

Loving 391

Chapter 391. Till Death Do Us Apart (1)

Shen Wenna could feel that the vibe between the two of them was odd, so she did not say anything. When Xi Xiaye helped her up, her empty glance turned to Qi Lei, and naturally, she did not see anything.

As he watched the mother and daughter move further away, Qi Lei did not chase them. He remained with both hands in his pocket as he silently looked on... and on...

After a while, just as he was about to turn around and leave, he noticed a booklet on the bench. He hesitated for a moment, then walked over and picked it up to look.

Unexpectedly, it was a very delicate drawing booklet.

He casually flipped it open, and what greeted his sight was a cartoon pig!

It was drawn quite well and seemed very comical. There was even that familiar graceful and flowing handwriting at the bottom.

If love tells me to continue on this journey, then I will continue to chase it till the end of my life.

He continued to flip to another page and saw another cartoon pig. However, its form was different from the last one. This was very silly and cute, and there was also a line written at the bottom.

A certain person's dishes taste like Father's cooking...

He continued to flip.

What should be let go will never be urged to stay. What should be urged to stay will never be let go!

...

Every word and sentence was so encouraging. This thick book just had a few drawings in front, and the comics were probably all drawn impromptu.

Could these exhibits of strength be how she managed to get through everything?

A smile suddenly flashed across Qi Lei's handsome face. How unexpected! She looked so cold and unfriendly, yet she would draw such cute... pigs.

This little woman seemed to be a gem. With a little digging, you would find unexpected surprises!

No wonder Mu Yuchen so quickly put her under his wing. However, whether or not he could keep her forever did not seem to be certain!

Soon, Qi Lei slowly closed the drawing book. With a faint smile still on his face, he looked toward the direction that the mother and daughter pair had left, but any traces of them had long vanished.

...

Back at the ward, she had just helped Shen Wenna to lie down on the bed when Mu Lingshi came over with a Thermos.

It was the soup that Wang Hui had specially brewed for Shen Wenna. Because it tasted quite delicious, Shen Wenna drank more than two bowls at a go.

Mu Lingshi and Shen Wenna were not distant either. They chatted quite happily, and she stayed for a long while before she left.

At this moment, the sky outside had darkened. The streetlamps that flickered shone in through the window from the side and the night breeze felt slightly cool too.

There was only one dim light in the ward. After Xi Xiaye carefully helped Shen Wenna with her shower, Shen Wenna fell asleep comfortably, while Xi Xiaye lay down sleepily on the bedside, feeling slightly worn out.

It was only when the special care nurses came over to call her that she woke up in a daze.

When she picked up her phone to check the time, she realized that Mu Yuchen had called her five or six times in a row, but she had not heard the calls.

She rubbed the space between her brows a little exhaustedly, then called him back. When he picked up, Mu Yuchen was already rushing over to the hospital.

“Has the nurse that we hired gone over?” Mu Yuchen soft voice came through.

“Mmm, they’re here. Mother’s asleep too. You should go home first. I’m going to accompany Mother tonight.”

Before Xi Xiaye finished speaking to Mu Yuchen, Shen Wenna who was in a light slumber had awoken and quickly insisted, “Xiaye, I’m fine. It’s not like I can’t move around. You’ve been tired the whole day too. You looked quite pale. Go home, I’m fine. It’s alright with the nurses here. You won’t be able to keep up if you strain yourself like this every day!”

“Go home, Mrs. Mu. Just leave things here to me. Master Mu especially asked you to go home to rest earlier. I will take good care of Teacher Shen.”

“Okay, that’s enough. Go home. If you don’t, I’m going to chase you out!” Shen Wenna spoke quite frankly, then she pushed Xi Xiaye away.

Xi Xiaye then stood up helplessly. She hesitated for a moment, then said, “Okay, then I’ll go home first.”

“Go!”

“Sis Fu, I’ll leave my mother in your good hands then. Call me if there’s anything, or call Mu Yuchen. Our phones are switched on 24/7,” reminded Xi Xiaye worriedly.

“Got it. Go home. it’s quite late!”

...

Then, Xi Xiaye picked her handbag up and slowly walked out of the door. Mu Yuchen still had not hung up on the other end of the phone.

“Just wait for me at the hospital entrance.”

“I’ve arrived. Come down quickly.”

...

Soon, Xi Xiaye reached the entrance of the hospital. From afar, she could already see the Porsche that was parked underneath the streetlamps by the roadside. She had just reached the car when Mu Yuchen opened the car door to the front passenger seat from inside.

Xi Xiaye sat inside, closed the car door, and quickly buckled up as she took the wet towel he handed to wipe her face and hands. “Grandpa’s gone home, hasn’t he?”

Mu Yuchen saw her gaze and could already tell what she was thinking, so he consoled her while reaching out to fix her hair that had been messed up by the wind as he spoke, “Mmm, I sent him back to the Shen residence before I came over. He’s quite a strong-willed person too.”

“Tired?” he asked softly when he saw the fatigue between her brows.

“I’m alright. Today, I woke up quite early. I’ll wake up later tomorrow.” She could not help but hold her forehead and sigh, “I hope that Mother’s condition can be stabilized soon. I’m quite worried.”

“The doctor has said it’s fine, so it’ll be fine. What are you worried about? Sleep for a while. I’ll wake you up when we reach home.”

Then, he gently nudged her forehead and let her lean on his shoulder before he started the car.

“Mmm... Remember to wake me up when we get home.” Xi Xiaye did not reject and gently leaned on him as she closed her dry and tired eyes.

...

After a while, she suddenly called out to him, “Mu Yuchen?”

“Mmm? What is it?” he responded as he looked down at her.

“Didn’t you say you were going to help me handle Yue Lingsi? Today, she came looking for trouble with my mother again. It was Qi Lei who managed to stop her in time. Yue Lingsi was even planning to get back at me with a medical document to prove her injuries were a result of me beating her up,” she could not help but complain.

Qi Lei?

Mu Yuchen’s expression darkened slightly, but he reacted very quickly. “Be patient. When Father’s end is done, then I’ll help you get back at her, okay?”

“Mmm? I remember now. Today, you were betting on something with Grandpa. Is it about Father?” Xi Xiaye suddenly thought about this. She looked at him as she squinted her starry eyes.

“Do you really want to know?” he asked softly as he smiled at her.

“Obviously,” she responded, her slender arms subconsciously looped around his arm. “I knew that it’d definitely be related to Father. When Grandpa talks about Father, he would get angry, but he actually has mix feelings about it.”

Mu Yuchen chuckled. "Regarding this suspenseful story, you'll find out in a few more days."

Chapter 392. Till Death Do Us Apart (2)

When they returned to Maple Residence, it was close to 10 p.m. There was still food in the pot that Wang Hui had left to keep warm on the stove.

Xi Xiaye did not quite have an appetite, yet because Mu Yuchen insisted, she drank two and a half bowls of soup before going upstairs for a bath.

When Mu Yuchen finished tidying up and went upstairs, more than half an hour had passed. The bedroom was quiet while the bathroom light was still switched on, yet there was no sound of water running.

"Xiaye?" He called out quite a few times, but there was no answer from her. Concern surfaced between his brows as he immediately walked towards the bathroom without a second thought.

He pushed the bathroom door open, and a dense mist came towards him. The hazy mist brought a faint scent with it. He squinted through the haziness and quickly saw the petite woman who was soaking in the bathtub.

Her petite figure hid underneath the bath towel that was hung up whilst her face was covered with another towel. Clearly, she had fallen asleep.

He shook his head helplessly and sighed. Then, he walked over, grabbing a towel from the rack. Just as he was about to carry her up, unexpectedly, Xi Xiaye awoke at that moment. Her long eyelashes fluttered for a few moments, and she opened her eyes in a stupor. In the midst of her absent-mindedness, she saw the man standing by her side.

With a towel in his hand...

She rubbed her eyes distractedly. Upon taking a clearer look at him, she then asked with her raspy voice, "Are you done tidying up?"

She did not react to her current state. With just a slight movement, the figure beneath the hovering towel would be revealed. When she looked at the man, she swiftly caught the fireworks that ignited in his eyes but were quickly concealed. He was staring at her.

She reflexively followed his gaze towards herself and realized...

“Ah!” She cried out, then quickly caught the towel and pulled it towards her chest, glaring at him as she blurted out, “Immoral!”

She softly reprimanded him as she held the towel tightly around her. Her brows furrowed into a knot.

Hmm?

Immoral?

Master Mu seemed to be quite fascinated by this adjective of hers. This was the first time someone called him immoral!

When she saw her starry eyes glower at him and her beautiful face colored in blush, he could not help but chuckle softly. Then, he put the towel in his hand back onto the rack. He was at ease and peered down upon her.

“Immoral? You didn’t say that the night before yesterday, Missus.”

The night before yesterday...

As Xi Xiaye tried to recall what happened, she could not help but cover her face and angrily glare at him. “Go out for a while. I want to put on my clothes. Also, next time, you aren’t allowed to scorn me. I’m a person with much integrity.”

When he heard this, Mu Yuchen could not help but laugh out softly again. He had always known that his wife was quite an interesting girl. Unexpectedly, when she uttered this, it was really quite hilarious.

“Score? Explain to me what this word means. Also, what is integrity? Do you think that these things still exist between us? Hmm?”

He suddenly lowered his body and his deep and magnetic voice came silently like the warm breeze. When his breath brushed past her eyes, she could not help but tremble slightly. Before she could react, Mr. Mu had already picked that wet towel up with his fingertips, and consequently, the scene beneath the towel was plainly visible...

Swoosh!

“Give that back to me!”

She waved a hand and slapped the surface of the water. When it splashed everywhere, she pulled him into the bathtub, then took the bath towel from the side and quickly wrapped herself up. Although she wanted to escape, the man was quicker than her. His long arms extended toward her and in the next instant, he accurately circled his arms around her waist. His tall figure instantly blocked her like a wall.

He instantly trapped the tiny Xi Xiaye against the wall.

“Initially, I was thinking about letting you go, but you asked for it, especially since I think you look quite energetic now.”

His black shirt was soaked while his eyes were kindling with fireworks as he fixed his gaze onto her, and his hand locked her hands that were going haywire down.

As she was about to be burned by his gaze, she could not help but tremble and softly chide, “I didn’t know you had the potential to be a pervert!”

“You aren’t wearing anything. If I can still stay cool, Missus, your happiness in life from now on should be worrying, understood?”

“I don’t understand... The night before yesterday, didn’t we just...?” she muttered.

“If you ate the night before yesterday, would you still eat today?” he answered rather justifiably.

“I only drank soup tonight. Okay, fine. My relative is visiting, Mr. Mu.”

“Didn’t they just leave last week?”

“I’m very tired...”

“I think you look quite energetic!”

“I... Mmm!”

This man was great when he was usually serious, but when it came to these restless moments, she could never reject him, so she could only reciprocate.

Without waiting for her to react, she was already put onto the bed. The bedroom lights were not turned on. Even the wall lamp was switched off. The only faint light came from the bathroom and the streetlamps from the yard outside.

“Ah Shi... Ah Shi said... The wedding dresses are here...”

Her breath was unsteady as her hands trembled while they unbuttoned his shirt, and he continued to be busy taking her temperature and scent from her collarbones in.

“It’s in the closet. We’ll try them on tomorrow,” said his raspy voice briefly, then he quickly pulled the towel on her away

In the darkness, you could only see several shadows thrown on the ground near the bed. After a while, the low melodious sounds of lovemaking were heard.

She was increasingly irresistible to him. Even after every mad indulgence, he still felt an indescribable feeling. He wished he could absorb her into his bloodstream and have them flow as one.

He cared more and more about her, to the point that he did not want to see her frown at all. It was so much that he wanted to share her every emotion. He thought that she should be feeling the same.

Otherwise, she would not have recklessly rushed straight to City B because she was worried about him. When she thought that he was hurt, she had wept sadly.

He should keep the sweet parts of her in his heart and cherish her.

After his few rounds of torment, and when they were resting from the battle, she asked, “Mu Yuchen, will we always be like this?”

He subconsciously tightened his arms around her and answered with certainty, “We will.”

She smiled happily and quickly planted a light kiss on his cheek. She was in a pleasant mood as she pulled his hand and opened his palm. Mysteriously, she scrawled a few words on his palm.

“Till death do us apart?”

She had just finished writing when the man immediately read the words out loud. As he watched her bright little face underneath the faint light, his heart melted.

Chapter 393. Till Death Do Us Apart (3)

After waiting for a while, she did not continue writing, and his eyes were staring at the pendant she had given him.

“What’s after that?” he asked as he put his other arm on her back, hugging her closer.

“After that... I don’t remember. I’ll tell you again when I recall it.” She looked at him cheekily, her eyes like the stars in the sky, shining brightly.

“Really? You really forgot?” He squinted his dangerous eyes while his fingers on her back stopped moving suddenly.

“Of course...”

“I’ll help you to remember!” A wicked smile appeared on his face, and in the next moment, he was on her again.

“No more...”

Mu Yuchen would not let her get away. While their sex life was generally pretty satisfying, he never felt like he had enough of her. Even though he thought he did not have much of a lustful drive, ever since he married her, he realized it was not what he thought. Previously, it was only because he had not met the right person before.

And she must be that right person.

Xi Xiaye did not really remember what happened afterward. She almost lost to the man’s stamina every time, but before she fell asleep, she heard something unimaginable coming from him that sounded like sweet talk.

“My dear, I suddenly feel that happiness is like cats eating fish, dogs eating meat, and Mr. and Mrs. Mu staying in bed, welcoming the next dawn tomorrow.”

After she was sound asleep, he got out of bed and went into the shower after grabbing a sleeping robe.

Ten minutes passed before he came out. Suddenly, a call came in for him.

“Hello, Master, it’s me!” It was Li Si’s voice.

Mu Yuchen sat down before the study table with an envelope in his hand as he asked, “Mmm, how’s the progress?”

“I’m done compiling them. Do I send it to the Yue family right away?” Li Si asked for further action plans.

Mu Yuchen pinched between his eyebrows as he took a deep breath. “Send it.”

“Master, do I send the information Ah Mo found along?” Li Si asked.

“Mmm, just keep them quiet and don’t let interfere with what Xi Mushan is about to do. Wait until Xi Mushan gets his divorce contract before taking any further action,” Mu Yuchen gave his orders firmly.

“Understood!”

“Be quick on the other thing that I told you to do as well.”

“Yes, Master!”

...

The next morning, the sunrise was as bright as ever.

Yue Lingsi woke up early with her face still swollen. She just wished to break Xi Xiaye into pieces especially when she saw her face in the mirror for the past two days.

The report about the proof of injury she received yesterday was snatched away by Qi Lei unexpectedly. If not, she could have given Xi Xiaye a harsh blow at the press conference today.

Qi Lei was an unpredictable person. She could never guess what he was planning. After giving it some thought, Yue Lingsi decided to exchange opinions with Xi Xinyi who was smarter than her after all. Maybe she could get the report back with Han Yifeng’s help. That would be really great.

“You said Qi Lei took the report away?” Xi Xinyi looked at Yue Lingsi in surprise. She was still wearing all-white outfits, and her belly was starting to seem visibly bigger.

Yue Lingsi nodded. “I went to the hospital yesterday to check whether the old witch really became blind. Haha, she totally deserved it! It’s her karma that she’ll spend the rest of her life in darkness. Karma!”

Yue Lingsi’s arrogant laugh did not hide any of the joy she was feeling at the moment. She felt so smug when she saw Shen Wenna. A blind person could never go after Xi Mushan again!

“You went to see Shen Wenna yesterday?” Xi Xinyi was shocked.

“Yes, I knew Shen Wenna was at that hospital as well. If it weren’t for Qi Lei’s sudden appearance, I’d have given that old witch a lesson. Xi Xiaye dared to go against me. I won’t just let this matter pass!” Yue Lingsi’s hatred was strong and her eyes turned cold.

“Qi Lei and Xi Xiaye don’t know each other well and they hardly met each other before. In my impression, he’s the kind of person who likes to be a bystander. Why would he interfere? Could it be because of Xi Xiaye?” Xi Xinyi went straight to the point.

Yue Lingsi shook her head. “That came across oddly to me as well. Some time ago, I heard Qi Kai and Glory World were competing in the South River project. Glory World took it up and Qi Kai became one of the partners. The Han Corporation is planning on joining as well. It might be because of this. Otherwise, he wouldn’t be...”

Xi Xinyi frowned and gave her mother a stern reminder, “Mother, Qi Lei is no ordinary man. Be careful when you see him next time.”

“Xinyi, weren’t you pretty close to him before? Can you get that report back for me? I feel like he was trying to help that witch Xi Xiaye, and he seemed to be pretty friendly to Shen Wenna. Could he be into Xi Xiaye?” Yue Lingsi tried to think about it and that was the conclusion she came to.

“Qi Lei likes Xi Xiaye?” Xi Xinyi repeated her words before laughing out loud. “That’s impossible! Xi Xiaye is Mu Yuchen’s woman. No matter what, Qi Lei wouldn’t mess with someone’s wife, would he?”

“We can’t say that for sure. How’d you explain Qi Lei’s behavior otherwise? He was rather rude to me!”

“Qi Lei is always an oddball anyway. Who knows what he’s going to do? Where’s Father? Did you see him when you were there? The last time he came home was two days ago!”

Yue Lingsi’s expression changed when Xi Mushan was mentioned. Her swollen face became rather scary. “Hmph, he must be staying with Shen Wenna!”

“I really don’t know what Father is thinking. It’s chaos all over right now. Isn’t he worried about his own image? Grandfather was really angry. If it weren’t for Grandmother, Uncle would’ve gone to the hospital!”

“He needs to face some consequences to realize our importance. If your grandfather and uncle didn’t help him out, do you think he’d be where he is today? Just who is Shen Wenna? He shamed me for that witch! I can’t let this pass! And Xi Xiaye! I won’t just let it end here!”

Chapter 394. Divorce Papers (1)

Yue Lingsi was starting to boil with anger. Just how much had she given for the Xi family and for Xi Mushan?

How could Shen Wenna compare to Yue Lingsi?

What had she ever done for Xi Mushan?

Just what did Shen Wenna do to deserve all of Xi Mushan’s love while her efforts were all ignored by him?

She could not accept this!

“Please don’t get angry, Mother... Father... He...”

Xi Xinyi still had something else to say, but there was a noise coming from the door. They both looked over and saw Xi Mushan storming in with Ah Hui right behind him.

“Father, you’re back!” Xi Xinyi looked at Xu Mushan, but he just glanced at her and then went upstairs indifferently. He did not even bother to look at Yue Lingsi.

Yue Lingsi’s expression darkened as she got even madder.

“Father, Sister beat Mother up. She overdid it! It’s unfortunate that Aunt Shen fell down the stairs, but that’s not Mother’s fault. She...”

“Shut up! Do you think you two are not responsible for Wenna’s injury at all? You still want to avoid the responsibility?” Xi Mushan’s bitter words interrupted her halfway.

Xi Xinyi shivered when she saw Xi Mushan’s sharp, cold eyes.

She rarely saw Xi Mushan get angry at her. Even though Xi Mushan and Yue Lingsi were on bad terms, he had never gotten her involved. The changes in Xi Mushan started ever since Xi Jiyang’s birthday.

It was Xi Xiaye’s first visit back home in several years, but Xi Mushan had slapped Yue Lingsi then.

After that, their conflict got worse and worse.

Xi Xinyi did not utter another word. Xi Mushan’s sharp look made her afraid, and she felt very uneasy.

“Madam, Mayor wants you to go to the study room,” Ah Hui told Yue Lingsi after Xi Mushan went upstairs.

...

Yue Lingsi arrived at his study room with a stormy expression. He was standing with his back facing her as he watched the servants work in the garden downstairs.

Only Yue Lingsi and Xi Mushan were in the room while Ah Hui stayed outside to guard the door.

“It’s been twenty years. It’s time to put an end to this thing between you, me, and Wenna. Too many people have been involved. Do you have anything to say?” Xi Mushan’s cool voice reached her.

Yue Lingsi stood by the table behind him, watching his back as she felt a pain in her chest. She snickered coldly. “What can I say? Shen Wenna deserves what happened to her! If it weren’t for her, things wouldn’t have ended up like this today! Why didn’t she marry someone else after her divorce? She’s just trying to cling onto you, Mushan. Shen Wenna is a wicked woman. Why won’t you give up on her? How is she better than me? Why do you always ignore me for her?”

“No matter what, thirty years ago when I married her, I told her that I’d love her and her alone my whole life. If it weren’t for Deng Wenwen and you, we’d be living a happy life as a complete family.”

Xi Mushan’s tone was calm. He turned around and stared at Yue Lingsi with his cold eyes. “We’ve been tormenting each other for twenty years. Do you feel happy about it? You got your wish granted and came into the Xi family. Do you think this is the life you really wanted? You forcefully broke Wenna and me apart and destroyed me. Do you really feel pleased about that?”

“Mushan, I...”

“Wenna thought of you as her best friend. When she was with me, she would leave me without any hesitation if you gave her a call. She was genuine towards you, yet you treat her this way? This is your so-called friendship?”

Xi Mushan put on an icy cold smile. “You stepped all over her genuine friendship and worked with Deng Wenwen to drug her husband. You ruined her happy family and thought you could replace her!”

“Mushan, listen to me. I didn’t think too much about it back then because I loved you so much and I just wanted you... You wouldn’t know my pain seeing her by your side every day! I fell in love with you first. I also told her that I loved you, yet she still butted in! How can I accept that? If she really thought of me as her best friend, she should’ve refused your proposal and given you to me!” Yue Lingsi roared angrily and self-righteously.

“Given to you? Then, why don’t you grant her wish? You’re really scary. Your mind is toxic and Xinyi is becoming like you. I feel nothing but disgust when I see you. How could I ever fall in love with a scary woman like you? I’ve never seen anyone as ugly and wicked as you. You’re willing to sacrifice anyone to achieve your goals!” Xi Mushan’s sharp eyes and cutting words extinguished all of Yue Lingsi’s hope instantly!

He said she was disgusting?

She was ugly and wicked?

Unable to believe it, she forgot to cry and just stared at Xi Mushan blankly. “What did you say? I’m disgusting? I’m ugly and wicked?”

Xi Mushan did not reply. His eyes looked at her so angrily that she could not help but shiver.

“Didn’t I do all of these for your sake? I don’t care about my reputation. I’m not afraid if people call me a mistress. I brought Xinyi up, and I told my father to ask my brother to look after you and even help your father. Who do you think I did all these for? Now, you’re saying that I’m disgusting? The whole world can criticize me for anything, but you don’t have the right to say so, Xi Mushan!” Yue Lingsi cried uncontrollably.

“I can do anything to love you, but I’ve never thought that I’d be so worthless to you! I tried to be obedient and thought of you as my everything. I kept this charade up for more than twenty years. I thought I’d somehow warm your heart and maybe get a little bit of comfort from you, but now you’re saying that I’m disgusting?”

“I’m your everything? But you tried to suppress me and think about how to hurt Wenna and Xiaye? How could I possibly fall in love with someone as wicked as you? Do you think I’d love you just because you took Wenna away from me?”

Chapter 395. Divorce Papers (2)

Yue Lingsi looked at Xi Mushan as tears covered her face.

Xi Mushan suddenly laughed as his eyes stared at her coldly. “Dream on! I wouldn’t like a woman like you even if I had to die!”

“I, Xi Mushan, only belong to Shen Wenna! As for you, you can’t even compare up to a mere finger of hers!” Each and every word stabbed her heart like tiny needles. The cold and pain almost suffocated her!

“So what? I’m still your woman right now, and Shen Wenna is just a divorced lady, a blind woman! I’m your wife! Xi Mushan’s official wife! How is she better than me now? She can never make a comeback ever again. What can she do?”

Yue Lingsi was furious. “I saw that blind witch yesterday! How pitiful! She’s truly turned into a useless person and can’t even take care of herself. She is now such a burden to the world. You might as well let her die!”

“Shut up! You’re the useless person! A wicked person like you should’ve died instead!”

Xi Mushan was triggered by Yue Lingsi’s words. The grudge he had been holding in for the past twenty years exploded. How he wished he could kill Yue Lingsi right this instance! Yue Lingsi clenched her fists and nearly broke down.

“My woman? My official wife? Do you think you’re worthy of that title? I’ve not touched you even once in the past twenty years, and you think you deserve that title? All this should end right now!” Xi Mushan went to his table to grab a document and threw onto the table before Yue Lingsi. “This is the divorce papers. Sign it.”

Divorce papers?

Yue Lingsi widened her eyes and could not believe what she saw on the document. Her body trembled as she shook her head vehemently. “I-Impossible! You’re divorcing me? Impossible! This is impossible... My father...”

“If you still want to use your father and brother, I’m telling you now that I’ve resigned as the mayor. I’m just a civilian, and you’re not the mayoress anymore.”

“Are you crazy!? Why did you resign!? Don’t you know that you’re going to be promoted soon!?” Yue Lingsi stared at Xi Mushan blankly. She could not believe what Xi Mushan just did!

“Crazy? I’m not crazy at all! You’re the crazy one! I have nothing right now and can’t give you any fancy titles anymore. You’ve taken away whatever you could from the Xi family. I just hope that you can be quick and sign here. Then, we can end our miserable marriage. It’s the best decision for everyone.”

“You’re giving up your career for that witch Shen Wenna? Xi Mushan! Just what curse did that witch put on you that you’re willing to do this for her!? Dream on if you think I’m going to divorce you and let you be with her! Impossible! I won’t divorce you no matter what! I’ll never let her get you. I’ll never let her stand by your side!”

Yue Lingsi flung the document back at Xi Mushan.

A maniacal laugh echoed inside the room. “Haha! If I can’t get it, then I’ll make everyone suffer. Why should I suffer alone and watch you two be happy? No way!”

“As expected of a wicked woman! It’s not up to you. If you don’t agree, then I’ll do it another way. The court will surely grant us a divorce, and the Yue family’s reputation will go up in flames as well.”

Xi Mushan grabbed a document folder from the table, he took out several photos and a document, “My wife? Look at what you did behind my back! These should be enough to destroy your reputation!”

Yue Lingsi wiped her tears off and lifted the document. The photos fell onto the floor, so she bent over and picked them up. Her swollen face turned pale!

They were photos of her acting intimately with her date, and some were even taken in the car...

“You... Where did you get these?”

Yue Lingsi flipped through the document in panic. It was a DNA report!

“You guys found Kowloon New City!” After Yue Lingsi exclaimed that, she realized she made a mistake, but it was already too late!

“It seems like you can’t deny it. If you’re smart, you should sign right now. Otherwise, these things will be exposed right away. The result will end up the same. You should know which one to choose.”

Yue Lingsi’s hands were shaking as her body weakened fell onto the floor and her eyes went blank.

“Impossible... This is impossible...” Yue Lingsi thought no one would know. Xi Mushan did not touch her at all, and she was a woman who needed love.

She could still resist the urge in the earlier years because she thought even if Xi Mushan was angry, it would not persist for long. However, ever since they got married, he never entered her room or get into the same bed as her.

Once, she got drunk abroad and then did it with a director.

So...

She started to get addicted, but she hid it well and would only do it when she went abroad. She would not dare do it in the city.

Except some time back, she kept having arguments with Xi Mushan and could not help but look for comfort. Aside from fulfilling her needs, she was doing it to vent out her anger.

Since Xi Mushan ignored her, there were a lot of people who adored her. All the male artistes were handsome and cool; any one of them was better than Xi Mushan!

Every time after she did it, the emotions that remained inside her were resentment and unhappiness toward Xi Mushan, as well as the excitement and guilt of betraying him.

All the mixed up emotions twisted her.

“Mushan, listen to me...” Yue Lingsi stared at the photos and documents on the floor blankly while tears started falling freely.

“No, Mushan, please. Don’t divorce me. I’m not going to look for them or Shen Wenna anymore, please...” Her ugly side was totally exposed.

“I’ll make sure I get this divorce done! Sign it! My patience is limited. Otherwise, I’ll expose these right away. By that time, it’s not just you. Even Yueying might go down. You understand how important Yueying is to Deng Wenwen. How would she treat you then? How would the Yue family treat you? You know the answer very well!”

Chapter 396. Divorce Papers (3)

As Xi Mushan spoke, he took his phone out and was about to make a call.

“No! Don’t! Please don’t do that! Don’t!” Yue Lingsi quickly threw herself at him, half-kneeling and crawling as she held onto Xi Mushan’s leg, stopping him from making the call.

“Mushan, don’t! Mushan, don’t make the call. Don’t!”

Yue Lingsi turned pale out of fright. She reached out and wanted to snatch the phone from Xi Mushan’s hand, yet he evaded it and looked coldly at her. “Sign it or make the call. Choose one yourself!”

“I don’t want to, Mushan! I don’t want to choose either one! I really do love you, I really do! Why do you have to treat me this way? Why!?”

She broke down and fell to the ground as her cheeks streamed with tears. Her swollen face appeared even more miserable and her hands trembled as she picked the divorce papers that had fallen to the ground up.

“Mushan, I’ll change. I’ll listen to you from now on as long as we don’t get divorced, okay? I’m begging you... I don’t want to get a divorce...”

Yue Lingsi wanted to make a final attempt to struggle, yet Xi Mushan had already made the call.

“Hello? Lawyer Wang...”

“Don’t! Mushan! No! Don’t make the call! I’ll sign! I’ll sign! I’ll sign...” Yue Lingsi quickly picked up the pen that fell to the ground in a panic, and she messily signed the papers.

“I’ve signed it, Mushan. I’ve signed it. Don’t make the call. I’ve signed it...”

With a clatter, the pen in Yue Lingsi’s hand fell to the ground. She remained sitting limply on the ground, crying as she was close to a breakdown.

Xi Mushan hung up, then he slowly bent down and picked up the divorce papers. When he saw that Yue Lingsi had signed them, the coldness in his eyes faded away a little.

It had been more than 20 years!

More than 20 years!

His bruised heart had long turned into ashes in the midst of this battle of resentment. Now that he was free, if he turned around to chase it all back, would his heart rise from the ashes?

His heart was a stalk of grass. The roots were with Shen Wenna. If she let him live, he lived. If she let him die, he would die!

Na Na, I am back now, and I am have nothing at all. Would you still love me?

Whether or not you are willing to accept me, this time, I’ll definitely fulfill my promise...

Xi Mushan kept the document and put it back into the folder. Then, he turned to look at Yue Lingsi who had slumped limply onto the floor. “When all’s done, I will get Ah Hui to pass you the pictures. Also, if I could get these shots the first time, I can definitely get them a second time. If you don’t want your

reputation ruined, I hope that you will behave! You'd better watch out!" he warned before turning to leave the room.

His hostile and heartless retreat hurt Yue Lingsi's eyes. She wanted to quickly and frantically chase after him, yet his figure had vanished out of the door.

"Mushan! Don't leave!" Yue Lingsi cried out until her voice was hoarse as she tried to make him stay. To her chagrin, what answered her was only the breeze that rustled from the window.

"Mayor!"

Xi Mushan had just opened the door when Ah Hui called out. Before he could react, Xi Xinyi and Deng Wenwen had appeared before him.

"Father, what's wrong with you?"

Xi Xinyi could hear Yue Lingsi sobbing from outside the door, so she quickly walked in. A charred smell immediately filled the air while at this moment, Yue Lingsi ran up to her in alarm.

"Xinyi, Xinyi, quickly get your father back! He made me sign the divorce papers for Shen Wenna, that slut! He's even giving up his position as mayor, and he wants to divorce me!" She held Xi Xinyi's hand tightly as if she was her final hope while her whole body trembled.

"What? You've signed divorce papers?" When she heard Yue Lingsi say that, Xi Xinyi was astounded!

At that second, Deng Wenwen, who was outside, immediately blocked Xi Mushan. "Stop right there!"

Deng Wenwen spoke sternly, "Divorce? You don't even want to be mayor anymore? What is the meaning of this? You'd better explain it to me!"

Xi Mushan abruptly halted his steps as he looked coldly at Deng Wenwen. Years ago, this woman he called his stepmother did not facilitate in making today happen any less. If he had known this years ago,

he would not have let Yue Lingsi keep Xi Xinyi, and give rise to the circumstances they were in today. This woman was also one of the masterminds!

“Didn’t I already explain it very clearly? I’ve sent my resignation letter to the council. Yue Lingsi has signed these divorce papers too. That is what I mean.” Xi Mushan mockingly challenged Deng Wenwen with his stare. Many years ago when Shen Wenna was so determined to ask for a divorce, this woman had no less mocked and ridiculed Shen Wenna. Just thinking about someone as proud as Shen Wenna, after bearing the pain of his betrayal, how could she also bear insinuations of the criticisms?

Xi Mushan understood Deng Wenwen too well. This woman put benefit above all else!

“Nonsense! This is such a huge matter! Are you trying to shock the family? I don’t agree to this. You can’t. Immediately get your resignation letter back and nullify the divorce papers too!” ordered the iron-willed elderly lady immediately.

Yet, Xi Mushan just laughed coldly. “No one can change my decision. I’ve already handed my resignation in and I’m determined on getting divorced!”

“Do you really insist on doing so?”

When Deng Wenwen saw Xi Mushan’s set attitude, she felt her whole body tense up as if she was entering into battle mode. Her aged face turned stiff, then she looked furious.

“What? Do you want to use those things to threaten me again? This trick has lost its effect. Your safe has already been cracked open. Everything is with me. Your so-called evidence has already been burned to ruins by me, so all of this should end now.” Xi Mushan’s deep voice came through. He reached out to take the papers that were half-burned and handed them to Deng Wenwen.

“What did you say!?” In shock, Deng Wenwen quickly snatched the remaining papers from Xi Mushan’s hand. Upon closer look, she was startled!

It was the contents of her safe!

How could he have known the existence of the safe, and even get access to the safe key and password?

Deng Wenwen kept thinking about it, but she could not figure it out!

However, the only person who could get hold of the key was only Xi Jiyang!

When she thought about this possibility, Deng Wenwen could not help but grind her teeth. She took a few steps back until her back bumped into the cold railing. She then held onto the railing and steadied herself!

Bam!

“Grandmother! Be careful!” Xi Xinyi instantly went over to help hold Deng Wenwen.

“I hope these things will come to an end now. When I’ve settled things in my apartment, I’ll come over to bring Father over. From now on, this place will have nothing to do with me. Don’t go disturbing Wenna and the rest anymore. Otherwise, I can’t guarantee that there won’t be a second batch of news delivered to you.”

Xi Mushan glanced indifferently at Yue Lingshi who cried her eyes out and was pale. A sneer of disdain twisted at the corner of his mouth before he then turned and walked downstairs.

Chapter 397. The Most Beautiful Wedding Photos (1)

The warm sun rose high, pushing the faint mist down and soon, the entire Maple Residence was engulfed in an intoxicating softness.

The cool breeze gently brushed past, slowly streaming in through the numerous gaps. The hanging curtains gently swayed whilst the air was filled with a faint fragrance of orchids.

The husband and wife were still sound asleep in bed.

Xiaye naturally would not have noticed that ever since she was fond of Mu Yuchen's hugs, her sleeping position was devoid of any reservedness, just like how it was right now. Her sleeping posture was no different from an octopus.

Every time he woke up first, he would have to spend a lot of effort to pull her away without waking her up.

"Mr. Mu, I want to have tomato omelet today, ooh, and hot and sour shredded potato!" She propped her head up on one hand and watched the man with misty eyes as he put his clothes on.

"Did I wake you up?" Mu Yuchen turned to look at her. His hair was still damp from the shower he just had, but overall, he looked quite spirited and very dashing.

"Mmm, it's fine. I feel like I've slept for too long. It's been a while since I've slept so comfortably. Geez, it's already past 10 a.m."

Xiaye reached up to scratch her messy head of hair as her beautiful eyes twinkled like the stars. They steeped with a misty yet moving splendor. Her beautiful face was even colored in a faint blush and her delicate shoulders and collarbones were faintly discernible underneath the warm blanket, appearing quite seductive.

"You can sleep for a while more. I'm going down to cook. In the afternoon, a photographer will come over to take our wedding pictures. The makeup artist will come earlier. The sunlight today is quite warm, so the pictures will come out lovely too."

As he spoke, he bent down and leaned over to plant a kiss on her forehead, then he moved towards the side of her lips.

"I haven't washed up..." She instantly wanted to cover her face, yet he caught her hand. A chilly kiss fell on her lips as the familiar fragrance that belonged to him closed in. She could not help but feel intoxicated, then her slender arms reached out and circled around his shoulders.

After a long, silky kiss, their breaths became a little unsteady. He had to use quite some effort before he managed to pull himself away from her lips. After holding her long hair back and fixing it, then he covered her up with the warm blanket again.

“Sleep a while more. I’ll call you when the food’s done. Hmm?”

“I’ll get up and help you.” She wanted to get up, yet he held her down by the shoulders. The scar on her left shoulder could still vaguely be seen. He took a brief but thoughtful look at it. The light in his eyes flickered with gloom in the depths of them.

When she saw him suddenly stop, she followed his gaze and turned to his line of sight. Her slightly obvious and ugly scar entered her sight, and she reflexively reached out to cover it. Then, she lowered her gaze and hesitated before looking up at him again.

“Does it still hurt?” he asked softly.

She shook her head gently. When she met his concerned gaze, she said plainly, “It hasn’t hurt for a while now. I just feel a little sad that I can’t wear strapless dresses anymore. More importantly, I can’t wear a strapless wedding dress. Su Nan said that I’d definitely look really good in a strapless wedding dress.”

“You’re beautiful. You’d look amazing wearing anything. Of course, you look just as fantastic not wearing anything too,” he consoled.

“Horrible!” She scooped a pillow up and tossed it at him. “You look fantastic not wearing anything!”

Then, she suddenly thought that did not sound right, so she glared at him and got up to hug the warm blanket. “I almost forgot. I want to see our wedding outfits.”

“It’s the same even if you see them later. You don’t look too sleepy anyway, so it’s fine if you want to wake up a little earlier. I’ve prepared the water for you. Go take a bath.”

...

After she was done with her bath and washing up, Mu Yuchen had already finished cooking when she went downstairs.

Xi Xiaye called Shen Wenna who was still at the hospital, which was when she found out that Shen Yue was accompanying her, so she felt more assured.

“You two work on your own things. Take gorgeous wedding photos. As for the family photo, well, we can take a group picture on your wedding day. Everyone will definitely be there then. Doll yourself up. You must look like a proper bride!”

Shen Yue’s joyful voice could be heard through the phone. He knew that Mu Yuchen and Xi Xiaye had decided to take wedding photos while the weather was pleasant today, so he was thrilled.

He did not have many wishes as a man in his old age. He just wished for the children to live happily and peacefully while he could have some idle days for himself. That would be enough for this lifetime.

“Okay, don’t worry, Grandpa. Didn’t you say that I’m a natural beauty? Besides, Mother and Grandma are both so outstanding, so I wouldn’t be too bad, would I?”

“Shameless! Okay, go have your meal. I’ll be here with your mother. Go snap some nice photographs. Don’t worry about us.”

Shen Yue then hung up.

As Xi Xiaye watched the phone screen gradually darken, a faint smile could not help but surface on her beautiful face. She stood at the door and watched the warm sun pouring in from outside, she felt a tenderness in her heart.

It all gets better...

Mother’s eyes will definitely be able to see the light again!

“What are you thinking about? Time to eat!” Suddenly the man’s gentle voice came from behind. She subconsciously turned and saw him busy serving soup and rice at the table. While she watched him for quite a while, a barrage of images of him suddenly flashed through her mind.

He, who was all-powerful in business, high-spirited on the basketball court, calm and carefree when he was relaxed, was now being all domestic and warm.

“What are you looking at?”

When he looked up, he unexpectedly met her eyes that were clear as the moon’s splendor, and then he smiled. There was an indescribable, faint doting in his eyes.

She thought about it, then suddenly called out softly, “Mu Yuchen?”

“Mmm? What is it?” He pulled open a chair, yet his gaze remained on her.

“Nothing, I just wanted to say your name.”

She smiled, then walked over. Sitting down, she picked up the bowl to drink the soup. “I notice that your culinary skills have been improving. I still think that I’m more at ease eating your cooking at home.”

It had been quite a few days since she ate his cooking. Now that she spooned it into her mouth, she felt like she missed it.

“Aren’t you worried that you’ll gain weight if you ate too much?” He chuckled.

“I’ve suddenly lost 5 kilograms recently. I can just eat as I like. I can even eat honey sauce steak tonight.”

“When I’m not around, you don’t seem to be living well, huh?”

His smile was like a warm light passing through the dusk. It came faintly, and she could not help but be increasingly fond of it. She even wanted to possess his smile. No, she wanted to possess even more.

Such as him...

Would they be like this forever?

She looked at him for quite a while, then lowered her gaze. "Without you around, I wasn't really used to it."

Xi Xiaye did not hide how her thoughts, so she admitted it.

Yes, getting used to something was a terrifying thing. If one were not careful, it could turn into a slow poison. When you realized it, it would already have seeped into your bones.

Chapter 398. The Most Beautiful Wedding Photos (2)

The makeup artist arrived after lunch. Mu Lingshi and Ah Mo went over as well. Mu Lingshi dragged her aside to try on the wedding dresses as Mu Yuchen and Ah Mo had tea in the living room while they talked business.

All the dresses were custom-made and there were over twenty of them in various colors such as sapphire, light purple, beige, and white.

There was even a long casual dress which she could wear when attending a banquet.

Xi Xiaye only had light makeup on when she sat before the dressing table. There was a whole bunch of accessories that Mu Yuchen had brought back for her in the wardrobe, but he was still worried they might not match well, so he got Jewelry City to send over several sets as well.

Her black hair was tied up into a bun with a violet flower hairpin, which gave her a classic vibe, especially when it accompanied the beige dress on her.

"Sister-in-law, you're so beautiful! I think that Brother must be very blessed."

Impressed, Mu Lingshi, she looked around and then said, "My brother really has an amazing taste. He must have been captivated by your beauty. No wonder you two got together so fast."

"Well, when we first met I thought he was really handsome too." Xi Xiaye smiled as she looked over at Mu Lingshi. Just as she wanted to say something about her and Ah Mo, she noticed Mu Lingshi staring at her collarbone area oddly. She quickly looked into the mirror and saw the incriminating evidence someone had left there last night.

She covered it awkwardly as Mu Lingshi chuckled. "Sister-in-law, I want to ask you something. My brother always seemed so upright and proper. How is he like when doing that, ahem..."

Xi Xiaye blushed a little, then she coughed and replied quietly, "You have to ask him about that."

"If I could ask him, I wouldn't have asked you." Mu Lingshi shrugged and put on a cool smile.

"If you really want to know, why don't you try it with Ah Mo? He always looks very upright too. He's probably just like your brother, not romantic at all."

"Romantic? They don't know anything about it! My brother is probably better. Look at Bro Su Chen. He's the epitome of an unromantic person!"

....

Downstairs, Mu Yuchen put on a white suit and looked dapper as he sat back down on the sofa. Ah Mo was drinking some tea while he looked at the photographer busy setting up.

"How are things with Lingshi?" Mu Yuchen looked at Ah Mo and asked.

Ah Mo turned his head over when he heard the abrupt question. Mu Yuchen was already sitting opposite him and he smiled shyly. "It's alright."

Mu Yuchen adjusted his sleeves a little. "I hope I can hear good news from both of you this time. It'd be great if you can get past this hurdle."

"We will get past it, Master." Ah Mo smiled and drank some more tea. "How's Teacher Shen's condition? Do we need to contact Ah Bo and ask him to look for doctors abroad?"

"She's not in a positive state, but we need more observation to know more, so we'll stay put for now."

It should be a critical period of time for Xi Mushan right now. He could just wait for the results from him since he had already done all he could from holding down the Yue family as well as easing Shen Yue's anger.

"Master, can we take action on Yueying now? Vice President Liu called and said things are almost done on his end. Are we going to give the new company the Imperial Sky brand? Or are we putting Glory World's name in directly?"

"I'll decide later. Don't spread the news just yet. I want to give your sister-in-law a special wedding gift. However, I'll need some help from you guys."

Mu Yuchen sipped some tea as a rarely seen warmth appeared on his face. His eyes seemed gentle as well.

The power of love was so great that Ah Mo hardly felt the usual distant and cold vibe from him anymore.

So, Master had changed a lot. Although he never noticed it before, he fully felt it now that he thought about it.

"Don't worry, Master! Besides the special wedding gift, you and Missus will surely enjoy an unforgettable wedding." Ah Mo smiled.

At the same time, there were sound of footsteps coming from the staircase. They both looked up at the same time and saw Xi Xiaye walk down carefully as she held her long dress. Mu Lingshi and the others were right behind her.

Only light makeup was applied on her beautiful face. With her hair tied up and wearing an elegant long beige dress, she was indeed a classic beauty.

She was much more captivating than he imagined.

Princess...

No, she should be a witch, his own personal witch. That was how it should be.

“Does it look weird? It doesn’t feel very natural.”

She noticed that he was a little out of himself when she went up to him. Peering down at her outfit without confidence, she seemed to be regretting it.

It was her first time wearing a wedding dress, so it was natural for her to feel a little odd and excited, but she was also worried that he might not be satisfied.

“It’s tailor-made for you. Of course, you’d wear it the best.” He smiled as he held her hand.

“Really?” Xi Xiaye’s mood lightened up when he praised her and her confidence instantly shot up.

“Even the best actress at the Oscars isn’t half as good as you.”

She laughed when he said that. Then, she helped to adjust his tie and said quietly, “Mr. Mu, today you look much more handsome than usual too.”

He had a sudden urge to see her on the wedding day, specifically the scene where she married him in a real wedding dress. He suddenly understood why so many couples longed for a unique wedding. Seeing each other's happy smile was such enjoyment; it did not matter to anyone else but them.

"Brother, Sister-in-law, the photographer is ready. Go over quickly. We might have a tight schedule in the evening later." Mu Lingshi's eyes softened as they were filled with happy wishes for the couple. She smiled as she took out a pair of sunglasses from her pocket to cover her scar.

Ah Mo beamed as well, glancing at Mu Yuchen and Xi Xiaye before averting his gaze to Mu Lingshi.

Chapter 399. The Most Beautiful Wedding Photos (3)

The weather was great since the sun was not overbearingly hot. May was coming soon which meant that it was not cold like winter or extremely hot like in June or July.

The breeze brought along the fragrance of orchids with it from the orchid shrubs by the roadside.

Apart from working on Ah Mo and Mu Lingshi's matter, Wang Hui came over and instructed Sis Wang and the other servants to decorate the whole place after knowing they would be taking their wedding photos. Roses were entwined on the street lamps on both sides.

They had gone over and decorated it this morning without waking the couple up.

Xi Xiaye was reminded about when she had just gotten married to Mu Yuchen and entered Maple Residence as its landlady for the first time. Sis Wang had done something similar too.

She felt a warmth inside her as she thought about it.

She chuckled at her thoughts until she felt something block her front. She raised her head and saw the man standing before the light. His eyes were looking at her with a warm gaze.

They did not need to prepare for a pose because no matter how anyone looked at them, they were perfect for each other. They were absolutely beautiful and romantic.

...

Under the setting sun, he held her hand as they walked past the Grand Waves Villa area. The gentle sunset embraced them as the light evening breeze lifted her beautiful veil. He suddenly stopped going forward and turned toward her.

His eyes glittered when he saw her pretty little face. He left a kiss on her forehead, and then went for her pink lips...

Behind them were their long shadows.

The scenery came to a halt and the photographer did not miss a single beautiful moment, capturing everything.

Somewhere nearby, Mu Lingshi and Ah Mo were standing next to each other.

Watching them, Mu Lingshi took a deep breath. Her eyes behind the pair of huge sunglasses softened and she had a smile on her face too.

“At least, Brother finally found his soulmate. I used to worry that he might be lonely without anyone around him. This is great.” Mu Lingshi was relieved.

“Missus is a nice person. Master really loves her,” Ah Mo replied.

“Mmm, after knowing her for a while, she might not be the best woman Brother has met so far, but she suits him the most. She has this power that can give others strength. She encouraged me.” Mu Lingshi was feeling grateful when she said these words.

Yes, she encouraged her.

When someone was stuck in a difficult place and found it hard to go on, simple words of encouragement could help a person to be strong amidst the hardship.

That day, on the way back to City Z from City B, Xi Xiaye had whispered something to her. She told her that she liked an encouraging poem from Pushkin.

If life deceives you, do not grieve or burn with anger, come what may; give in to the unhappy days and times of joy will come: believe!

She also said that she would rather be a silly woman than be calculative about every little thing. It was better that way.

Now that she thought about it, she was really similar to Mu Yuchen. Their inner thoughts were very close together, and that was how they accepted each other.

Suddenly, Mu Lingshi took a deep breath in. "Fate is sometimes a peculiar thing. I remember when I visited him in New York last year, I told him to find me a sister-in-law. He glared at me that time, and now..."

"The first time Master saw Missus was at the Bamboo Maple Forest Tavern. Grandmother and Grandfather arranged for them to meet. Afterward, Missus was scalded, so Master sent her to the hospital... I think Master thought of Missus as a special person ever since then. He never really cared about other women," Ah Mo said firmly.

Mu Lingshi nodded. "I'm sure Sister-in-law must have something that attracted him. Brother probably didn't realize it. After all, fate is really hard to grasp."

"Will we be like them too, Ah Shi?"

Ah Mo was envious of them. He suddenly turned over and looked at Mu Lingshi, his eyes filled with expectations and love. "While we are envious of them, we could do the same too, couldn't we?"

Mu Lingshi was slightly stunned. She had no idea what to say.

She seemed to be struggling and she clenched her fists too. Then, he took a deep breath and summoned some courage inside him, carefully holding her hand.

His movement was subtle and careful as if he was afraid of scaring her.

Mu Lingshi almost wanted to move away from the warm touch, but Ah Mo quickly grasped her hand.

She did not struggle much because she was being considerate of his bandaged arm. Instead, she let him hold her hand as her eyes behind her sunglasses started to tear up.

The warmth on her palm was so familiar to her as if it had been several centuries since she last experienced this. She realized she missed this feeling.

If she really did what Xi Xiaye told her to and not mind so much about the trivial matters, would she really be happier?

All these years that she had trapped herself in her lonely castle, she was not the only one who was in sorrow about it.

After giving it some thought, she took a deep breath and told him, "Give me some time, Ah Mo."

In surprise, he looked at her and saw the faint tears in the corner of her eyes, so he nodded. "Sure, no matter how long it takes, I'll wait for you forever."

"Mmm, I'll be back... Alright, pack up the stuff and let's not bother them."

...

The photographer went back satisfied. Xi Xiaye was exhausted after the shoot, especially since she was wearing high heels the whole time. She quickly took her heels off when everyone started leaving, then she looked at the man beside her with her pitiful eyes.

The man squinted his eyes at her and shook his head helplessly. he lowered down and said quietly, "You can wear sandals if you want. The dress is too long for anyone to notice anyway."

Xi Xiaye climbed onto his back and replied, "You're too tall. We won't look matching if I stand beside you without it."

Chapter 400. The Most Beautiful Wedding Photos (4)

She circled her arms tightly around his shoulders, and answered rather matter-of-factly, "The most matching couple in this world is us. Who dares to say otherwise?"

He brazenly retorted, "Can you be any more shameless? Have you ever seen someone pair a wedding dress with sandals?"

...

When they returned to Maple Residence, Ah Mo and Mu Lingshi were already done packing up. Mu Yuchen asked them to stay for dinner, but both of them did not stay. Obviously, they did not want to disturb the couple spending time with each other.

After dinner, Mu Yuchen went to answer a call. It was from Su Chen.

There was suddenly a strong gust of wind outside. It looked like it was about to rain, and there were lightning bolts from time to time in the night sky too. Xi Xiaye was worried, so she made a trip to the hospital. Shen Yue had already gone back while Xi Mushan had gone over earlier.

After Xi Xiaye helped Shen Wenna with her shower, she helped Shen Wenna lie down again.

When Shen Wenna lay down, she suddenly said to Xi Xiaye, "Go home. It's fine with Sis Fu watching me here. I just can't see. It's not like I have some illness and can't move."

"When did Father come over?" Xi Xiaye helped fix Shen Wenna's blanket as she asked.

“He came over in the afternoon. Your grandpa even...” Shen Wenna sighed, not wanting to continue. “Okay, go home. You’ve been tired the entire day. It’s fine if you don’t come. I’ll be fine on my own.”

“It’s fine. I don’t have the habit of sleeping early either. There might be a thunderstorm tonight, so I came over to take a look, and at the same time, talk to the doctor. Otherwise, I’d be worried. Go to sleep earlier then. You can be discharged when your condition stabilizes in another two days.”

“Mmm, don’t come over in the next two days. It’s going to be the first of May soon. You have to be busy delegating work. Ah Chen’s busy too. Don’t keep dragging him over. I’m fine.”

Shen Wenna obviously did not want to be a burden to them. They had a lot of things to worry about, and she heard that Shen Yue was even planning to get Xiaye to familiarize herself with Fuhua’s business. When that happened, she would have even less time and she would need to adapt eventually.

As Shen Yue’s daughter, truthfully, she had not done much for Shen Yue. Instead, she made him worry for her his entire life.

And now...

“Mother, don’t think too much. You are the mother that I respect. Taking care of you is what I should do, just as how you raised me.”

Xi Xiaye suddenly stopped what she was doing and silently looked at Shen Wenna whose eyes were hollow. She struggled for a while, before she said softly, “Mother, do you... still love Father?”

When she heard this, Shen Wenna was startled. After a long while, she muttered, “Didn’t I answer this before?”

“I wanted to ask if you still love Father now. Not if you once loved him.”

Xi Xiaye’s eyes lit up with hope. She fixed her gaze onto Shen Wenna, not wanting to miss any changes in her expression. “Father has always loved you deeply. I have always hoped that the two of you could get back together again and that Father could return to our side.”

“I know that you’ve been hurt by what Father did, but... but...”

Xi Xiaye did not continue in the end because she realized that every time she spoke about this, tears would form at the corner of Shen Wenna’s gently shut eyes. Her hands had also clutched onto the blanket tightly.

She could only sigh and finally got up to quietly leave.

When she left the ward, Xi Xiaye’s eyes were moist. She leaned against the cold wall and took a few deep breaths before she forced the numbing pain in her chest away. She was about to wipe the tears at the corner of her eyes away when a white handkerchief was handed to her.

Still in a stupor, she reflexively took it and wiped the corner of her eyes as she looked up to see who it was. Then, she realized that the person before her was unexpectedly Qi Lei!

“Why is it you again?”

Xi Xiaye was about to cry out, but Qi Lei lifted a hand to shush and stop her. She then realized that it was late at night and that she was at the hospital.

“Why are you here?” asked, Xi Xiaye frowning as her movements stopped too.

“My friend was hospitalized. I know that Aunty Shen is here, so I wanted to come over to take a look. What? Why are you looking at me like that? I’m telling the truth. Even though I do have that bit of grudge with Mu Yuchen, I’ve always had protective feelings over the fairer sex. I wouldn’t attack you. Don’t worry!”

Qi Lei was not like before this. He was always the oddball, but now he seemed much more normal instead.

“Qi Lei, I’m warning you. Don’t think about going for my mother!” Xi Xiaye scowled and glared at him.

“What are you saying? I don’t like older women. Of course, I wouldn’t think of going for Teacher Shen, but there is an extremely high possibility of me going for you. I might now be getting in touch with my future mother-in-law right now. Everyone could get to know each other better first. What’s so bad about that?”

The bedazzling smile on Qi Lei’s face blossomed like a flower as he admired Xi Xiaye’s face that darkened.

She looked so cute even when she was angry!

“I’m very sorry. I’m taken now. You’d better stay far away from me. You are the most shameless man I’ve ever met!”

“You can’t get women if you aren’t shameless! Would Mu Yuchen have been able to get you if he wasn’t shameless?” Qi Lei laughed.

Xi Xiaye was speechless. She really wanted to hit him in the head. Instead, she glared at him, then turned around to leave as she cursed, “Lunatic!”

“I’m not crazy! Xiaye! Also, hey, you dropped something, do you still want it?”

Xi Xiaye only stopped walking when he pointed this out. She turned to look and noticed him swaying a pen at her.

A very familiar pen!

It looked like hers!

Xi Xiaye’s brows perked up. She then remembered the book she had lost and this pen. It seemed like she had forgotten to bring it back after accompanying Shen Wenna on that walk.

She did not say anything, just picking up her pace and continuing to walk ahead.

When she walked out of the hospital, it was already raining cats and dogs outside. By the time Xi Xiaye quickly ran to the car and got in, she was half-drenched.

The sky continued to flicker with lightning as Xi Xiaye quickly drove away from the car park. As she was about to step on the accelerator and speed ahead, she saw that Qi Lei had caught up with her. He knocked on her car window.

“Give me a ride too. I stay in the Grand Lake Villa area. It’s on the way anyway and my car can’t seem to start,” spoke Qi Lei with a deep frown through the half-opened car window. She could see that his clothes were practically soaked while his car tires seemed to have been punctured.

As Xi Xiaye watched him in his sorry state, she suddenly laughed, rejoicing in his misfortune. She shrugged helplessly and stepped on the accelerator. The car sped ahead and left him stranded.