on what had changed.

Yue Lingsi thought about it, then nodded. "We'll go with what your grandmother said then. We'll stabilize them for now, and not provoke that witch, Xiaye, but we won't let go of this so easily!"

"Of course, and that goes for Shen Wenna, Mother. I'll definitely help you get back at them."

...

Xi Mushan had not gone home for the past two days, but he always came back to see Xi Jiyang before he left again. It was as if he was very busy. He had always spoken very little to them, so Yue Lingsi was already used to it. After their huge argument a few days ago, the husband and wife did not exchange another word, not even a word of greeting. Yue Lingsi could feel that apart from being hostile, Xi Mushan seemed to have become more resentful towards her.

They had been married for over 20 years now, but it seemed as if their hearts had never touched. Forget about touching, they did not even have the chance to brush shoulders!

When she thought about this, Yue Lingsi could not help but feel aggrieved and sorrowful. She sat down quietly and did not hear what Xi Xinyi said.

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The mother and daughter sat just like that. After a while, the sound of a car from the outside was heard, then the maid's voice followed. "Mayor, you're back!"

Xi Mushan was back!

The mother and daughter subconsciously looked at the door. Indeed they saw Xi Mushan walking in from outside. He even held a green bonsai. Inside the pot, a little sapling was growing with a lot of vitality. The tender green leaves swayed gently with Xi Mushan's steps.

At this moment, there was rare tranquility on Xi Mushan's face.

When Xi Xinyi saw Xi Mushan come in, she could not help but call out to him, "Father!"

Xi Mushan then looked up. When he saw Xi Xinyi get up, his expression turned slightly rigid and he nodded. "Rest well."

"Thank you, Father, I will. What plant is this? It looks very vibrant. Is it for Grandfather?" Xi Xinyi very quickly walked up.

"Your grandfather's not been in very good health, so I bought him a pot of plant to make things livelier."

Xi Mushan's stern and handsome face looked indifferent. He took a glance at Yue Lingsi who seemed like she was about to walk up to him too. Then, he coldly averted his gaze and walked toward the stairs.

Xi Xinyi blocked his path as she quickly said to Xi Mushan, "Father, Mother says that it's a good day because I was discharged today, so she's planning on cooking. Stay home for dinner tonight."

"No thanks, I have dinner plans, you two celebrate yourselves," Xi Mushan said apathetically, then he walked upstairs without as much of a second look at Yue Lingsi.

When she saw Xi Mushan gradually walk up the stairs, Yue Lingsi's expression turned extremely gloomy. Her teeth almost turned to powder from grinding. She had to use up a lot of will to suppress the anger that surged up in her chest. Breathing heavily, she glared at Xi Mushan's figure.

Xi Xinyi frowned and watched Yue Lingsi who seemed like she was about to explode. She advised softly, "Mother! Don't be angry! Don't be like this. Otherwise, you'll wake Grandfather and Grandmother up!"

“What does he mean? Huh? What does he mean?! Is he not willing to even just share a meal together?” Yue Lingsi growled with clenched fists.

“Okay, Mother! Don’t be angry! Take it slow!” Xi Xinyi looked helplessly at Yue Lingsi.

Chapter 354. How Can Love Be Explained? (1)

When Xi Mushan brought the bonsai to Xi Jiyang’s room, Xi Jiyang was about to sit down on the sofa with the help of a maid.

He was put on IV drips almost every day for the past few days and seemed out of energy and quite weak. He did not even have the strength to get up by himself.

Xi Mushan had already gotten on the phone with Doctor Li earlier to understand the situation. Xi Jiyang was in a bad way, or maybe it was also because of his bad mood that the effect of his recovery was minimal.

Xi Jiyang did not like hospitals and would not go to the hospital unless it was his last resort. Xi Mushan knew why this was the case. He heard that his mother had passed away during a difficult birth at the hospital, so Xi Jiyang resented the hospital a lot.

“Are you feeling better today?” Xi Mushan put the bonsai onto Xi Jiyang’s bedside cabinet so that he would be able to see it whenever he looked up.

Xi Jiyang sat down on the sofa. He inhaled strenuously, then said a little weakly as he waved for the maid to retreat, “Feeling much better. If you’re busy, you don’t have to come back. I know you don’t like how the atmosphere at home is like either.”

The maid knowingly bowed and then retreated, closing the door.

Xi Mushan walked up to Xi Jiyang and sat down on the sofa across him. He poured Xi Jiyang a cup of water.

Seeing the lonely expression on Xi Jiyang’s aged face, Xi Mushan felt bad too. He said with a frown, “Work is alright. You should let the maids bring you out to walk around more. The scenery in the

backyard is quite good and will be helpful for your recovery. Breathe in some fresh air and maintain a brighter mood.”

“I know my body well. I’m afraid that after my fall this time, I won’t be able to keep holding on. You don’t have to worry too much. Life and death are up to fate. I’m happy to be able to reach this age of mine,” Xi Jiyang said calmly. Although his aged voice sounded very relaxed and there was not much struggle or sadness, the more he acted like this, the sadder it made Xi Mushan feel.

He did not know what he could say to console him. After some thought, Xi Mushan said, “You will live long.”

Xi Jiyang smiled as his trembling hand reached up to the table and lifted the cup. However, just as he picked it up, he spilled the water all over himself. He could not even hold the cup steady.

Xi Mushan quickly got up and walked over, helping him to lift the cup and bringing it to his parched lips. Xi Jiyang held the cup with two hands before he could steady it and drink some water with much difficulty.

When Xi Mushan saw this, an aching surfaced from his still heart. He looked at the bonsai that he had just put on the bedside cabinet, and then at Xi Jiyang, who was like a flickering candle in the wind.

“I know my own body. I’m afraid I won’t be able to hold on for long. When I leave, you might be able to live better. I know that all these years, you’ve been very considerate about me,” Xi Jiyang sighed and passed Xi Mushan the cup to put back onto the table. He looked at him with dimmed eyes., “Haven’t you been resentful of me all these years?”

“That’s not true.” Xi Mushan sat back down.

“I can see for myself the love between you and Wenna. Both of you are such stubborn people. Now, maybe it was my fault, so you should resent me,” Xi Jiyang lamented. The heaviness that had accumulated for a long time in his heart was suddenly relieved at that moment. “All these years, you’ve been tired out from your persistence. If you want to be freed of that right now, I won’t stop you.”

When he heard Xi Jiyang, irony crossed Xi Mushan's steadfast expression. He looked like he was laughing at himself. "How do I be freed? I've long fallen into a ghost town and have no way out. This life has just been wasted away. How else can I be freed?"

Xi Jiyang's expression darkened while his aged eyes were looked apologetic. "I should've stopped them back then. I thought that they didn't have any ill intentions, but after the thing happened, I noticed that something was not quite right, so I made up for it."

When he said this, Xi Jiyang suddenly sighed. Then, he calmed himself down for a while before slowly reaching into his pocket and taking out a bunch of keys. Gently, he put them on the table in front of him.

"Inside the safe is the roll of film I managed to get. The password is you and your mother's birthday. Your mother should have none of it. Destroy it, then they won't be able to threaten you anymore. As for what you want to do after this, do as you wish. I'll come up with a way to help you divorce Yue Lingsi. If you want to go look for Shen Wenna, then go."

Xi Jiyang closed his eyes weakly. Even speaking for a while made him feel weak and worn out. He breathed in and then continued, "I know you've been spending a lot of effort looking for this thing all these years. Now that you have it, the threat's removed too. How you should redeem yourself after this, I can't help you."

When he heard Xi Jiyang, Xi Mushan's sharp gaze fell onto the bunch of keys before Xi Jiyang. Surprise lit his eyes. "How did you get it?"

Xi Mushan knew how well Deng Wenwen had hidden these things. He had looked for 20 years but still could not get it.

"After Xiaye signed that contract to transfer her shares, I hired someone to follow her. Earlier, I managed to get the password to her safe, and indeed, I found those things as well as the proof of yours and Xinyi's DNA compatibility back then."

When this was mentioned, Xi Mushan's eyes darkened.

How could he forget that between them there was still a shred of evidence that could not be erased? Xi Xinyi!

He lowered his head sadly as he stared defeatedly at the bunch of keys. There was a sudden sorrow in his heart. Many times, he had imagined how their lives could have been, yet he still dared not imagine the hope of having her again. He dared not fantasize the scene of the three of them happily together again.

Xi Mushan did not say anything, but the loneliness and bleakness could not be concealed on his handsome face. He lowered his head silently and let the heartache spread all over him as he closed his eyes. After a long while, he opened them and returned to his previous calm.

“Now that the children are all grown up, you two should plan for yourselves. You can’t just live the rest of your life like this. I’ve also endured till this moment before... before I understood... that life is short. I just... I just hope that you can live well. Otherwise, I won’t pass on peacefully...”

Xi Jiyang’s aged voice held a helpless sigh. “If only back then, if the two of us had persisted, maybe everything would’ve been much more peaceful... Otherwise...”

Xi Jiyang did not continue. When he saw Xi Mushan remain silently, his energy waned and he muttered something about being tired.

Chapter 355. How Can Love Be Explained? (2)

Xi Mushan left the room after helping Xi Jiyang lie down, taking the set of keys Xi Jiyang had given him.

He saw Yue Lingsi lying on the sofa while Xi Xinyi comforted her as he went downstairs. When they heard the sound of his footsteps, they raised their heads.

“Father, are you heading out again? Tonight’s dinner...” Xi Xinyi asked carefully.

“I have an appointment tonight. You guys have fun with the celebrations.” Xi Mushan glanced at Xi Xinyi without slowing down as he walked toward the door.

“Xi Mushan, you’re neglecting both of us right now! Do you have an appointment or are you meeting that witch, Shen Wenna? Xinyi was discharged today and we can’t even have dinner together? You bastard!” Yue Lingsi could not stand Xi Mushan’s attitude anymore. As he was leaving the house, she grabbed the ashtray on the table and hurled it towards him!

Pa!

Bam!

In defense, Xi Mushan raised his arm and the ashtray made contact with his arm. It was such a loud crash that Xi Xinyi was shocked.

The ashtray then shattered on the floor and Xi Mushan’s expression darkened with pain. However, it just stopped him for a few moments before he proceeded on his way out quietly.

“Mother! What’s wrong with you?! Are you trying to make Father dislike you even more?” Xi Xinyi could not believe what Yue Lingsi had just done. Every time she had a fight with Xi Mushan, her logic just vanished out of the window. Not only would she yell, but she could also be violent as well. The usual elegance that was present in her daily life was nowhere to be seen. Xi Xinyi was irritated by her irrationality.

“Father will just dislike you even more if you keep doing this. If you learn more to be like Shen Wenna, maybe Father would change his mind,” Xi Xinyi mumbled.

However, before she could finish her sentence, Yue Lingsi could not stand it anymore and glared at Xi Xinyi irately. “What did you say? So, even you think I’m not on par with that witch Shen Wenna? Just what’s so good about Shen Wenna? What’s so good about her? Huh? Each and every one of you speak of her like a holy maiden. I’m ten thousand times better than her. Just who does she think she is? Is she better than me? Why should I learn from her? I hate her self-righteous and cold attitude, always acting all high and mighty. Hmph, witch... Even her daughter is the same!” Yue Lingsi started criticizing and lashing out with all her inner anger. If she still kept it inside, she might very well go insane.

Xi Xinyi frowned quietly and just let her rant.

Night fell and the lights blanketed the whole city again, making it look beautiful and mesmerizing.

At around half past nine, the night classes at University A were ending. The bell rang and Shen Wenna started packing up her stuff before she switched the computer off.

“Alright, class ends here today. See you guys in the next class.”

“Goodbye, Teacher!”

Shen Wenna was now teaching a second-year general elective subject, so night classes were common. She would usually stay over at the school whenever there were night classes instead of heading back to the Shen Residence.

It was still pretty lively around when the class just ended. Shen Wenna did not drive today, so she walked toward her apartment after packing up and found herself an unexpected guest.

“What are you doing here?” Shen Wenna frowned as her expression turned cold when she saw Xi Mushan.

Xi Mushan looked at her without saying anything. The strong reek of alcohol coming from him made Shen Wenna frown even deeper. His eyes seemed empty. He was very drunk indeed!

Shen Wenna ignored him as he kept quiet. She took her keys out and went past him to open the door. Just as she was about to close it, Xi Mushan stopped the door from closing with his hand.

“Wenna...” Xi Mushan called out to her in his hoarse voice, trying to force himself in.

“Get out!”

“I don’t want to!”

Xi Mushan shut the door, the strong alcohol smell from him almost making Shen Wenna pass out. Looking at her with his red eyes, he mumbled, "I'm not getting out, not getting out, Wenna... I'm not going anywhere. I'll stay here... Here... Not going anywhere..."

After that nonsensical sentence, he stumbled toward the sofa nearby and collapsed on it.

Shen Wenna was startled for a moment and only came back to her senses after a while. She turned around and saw him fast asleep on the sofa, totally ignoring how she felt. She stormed over angrily. "Get up, Xi Mushan. Get out! Go back to West Park! Get up! Get up right now!"

Xi Mushan was dizzy as she shook him. At the same time, he struggled. "I don't want to. I'm not going back to West Park... Don't leave me, Wenna..."

He curled up on the sofa and was determined to stay, agitating Shen Wenna.

"You're a real bastard! I'd have called the police already if not for our daughter! Bastard!" Shen Wenna nudged him roughly several times before taking a deep breath. Then, she sat down on the sofa beside him, exhausted.

Xi Mushan mumbled as he continued sleeping with a frown. He seemed to be in a lot of pain and his face seemed much skinnier than the last time she had seen him.

She heard that Xi Jiyang was very sick right now, so he must be really worried. Xi Xiaye had mentioned it the last time she came. Things did not look well for Xi Jiyang.

Shen Wenna rarely followed up on the Xi family because she hardly had any contact with them. With the exception when Xi Mushan sent her some gifts sometimes, there was no communication between them.

While Yue Lingsi looked for her a lot of times, she hardly entertained her.

However, her peaceful life was still disrupted. If Yue Lingsi found out that Xi Mushan was at her place, it was going to be chaos.

She heard passing whispers about what had happened lately. The Xi family was having some conflict with the Han family. Shen Yue had mentioned that Xi Mushan had had a fight with the Yue family; it must be because of Xi Xinyi.

The Yues and the Xis...

She was starting to get a headache and decided to stop thinking about it. Grabbing her bag, she went into the study room.

Chapter 356. How Can Love Be Explained? (3)

As the lights illuminated the city, beside the railing in a certain Movie City in City B.

Mu Yuchen stood beside Xi Xiaye. There were still a lot of people who were busy shooting at night.

Xi Xiaye gripped the cold railing with both her hands as her eyes glittered. She looked down for a long time without saying anything. Suddenly, she felt a warm weight on her shoulder before she came back to her senses.

She turned around and noticed that he had put his jacket over her. He only wore a black shirt in the windy weather. With the dim light shining on him, he looked very peaceful.

"It's pretty cold out here," he said quietly with warmth in his tone.

She smiled at him as she closed her eyes and pulled the coat snugly around her. After a while, she continued looking downward and sighed, "People only see what happens in front of the camera, and rarely know how much effort is put into making it work. It seems really tough."

Mu Yuchen laughed as he grabbed her shoulder gently with one arm. "Of course, it's tough. Everyone has their own worries. Alright, it's pretty late now and we should go back. If you want to see more, we'll come again tomorrow."

They then walked away.

After cruising around for the whole afternoon and taking a tour around Movie City, because Xi Xiaye was wearing a thin-soled shoe, her legs were about to give out. She frowned when Mu Yuchen moved forward.

“What’s wrong?” He turned around when he noticed that she did not move.

Xi Xiaye raised her eyebrows and squinted at him. Suddenly, she lowered her voice. “Mr. Mu, I’m going to do something inelegant now. Are you going to judge me?”

Mu Yuchen narrowed his eyes as well as he looked at her little face, not saying anything.

Without waiting for his reply, she took off her shoes and revealed her pretty little pair of feet. Then, she picked her shoes up and walked over to him to hold his hand. “Let’s go.”

Only then did he notice that she was actually rather short. She could barely reach his chin after taking off her shoes. Like she mentioned before, she really did seem like a beautiful, petite woman, but the scene of her did not really fit the atmosphere at the moment.

“It’s pretty cold on the ground. Hop on.” He took her shoes and squatted down. His intention was obvious.

Xi Xiaye had a wide smile and she quickly hopped onto his back. “You only realize you should do it now. Tsk tsk, Mr. Mu, you’ve failed as a guardian.”

“You’re taking me for granted now, huh?” He ranted, but there was no anger in his tone at all.

She crossed her arms in front of his chest and he started piggybacking her. As they walked past the gentle sunset, their long shadows were cast on the ground.

After a while, she suggested by his ears, “Why don’t you sing something? You sang really well last time, Mr. Mu.”

“Shouldn’t you be the one singing now?”

After some hesitation, she looked at the light in front, and then her beautiful warbling brushed past his ears.

“As evening fell, a maiden stood at the edge of the woods.

In her hands lay the reins of a stallion.

And ne’er had I seen a girl as fair, nor heard a gentler voice anywhere.”

...

His heart softened like mush. After she sang for some time, she suddenly said, “Mr. Mu, I think I know where we should go for our honeymoon.”

“Hmm?” He replied quietly, “Where do you want to go?”

“I want to go to South America. I want to see the large fields there and ride a horse through the fields with a rifle in my hand. It’d be great if Ah Shi and Ah Mo could come with us too,” she said hopefully.

“Then, we’ll have our wedding there,” he replied without any hesitation.

“Great!” She grinned happily as she rested her face on his warm back.

Happiness came upon her. She told herself she should embrace it with her arms opened wide. Xi Xiaye, you have to persist and not give up. These things are never far away from you...

Mr. Mu carried Mrs. Mu all the way back. He did not know how long they walked for, but it was near midnight when they arrived back at the hotel, and she was already asleep on his back.

Fortunately, she was not really heavy. She would always talk about maintaining her weight halfway through a meal.

Mr. Mu had been keeping himself fit. Together with Zhou Zimo and Su Chen, all of them had strapping bodies even long after they retired from the army. Su Chen and Zhou Zimo would participate in five-kilometer runs from time to time. Some time ago, they invited him to join them and even prepared a camouflage suit for him.

“Master!”

Li Si who had been waiting for Mu Yuchen at the hotel entrance quickly came up to him, noticing that Xi Xiaye was asleep on Mu Yuchen’s back. As he was about to say something Mu Yuchen stopped him. “She’s asleep. Don’t wake her up. We’ll talk upstairs.”

They then went into the hotel.

Inside the room, Mu Yuchen carefully put Xi Xiaye on the bed, he put her under the blanket before leaving the room.

Li Si had been waiting for quite a while outside, and he quickly prepared a cup of tea when Mu Yuchen came out.

Mu Yuchen sat down on the sofa and took the tea from Li Si. He took a sip from it and pointed at the seat opposite him, signaling Li Si to sit down. “Update me.”

“Yes, Master!” Li Si sat down and reported, “We’ve started the investigations. Information from the hospital stated that the truck driver is in the final stage of liver cancer. He didn’t really suffer heavy injuries, just some bruises, but we’re still investigating whether he was directed to do so.”

Mu Yuchen nodded as he placed the cup of tea on the table. He continued, “How are Ah Mo and Lingshi?”

“Ms. Lingshi came over early in the morning. She’s in the hospital taking care of Ah Mo right now. When she heard that the incident this time wasn’t a light accident, she decided to move into Ah Mo’s villa after he returns to City Z. She should’ve some thoughts of her own about that,” Li Si related quietly.

Chapter 357. How Can Love Be Explained? (4)

After Mu Yuchen processed the information Li Si had given him, he said, “Charter the private jet and arrange for them to return tomorrow afternoon. Get Ah Mo a smart servant. Give my grandparents a heads-up as well and let them be prepared.”

Master Mu was always an action-oriented person. He did not wait at all and made action plans immediately.

Li Si nodded. “Got it, Master! I’ll do it right away.” He stood up from his seat and started walking toward the door.

“Wait.” Mu Yuchen suddenly stopped him.

“Is there anything else?” Li Si stopped instantly and turned around. Mu Yuchen seemed to be thinking.

“Before heading back, get Ah Mo to come to see me,” Mu Yuchen said quietly.

“Noted, Master! By the way, Master, Master Su Chen called your mobile today. He seems to be in City B as well and will be meeting you later.”

Before Li Si could finish his sentence, a knock came on the door. He went to open it. Coincidentally, it was Su Chen standing outside casually.

“Master Su Chen!” Li Si greeted. Su Chen entered as Li Si went out understandingly and closed the door.

...

“Why are you here?”

As Su Chen sat down comfortably on the sofa, Mu Yuchen grabbed a bottle of wine and poured them a glass each.

“I’m here for work. I just wanted to drop by to see how you’re doing since I heard you were involved in an accident, but you seem fine now. Is everything alright?”

Su Chen took the glass from Mu Yuchen and emptied it in one swig.

“Luckily, we’re fine, but Ah Mo suffered quite a serious injury.” Mu Yuchen took a small sip. “Lingshi came as well. Do you want to go and visit? I’m arranging for them to go back on a private jet tomorrow noon.”

“I heard about that. I’ll go take a look at him after we return. I’ve called Ah Mo. Zimo came back and asked me to visit you after finding out that you met an accident, but I’m glad that you’re fine.”

Su Chen let out a sigh of relief as the strain in his chest faded. As he looked at Mu Yuchen who was filling up his glass, he said, “Since Lingshi rushed over here, does this mean that there’s still something going on between them? They’ve been delayed for so many years!”

“They’ll have to grab their chances. Of course, it’d be great if they got back together.” Mu Yuchen put down the bottle and smiled. “Shouldn’t you and Zimo start settling down?”

“What’s the rush? You yourself said to wait for the chance. We’re still young.” Su Chen smiled as they clinked their glasses. The two of them emptied their glasses before continuing. “I hope they can leap past this barrier so that you’ll be less pressured. You deserve to be punished being so stubborn. Do you think anyone can stop karma from happening?”

He glanced at Mu Yuchen sharply as he picked up the bottle. “The person is already dead. They brought it upon themselves. Would there have been any survivors? They are lucky that you didn’t press on the issue. If the crash this time wasn’t just an accident, it must’ve been them trying to take you down. You have to be careful. It’s difficult to defend against an enemy in the dark.

“There’s also that sly fox Qi Qiming. You have to be wary of him. If my calculations aren’t wrong, he’s even using Qi Lei as his pawn., I’ve never seen him treating his youngest son, Qi Lei, well, and suddenly

he's made Qi Lei the Vice President of Qi Kai. He was always on bad terms with his wife and usually wouldn't give in. If it weren't for their identical facial features, I seriously doubt if Qi Lei is his son at all.

"However, his behavior suggests that Qi Feng is still probably alive and that he's carving a path for him," Su Chen squinted his eyes and analyzed.

Mu Yuchen started to think more about it. He sipped some wine and said indifferently, "I'm sure Qi Feng is still alive."

"I think so too. Gu Lingsha and he should still be alive. I spoke to Ah Mo before and he said the Gu family haven't done anything at all, but things seems to have been shaken up after you came back. Maybe they are taking action."

Su Chen frowned and looked at the calm Mu Yuchen opposite of him. "A certain someone seems to be not worried at all. Aren't you afraid that history will repeat itself?"

"If you have time to tease me, you could really help out by checking where Qi Qiming has gone. Help me track his travel path." Mu Yuchen put on a smile, seeming lackadaisical.

"I have people working on it. Hopefully, we'll get something this time. We've been doing this for the past few years and still couldn't get anything. Is that old fox too cunning or are we too..."

Thud!

There was a sound from inside the room as Su Chen was talking. He looked at Mu Yuchen in surprise and noticed that he had gone to grab a glass of water.

"Is there someone else in the room? Is it a chick?" Su Chen was shocked as he stared at the bedroom door, frowning. "Are you serious, dude? Aren't you afraid of your wife finding out?"

Mu Yuchen stared at him. "It's Xiaye. She rushed over last night because she thought I was in trouble. Have a seat first and I'll go take a look at her."

Su Chen raised his eyebrows and shrugged. He waved at him and flipped through some magazines by the side.

Mu Yuchen went to her and saw that her phone had dropped onto the floor due to the vibration. She was still sleeping soundly. He put the glass of water down quietly and took a look at the screen. It was Su Nan calling.

When the call ended, several missed call notifications were shown on the screen. He unlocked the phone and saw that they were all from Su Nan.

He guessed it was probably about Fashion City. In collaboration with the jewelry exhibition, the PR Department had made it into a talk show competition. It was about time for it to happen.

He sent Su Nan a brief reply: She's in City B. Will call you back after she's awake.

...

He switched off the phone after sending the message. He did not want anyone to bother her when she was terribly exhausted.

Chapter 358. How Can Love Be Explained? (5)

When he went back to sit on the sofa, Su Chen had already downed quite a few glasses of drinks.

"You're getting more and more careful. Even Zi Mo said you caved in," Su Chen looked at Mu Yuchen, and could not help but sigh, "Suddenly, I feel like this whole relationship thing is quite hard to talk about."

Mu Yuchen picked up his drink and guzzled it before he revealed a smile. "You can get someone to try starting one too. Elder Su is worried. You're 32. You're not young anymore."

"I was thinking about worrying about these things only when I'm 40." Su Chen shot Mu Yuchen a look. "Okay, let's not talk about my issues anymore. Let's talk about you. What are you planning to do? If the car accident this time wasn't an accident, what are you planning to do?"

When he heard this, Mu Yuchen's eyes darkened and he said with a deep voice, "I've already gotten someone to be on watch. Find a time to probe them. Xiaye and I are going to have our wedding photoshoot in another few days. Next month, we'll be going abroad for our wedding and we'll get you guys the invitations when the time comes."

"That means we have to prepare gifts, right?" Su Chen raised his handsome brows and smirked.

"There's no need to come if your gifts aren't generous enough."

"How mean of you! Okay, I got it. Don't worry. I'll watch over for you. There'll be no more hiccups."

"Okay."

Then, the two buddies started drinking leisurely.

...

The two of them drank till midnight before Su Chen went back. When he left, he could not even walk straight. Coincidentally, he had arranged to stay in the same hotel too, so he did not need to worry.

Having drunk a lot as well, after a simple wash up, Mu Yuchen climbed into bed and habitually pulled his sound asleep wife into his arms.

It felt quite wonderful. Somehow, along their journey, when he had her in his arms, he would find that he had a peace of mind and felt especially warmed.

Ever since he got together with her, Mu Yuchen had relaxed much more, unlike how he was before when he lived in stifled ways.

This marriage had been wonderful to him. He went from trying hard to adapt to accepting it fully, then thoroughly possessing it. It was a process that went through a fundamental change. Curiously, he did not whether all marriages were like that.

At least, theirs was.

Between them, there were still many things to look forward too like numerous tranquil nights like this...

He thought to himself that this was enough.

...

The next day when they woke up, the warm sun hung high outside while the cold breeze blew gently, brushing the curtains by the windows and causing the light-colored curtains to rustle.

Xi Mushan inhaled deeply. Suddenly, he felt that he had not slept this soundly for a very, very long time. He slowly pushed himself up and that was when he noticed that he was lying down on a narrow sofa with a blanket on him too.

He was stunned. In the midst of his daze, he could vaguely smell a faint fragrance. It was a familiar one that he missed. He looked up again at his surroundings, and last night's scenes very quickly flashed through his mind.

He had been at a dinner gathering and seemed to have drunk too much. Because he felt unbearably depressed, when he ordered Ah Hui to drive over to the university, he had drunk a lot more again.

Of course, he would not tell Shen Wenna that there had been many nights when he would drive to her residence, and watch until the lights to her apartment went off before he fell asleep. Last night, he could not control himself and came right up.

He looked down at the blanket on him, her familiar scent becoming increasingly clear. Xi Mushan's vaguely stern face faintly relaxed as he carefully pulled the blanket away. He was about to fold it when he realized that his arm ached terribly, drawing a frown from him.

He had been hit by the ashtray that Yue Lingsi had thrown at him yesterday. Now, it hurt terribly and swelled.

His eyes darkened for a moment. Then, he endured the pain to fold the blanket. As he was about to get up, he suddenly noticed that there was a bottle of tincture to reduce swelling and pain on the coffee table beside him.

There were many new towels and appliances for washing up on the bathroom shelf. Xi Mushan naturally used them to clean up. The apartment was quiet and her room was empty. He thought to himself, 'She must've gone to class.'

After Xi Mushan finished washing up, he noticed that the breakfast on the dining table had not turned cold.

A tenderness flashed on his face. Then, he sat down leisurely and began enjoying his breakfast, yet just as he had a few spoonfuls of the congee, there were of footsteps from the door. He subconsciously turned to look.

Shen Wenna's slender figure greeted his sight. She wore an ink-colored qipao that outlined her figure while her long hair was tied up into a refreshing yet elegant bun. The air of her elegant beauty was evident.

He had asked himself why he could not forget her and had loved her all these years. This love grew with each passing day and showed no signs of reducing. He simply could not explain it or express that.

It was exactly because he loved the way she was right now.

He had never told her that she, Shen Wenna, would forever be a beautiful, holy goddess to him.

However, every time after he had such thoughts, he would snap back to reality and suddenly realize that the only thing he could give himself was an unforgettable ache.

Heartache...

“Go home after you’re done with breakfast. Don’t come over again. We’re not related anymore. Even if you don’t care about your status, at least be considerate of my reputation. I don’t want others to be talking about me behind my back, and I don’t want Yue Lingsi to knock on my door.”

Shen Wenna set aside her bag onto the sofa, then turned around and glared at Xi Mushan.

Indeed, the moment Shen Wenna said this, Xi Mushan was stunned. His movements froze as he looked up at Shen Wenna, his gaze stormy.

Moments after that, he did not say anything. He just looked at her, then continued to lower his head and enjoy his breakfast.

The way he looked right now was quite indescribably lonely and bleak. Shen Wenna did not continue and just turned to walk to her study room.

Just as her figure was about to vanish through the door, he suddenly called out to her, “Na Na...”

When Shen Wenna heard him, her footsteps froze.

“If...” Xi Mushan looked up at her back that faced him and softly said. Whatever he wanted to say after that seemed to stop before his lips. He did not know how to say them.

Shen Wenna just sighed and walked into the room.

Then came the sound of the door closing, making Xi Mushan’s heart sink. His hand that held the chopsticks subconsciously tightened as his eyes dimmed and hot tears welled in them.

How could they return to how they were?

How could he redeem her love once more?

...

Why had their love become sacrificed in the fight for benefit?

Chapter 359. Present For Mr. Mu (1)

After he was done with breakfast and had put the dishes away, Xi Mushan left. Ah Hui had been waiting downstairs early in the morning. When he saw Xi Mushan come out, he quickly opened the car door for him.

Only when the sound of the engine purr did Shen Wenna slowly lift the curtains to look down. She noticed that the black car was slowly driving towards the main street.

After a while, she closed the curtains and shut her eyes before taking a deep inhalation.

She relaxed for a while and was about to get up and leave the study room when her phone vibrated. When she picked it up to look, she saw that it was Su Nan.

This was when she remembered that Imperial Sky Fashion City seemed to be hosting a fashion and jewelry show. Previously, Xi Xiaye had mentioned it and Shen Wenna was somewhat interested in fashion. At that point in time, she thought that she would go over for a look if she had the time.

Now that she pondered about it, it should be almost time for the finals of the competition.

A few days ago, she even received Zhuang Shurong's call, asking her if she wanted to go over to watch it together. When women gathered, the usual topics would revolve around clothes, beauty, and health maintenance. Shen Wenna and Zhuang Shurong were the same.

After Mu Yuchen and Xi Xiaye got married, Shen Wenna's relationship with Mu Tangchuan and Zhuang Shurong had gone from being distant to being friendly. Zhuang Shurong would always invite Shen Wenna to go to the spa and have girly meet-ups.

Even though Shen Wenna had been divorced from Xi Mushan for many years, she had her own social circles. Women should go after a quality lifestyle and that she did. When it came to this point, Xi Xiaye was rather different from her as she was a workaholic.

“Aunty Shen, tomorrow’s the finals. Shall I go over to pick you up in the evening? Xiaye and Master Mu are in City B and will probably only be back in a few days!” Su Nan’s voice came from the phone.

“Okay... Did you say that Xiaye and Ah Chen are in City B?” Shen Wenna asked, shocked.

“Yeah, I think there was some emergency. Don’t worry. Xiaye can’t accompany you, but there’s always me. My mother and the rest will be going over for a look too. Aunty Shen, you like qipao, don’t you? I heard that there’ll also be a qipao show. If there’s any that you like, we’ll get it customized for you later on. Aunty, you maintain your figure so well, and you look young and beautiful. In fact, you look just like a young girl in her 20’s, unlike my mother! With her figure and charisma, she wouldn’t be able to pull it off even if she wanted to!”

Su Nan’s cheerful laughter infected Shen Wenna who could not help but giggle. “How am I a girl in my 20’s? Even my daughter’s close to 30!”

“No way, Xiaye’s only 27 this year, she’s still young. Okay, Aunty, I won’t disturb you anymore. I’ll go over to fetch you on time tomorrow.”

Su Nan was a zealous young lady, and she was amusing too. Every time she went over with Xi Xiaye, the house would be lively, often helping Shen Wenna and Xiaye whittle away the estrangement between them.

It would be good to go over for a look too. She could get Xi Xiaye a few outfits. Previously, because of the misunderstandings between them, she had not been able to help her daughter dress up, but now finally their relationship was turning for the better, it should not be too late to do so.

...

In City B, the warm sunlight filled the entire city. When they woke up early in the morning, the sky was clear and blue whilst the air was particularly fresh. The breeze was gentle, so when they opened the windows partially, the curtains rustled mildly.

Mu Yuchen was sitting leisurely on the recliner at the balcony, reading his book and sunbathing. Next to his hand was freshly steeped Pu Er tea with the fragrant scent of tea wafting in the air. It was slightly intoxicating.

Swoosh!

Suddenly, there was the sound of the curtains being pulled from behind. Light footsteps approached him. When he turned to look, he saw that she was wearing the white bathrobe and was walking out with hair that had not yet dried. There was still a large towel in her hand to dry it.

She had been exhausted when they returned last night and did not even bother with a shower. Before she took off his coat, she rubbed her eyes and was knocked out for the entire night. After a whole day out, her hair was messy and dirty as well, so this morning, she woke up early and freshened up properly.

“Are you done? Come over for breakfast.” A faint tenderness flashed on his handsome face. He pulled the chair beside him open before he poured her a cup of fragrant Pu Er.

She obeyed and walked over, sitting down beside him. She handed her towel to him and said, “How does it taste?”

Accepting the tea he handed, she carefully took a sip while he gently helped her towel dry her hair that was still damp.

“It’s pretty good. We can bring more home,” he answered softly.

“Mmm, then bring some home for the grandparents and our parents. Oh, right, Mr. Mu, I have a present for you.” Xi Xiaye suddenly remembered what she had secretly bought for him. With a mysterious smile, her bright eyes were as dazzling as the stars. As he watched her, Mr. Mu felt like he was looking at a sparkling black onyx. Everything made him want to recklessly have all of her.

“What present?” he asked in amusement and interest as he raised his brows, yet his hands did not stop tousling her hair.

She lowered her head and took a sip of tea before she got up and grinned mischievously. "Wait here!"

Then, she quickly went to one of the rooms. When she returned, there was already a gift box in her hands.

"Here, it's for you. Open it up and see."

"What is this? You're being so mysterious."

The curve at the corner of his lips was bewitching. He reached out to take the gift box, then he noticed an exquisite, milky white Hetian jade Guanyin pendant nestled in it. Just by looking at it, he could feel slow warmth, meticulous gentleness, and fresh charm.

There was a slight surprise in his eyes when he picked it up to take a closer look. A line of Sutra verse was carved clearly at the back.

"It's just been blessed. I heard that jade is good for protection, so I got you this one. It's no harm for you to carry it along with you anyway. Do you like it? I spent half my savings on it," she looked at him in anticipation and said softly.

When he heard her intentions, he smiled and hugged her happily. "You gave it to me. Of course, I like it."

"Then, let me help you put it on. I think my judgment's pretty good."

She did not wait for his answer. Taking the necklace, she put it around his neck. When it came into contact with his skin, Mu Yuchen could already vaguely feel warmth filling him up. It was the kind of warmth that indulged and intoxicated him.

He did not like wearing such accessories. The only thing he had on him was the low-profile wedding band that she had put on his left ring finger.

However, now, upon seeing her put this thing around his neck, he thought that accessories were pretty alright.

Chapter 360. Present For Mr. Mu (2)

No wonder she suddenly disappeared when they had gone shopping yesterday. He had been very worried then, but after that, she returned rather mysteriously.

“This is my wedding present to you. I’m very poor, so...”

When he heard her feeble explanation, he could not help but chuckle. “I’ll hand over all the financial authority for you to handle, Missus.”

“That’s different.”

She looked at him very seriously and stubbornly. Her flickering eyes still held the naivety and pureness that had not yet faded. Watching her like this, Mu Yuchen suddenly felt like he had returned to his younger and simpler days. Things had been much simpler and less complicated back then, just like she was right now.

He had really gotten a gem. Clearly, she was a capable, matured and successful career woman in the office, so why did she look like a little girl who had just grown up right now?

...

When the husband and wife sat down to enjoy their breakfast quietly, Ah Mo and Mu Lingshi came over. They had breakfast together, and of course, Su Chen was included.

Su Chen drank quite a lot last night and was still a little drunk. His head pounded even at breakfast. When he heard that Ah Mo and Mu Lingshi were going back that afternoon, he was shocked. “Going home so quickly? I was going to invite you guys to have fun by the beach, but I guess with Ah Mo’s injuries, we should forget it.”

“We have people watching over things on the other side. Don’t worry,” Mu Yuchen answered with a plain expression as he served Xi Xiaye and Mu Lingsi some milk.

“That’s true. Ah Mo, go home and rest well then. You’ve worked hard for a while now. You must be tired. Furthermore, Zimo must’ve brought back quite a lot of decent stock too. Tomorrow, you can make a surprise visit to his home. See if you can steal some of his fancy bottles of wine. This fellow is the sneakiest. Every time, it’s Ah Chen and I who have to play the role of a strict parent.”

“Haha, Bro Su Chen, hearing you mention this, I suddenly recall that that year, my bro, you, and Zho Zimo were punished for pranking that old witch at the educational administrative office. Your allowance was cut off by three months, and then you and my bro went to get protection fees. Zimo would always say, ‘We shouldn’t be doing this, should we? This isn’t right, is it? It’s not right to bully juniors’, yet in the end, he would be the quickest to grab the money!”

When she recalled these things, Mu Lingshi could not help but laugh. Instantly, the atmosphere became joyous.

“After that, this thing was exposed as well. This bastard immediately betrayed us and said to the parents, ‘Listen to me, Su Chen and Ah Chen did this and that. Ah Chen is the planner, Su Chen the executor. I didn’t do anything. I just watched out from the alley’. That son of a b*tch, Ah Chen and I were so pissed! After that, we beat him up, then the fellow became well-behaved after that.”

Su Chen howled and continued the story as Mu Lingshi convulsed with laughter while Ah Mo could not hold back too. Instead, it was Mu Yuchen that remained calm in expression, but when Xi Xiaye looked at him with pursed lips and a slight smile, she could see the sparkling expression in his eyes.

“How dare you say you’re a good person? Looks like you’re a pretty dishonest ass...”

Xi Xiaye’s clear voice brushed past his ear and Mr. Mu smiled. Clearing his throat, he said softly, “I was wild in my younger days, but I’m an awesome person now.”

“Those who say they’re an awesome person are usually not an awesome person.”

“So, I’m a bad person then?”

“Do you admit yourself that you’re a bad person?”

“Missus, why do I feel like your logic isn’t right? Hmm...”

...

After breakfast, Su Chen left to attend to matters. Mu Lingshi and Xi Xiaye went out to shop. They said they were going to buy some souvenirs home for Wang Hui and the rest.

On the balcony, only Mu Yuchen and Ah Mo were left. The waiters had also tidied up and departed.

“Rest well when you get back. It’s good that Lingshi has loosened up. Put in more effort. Hopefully, not too long after this, I can hear good news from you two. Coincidentally, your sis-in-law says she wants to see the fields in South America. We’ll go over before the wedding. You and Lingshi should come along. Treat it as a holiday to relax. I’ve already gotten the people over there to start preparing.”

As Mu Yuchen spoke, he put his phone down on the table, then turned to look at Ah Mo who sat beside him. He leisurely took a cigarette out and lit it.

Ah Mo’s left hand was fractured and cast in a sling, so he could not move much. Kindly, Mu Yuchen lit one up for him too.

Ah Mo nodded and blew out a cloud of smoke before he said in a low voice, “I will. Right, Master, what about City Z then?”

“We’ll just organize a banquet when we return. Grandmother and the rest have begun getting themselves busy with it. We don’t have to worry. I’m planning to let you and Lingshi go over first. There will be people putting things in order over there, but I’ll feel better with you guys there.”

Obviously, he knew what Mu Yuchen meant. It would be a terrific opportunity for him and Mu Lingshi to be together.

Ah Mo suddenly felt so lucky to be able to receive such a sincere gesture from him.

He hesitated for a moment, then nodded and replied, "I got it. I'll go with your arrangements, Master."

Mu Yuchen smiled as he tossed his half-done stub into the ashtray. His eyes turned still for a while, then he said, "Actually, there's something I want you to do for me too."

"Do tell, Master." Ah Mo's expression turned solemn.

"I've analyzed the time and locations whenever Qi Qiming goes abroad for the past few years and I noticed that he'd always be around the few cities near Los Angeles. Su Chen has just sent over the route map. Take a look," Mu Yuchen said this as he picked up the blueprint on the side and handed it to Ah Mo.

Ah Mo studied it in detail for a while, then quickly locked onto one of the points on the route. It was Los Angeles!

"Master, are you saying that perhaps Qi Feng isn't dead, and he might very well be living somewhere in Los Angeles?" Ah Mo stared at the marked location on the blueprint and asked.

Mu Yuchen sighed, sipping some tea before he said, "Based on Qi Qiming's route map, it's mainly nearby this open area. I've already ordered someone over there to investigate. You just have to go over to keep watch."

When he heard this, Ah Mo nodded. He kept the sheet away. "Okay, don't worry, Master. If they're in Los Angeles, I'm sure we'll be able to find them!"

"Be on guard against Qi Qiming. He's very vigilant. If Qi Feng is still alive, why would he work so hard to hide their tracks? This is very suspicious. Perhaps it's because of the internal conflicts in the Qi family, so we don't want to startle them either. We'll play by ear," Mu Yuchen reminded.

"Okay, Master, don't worry. I know what to do!"