

## Loving 401

### Chapter 401. Making Fun

Qi Lei ran after the car for a few steps. When he saw the car slowly driving further away and finally vanishing at the turn ahead, he felt annoyed and cursed, "Vile woman!"

He bent over with hands on his knees as he panted. Qi Lei really wanted to run up and strangle this woman. He had never seen a woman like her who dared to embarrass him!

Yet, just as he was panting with his head lowered, suddenly—

Screech!

Swoosh!

With the sound of brakes squealing, water splashed and splattered on him, making him dirty!

His eyes darkened. He was just about to see who was this annoying and arrogant person was when he looked up and saw that the car had unexpectedly stopped beside him. Xi Xiaye was rolling her window down as she squinted at him. Then, she tilted her head, indicating for him to get into the car.

The burning fury in Qi Lei's heart extinguished a little as he glared at her and walked around the car. He was about to open the front passenger door beside Xi Xiaye, yet she said coldly, "Sit behind!"

"I like to sit shotgun!"

Qi Lei was angry and wanted to open the car door, yet he could not. After that, he walked behind, feeling all flustered, and opened the car door to get in.

Xi Xiaye casually threw him a towel before starting the car.

The car was very warm. Qi Lei was all wet, so he took the towel to wipe his face as he looked at Xi Xiaye through the rearview mirror. "You're really heartless! Do you think it's very fun to make fun of me?"

"It's actually quite fun." Xi Xiaye grinned without hiding it. "I don't care what grudges you have with Mu Yuchen in the past. If you're capable, then go look for a fight with him. Don't come bothering me and my mother. Otherwise, don't blame me for not being courteous."

"Oh? What are you going to do? Why are you so certain that I'm doing this because of Mu Yuchen? Also, you're so protective of him, but do you know everything about him?" objected Qi Lei. His handsome face curved with a cold, demonic smile.

"He's my husband. If I don't protect him, who else do I protect? You?"

"You've got a pretty tough temper!"

Xi Xiaye laughed coldly as she sped up, and the car drove through the rain at lightning speed.

She had chosen to take the Ninth Crooked Bend. It was the secluded road towards the Grand Waves Villa. Since it was the weekend, plus it was a rainy night, she believed it would probably be very lively over there. Perfect timing! She could make this lecher suffer a little!

She did not want to speak to him either, so she turned some upbeat music on, and then sped up the car which pierced through the rain like a sharp arrow.

Her adept driving skills shocked even Qi Lei as he watched her. There was a faint cold scent that filled the air in the car which should belong to her. Her hair that fell on her shoulders were rather wet from the rain earlier too.

Qi Lei kept quiet. He just watched her drive with narrowed eyes.

Screech!

He was not sure how long had passed when suddenly there was the sound of a car braking ahead, then a strong pair of light came from the front. Qi Lei subconsciously turned to look out of the window and noticed two race cars by his side. The rain outside had stopped a little.

Screech!

There was the sound of brakes squealing.

Ka!

Xi Xiaye had quickly changed gears ahead, and the car suddenly accelerated.

Bam!

The sudden increase in speed caught Qi Lei off-guard, so he fell hard against the seat!

Swoosh!

There was another fierce and sudden turn before Qi Lei could react. His head slammed against the car window on the side!

He then realized that the woman was racing with this group of lunatics. They roared past and the honkings were extremely piercing!

Xi Xiaye had almost stepped all the way down on the accelerator while both her hands skillfully handled the steering wheel. With a beautiful drift, she cut the Hummer in front. She did not even hear the bumps that came from the back seat!

She had done this on purpose!

This annoying woman was definitely doing it on purpose!

Qi Lei finally understood it now! No wonder she smiled so evilly earlier!

After the car made seven or eight turns, Qi Lei rocked from left to right till his head hurt. His whole body hurt too. He managed to hold onto the car handle above and steady himself, yet his body still rocked with the car. After a while, he felt dizzy and his chest was distressed as he thought about how miserable he felt.

He gritted his teeth as he watched Xi Xiaye, who kept pursing her lips into a smile while looking at him through the rearview mirror from time to time. He wanted to just jump at her and hit sense into her.

This was the first time Qi Lei had fallen for a woman's trick. He just knew that she would not be so kind!

Xi Xiaye's bright eyes looked at the ashen and angry Qi Lei through the rearview mirror and felt much better. Her chest instantly lightened.

Screech!

Just as Qi Lei almost could not bear it and was about to vomit, Xi Xiaye finally stepped on the brake!

Bam!

Ugh!

With a loud bump, a grunt came. Qi Lei almost had not had time to feel the pain when he immediately got down from the car miserably.

The sound of vomiting was heard. When Xi Xiaye turned to look, Qi Lei was holding onto the car door and throwing up on the ground. His brows were furrowed into a knot.

"We've reached your Grand Lake Villa area. Please close the car door!"

“You did this on purpose! Annoying woman!”

Qi Lei threw up until his legs felt weak. He wiped his mouth and then glared at Xi Xiaye furiously.

Xi Xiaye shrugged, smiling innocently. “VP Qi, I was just kindly giving you a ride home. What do you mean by doing things on purpose? People frequently race on this road. Mr. Mu and I always come here to race. I didn’t know that you’d have car sickness. How weak!”

“Xi Xiaye!” Qi Lei shouted through gritted teeth. Then, he kept on laughing coldly. “You’re not mad. Your driving skills are pretty good!”

Before Qi Lei could finish, a sick feeling came up from the pits of his stomach again, and he could not help but walk over and clutch the street lamp as he vomited into the rubbish bin again!

“Thank you. You’re not the only one who has said that. Bye!” chirped Xi Xiaye as she smiled. She quickly moved over to the other seat and reached out to close the car door before she drove away.

When Qi Lei turned to look, the signs of the Porsche had long been swallowed by the rain ahead. He lifted a hand to wipe away the rainwater on his face while squinting at the empty direction. He did not regain his senses after a long while.

“Master Qi! Are you okay?”

It was not sure how long had passed, but Yang Sheng appeared behind him with an umbrella as he helped him put a winter coat on.

“Master Qi, dry yourself!”

Qi Lei took over the handkerchief Yang Sheng handed, and wiped the moisture on his face as he pulled at the coat on his shoulder.

“Madam has waited for you for very long. I was about to go out and look for you. Quickly get into the car. The rain’s heavy and it’s quite cold!”

Chapter 402. Passed Away (1)

Mu Yuchen was already back home when she arrived. He frowned and gave her an earful before preparing the bath water for her.

After they switched the lights off, the two of them lay down on the bed. Mu Yuchen was suddenly reminded about something and he looked at Xi Xiaye. After some hesitation, he said, “Xiaye, I have something to tell you.”

“Mmm? What’s up?” Xi Xiaye opened her eyes that were bright like glittering stars.

“I just heard that Father has resigned,” Mu Yuchen said.

Resigned!

“You mean he quit his position as Mayor?”

Xi Xiaye quickly sat up in shock and opened her eyes wide as she stared at him blankly.

Mu Yuchen nodded. “This is the second time. Father told me that he was rejected the first time, but this time...”

“Why did he do that?” Xi Xiaye was at a loss. While she did not understand what was going on with Xi Mushan much, she knew that citizens had positive reactions towards him being the Mayor, and rumors said he would be promoted very soon. It was his prime time right now, so why would he quit?

“Why? You know the answer yourself,” Mu Yuchen sighed, covering himself with the blanket and went to sleep. Xi Xiaye was still looking at him blankly. After some time, she mumbled, “You mean he did this for Mother?”

“He must’ve been struggling all these years. What would you have done if you were in his shoes?”

Xi Xiaye closed her eyes and gave it a long thought. In the end, she shook her head. "I don't know..."

"I think he wanted to escape, or maybe he just wants a fresh start. However, it seems pretty difficult on Mother's end."

He used one arm as a pillow for his head while his other hand played with her long hair.

"A fresh start? Father and Yue Lingsi are still married. Moreover, there's Xi Xinyi between them. How can he get a fresh start now?"

"If I'm not mistaken, Father will be able to divorce Yue Lingsi these few days. He quit his career. Apart from for Mother's sake, it's also to avoid being threatened again. From what I know, they should have some kind of secret against Father. There's no way else he would've endured it through all these years. He's not the kind of person who lusts for power," Mu Yuchen analyzed, his eyes turning cold.

"These few days? You guys found evidence of Yue Lingsi cheating and gave it to Father?" Xi Xiaye's eyes brightened up as she realized what must have happened!

A wry smile appeared on the man's face. "Can't you let me say it to satisfy my manly pride?"

Xi Xiaye rolled her eyes at him. She did not reply and asked instead, "What secret do they have against Father? If that's the case, can Father still divorce Yue Lingsi successfully?"

"That depends on him, but I have faith in him."

"How do you know he can? Even I have no faith in him... Of course, it'd be best if he can divorce Yue Lingsi. I just asked Mother in the hospital if she still loves him. She closed her eyes and didn't give me a reply, but I saw the tears in the corner of her eyes... So, I think she still misses Father, even when he..."

She lowered her head and went silent. Suddenly, she turned around and looked at him while looking a little lost. "We aren't going to end up like them, right?"

He was helpless against her words. He quickly grabbed her over as his sensual voice reached her ears.  
“Stop overthinking!”

“If you happen to do that, I’ll never forgive you!”

“Missus, Mr. Mu only belongs to you.”

“That’s more like it!”

In the next two days, they were busy preparing before the holidays. Work had piled up in the office. Fortunately, Vice President Zhang Lan was handling the South River project now. She would not have been able to handle it at the moment.

Mu Yuchen transferred two projects under her to other managers, so she was mainly taking care of the handover. They would need to start preparing for their wedding soon, but they could not just leave their work, hence the handover work must be done now.

Working hours had ended, and most employees had left, so the whole place was quiet.

Inside Xi Xiaye’s office, Xi Xiaye took the documents from Xiao Mei. “You can go back now. Happy holidays!”

“Alright, happy holidays too, Director Xi! Please head back earlier!” Xiao Mei left with a smile. When she was at the door, she almost bumped into Mu Yuchen!

“Good evening, Chairman Mu!”

Mu Yuchen nodded slightly before walking past.

“Didn’t you go for inspection in Car City? You’re back so soon!” Xi Xiaye kept the documents inside her briefcase before she looked at him and asked.



“Ah Mo drove the car back. I have a document to get, so I just came over here to take a look, knowing you’d still be here.”

Mu Yuchen handed a document to her, which she slipped into her briefcase as well. “Good timing. Let’s visit Mother at the hospital. The doctor just called me and said they gave her a full body checkup today. She can be discharged in two days.”

“Mmm, let’s go.”

Mu Yuchen grabbed her briefcase and put his arm over her shoulders when they walked out.

As they arrived at the hospital, the sky turned dark. The private nurse, Sis Fu, was there. Shen Wenna just had dinner and Sis Fu updated them that Xi Mushan had not been here for the past two days. He seemed to be busy with something.

Inside the room, Xi Xiaye just helped Shen Wenna wash up when Li Si came knocking on the door. He looked at Mu Yuchen with a grim expression. “Master!”

Mu Yuchen helped Shen Wenna lie down before turning over to look at Li Si. He frowned when he noticed something not right with Li Si’s expression, so he told Xi Xiaye, “Stay here with Mother for a while. I’ll go take a look outside.”

Xi Xiaye nodded. “Okay.”

Mu Yuchen vanished from the room. Only Xi Xiaye and Shen Wenna were left, and it was quiet in there.

Xi Xiaye covered Shen Wenna with a blanket as she said softly, “Mother, the doctor said your condition is now stable and you can be discharged the day after tomorrow. I’ve discussed with Mu Yuchen and we decided to have you stay over at Maple Residence. It’s easier for us to take care of you.”

Chapter 403. Passed Away (2)

A comforting smile appeared on Shen Wenna's face when she heard Xi Xiaye's words, yet she shook her head. "Ah Chen and you just got married. Why would I stay with you now? Moreover, there are servants in the Shen Residence too. They can take care of me. You guys should focus on what you need to do."

Shen Wenna suddenly extended her arm to Xi Xiaye and held her hand.

"Your wedding in June is coming up soon. You guys must be busy preparing for it now. Xiaye, I hope you guys can have an unforgettable wedding to fill up the emptiness inside me. Maybe I won't be able to see now, but I'm sure that Ah Chen won't let you down."

Shen Wenna looked rather melancholy despite her calm appearance. Even her eyes seemed lonely as well.

"Mother, yours and Father's wedding back then..." Xi Xiaye pried.

Shen Wenna took a deep breath. She blinked and seemed to be recollecting her memories of the past. After some time, she replied, "Back then, your father and I were in a hurry to marry. The wedding wasn't much. I just put on a veil and married him. We only invited several of our close friends. I was too headstrong back then and only cared about marrying your father. I even tried to break off my relationship with your grandpa... I really..."

"Mother, you were young once! You loved fiercely and courageously. Sometimes, I'm really envious of you. You can do everything for love. I told Mu Yuchen that love back then was really much simpler, and a pure form of happiness." Xi Xiaye smiled.

"However, it's all in the past now. You have to understand this, Xiaye. Promises always sound better when you're in love." Shen Wenna sighed. She had had a taste of it herself, experiencing all kinds of people and matters in life. Who knew what would happen in the end?

No matter how close a relationship was, it could not go up against the fight for benefits, and her love with Xi Mushan died for the sake of this said benefit.

“Mother, Mu Yuchen told me that Father quit his career and has been busy handling divorce with Yue Lingsi.” Xi Xiaye was suddenly reminded about this recent development and told Shen Wenna about it, wanting to see her reaction.

Shen Wenna did not say anything, but Xi Xiaye could feel her mother’s hand freeze up as she was holding it.

After a while, Xi Xiaye continued, “If Father can do all of that and come back to you, are you still willing to accept him?”

...

In the hospital corridor, Mu Yuchen stood by the railing and looked at the city lights outside.

“What is it?”

Behind him, Li Si nodded. “Master, Elder Xi is in grave condition and might leave us any moment. He’s been sent to Townsperson Hospital. I just had a call with Mayor Xi’s secretary and found out that Mayor Xi has been taking care of Elder Xi for the past two days. The situation seems dire.”

Mu Yuchen’s face darkened when he heard Li Si’s report.

Some time ago when he visited them with Xiaye, he still seemed alright even though he was unable to walk very well. It was happening all too soon.

“Do you know the exact condition?” he asked quietly.

“The doctors have already concluded he can’t live past this year, and with the conflicts in the Xi family, he’s probably been exhausted by it all already. Especially if Yue Lingsi’s matter is exposed, we don’t know if he can take the impact.”

Of course, Mu Yuchen was aware of what Li Si just said. He was worried about this and held back his thoughts. He wanted to wait until Xi Mushan's divorce before deciding to use this trump card or not.

"Master, on the other hand, Mayor Xi and Yue Lingsi are now officially divorced effectively starting today."

Li Si had gone to the Civil Affairs Bureau to investigate and confirm that Xi Mushan and Yue Lingsi were divorced. It seemed like the documents were a big impact on Yue Lingsi!

The Yue family did not interfere throughout the whole process because when Xi Mushan received the evidence of Yue Lingsi cheating, the exact same document was delivered to Elder Yue!

The Yue family was not stupid. If this was exposed, not only would the reputation of the Xi family be affected, but the Yue family would also be implicated as well! So, they chose to be quiet and hoped for this to be handled carefully.

A faint light flashed past Mu Yuchen's eyes.

Was he free now?

What about Shen Wenna?

Mu Yuchen understood Xi Mushan's behavior very well. He was trying to escape from this huge vortex of conflicts.

"Mmm, good," Mu Yuchen gave a brief reply as he looked at the city lights downward. "How about the thing I asked you to investigate? Are there any results yet?"

"There is, Master! I was just about to tell you." Li Si replied as he handed a document to Mu Yuchen. "This is what happened..."

“Deng Wenwen and Yue Lingsi’s mother are best friends. Yue Lingsi fell in love with Mayor Xi, but Mayor Xi was madly in love with Teacher Shen. In order to force Teacher Shen away, they... When that happened, Elder Xi was aware of what was happening, but it was during the time of his potential promotion, and the person above him was Elder Yue, so...” Li Si sighed before Mu Yuchen took the document from him and looked through it.

“Elder Xi would probably never know the amount of trouble it brought Mayor Xi. Mayor Xi isn’t Deng Wenwen’s child, and in the Xi family, Deng Wenwen wasn’t as powerful as she is now since Elder Xi was still above her. Coincidentally, because of her fault, Yueying faced a crisis, so in order to gain power, she... took photos of Mayor Xi and Yue Lingsi when they were in the act. It seems like Yue Lingsi herself was unaware. It must be a way to guard against Yue Lingsi and the Yue family. This old lady really cunning!” Li Si frowned as he spoke.

“So, I’m sure Mayor Xi succumbed to the pressure all these years. With the Yue family backing him up, Yueying was able to get through the crisis and went on to be successful.”

Chapter 404. Passed Away (3)

Mu Yuchen quickly looked through the documents as he listened to Li Si’s analysis. He closed the document and gave it back to him after that.

“Soon, after that, Yue Lingsi went abroad because she got pregnant that night and had been in contact with Deng Wenwen,” Li Si continued.

“How did Deng Wenwen confirm that the child in Yue Lingsi’s womb was Xi Mushan’s?” Mu Yuchen squinted his eyes and looked at Li Si.

“They did a DNA test when Yue Lingsi was two months pregnant and confirmed it was Xi Mushan’s child, so she let Yue Lingsi keep the child and then we know what happened after that. Teacher Shen was kept in the dark. Xi Mushan probably had no idea about that night until Yue Lingsi brought Xi Xinyi back.”

Li Si flipped through the document and took a look. “To confirm it, I’ve sent someone over to the hospital who did the DNA test back then, but it was too long ago and the hospital has moved many times. That information might have been lost already. However, since Deng Wenwen treated them so well, there’s probably no error here.”

If that was the case, why did Deng Wenwen not stand up for her when Xi Mushan wanted a divorce this time?

Was there any other reason?

From what he knew, Xi Mushan did not publicize those records. First of all, he was being considerate about Elder Xi. Secondly, being cheated on was not something to boast about, and lastly, if he gave too much pressure, he might get a counteraction instead.

Could he have gotten the things from Deng Wenwen, or did she decide to be a bystander because of some other factor?

Suddenly, Mu Yuchen put on a cold smile.

If he exposed this right now and Yueying fell, how would this old woman feel?

“Master, what should we do now?” Li Si put the documents away and asked.

Mu Yuchen’s expression was calm as usual, yet there was a hidden coldness in his eyes. The temperature in his tone dropped as well. “Wait.”

“Wait? Master... This...”

“Make a call and find out more about Xi Jiyang’s condition now.” Mu Yuchen did not explain and gave his next instructions. Then, he turned around and went back toward the room.

Just before he arrived in the room, Xi Xiaye walked out and closed the door carefully.

“Mother has fallen asleep. Let’s head back too,” Xi Xiaye said quietly as she saw him walking over.

With a nod, Mu Yuchen put an arm over her shoulder as they went out.

...

As they walked towards the car, Xi Xiaye went to the front passenger seat. Mu Yuchen was driving.

She let him fasten her seatbelt as she said tiredly, "I want to visit Grandfather in West Park soon. I feel kind of uneasy this few days, but there's so much work to do, so I delayed it."

Mu Yuchen's eyes went blank. He paused and looked at her for a while before agreeing, "Let's go tomorrow. I heard he's not doing very well. He's been sent to the hospital. Father didn't come because he's taking care of him."

"Grandfather has been hospitalized?" Xi Xiaye frowned and her face was strained when she heard Mu Yuchen.

"Li Si just told me. Grandfather's situation doesn't seem very good."

"He even called me several days ago. How could it be...?"

Xi Xiaye was getting anxious. Just as she was about to say something else, the phone inside her pocket started vibrating. She took her phone out and saw it was Xi Mushan calling, so she quickly answered the call.

"Father?" Her voice sounded anxious as she had a bad premonition.

As expected, Xi Mushan's grim voice came through the phone.

"It's me, Xiaye! Are you with Ah Chen right now?"

"He's right beside me," Xi Xiaye replied.

“Mmm, come over to Townsperson Hospital now. Block 4, 18th floor, room 4. We’re losing your grandfather. He wants to see you and Ah Chen before he leaves!”

Xi Mushan hung up after telling her to come.

Those words were imprinted onto Xi Xiaye’s mind. Her whole body froze and her hand started trembling as she dropped her phone the moment Xi Mushan hung up on the call.

Pa!

The phone fell and Mu Yuchen turned to look at her. He was shocked to see her face turn so pale all of a sudden. He quickly grabbed her shoulder and turned her to face him worriedly. “What’s wrong? Hmm? Why do you look so pale?”

Xi Xiaye seemed lost. She just let him shake her for a bit before she came back to her senses. Her eyes welled up with tears when she saw his concerned look while her throat started to tighten as she spoke, “Father said we’re losing Grandfather. He told us to go to Townsperson Hospital now.”

...

In room 4 on the 18th floor of Townsperson Hospital in City Z.

Xi Jiyang’s room.

Only Xi Mushan was beside Xi Jiyang when Xi Xiaye and Mu Yuchen arrived.

Xi Jiyang was on the bed with numerous tubes connected to various parts of his body.

His breathing was very weak and he must be in a lot of pain as he was frowning the whole time. Evidently, his body was really frail.



“Father...” Xi Xiaye covered her nose slightly as she called out to Xi Mushan. She noticed that Xi Mushan’s eyes were red as well and he looked exhausted.

“Father,” Mu Yuchen greeted him too.

Xi Mushan nodded and then looked towards Xi Jiyang on the bed. “He’s still conscious now. He kept on saying that he wants to see you two. Go see him.”

Xi Mushan then walked to the balcony.

“Grandfather...”

Xi Xiaye sat by the bedside. She held Xi Jiyang’s gaunt hands and started to tear up. She sobbed a little. “How are you feeling? Mu Yuchen and I are here.”

Xi Jiyang’s eyelids flickered slightly when he heard Xi Xiaye’s voice. He struggled to open his eyes to look at Mu Yuchen and Xi Xiaye before him.

Chapter 405. Passed Away (4)

He struggled to take the oxygen mask off his face.

“Grandfather...”

Xi Xiaye sniffled and held his hand while Mu Yuchen held his body up slightly.

“Don’t mind me... I... I just want to... See you both again.” Xi Jiyang’s voice was weak. It seemed tough for him to even speak as his throat was dry.

Mu Yuchen took the glass of water by the table and carefully helped him to wet his lips. Xi Jiyang relaxed a little after that.

“Don’t just stand around. Take a seat...”

Xi Xiaye got a warm wet towel and wiped Xi Jiyang's hand while he whispered, "I'm afraid I can't make it this time. Your father has been taking care of me for a long while..."

"No, Grandfather, you will live over a hundred years old. You haven't seen our wedding yet. How can you not make it? Mu Yuchen said he's going to West Park for an official proposal soon, Grandfather. Get well soon."

Xi Xiaye held onto Xi Jiyang's hand as she tried to suppress the bitterness in her throat. Her eyes started to tear up again.

Xi Mushan had drowned himself in work ever since his divorce with Shen Wenna, ignoring her. It was Xi Jiyang who guarded her whenever she was bullied. No matter what, she was grateful for her grandfather. She should have cared about him more, but she just felt grief in her chest whenever she stepped into West Park.

She felt like an outsider in West Park, which was why she did not bother to go back. She felt extremely terrible when she saw Xi Jiyang in his current state.

"I'm afraid I can't make it to your wedding. It's enough that... I see you two live happily... Ah Chen... Make her happy. She's a nice girl," Xi Jiyang looked at Mu Yuchen and said weakly.

"Don't worry, Grandfather. I will," Mu Yuchen closed in and told him with a serious tone.

Xi Jiyang gulped as his thin hands grabbed Xi Xiaye tightly. The light in his old eyes was slowly fading. He looked at Xi Xiaye as his lips moved a little. After a while, he said, "Xiaye... All these years... We Xi family have owed you and your mother a lot. Your mother is a good woman... I didn't expect that my greed at the moment back then would destroy your whole family... Don't hate your father... Throughout the years, he's lived more miserably than anyone..."

Xi Jiyang was quite out of himself, but he struggled to finish his sentence. After several hacking coughs, Mu Yuchen put the oxygen mask back on him.

"I get it, Grandfather. Don't talk anymore. I get it. I've never hated Father... You don't have to tell me. Rest well. You'll be fine in a few days." Tears rolled down Xi Xiaye's cheeks as she saw Xi Jiyang struggling to breathe. Her fat tears dropped on her own hands as she held his hands.

Xi Jiyang was on the verge of death, but he took the oxygen mask away again. "Don't be sad. Death is just part of the cycle of life... Your wedding... I don't think I can attend it, but I've left you a dowry... Ah Chen, the drawer... Inside the drawer..."

Xi Jiyang pointed at the drawer beside him with his trembling finger. Mu Yuchen opened it and saw a folder inside which he quickly took out and gave it to him.

Xi Jiyang took it while his hands were shaking, then he handed it to Xi Xiaye. "This is my dowry for you... I know that Yueying will eventually fall one day. I made you sign your name just to help your father find those evidence... Your grandmother is a smart woman... She tricked your father and took those pictures back then... If those are exposed, your father... I hope you can understand me as a father. That's why I advised your mother to divorce your father..."

Xi Xiaye was shocked! She could not believe it...

"I, I... hope you can apologize to your mother for me... I'm sorry. My selfishness caused all of this to happen... Xiaye, Ah Chen..."

"We're here, Grandfather..." Xi Xiaye wiped her tears away and then clenched Xi Jiyang's hands tightly.

"Promise me... one thing... Be well. Help your father get back to your mother's side... Okay...?" He started coughing again before he could finish his sentence. Soon, his eyes were starting to lose focus.

Xi Xiaye started crying again as she nodded vigorously. "Okay, okay, I promise you, Grandfather. I'll promise you anything if you can get well. Anything..."

Xi Jiyang had a smile on his face when he heard her. "Great... That's great..."

He then drew his last breath.

As Xi Xiaye was crying, she could feel Xi Jiyang's hand turn limp. She raised her head and saw Xi Jiyang close his eyes, so she quickly shouted, "Grandfather! Grandfather!"

"Doctor!" Mu Yuchen called the doctors as he put a hand on Xi Xiaye's shoulder.

Xi Mushan quickly rushed back inside when he heard their voices. Xi Jiyang had stopped breathing! The doctors and nurses rushed inside, but then they shook their head after a quick checkup.

"Mayor Xi, the Elder has left us," said the doctor in a grim tone.

Xi Mushan's eyes started to turn red with tears as he rubbed his eyes and turned around with a nod. He gave them a wave and the doctors left swiftly.

"Grandfather..." Xi Xiaye could not control herself anymore and started bawling her eyes out as she leaned into Mu Yuchen's arms.

Mu Yuchen did not say anything and just hugged her. His eyes darkened as he looked at the lifeless Xi Jiyang on the bed.

Xi Mushan was blinking his swollen eyes. He carefully put Xi Jiyang's exposed hand back under the blanket.

"Rest in peace, Father. Neither have I blamed you, nor have I hated you."

Xi Mushan rubbed his eyes again and Mu Yuchen noticed some tiny wet spots on his palm.

Mu Yuchen was still holding Xi Xiaye in his embrace when he spoke to Xi Mushan, "There's no pain on the other side. Grandfather will be able to rest in peace. Don't be too sad, Father. That's just how life works. We'll all remember him."

Chapter 406. Funeral (1)

He then handed Xi Mushan a handkerchief.

Nodding quietly, Xi Mushan took the handkerchief and wiped his face. He suppressed the grief inside after several deep breaths. Eventually, he calmed down and barely managed the sorrow he was feeling.

“You must be exhausted. Take a good rest. I’ll handle Grandfather’s funeral arrangements. Mother might be a little worried about you since you haven’t been there for a few days.”

When Mu Yuchen was talking, Li Si, who stood by the door, walked in.

He nodded at Xi Jiyang before raising his head and speaking to Mu Yuchen, “Mayor Xi, Master, Missus, my condolences.”

Mu Yuchen took a deep breath before he gave the document Xi Jiyang handed him earlier to Li Si. Then, he nodded and said, “Li Si, get someone to make the arrangements for Grandfather’s funeral, but don’t make the news public yet.”

“Yes, Master!” Li Si gave a brief reply and left quietly after taking the document with him.

Just as Li Si left, the sound of several people’s footsteps came from the corridor outside. Someone barged in.

“Grandfather!”

“Father!”

It was Xi Xinyi, Yue Lingsi, and Deng Wenwen with Han Yifeng behind them.

Xi Xinyi rushed in and started crying hysterically by the bed while tears welled up in Yue Lingsi and Deng Wenwen’s eyes.

When they saw Mu Yuchen and Xi Xiaye in the room, Deng Wenwen had a complicated expression and Yue Lingsi looked at them blankly.

“Let’s head out.” As if he did not see them, Mu Yuchen dragged Xi Xiaye outside.

When they walked past Han Yifeng, he saw her swollen eyes and pale face. Although he wanted to say a few words of comfort, he did not get the chance to.

Mu Yuchen made her sit down on the long bench when they got out. They could still hear the crying from inside the room.

“Alright, stop crying now. Just pray that he’s well on the other side. Don’t forget what you promised him just now.” He squatted down and wiped the tears from her cheeks. Although he wanted to comfort her, he had no idea how to.

That was just how life worked. Nothing lasted forever in the world. Perhaps, only death remained forever.

He thought he could get past it. While occasions like these saddened him, he could still accept it calmly. However, his heart was in anguish when he saw her cry in sorrow.

He felt hurt because of her sadness. Her emotions slowly caught up with him and seeped into him, gradually reaching his heart as well as becoming a part that controlled his emotions.

She would never see her grandfather anymore. That feeling gushed up into her throat as a huge lump.

She did not want to put any blame on him because what could be worse than not being able to see each other forever?

“Grandfather is gone...” After a long time of crying, she sniffled and looked at him. Her eyes were red and her voice had turned hoarse from all the weeping.

“I know. Calm down, Xiaye,” he replied quietly with his eyes locked onto her.

“I’ll never see him anymore... How am I supposed to calm down?” She then covered her face with both hands, unable to push down the sudden waves of sadness that ran over her.

He sighed helplessly, “Go on if this can help you feel better, but it’s pretty cold here. You have to follow me home right now.”

Without giving her a chance to say no, he lifted her up in his arms and walked towards the other end of the corridor.

“Master! Elder Xi...”

After taking several steps, he saw Ah Mo with some other people rushing over. Their expressions darkened when they saw Xi Xiaye in Mu Yuchen’s arms.

“He’s gone. Help Li Si out with the funeral arrangements, and please take care of Father as well. He doesn’t seem like he’s coping very well. Do what you should. Let the Elder rest in peace,” Mu Yuchen sighed as he gave his orders.

“Yes, Master, I’m sorry for your loss.” Ah Mo lowered his head.

Mu Yuchen nodded. “Your sister-in-law isn’t feeling well, so I’m bringing her back now and will leave things here to you guys.”

“Don’t worry, Master!”

Mu Yuchen then went forward.

...

On the way back to Maple Residence, Xi Xiaye did not seem to be herself. Mu Yuchen made her take a shower. Afterward, she fell asleep from exhaustion without eating dinner.

Mu Yuchen did not bother her and just covered her with a blanket. He raised the temperature of the air conditioner slightly before leaving the room.

At the hospital, Xi Jiyang's body had been taken to the funeral parlor while Xi Xinyi and the others were packing his personal effects.

"Did your father say anything?" Deng Wenwen asked Xi Mushan with her eyes teary.

Xi Xinyi and Yue Lingsi turned over and looked at Xi Mushan when Deng Wenwen asked the question.

Xi Mushan looked at the women before him coldly. Then, he let out a bitter laugh. "What could he have said? He never mentioned any of you up until his death. What do you think he'd say?"

"Why was Xi Xiaye here?" Deng Wenwen was alert.

"Father wanted to see Xiaye and Ah Chen before he left. If you want to argue about it, wait until the funeral is over." Xi Mushan left the room after saying that.

"Mushan!"

"Father!"

Yue Lingsi and Xi Xinyi realized something was wrong, so they chased after him. Yue Lingsi grabbed Xi Mushan's sleeve, but he brushed her off!

"Let me go!"

Bang!

Yue Lingsi crashed into a nearby bed. Fortunately, Xi Xinyi was there to help her, so she did not fall.



“Ah Hui should’ve sent you our divorce papers. From now on, we’re no longer related!”

“Mushan!”

Yue Lingsi was fearful when he mentioned it. Although she had burned all those photos, she was not sure if Xi Mushan still had leftovers of the evidence.

“Stop right there, Mushan!” Deng Wenwen called out to him.

However, Xi Mushan did not stop.

Chapter 407. Funeral (2)

Deng Wenwen wanted to chase him, but she was stopped by Ah Mo and his people.

“Elder Madam Xi, let’s respect the deceased. If there’s anything, it can be discussed after the funeral,” said Ah Mo, then he nodded to the black-clothed bodyguards beside him who followed Xi Mushan.

As she watched Xi Mushan move further away, Deng Wenwen looked particularly gloomy while Yue Lingsi’s face was as white as a sheet. Xi Xinyi still had an inconsolably sorrowful expression, yet her eyes flickered with a dim light.

“Grandmother, Grandfather still called Sister over in the end!” Xi Xinyi suddenly cried with a sense of loss. “We didn’t get to see Grandfather in the end... And Father...”

“He must’ve said something to that witch, Mother. Don’t forget that the property rights to West Park and the land in the east of the city still belong to Father,” Yue Lingsi spoke softly, pushing the panic in her heart down.

Deng Wenwen inhaled sharply. “We’ll get a lawyer to make sense of all of it after your father’s funeral. It should still be there,” she said this before leaving the ward too.

...

For the next few days, Xi Xiaye was in a terrible mood. She seemed to have turned wan and sallow very quickly.

The funeral matters had been left to Li Si and Ah Mo. The service was held three days after Xi Jiyang's passing, and Xi Xiaye and Mu Yuchen attended it too.

Xi Jiyang held quite a high position in the government before his passing, so many people came for his wake. Even when Li Si and the rest had asked for everything to be handled in a low-profile manner, many of Xi Jiyang's comrades, friends, and colleagues came to pay their respects.

Mu Tangchuan was one of them.

...

When Shen Wenna found out about Xi Jiyang's passing, it was the day of Xi Jiyang's burial. Shen Yue had told her about it.

"Alright, he's already gone. There's nothing to be sad about. I already know about him making you divorce Xi Mushan years ago. If it weren't for your stubbornness, things wouldn't need to turn out this way." Shen Yue watched Shen Wenna, who sat on the sofa with her unfocused eyes, as he sighed.

"Right, Xi Mushan and that woman from the Yue family have divorced. The other day, Ah Chen talked to me. I know that all these years, you haven't been willing to accept a new man. It was actually because you've been missing this bastard, Wenna! Right now, I'm just resentful because I'm impatient to see things turn for the better. Do you know that?!"

"Well, death can end all of Xi Jiyang's troubles, but how are they going to make up for all these years? I know that Ah Chen was still considerate about Xi Jiyang, but now that he's dead and Xi Mushan is divorced, there shouldn't be anything holding us back anymore. These women should be taught a lesson. I can't tolerate this anymore!"

Shen Yue looked at Shen Wenna's hollow eyes and felt his heart ache. Fury could not help but rise in his chest!

Shen Wenna did not say anything. Her beautiful face faintly twisted with bitter ridicule and disappointment. Naturally, Shen Yue took in this scene.

A while passed before Shen Wenna calmly asked, "How are Xiaye and Ah Chen?"

"That old man did treat Xiaye quite well before this. Obviously, Xiaye is devastated. I heard Zilang say that she's turned wan and sallow. She's in a terrible mood too. I hope that Ah Chen can accompany her out of this haze."

Shen Yue sighed. He could not help but lament, "Earlier, when I met him, he still looked quite healthy and energetic. He's gone just like that quite suddenly. I'm worried that Xiaye will be extremely depressed. In fact, they are supposed to have their wedding next month."

Shen Wenna fell silent for a moment, then she asked, "With Ah Chen around, she will be fine... Is Xi Jiyang's funeral today?"

"Mmm, it's today. Otherwise, I could've rushed over to see you sooner."

"Where is he buried?"

"You..."

When he heard Shen Wenna ask this, Shen Yue could not help but be surprised.

Shen Wenna sighed and lamented, "He's dead. Perhaps our grudges can be resolved once and for all. Reasonably, I think I should pay my respects. Father, get Zilang to prepare the car for me. I want to go see Xiaye too. I'm worried."

As Shen Wenna said this, she already gripped her walking stick and was slowly getting up.

Shen Yue groaned as he looked at Shen Wenna with a complicated expression. He understood his daughter too well. Apart from paying her respects and seeing Xiaye, it was very likely because she wanted to see that man.

She was already covered in black and blue. Why did she not give up and still wanted to get close?

...

Xi Jiyang was buried in West Hill Cemetery, on the day of the funeral, it was not raining heavily, but it was a pitter-patter kind of drizzle. If one did not have an umbrella, they would still get their shoulders soaked from standing in the rain for quite a while.

At the parking spot below the cemetery, Xi Xiaye and Mu Yuchen slowly got down from the car donned in black outfits. Li Si and another bodyguard in black immediately walked up to them with two huge black umbrellas.

“Master, Missus!”

Li Si handed Xi Xiaye a bouquet of daisies. She slowly took it while the sunglasses on her face concealed her faintly swollen eyes.

“Let’s go.”

Mu Yuchen held her and walked up the staircase. Behind them, Li Si and the bodyguards followed.

This was a huge cemetery, numerous departed spirits have been buried peacefully here.

No matter how honorable one was in life, in death, one would just be buried forever in the ground. Life was such.

They walked up along the tall staircase and passed through those gloomy black tombstones until the husband and wife reached Xi Jiyang’s tombstone.

At that moment, Deng Wenwen, Yue Lingsi, and the rest were already standing before it. Of course, there was also the people from the Han family. Xi Xinyi cried her eyes out as she leaned against Han Yifeng while Yue Lingsi held Deng Wenwen.

When they saw Mu Yuchen, Xi Xiaye, and the others come, Deng Wenwen immediately turned to look subconsciously while Xi Xiaye and Mu Yuchen had already stopped before the tombstone.

Xi Xiaye silently looked at Xi Jiyang's ash-colored photograph on the tombstone. Underneath those sunglasses, her eyes started to well up with hot tears again. She stared at it for a long time before she sighed softly, and bent down to put those white daisies on the tombstone.

Yue Lingsi averted her gaze. She took one look at Xi Jiyang's photograph and saw that Deng Wenwen had turned pale. Then, she spoke up and held Deng Wenwen to turn around, "Mother, let's go home first."

Han Yifeng took a look at Xi Xiaye and Mu Yuchen from the side. Although his tightly pursed lips started, he did not say anything. He sighed and turned around to leave too. Secretary Wang, who held the umbrella behind him, quickly followed suit.

"Yifeng!" Xi Xinyi sniffed and wiped her tears. She could not care less and chased Han Yifeng too.

#### Chapter 408. Funeral (3)

After a while, apart from Mu Yuchen, Xi Xiaye, and their people, only Xi Mushan and Ah Hui, who held the umbrella for him, were left.

"Grandfather, rest in peace. I pray that you will feel no pain on the other side and that you'll live happily."

Xi Xiaye slowly stood up and reached out to wipe away the rainwater on the tombstone photograph, yet as she was wiping it, she suddenly stopped.

"Xiaye, Father, Grandfather will rest in peace. Don't grieve too much now. He is gone now, but the living must continue going on," Mu Yuchen sighed and said a few words before going up to help Xi Xiaye up.

With a sad sigh, she slowly took her sunglasses off, revealing faintly swollen and misty eyes. She shut her eyes and after easing for a while, she opened them.

“When I was younger, I’d always go out to play with Grandfather when he was still very healthy and young then. He loved horseriding. One time, he brought me to the ranch, but because he had something on at the last minute, we had to go back. I was reluctant and cried for the whole afternoon. Later on, Grandfather had to pretend to be a horse for me and even sprained his waist...”

Her slightly hoarse voice was softly heard while her hazy eyes were still fixed on the photograph on the tombstone.

“When I was three years old, the very first numbers that I learned were also taught by Grandfather. When I went to kindergarten and learned how to write, I’d always sit with bad posture. To correct me, Grandfather would watch me do my homework almost every night. Even Mother says that Grandfather was more like a strict teacher...”

When Xi Xiaye brought these up, Xi Mushan suddenly sighed, “Your grandfather... has always treated you as the Xi family’s little princess.”

“I always knew that... Now that Grandfather’s left just like that, my heart feels empty, but now that I think about it, perhaps it’s for the best. At least, for Grandfather, it’s a form of release. Now that he’s left, everything’s become simpler. We no longer have to worry about those concerning matters.”

As she said this, Xi Xiaye looked up at the sky that continued to drizzle. “Grandfather has told us all about the past... All these years, because he felt sorry towards Mother and I, you didn’t dare to come looking for us, and you were even more afraid of seeing Mother, weren’t you?”

When Xi Xiaye said this, she suddenly turned to look at Xi Mushan whose expression looked bleak and sad. He did not hide it and nodded. “Yes.”

When she heard this, Xi Xiaye suddenly laughed bitterly. She hesitated for a moment before continuing, “If the curtains can be closed for all of these grudges with Grandfather’s passing, what are your plans after this?”

Xi Mushan's resignation had been concluded. Mu Yuchen also told her that Xi Mushan had already divorced Yue Lingsi. In fact, Shen Wenna still could not see. All of these were somewhat a closing of a chapter, yet what they were about to face was another terrible situation.

Xi Mushan did not know how he should answer this because his mind was empty at the moment.

All these problems had come one after another recently, overwhelming him immensely.

Unfortunately, Shen Wenna had lost her sight and he had firmly resigned. Then, there was Yue Lingsi's cheating, the divorce, and now Xi Jiyang's sudden passing. With all of these stacked together, he felt quite worn out from holding on.

Seeing that he did not answer and that the weariness was clear between his brows, she suddenly felt a bitterness rise in her heart. She thought about it, then reached into her pocket and took out a bunch of keys before handing it to Xi Mushan.

"These are my keys to my Linjiang apartment. I've just tidied it up, so it's quite clean. If you're unhappy staying in West Park, you can go there and stay for a while."

Xi Mushan looked down at the keys Xi Xiaye handed him and there was gladness in his still eyes, yet he did not accept it. "There's no need for that. I've already arranged an apartment for myself."

Startled, Xi Xiaye hesitated for a moment, then quietly put the keys away.

"Let's not harp on the past anymore. Mu Yuchen has already told me about your divorce from Yue Lingsi. Grandfather also said before he passed that he hopes you can get Mother back. Now that she's been discharged and has returned to the Shen residence..."

As Xi Xiaye spoke, Xi Mushan's expression darkened.

Xi Xiaye and Mu Yuchen took all of this in, exchanging a look. Then, seeing Mu Yuchen nod gently, Xi Xiaye sighed and took a card out from her pocket before tossing it to Xi Mushan.

Xi Mushan subconsciously caught it and looked down at the key card in his hand before peering up puzzledly at Xi Xiaye.

“This is the Shen residence key card. Grandpa usually reaches home in the evening past 6 p.m. If I don’t go back, he usually won’t go back at noon either. This month, because of Fuhua’s new project discussion with Glory World on the South River project, Mu Yuchen and I will be going over to Fuhua quite frequently. Grandpa has left Mother in the hands of Aunt Wu. I’ve told Aunt Wu to let you in, so I’ll leave Mother’s lunch to you in this period of time,” Xi Xiaye spoke with a calm expression.

Deep in her heart, she wished that Shen Wenna could reconcile with Xi Mushan. Their hearts were tied to each other, and it had been delayed for so many years now. If he did not fight for it now, there would not be any more chances in the future.

If a single mistake in the past trapped two people, who clearly loved each other, in their own lonely castle of sadness, licking their own wounds while living in loneliness and passing away with regret, then she would much rather do her best to bring them both together and break that wall of barrier between them.

The reason there were so many tragedies in this world was that many people were unwilling to give in, forgive, and feel relieved due to their ego and pride, so they put up a wall and trapped themselves.

The reasoning could be understood, but not many could do it.

She once heard that happiness was like water sometimes. The tighter you held on it, the less you would get, yet if you opened up your hands, you would receive gentleness and abundance.

Xi Mushan quietly watched Xi Xiaye.

She looked quite like her mother. Watching her would always remind him of Shen Wenna, so sometimes he would rather not see her.

Yet, he suddenly realized that even though she was similar in personality to her mother, they had widely different frames of mind. This daughter of his seemed to be even more optimistic and genuine in expressing herself.



Xi Mushan looked down at the key card in hand and asked softly, "Why do you still help me?"

Xi Xiaye let out a sigh of relief and fixed her gaze onto the tombstone before her. After a while, she looked up at him. "Why shouldn't I help you? You're my father... Besides, I've also promised Grandfather, even though there was a time when I really didn't like you, but just as you said, we are father and daughter, and that's a fact."

Chapter 409. Dowry For Xiaye (1)

Xi Mushan took a deep breath and looked at Xi Xiaye apologetically. "I'm sorry to you and your mother. I've made too many mistakes."

He remembered what Mu Yuchen told him before, "I know you are afraid to lose. You're afraid that Mother will reject you, so you don't dare to..."

"Xiaye and I will always treat you as our father, whether it comes to you or mother, we'll have your back."

"Father, I hope you can compensate the paternal love she's been lacking in the past twenty years..."

His wandering heart finally found a place to land. He glanced over at Mu Yuchen beside Xi Xiaye.

Mu Yuchen, who was holding an umbrella, nodded at him with a smile. His eyes were filled with encouragement and kindness.

"Alright, we've done what we can. The rest is up to you." Xi Xiaye smiled as she took the white flower off her chest and placed it onto Xi Jiyang's tombstone. She then turned to Mu Yuchen. "Let's go back."

Mu Yuchen nodded before glancing at Xi Mushan who tipped his chin. He then went back down with Xi Xiaye.

Xi Xiaye suddenly stopped as she reached the end of the stairs. she turned back and looked at the huge tombstone as she mumbled, "I hope Grandfather's soul can rest in peace and forget about all the mistakes in the past." Her eyes teared up a little.

“Alright, let the past stay in the past. He’ll rest right here and we’ll move forward. You’ve been a real a crybaby recently...” His tone sounded gentle. It did not feel like he was nagging her at all.

Xi Xiaye sniffled and then nodded. She took a deep breath and forced a smile. “I’ll be fine after today.”

“Mmm, we’ll head back early, have a shower and take a good rest. You must be exhausted from the past few days. I’ll make you a nice dinner tonight.”

“A candlelight dinner?”

“We don’t have candles at home!”

...

The two of them arrived at their car and quickly got in.

They did not know that soon after they left, a car from Shen Residence parked at the spot they had just been moments ago.

“We’ve arrived West Hill Cemetery. Be careful. I’ll help you to get down!”

As the car just stopped, Aunt Wu opened the door and carefully helped Shen Wenna get out of the car.

“Miss, these are the chrysanthemums you wanted.” Lan Zilang handed a bouquet of chrysanthemums to Shen Wenna.

“Thank you! Help me get up there,” Shen Wenna said with the bouquet of flowers in her hand.

“Alright, be careful. Slowly. It’s the staircase in front...”

After some hard work, with Lan Zilang and Aunt Wu's guidance, Shen Wenna finally reached Xi Jiyang's grave. However, Lan Zilang and Aunt Wu's subsequent greeting made her feel uneasy.

"Hi, Sir!"

"Sir, you're still here?"

Xi Xiaye and Mu Yuchen had told Aunt Wu and Lan Zilang beforehand, so they were fully aware of Xi Mushan and Shen Wenna's situation. They were really supportive when Xi Xiaye and Mu Yuchen told them to help Shen Wenna and Xi Mushan reconcile.

Shen Wenna's sacrifices and hardships throughout the years were obvious. She was such a strong woman. If her happiness could only be provided by Xi Mushan, why would they not work with Xi Xiaye to help this couple out?

"Hello!" Xi Mushan's voice reached them. His gaze was set on Shen Wenna since a long time ago. He could already hear her voice when she was just halfway up the staircase.

"Wenna, I thought you wouldn't come."

Xi Mushan quickly took the flowers from her as she seemed to be struggling about where to put the bouquet. He gently put them before Xi Jiyang's tombstone and then he held Shen Wenna.

She struggled slightly, but he held her tightly, as if afraid that she might escape.

"Let go..."

"Wenna..." Xi Mushan called out to her gently, but he let go of her hesitantly. It took him a long time to reach this stage, and he did not want her to hate him right now.

Shen Wenna clenched the walking stick she was holding tightly. Her empty eyes were facing Xi Jiyang's grave while she had a complicated expression on her face.

"Father told me to apologize to you for him..." Xi Mushan's voice sounded sad. His depressed tone stunned Shen Wenna for a moment, yet she quickly put on a self-mocking smile.

"What's the use of saying it now? Can it turn back time?" Shen Wenna's voice was like the wind dispersing in the air. "Many times, many grudges end up this way. They leave with the person when they are gone. I don't want to talk about the past anymore and you don't have to bring it up either."

"I know about your resignation too. It's a lot of hard work getting there. Why did you quit so suddenly?" Shen Wenna asked.

Xi Mushan closed his eyes. "I was worried about Father, and I don't want to work in the political field anymore. I just want to be what we planned a long time ago: a lecturer in University A... It's nothing bad. I just want to take care of you for the rest of my life, Wenna."

Shen Wenna remained stationary. After a while, glitter appeared in her empty eyes. She took a deep breath and turned around quietly, about to leave.

"Na Na..." Xu Mushan called out to her, "I've divorced Yue Lingsi..."

Shen Wenna trembled slightly.

"Are you still willing to accept me who has nothing, like how I was in the past?" Xi Mushan asked quietly.

Shen Wenna paused and did not reply to him. Instead, she just followed Aunt Wu and Lan Zilang to head back.

After she took several steps slowly, Shen Wenna felt a breeze from behind. Before she could react, Xi Mushan lifted her up in his arms.

“It’s easier for me to just carry you down. Even if you hate me, you have to take care of yourself.” Xi Mushan interrupted whatever Shen Wenna was about to say and just walked down the staircase.

#### Chapter 410. Dowry For Xiaye (2)

The sky turned dark very quickly. Even amidst the cold rain, Maple Residence was shrouded in a gentle aura. The faint light came from the street lamps by the front yard.

Ever since Xi Xiaye was ordered by Mu Yuchen to take a shower when they arrived home in the afternoon, she went to bed and slept soundly. She was still asleep when Mu Yuchen was done preparing dinner.

In the living room of Maple Residence, Li Si arrived when Mu Yuchen was done cooking dinner.

“Master, this is Elder Xi’s dowry for Missus. Take a look at it.” Li Si handed the document to Mu Yuchen. It was the document Xi Jiyang had given Xi Xiaye before he left. Because they were so busy handling Xi Jiyang’s funeral in the past few days, this had been ignored.

Mu Yuchen was suddenly reminded about this when Li Si mentioned it. He opened it and took the documents out.

It was the right to inherit West Park as well as several lands in the east of the city.

“It’s the ownership of West Park and some lands. I’ve made a rough calculation and it’s worth around \$300 million. With just the Xi Residence, West Park alone has very high potential value. It has been the Xi family’s property for a very long time. Xi Jiyang also sold the land in the west of the city to buy the lands in the east. Given the rapid development in the east, those lands became extremely valuable,” Li Si reported his findings.

Mu Yuchen was surprised. Xi Jiyang had hidden something like this?

He did not give them to Xi Mushan and gave Xiaye instead?

“Master, Elder Shen seems to be pretty interested in this land.”

Li Si pointed at one of it and said, "It's quite surprising that Elder Xi handed all these to Missus, even the ownership of West Park. It doesn't seem like he left anything for Deng Wenwen and the others..."

Mu Yuchen searched through his memory and was reminded of Xi Jiyang's last words. He was probably trying to make amends to Xiaye and her mother!

"Elder Xi made his will a long time ago, so we just need to get these signed by his lawyer and it'll be done. No wonder Deng Wenwen seemed like she was busy looking for something. She tried to ask something from Mayor Xi. She's probably looking for these."

Li Si remembered those women's anxious faces and he laughed inside. How would they feel when they found out that whatever they had been trying to find was already in his Missus' possession?

"Does Father know?" asked Mu Yuchen after he read through all the documents. While he was keeping them away, a letter from inside the envelope fell onto the floor.

Mu Yuchen frowned. He picked it up and took a glance at it. It was a letter to Shen Wenna!

"Mayor Xi knew. He's not questioning the Elder's decision. Lawyer Wang was the one who drafted the divorce contract for Mayor Xi and Yue Lingsi. Mayor Xi should be fully aware of this," Li Si replied.

Mu Yuchen nodded as he put the documents back inside the envelope. His eyes quieted down. "There shouldn't be any more concerns after this. Ask Vice President Liu to make some preparations. Our showbiz company will be called Glory World Chen Ye Movies and Televisions. Let people who are holding Yueying's stock release them and have them join Chen Ye. Give them even better benefits. Besides, it's about time to expose Yue Lingsi."

With Mu Yuchen's order, Li Si knew that Yueying was probably done for. Under Vice President Liu's control in the dark, all the companies that worked with Yueying were targeting Glory World all along. If Glory World suddenly left, they would leave together as well. The benefits Glory World could offer was so much better than Yueying. It was common sense for people to choose what was more beneficial. With this, they could turn Yueying into an empty shell.

“Yes, Master! Ah Mo just asked me when we’re going to do it. Qi Kai has been taking Xi Xinyi’s side, which Ah Mo feels seems odd. With this move, we can also gauge Qi Kai’s power. The second brother of the Yue family has a considerable amount of influence in Qi Kai. It’s Qi Qiming’s trustworthy subordinate who was on bad terms with Qi Lei. We might be able to find out something later on.”

Ah Mo had worked alongside Mu Yuchen for many years, so he understood how Mu Yuchen functioned. With his analysis, Li Si understood more than half of it.

“Good, be careful with this. We might cause unnecessary attention if it’s done wrong. Yue Lingsi’s news was leaked from within the Yue family who knew about it a long time ago and they covered it up for her. The Xi family were kept in the dark. Do you understand?” Mu Yuchen said calmly.

Li Si smiled. “As expected of Master! Putting the Yue family and Deng Wenwen in conflict! Let’s see what kind of war they’ll spark this time while we watch on as spectators.”

“Ah Mo is leaving City Z in a few days. I’ll need you to work more on this. We will remove ourselves from it once there are any counteractions. Qi Qiming isn’t an easy opponent, so be careful.”

“Don’t worry, Master. I know what to do,” Li Si replied.

At this moment, the soft sound of footsteps came from above. Li Si raised his head and saw Xi Xiaye coming down slowly.

“Hello, Missus!”

“Assistant Li!” Xi Xiaye smiled politely.

“I’ll head back now, Master, Missus. I’ll make sure to get the job done. Don’t worry!” Li Si did not want to bother them and stood up with a smile.

Xi Xiaye saw that dinner was ready when she was downstairs. She tried to make him stay. “Why don’t you have dinner with us first? It’s ready.”

Li Si gave her a grateful smile. "It's okay, Missus. I need to go back home to cook for my baby. The elders went for a vacation and she's having a night shift today, so there's no one at home. Goodbye, Master, Missus!" He then left swiftly with his briefcase.

Xi Xiaye was surprised. "His baby? Since when did Assistant Li have a wife? Didn't he say that he was single a while ago? He even asked me to introduce him to some girls." She blinked while she gave the man a doubtful look.