

## Loving 431

### Chapter 431. Personal Gift For You (1)

News spread through the media like wildfire. In just one night, the news about Yue Lingsi was broadcasted throughout the city.

Some of the old stakeholders who were on Xi Xinyi's side could not take it anymore. In just a few days, Yueying was on the brink of bankruptcy.

None of the people from the Yue family showed up ever since Yue Lingsi's scandal was exposed. The paparazzi camped around the Yue family while Yue Lingsi hid inside Xi Xinyi and Han Yifeng's villa. Xi Xinyi still did not want to give up on Yueying and was trying to do whatever she could to salvage it.

Compared to the storm outside, things were peaceful in the Maple Residence.

After two busy weeks, they were finally done with all the work at the office and could enjoy a day of decent rest.

With their wedding getting near, the two of them started preparations as well.

Early in the morning, inside the study room of Maple Residence of the second floor, Mu Yuchen woke up early while Xi Xiaye was still asleep.

"Master, things are almost done. Chenye Movies and Televisions is on track now and Vice President Liu came back last night. Also, I visited the hospital once since Deng Wenwen had a stroke. It happened the night we leaked the news. Yue Lingsi had a fierce argument with her and she fell unconscious after that. After an operation, she can't control her limbs well now, and couldn't even speak properly. Yue Lingsi is hiding from the media and no one has seen her yet while Xi Xinyi is still going around trying to save Yueying. I bet she's trying to get the Han Corporation involved," Li Si reported to Mu Yuchen who was standing beside the window.

The morning breeze lifted the curtain beside Mu Yuchen and the whole room was quiet as Li Si's voice left an echo, but Mu Yuchen had not said anything.

After some hesitation, Li Si continued, “Master, we’ve cleaned up West Park. We followed your instructions and moved everything belonging to Deng Wenwen and the others out. We didn’t touch anything else. We’ve also changed a new lock and gave Mayor Xi one of the key cards. The rest are here with the document from Lawyer Wang.” He then handed a folder over.

Mu Yuchen then turned his head and glanced at the folder before pointing at the table behind him.

Li Si nodded and put the folder onto the table.

“Is there anything happening with Yueying now?” Mu Yuchen sat down on the sofa casually and started making tea. Then, he signaled Li Si to sit as well.

“Not yet. We’re keeping an eye on the Yue family and Xi Xinyi. I’ll report to you if they do anything.” Li Si sat down as Mu Yuchen handed him a cup of tea. “These are the Pu Er your Missus brought back from City B last time. Have a taste. Take some back if you like it. I remember that your parents are very fond of tea.”

“Thank you, Master!” Li Si gave Mu Yuchen a grateful glance as the latter closed his eyes. “Be careful about this. It’ll be tougher on you since Ah Mo isn’t around, but you can ask for help from Ah Bao and the others. Your Missus and I will be heading over on the 27th this month. I’ll leave things here to you and you can come to our wedding after that.”

“Yes, don’t worry, Master!” Li Si replied, “By the way Master, Deng Wenwen... Mayor Xi visited her yesterday. Yue Lingsi... Mayor Xi hired a long-term caretaker for her. She might be transferred to a rehabilitative center after her condition has stabilized. Xi Xinyi and Yue Lingsi were really cruel. In this situation...”

He then sighed as he remembered when he saw Deng Wenwen—

How pitiful and sad!

It was karma. She was now conscious but could not move or take care of herself. It must be really tough for her.

“Also, Xi Xinyi went to look for Han Yifeng several times, but he didn’t meet her. He’s probably avoiding her. Yueying can’t hold on any longer and the banks are urging for payments already. If they can’t pay up, they can only declare bankruptcy and it’s not a small amount!”

Mu Yuchen sipped some tea as he put on an indifferent smile. “Han Yifeng... I didn’t know he was such a person...”

Naturally, Li Si understood what he meant. No matter what, they were still married and Han Yifeng’s child was still inside Xi Xinyi, yet he just ignored all of these. A man like this...

“Master, next up...?” Li Si asked for further instructions.

“Just keep a close eye on them. The South River project is going to be launched soon and Vice President Zhang Lan is focusing on it. You should help out a little.”

“Yes, Master! I’ll head back now. I think Missus is awake. Just now...”

Before Li Si could finish his sentence, the half-closed door was pushed open and Xi Xiaye poked her head inside as she glanced around and saw the two of them on the sofa.

“Assistant Li? I heard someone talking from outside. You’re early!” Xi Xiaye brushed her messy hair as she spoke.

Li Si stood up and smiled. “Morning, Missus! I’m just here to deliver some documents to Master. I’m heading back now.”

“You’re going back now? You can have breakfast with us first. Chairman Mu just finished cooking breakfast.” Xi Xiaye was pretty easygoing and would try to make them stay for meals whenever they came over. Needless to say, Li Si and the others were grateful for her gesture.

Li Si declined politely with a smile and he left the two of them alone.

...

Xi Xiaye lifted the curtains as she watched Li Si leave slowly. She voiced out her doubts to the man drinking his tea casually on the sofa, "Why is Assistant Li here so early in the morning? It's the weekend, isn't it?"

"He's here to deliver something. The folder on the table contains the documents from Lawyer Wang as well as the new keycards to West Park. Keep them," Mu Yuchen replied.

Xi Xiaye paused for a moment. She went toward the table after a while and opened the folder. As she looked through the contents, he started talking again, "West Park has been cleared now. Li Si left Father a keycard. You can think about what you want to do with it later on."

Chapter 432. Personal Gift For You (2)

Xi Xiaye looked at the documents for some time before putting them back. "It's just an empty house. I never expected the Xi family to go this path."

Thinking back, the Xi family was quite a famous one with Xi Jiyang and Xi Mushan being the top brass in the political scene along with Yueying, yet it had fallen to such a state today.

Internal conflicts could be more lethal than enemies; they had proven that themselves.

Xi Xiaye put on a self-mocking cold smile as she kept the folder on the bookshelf, her tone sounding cold. "No matter how much glory one has, it'll fade away someday just like the wind."

"Xi Xinyi and Yue Lingsi should be staying in Han Yifeng's villa now. Deng Wenwen had a stroke and her condition doesn't seem very promising. She was left in the hospital and Father hired a long-term caretaker for her. He'll transfer her to a rehabilitation center after her condition has stabilized," Mu Yuchen told her what happened.

A stroke?

Xi Xiaye turned around and looked at Mu Yuchen to find him watching her calmly. No one said a thing for a while, then she went towards the window and pulled the curtains open. The morning sun streamed into the room, showing off the great weather.

“Yueying won’t last much longer, huh?” she asked without showing her emotions.

While they received their karma, she was not really that thrilled about it. A lot of thoughts and some inexpressible emotions ran through her mind.

“They can only declare bankruptcy if they can’t pay back the debts. The banks are urging them to pay up and you know that’s quite a large sum. Xi Xinyi might get Han Yifeng to help if she truly wants to save Yueying.”

Xi Xiaye understood it very well. With Glory World’s sudden retreat, Yueying was almost emptied and their whole working system was moved over to Chenye Movies and Televisions. Given Yue Lingsi’s scandal, Yueying would probably fall.

“What are you thinking about? Shouldn’t you be happy? Now that I see your face, I’m not sure if what I’ve done has value.”

As Xi Xiaye stayed quiet, Mu Yuchen went beside her and put his arm around her waist. He embraced her so closely that she could smell his familiar scent and feel his body temperature through his chest. Instinctively, she put her hands on his.

“Nothing really. I just don’t know if it’s the right thing to do. The Xi family is ruined. I don’t know what Father thinks, and if Grandfather would feel sad if he were still around,” she told him how she felt as she looked at him squarely with her clear eyes.

“Isn’t it too late to think about this now? You’re overthinking. Being too considerate can put you in a mess.” He sighed helplessly as he ran his fingers through her messy hair. “If it makes you feel better, I’ll bear everything. Just take it as me, the devil, who did all of it.”

She chuckled as he comforted her. Then, she playfully poked his face with her finger. “You finally admit that you’re the devil?”

Mu Yuchen laughed and grabbed her hand. "Alright, you don't have to feel uneasy about any of this. Even if we didn't do anything, Yueying wouldn't last long as well. Wait, I have something for you."

He then pulled her toward the table and opened the drawer to take a document out and give her. "Take a look. You'll like it."

Xi Xiaye was stunned for a moment. She arched her eyebrows and only accepted it after a few moments. She studied it carefully.

It was 90% of Chenye Movies and Televisions shares, as well as the shares he had for the developing movies and television studio. They were now all under her name.

She was dumbfounded to see the document. After a while, she looked at him, speechless.

"I know Yueying might be special to you, but in order to make you forget about the unhappy memories, I changed it to our name. It was Yueying before and it'll be yours now. No one can take it away from you. Moreover, it has a studio of its own and I know it'll become even bigger in your hands." His voice reached her as he patted her head.

"Why... Why are you so sweet to me?" She glanced at him. During moments like these, her headstrong self crumbled in front of him.

She had gone through so much pain before, thus she would find herself on the verge of crying if someone was being absolutely kind to her. She sniffled and turned away, refusing to look at him.

He smiled and his heart softened when he saw her this way. He hugged her firmly. "It's a personal gift for you. Do you like it?"

"Mmm." She nodded and hugged him back, trying to take in his warmth. "I like it..."

"You like it? You're crying and smiling. What does that mean?" He looked at her and wiped the tears at the corner of her eyes away.

Sniffing again, she wrapped her hands around his shoulders and pulled him down. Her soft lips met with his and he could smell her fragrance as they kissed. She gave him a slight peck, but when she went lower and they were absorbed in the headiness of their passionate kissing, he started to feel a slight pain on the lips.

As he came back to his senses, she backed off.

“That’s what I meant!” She flashed a bright and cheerful smile while her eyes were like that of a little girl pulling a prank on somebody.

“Co-existence of happiness and pain, huh?”

He glanced at her from above. Xi Xiaye could feel his dangerous gaze as she reacted and backed off. However, he was bigger and quicker, and he grabbed her wrist in just a moment.

Before she could react, she was pinned down against the wall behind her, so she yelled, “Please let me go, good Sir!”

Chapter 433. Memories Are All That's Left of The Past (1)

After a simple lunch, Shen Yue called Mu Yuchen to go golfing with him, to which the latter agreed, knowing that they probably had things to discuss. Xi Xiaye did not tag along, so she went to West Park instead.

So many things had happened, and they were all handled by Mu Yuchen. She did not get involved with the storm at all. Now that West Park was empty, she wanted to go back and take a look.

The weather was sunny. When she drove by the back entrance to West Park, she noticed that there was already a new lock in place. The whole mansion looked very still and quiet.

Xi Xiaye never would have thought that she would bump into her father, Xi Mushan, here. From afar, she could see him standing with his hands behind his back underneath a streetlamp. As he gazed up at this mansion before him, his expression seemed a little solemn. With his frail and tall body bathed in the faint sunlight, he seemed somewhat desolate.

Xi Xiaye stopped at a parking spot on the side. When he heard the sound of a car, Xi Mushan slowly returned to his senses in that instant.

Xi Xiaye pushed the car door open and walked over, stopping by his side and looking up with her twinkling eyes. Her calm gaze silently watched the quiet mansion before her.

Xi Mushan glimpsed at her and did not say anything. He followed her gaze and looked over as well.

After a while, his deep and calm voice was heard. "Why are you here too?"

A faint smile flashed across Xi Xiaye's face as her gaze remained calm while she stared at this mansion before her. Her tone was quiet. "Li Si sent the key card over early this morning. He said this place was cleared out, so I came over to take a look."

"Mu Yuchen said you went to see her, and that she's not doing too well."

Xi Mushan obviously knew who she was referring to and his gaze dimmed. "She's paralyzed on one side, so it's hard for her to move around. The doctor said that it's probably going to always be like this. This might be her karma."

He did not seem to have any sympathy for her. Before he married Shen Wenna, Deng Wenwen still treated him fine, but after Shen Wenna married him followed by all those things that happened subsequently, he was only left with hatred for her.

If it were not for her, perhaps all of this misfortune would not have happened.

"She didn't treat Yue Lingsi and Xi Xinyi too badly. I'm afraid she never would've thought they would treat her this way in the end." As Xi Xiaye said this, a mocking smile appeared on her face, yet apart from such emotions, she felt a hint of lament.



“Yueying’s about to fall, Father. Do you blame me?” When she said this, Xi Xiaye abruptly turned to him and fixed her gaze on Xi Mushan. Her eyes were dense with a flickering light. “The Xi family was once so glorious, and now it’s...”

Before Xi Xiaye could finish, Xi Mushan sighed softly. He suddenly shut his eyes and tried to ease himself for quite a while, then he opened his eyes and the still light in them had returned to the usual calm, he said gently, “Why would I blame you? This family has long been ruined... Ever since the moment your mother and I divorced, I never found that so-called family again.”

When she heard these, Xi Xiaye suddenly did not know how to answer, she thought about it, then smiled wryly, “When you and Mother just got divorced, I’d actually always fantasize about the day you’d chase Yue Lingsi and her daughter out, then bring Mother back. Unfortunately, now that they’ve finally been chased out, we can never return to how it was.”

“There were some good memories here. If you want to look for them again, you can have West Park,” Xi Xiaye said very calmly as she looked at Xi Mushan with clear eyes.

“This is what your grandfather left you. Keep it well. I don’t need such a huge place all to myself.”

“I know that Xi Xinyi went looking for you. I’m very grateful that you could maintain neutral in the midst of our fight. That way, at least, it wouldn’t make things difficult for everyone.”

Xi Mushan smiled sadly without saying anything.

“How are you and Mother doing?”

Recently, she had been busy with work and did not have much time to care for her mother. When she recently returned to the Shen residence, she heard from Aunt Wu that Xi Mushan had gone over almost every day. In fact, it seemed like he was planning to lecture at University A.

When Shen Wenna was mentioned, Xi Mushan’s faintly steadfast face darkened.

Shen Wenna was very hostile to him. Sometimes, she would not even say a word to him for the whole day.

Xi Xiaye took in all of Xi Mushan's expressions. She could not help but feel her heart sink. "Mother's like that. She'll only be amenable to coaxing but not coercion. Father, you need to have some patience."

"I know, I just feel guilty towards your mother. The fact that she's in her current state yet presents herself as strong makes me worried."

As Xi Mushan spoke, Shen Wenna's cold and stubborn expression flashed in his mind. He could not help but feel his heart ache.

"Don't worry. When I brought Mother for a check up a few days ago, the doctor said that there are traces of the blood clot slowly dissipating. I think that as long as we let Mother rest well and recuperate, she'll definitely see the light again. So, Father, now whether or not you feel tormented, I hope that you can be by Mother's side. She looks strong now, but actually, this is also the time when Mother is most vulnerable and helpless."

Xi Xiaye said softly.

Actually, she quite understood her own mother. Her own personality was more or less influenced by her. Now that she had Mu Yuchen, of course, she hoped that Shen Wenna could find her own happiness too, yet only Xi Mushan could provide that happiness.

Xi Xiaye's gaze fell onto Xi Mushan's calm face and she could not help but ask, "I heard Aunt Wu say that you're planning to lecture at University A. Is that true?"

"I've spent more than half my life in bureaucracy. Now, I just want to live a different kind of simple and calm life, just as your mother said. To be a teacher with students everywhere is great too. Back then, when I joined politics, your mother didn't agree either, but after that, she compromised. Now, it's time that I compromised for her. For once, I want to get her back."

Xi Mushan's tone was sincere, yet Xi Xiaye could hear the bitterness in it.

When he finished, Xi Xiaye took a deep breath and nodded gently. She blinked her suddenly hot eyes and turned to continue looking at the mansion before them. "Does Mother know about Yue Lingsi's matter?"

"I didn't tell her, you know, this name to your mother. It might be..." Xi Mushan did not continue. He just let out a sigh and stared ahead too.

"Okay, since things have come to this point, let's not think too much now. No matter what, I hope that you and Mother can regain your love, and revive your beautiful memories."

Chapter 434. Memories Are All That's Left of The Past (2)

When Xi Xiaye just said this, the sound of a car honking came from afar. The mother and daughter looked toward the source of the sound.

A Rolls-Royce slowly stopped behind Xi Xiaye's car.

The car door opened, and the person who got down was Han Yifeng who had not been seen for many days now.

Why is he here?

Xi Xiaye frowned in puzzlement as her gaze moved together with Han Yifeng's figure.

Han Yifeng stopped right behind Xi Mushan and greeted with his deep voice, "Father, Xiaye!

With a nod, Xi Mushan turned to look at Han Yifeng and handed the key to him. "The things that have been cleared out from West Park are in the servants' room outside West Park. Here's the key. Get someone to bring the things to Xinyi."

Han Yifeng took the keys and looked at Xi Mushan with complicated feelings, then he looked ahead at the empty West Park. He was about to say something, yet Xi Mushan had turned away. "Okay, Xiaye, you should go home earlier too. We need to draw the guest list up in the next few days. Ah Chen mentioned it to me yesterday. I don't need any guests from my end. Just let him know that. I'm going to

go back first. Since it's just an empty mansion, there's nothing much to see. It's not that early anymore anyway."

As Xi Mushan spoke, he took a look at Xi Xiaye and Han Yifeng, then with a solemn expression, he left.

Xi Xiaye turned to watch Xi Mushan's back all the way until he drove his car beyond what she could see. Only then did she retrieve her gaze and was about to leave, yet Han Yifeng called out to her, "Xiaye, hold on!"

Xi Xiaye paused, but she did not plan to stop as she continued walking.

"Xiaye!"

She felt like a cold breeze had blown in from behind. Then, she felt her wrist being tightly held by him who chased her from behind.

Forced to stop, she looked up indifferently at the person who stopped her with a calm and distant gaze which was hostile. The sight of this made Han Yifeng's heart sink, so he could only dully let go of her hand.

"Do you need something?" Xi Xiaye asked calmly and then subconsciously took a step back as she looked up at him.

"Must you have Yueying?" Han Yifeng fixed his eyes on her as he asked softly.

When she heard this, a hint of a sneer surfaced on Xi Xiaye's face. She looked quite calmly at him and said, "Yes, I must have Yueying. It's not doing very well now, is it? If you're willing to help Xi Xinyi, I wouldn't mind."

"I have no intentions of reprimanding you. I just wanted to let you know that even if I don't do anything, Xinyi might be able to find someone who can spend."

When Han Yifeng said this, Xi Xiaye immediately became slightly vigilant. "Do you mean the Yue family?"

He did not answer.

Xi Xiaye looked on and did not continue asking. "If that's the case, I'll just wait and watch how she makes her comeback, but Yueying definitely won't be able to get through this."

With their reputation in a mess and such huge loopholes in the finances, she did not see how Xi Xinyi could persevere. Even if someone helped them out, what could that do?

"This series of grudges have gone on for so many years now. It doesn't matter who started it. I hope that it can come to an end right now. Anyway, you take care too," she said, feeling weary. Then, she walked toward her car. After a while, the car engine started, and when he looked up, Xi Xiaye had already driven away.

As he watched the car slowly vanish amidst the warm sun ahead, Han Yifeng stared ahead for a very, very long time until Secretary Wang's voice came from behind.

"CEO Han, she's long gone. Let's go back too!"

Han Yifeng rushed over after receiving Xi Mushan's call. Yue Lingsi was now living in the villa under his name. Even though he was not on good terms with Xi Xinyi, ever since Xi Jiyang's passing, the two of them maintained a very vague husband and wife relationship. Xi Xinyi was still Han Yifeng's wife, living in his villa.

While he had often been resting in his own office or at the hotel to evade all of these worries, he seldom went home. The divorce with Xi Xinyi kept on getting delayed.

Xi Xinyi would not agree to get a divorce just like that, plus his elder would not agree to it too, especially because Xi Xinyi was still pregnant with Han Yifeng's child. It had been quite a few months now and her belly was starting to show. Even though Huang Ziyao was unhappy with Xi Xinyi because of the previous matters, she still forced herself to send someone to take care of Xi Xinyi who kept parading her belly about. She clearly announced to the public that she was pregnant, so whatever it was, the Han family could not just push her aside.

While Han Yifeng was looking wan and sallow from being restricted by all these issues, he became gaunt. Only Secretary Wang knew the torment that he had been dealing with.

Han Yifeng did not respond to Secretary Wang. He just looked away and turned to look at this mansion before him. Some dusty memories of the past slowly crossed his mind. However, of the many images that flashed past, almost all of them were related to Xi Xiaye...

He tried hard to recall again, and images of Xi Xinyi appeared after that. It was all the happy times from the few years that they spent abroad.

He did not know why but he suddenly felt very melancholy. As he looked at West Park that was now empty and quiet, he increasingly felt like some things were leaving him and moving further and further away. He wanted to grasp onto something, yet he could not catch anything.

Many images replayed from start to end. He suddenly realized that most of the memories he had of his youth were of Xi Xiaye, and not Xi Xinyi.

He suddenly felt his heart ache. The gloominess drowned him out, and almost swallowed him whole. The only that saved him was the sound of a phone ringing from Secretary Wang's pocket.

Secretary Wang took out his phone very quickly, and answered the call, a while after he covered the phone and looked to Han Yifeng, he said softly—

“CEO Han, it's Miss Xinyi!”

Xi Xinyi had been looking for Han Yifeng for a long time now. Han Yifeng had been going abroad for work or was busy discussing new projects recently. He avoided Xi Xinyi as much as possible, especially after he heard the guard say that she had come looking for him many times.

When he heard this, Han Yifeng sighed and thought about it, then finally said, “Let her wait for me at my office. There are some things that are best resolved as quickly as possible.”

Upon receiving Han Yifeng's answer, Secretary Wang nodded, then answered the phone. "Miss Xinyi, CEO Han asks for you to please wait for him at his office."

When he hung up, Han Yifeng had already walked up to the car and quietly got in.

Chapter 435. Negotiation (1)

The cold evening breeze crushed the faint, mottled shadow in the golden twilight while a dark paper-cut silhouette drove slowly towards the Maple Residence.

Xi Xiaye parked her car and then got down.

When she reached home, she could hear the music playing in the living room from afar. The man must be cooking in the kitchen.

She set her things aside and then walked straight to the kitchen. Indeed, she saw a man in casual home clothes leisurely seasoning as the stove on the side was brewing something on a low fire to. She stood at the door and could smell a tempting aroma. Unable to help herself, she gulped.

Her starry eyes twinkled, and she subconsciously looked around. Unexpectedly, she found Shen Yue handling a fish on the sink.

Mu Yuchen set aside the seasoning he had prepared and took the fish from Shen Yue as he asked softly, "Sweet and sour fish or steamed in broth?"

"Let's make sweet and sour fish. It'll go great with rice! Ah Chen, I realize that your culinary skills are better than your mother's. That girl Xiaye isn't good with this too. Your mother used to always talk about that, worried that she would be disliked because of it when she gets married."

Shen Yue took over the ginger and started washing it.

While upon hearing this, Mu Yuchen chuckled. "Who dares to dislike her? It's not such a bad thing that she can't master it. Some women are meant to be protected. To me, she and Mother are like that."

“You are quite open-minded and tolerant. Back then, when your grandmother told me about you, I took a look and you and immediately liked you. One look and I felt like you would be quite suitable with Xiaye. After that, your grandmother didn’t even need to introduce you much. You were just a fellow that I had my eye on,” Shen Yue lamented.

“That means I’ll have to thank Grandpa for having such a good first impression of me.”

“It’s alright. I’ve always trusted my judgment of others.” Shen Yue was not very humble.

“Grandpa, he’s not as angelic as you say he is. A certain someone has admitted to me himself that he is an evil man.” Xi Xiaye’s light voice that contained a smile suddenly came from behind. The two of them quickly turned around and saw Xi Xiaye standing at the door.

“You’re back.” Mu Yuchen’s soft and gentle voice was immediately heard.

Shen Yue’s sharp eyes looked at the two of them, then he very knowingly tossed aside the things in his hands. “You two handle it. I’ll go to the backyard and see what other flowers I can plant for you.”

Then, before the two of them could respond, he walked out of the kitchen.

Xi Xiaye shrugged and watched Shen Yue’s shadow walk away, then she walked to Mu Yuchen. “Why’s Grandpa here? Weren’t you two going to play golf?”

“We didn’t get to go, so he came over to take some materials on the South River project, and send the wedding guest list over too. We’ve been fishing an entire afternoon by the lake. Mm-hmm, this is our loot.” Mu Yuchen pointed at the fish in his hand and smiled.

“Why do I find that you’ve been asking Grandpa out quite frequently recently, like two brothers? If it’s not fishing, then it’s golf, or else some chess game. I don’t see you bringing me out often... Also, you haven’t sent me flowers for a long while now,” Lady Xiaye complained unhappily through glaring eyes.



He was stunned, but moments after that, he chuckled. "You... Are you being jealous of Grandpa? If I don't ask him out, how would Father have any chances to get close to Mother? Who am I doing all of this for? I don't see you being considerate about me."

"You can call me up too."

"If I call you to come as well, then it'd be obvious. Can't you think a little? Grandpa's such a smart person. Do you think he can be easily fooled?" He helplessly shot her a side look.

She then eased a little and rolled her eyes before she began to help him wash the vegetables. "I've just gone to West Park. I bumped into Father and Han Yifeng."

"Han Yifeng? Was he repenting to you or what?" When Han Yifeng was mentioned, Mu Yuchen's low tone was faintly colored with disdain.

Xi Xiaye washed the vegetables with her head lowered as she spoke, "No, Father called him over. He seems to have become thin and much frailer. It must be because of him worrying over Xi Xinyi's problems. I thought that he wanted to tell me to have mercy on Xi Xinyi, but then he said to me that even if he doesn't help them out, someone else would. I suddenly found it quite odd. I think it might be the Yue family, so I wanted to give you a heads-up."

However, when Xi Xiaye said this, Mu Yuchen paused what he was doing for a moment as a cold light surfaced in his dark eyes.

Moments after, he continued what he was doing. "Don't worry. The Yue family won't be able to do much. Yue Lingsi's problems are enough to cause them a headache. You don't have to worry about these things, okay?"

Xi Xiaye nodded. "Mmm, I'll leave it up to you."

...

At the same time, when Han Yifeng reached the office, working hours had long passed and the entire building was quiet.

Secretary Wang looked at Han Yifeng with concern as he softly suggested, "CEO Han, Miss Xinyi is still waiting upstairs. It's about time for dinner. How about you talk over food? Two days ago, you still had gastritis."

Han Yifeng sat in the car and slowly wound the window down to look at the empty office building, nodding. "Call her to get her to come down then."

"Okay, CEO Han."

Secretary Wang then called Xi Xinyi. He had just hung up for less than five minutes when Xi Xinyi had very quickly appeared at the lobby.

"Yifeng!"

When she saw the car parked up front, Xi Xinyi immediately walked up anxiously. Her gentle and beautiful face looked pale and worn out. When she saw Han Yifeng in the car, her beautiful eyes instantly welled up with tears as she stared at him.

Han Yifeng just slowly closed his eyes and sighed. "Get in. Let's go eat first."

Xi Xinyi bit her lip and nodded, then she walked around the car to get in through the other side. She opened the car door and got in.

Once Xi Xinyi got into the car, she started to speak and choked on her sobs as she did. She subconsciously held her showing belly and looked helplessly at Han Yifeng. "Yifeng, where did you go these past few days? I've looked all over for you... My mother..."

However, before she could finish, Han Yifeng had already responded, "I know about everything. You don't have to tell me anymore. We can talk after dinner."

He stopped her from continuing, then lifted a hand to massage his heavy head. Feeling weary, he quietly shut his eyes, clearly not wanting to talk.

The light in her eyes sank as her eyes became hot with tears. She bit down hard on her lips and covered her face with both hands as she looked down.

Chapter 436. Negotiation (2)

The car started with a rumble.

“Go to Emperor,” Han Yifeng said coldly without even opening his eyes.

Xi Xinyi’s quiet sobbing reached him, making him irritated.

He opened his eyes after a while and glanced at Xi Xinyi. He noticed that she was crying helplessly, so he took a deep breath before tossing a piece of tissue onto her lap. Then, he turned to face the window.

The sky turned dark as the street lamps were starting to light up. With the lights streaming into the car, their shadows kept flashing backward as crowds were swarming both sides of the street. However, Han Yifeng felt lonely when he saw this scene.

Xi Xinyi finally lifted her head after crying for a long time. She took the tissue Han Yifeng handed her and wiped the tears on her face away. He was still looking outside the window when she turned towards him, sniffing again before calling out, “Yifeng...”

“Save your cheap tears, Xinyi. It’s not good for the child inside you,” Han Yifeng said quietly after a while. He did not know what else he could say and his words became weak.

Xi Xinyi unconsciously touched her stomach, sniffing again and looking at Han Yifeng with her teary eyes. “Yifeng, you still care about our child, don’t you? I know you’re not this cruel. I don’t believe them when they say you don’t want to see me. You’re the only one I’ve left now. You’re the only one. Sister not only ruined Yueying, but she also chased all of us out of West Park. Are you really going to do nothing and watch us struggle?” She looked like she was in deep pain and sorrow as her eyes reddened.

“I’m your wife and I’m bearing your child right now. I don’t believe that you’d be cruel to me and our baby. Didn’t we say we’ll be with each other forever? We’ve lasted so long, we got married, and even have a child now. What will I do if you’re abandoning us now? Yifeng, what should I do?”

She then started crying as she covered her face. She had been enduring the circumstances for so long that she needed a place to express herself. The recent incidents almost suffocated her. Although her numerous crying sessions did not help relieve her pain and depression, she just could not stop crying.

Han Yifeng just sat there quietly as he was still looking outside without saying a thing.

Xi Xinyi’s tears never stopped as the car moved forward. After some time, the car finally stopped.

“CEO Han, we’ve arrived!” Secretary Wang said quietly. He saw what happened in the back from the rearview mirror. Xi Xinyi kept on weeping while Han Yifeng just stared outside the window with a frown. It was his first time being in such an awkward situation.

They were still a pair of loving couple not so long ago. They would usually hug each other or kiss passionately during a time like this, but who would have expected this today?

Secretary Wang was really quiet, fearing that he would step on a landmine and make Han Yifeng angry. Han Yifeng’s temper was getting worse as well, and he was on edge lately.

Han Yifeng left the car swiftly while Xi Xinyi wiped her tears away and followed him as well.

The waiter brought them to the reserved room and they sat down opposite each other. The atmosphere in the room was pretty tense. Secretary Wang could feel it even when he was guarding the door outside. Han Yifeng had probably agreed to meet Xi Xinyi this time because he wanted to talk about the divorce again.

The dishes were served quickly. It was French that night. They ordered these dishes pretty frequently when they came before.

Han Yifeng drank some wine and then said quietly, "I've heard about what happened. Glory World left and the whole of Yueying has been emptied out. Combined with the debts accumulated along the years, the situation was still in control with the support from both Glory World and Qi Kai, but with Glory World's sudden retreat, Qi Kai hasn't said anything. It's just a matter of time till Yueying declares bankruptcy."

Xi Xinyi's expression darkened as she sniffled and nodded. "Yes, that's what Yueying is facing right now. The bank gave us a final notice saying that we'll be forced into bankruptcy if we can't pay up. Several movies were stopped, Yifeng. If we can continue filming those movies, Yueying will be saved! Trust me, Yifeng. I'm confident about it!"

She grabbed Han Yifeng's arms as he was her last hope while she begged helplessly, "I can't let Yueying fall. I've invested so much. Help me, Yifeng."

Han Yifeng felt a slight pain because she was grabbing his arm so tightly. It took him a while to struggle away from her grip. "Xinyi, Yueying was already on the verge of falling anyway. I think it's pretty good for it to fall now. You can come to the Han Corporation to work after that."

"I don't want it! I don't want Yueying to go bankrupt. I've lost everything and I can't lose Yueying now! Yifeng, if it weren't for Xi Xiaye, I'd still be popular and Yueying wouldn't be reduced to such a state. She even took West Park away. Isn't all that enough already? Is she trying to end me?"

Xi Xinyi felt aggrieved. She peered at Han Yifeng with red eyes. "She's happy now, huh? Yueying has become like this, and Grandmother had a stroke. Everything that's happened right now is her fault! Mother is breaking down as well! Why can't you be considerate towards me as my husband?"

"Yueying will fall because of the inability of you lot. If you had a powerful internal structure, there's no way people could've just torn it apart! About Mother, those scandals are the truth. She should be able to take responsibility for what she has done and not blame others. As for how those things came to light, the Yue family should be clear about that!"

#### Chapter 437. Negotiation (3)

Xi Xinyi felt anguish when she heard Han Yifeng's cold tone. She looked at Han Yifeng with her swollen eyes. "You're on Xi Xiaye's side, aren't you? Han Yifeng, you've changed! Don't forget just how much you hated her before. Are you regretting your choices back then?"

Her language was harsh as she bit her lip and all her sorrow shone through her eyes. She clenched her fists angrily.

Regret his choices back then?

This question hit Han Yifeng like an enormous rock. Emotions crashed through his mind as he closed his eyes and barely contained himself.

He did not reply as she observed him carefully.

“Don’t forget that you were the one who said to leave together. You were the one who rejected Xi Xiaye. Don’t tell me that you regret being with me now! Have you really forgotten all the pleasant memories we had together because of these?”

Han Yifeng felt a pain in his chest. He had to admit that he was responsible for causing what had happened today.

If he had followed the planned path back then, would today be any different?

After a while, Han Yifeng finally replied, “I don’t want to make any comments regarding the past. I’m sure you yourself know why Yueying arrived at such a state today. If you want me to save Yueying, I can help you.”

“Yifeng! Really? Are you really going to help me save Yueying?” Xi Xinyi’s eyes flew wide open and her whole body was strained as she stared at Han Yifeng with an electric current of thrill in her eyes.

“But I have one condition. If you agree to it, I’ll purchase Yueying and then help it to get back on track before giving it back to you.”

“What is it?” Xi Xinyi’s heart sank when she heard Han Yifeng’s suggestion. It was as if she already knew what was he going to say, so her body tensed up.

“You didn’t sign the divorce papers Secretary Wang sent to you before and wanted me to talk to you.” Han Yifeng drank some wine. He thought for a moment and then continued without being considerate toward Xi Xinyi’s whose face already turned pale. “I told you I can’t give you the future that you want. Our love has ended in this conflict, so it’s the best for both of us to let go earlier. I’ll follow all the terms listed in the contract. You can let me take care of the child after you’ve given birth. If you agree to sign the divorce papers, I’ll help you save Yueying.”

Han Yifeng listed his conditions calmly as he searched inside his briefcase and took out a drafted divorce contract to put before Xi Xinyi.

“Think about it. I won’t make any compromise on this. I’m firm on getting divorced.”

His words stabbed her heart like a cold, sharp needle.

Xi Xinyi looked at the divorce contract in front of her and then raised her head to face Han Yifeng. She could not believe what he just said.

“Do you really have to divorce me for Xi Xiaye?”

“This issue is only between us. Don’t involve others into this. Do you think you can erase all the lies you’ve told me before with just some tears? Xinyi! You always think that it doesn’t matter and you always need everyone to be considerate about you! You only blame other people. You’re so wicked for wanting to destroy your own sister! Do you think you can cover the whole truth by just saying ‘I didn’t do it on purpose’? You’re ridiculous!”

“It’s all in the past now! Isn’t she still living fine and alive right now? I don’t understand why you’re so obsessed about what happened in the past! Do you think you can turn back time by taking her side now? Impossible! She’ll never go back to you again! She’s so happy staying by Mu Yuchen’s side. Remember how she said she loved you? She’s a fake! She turned to another man in the blink of an eye! Only me, Han Yifeng! I’m the only woman who loves you the most in this world! Do you understand?!” Xi Xinyi could not hold her anger in anymore and her rage burned like a pyre!

“Love? If you really loved me, you should’ve quitted your acting career when I asked you to do so and stayed by my side three years ago! If you loved me, you wouldn’t have hidden so many things and treated me like your plaything!”

Han Yifeng put on a bitter smile as he looked at the angry Xi Xinyi with her face all puffy and red. "I can't accept how you always act all regretful after you've made mistakes, and you even pretend like nothing has happened when you're exposed. You just blame it all onto others. You don't repent at all. I'm afraid of your behavior. No matter what, one must find fault in themselves after a mistake is done. Only then do you start to see what else went wrong. Didn't you tell me this before? Why can't you do it yourself?"

Han Yifeng's words made Xi Xinyi freeze. She stared at Han Yifeng blankly as a cold light flashed in her eyes.

"So, now you'll only help me if I agree to divorce you?" Xi Xinyi grabbed the document before her, crumpling the paper in just an instant.

"Yes, this is the only condition. You can choose to do so or not." Han Yifeng's voice turned bitter. He looked at Xi Xinyi firmly. "Please know that Yueying is only left with problems right now. The huge amount of debt will clear Yueying out in no time. Even if it were me, it'd be tough. Think about it yourself."

Han Yifeng stood up as he finished his sentence. "I'll wait for your answer." He then left the room.

Secretary Wang peered into the room with concern before leaving with Han Yifeng.

Whoosh!

With the sound of their footsteps moving further away, Xi Xinyi tossed the divorce papers away and stood up furiously as she flipped the table.

Chapter 438. Mystery Person? (1)

With a whoosh, everything fell from the table and the floor was scattered with shattered pieces.

"Han Yifeng, don't even think about ditching me just like that! I will make you come back to my side! And, Xi Xiaye, if you won't let me live, then I won't just let you go either!"



Her voice as she spoke through gritted teeth was as cold as bone-chilling ice while her reddened eyes instantly turned sharp and exceptionally chilly. Her clenched fists were trembling from anger too.

She took a few deep breaths in and forced the anger surging in her chest down because Han Yifeng heartlessly and coldly turned away. Her chest felt suffocated. After a few breaths, her swollen eyes could not help but turn teary. After a while, she picked her handbag up and left too.

When she walked out of Emperor, it was bustling outside. She walked in a daze to the roadside and was about to flag a taxi when a black car suddenly stopped slowly beside her. Xi Xinyi subconsciously stopped her steps and peered vigilantly at the car beside her.

The car window whirred down very quickly. Under the dim streetlights, she could see that the man in the driver's seat was a man wearing sunglasses.

"Are you Miss Xi Xinyi?" The man's deep and cold voice was heard.

Xi Xinyi took a step back as her eyes were fixed on the man with the sunglasses. "Who are you?"

The man just smiled coldly as he whipped his phone out and made a call as he said, "Mr. Wen wants to meet you."

Mr. Wen?

She did not know any Mr. Wen!

Xi Xinyi continued to be on guard against this man. "Who are you? I don't know any Mr. Wen!"

"You don't have to know him as long as he knows you. With him as your guarantor, you should believe me, shouldn't you?"

The man quickly dialed a number and then handed the phone to Xi Xinyi who was startled. Then, she took the phone and probed uncertainly, "Hello?"

As she said that, a familiar yet cold voice came from the other end. "It's me."

When she heard his voice, Xi Xinyi was shocked and a wild joy erupted in her eyes. "It's you!"

"Mmm. Get into the car now and follow him. If you still want to save Yueying, then do as I say. Mr. Wen is my man and he will help you handle Yueying's affairs. If there's anything, I'll contact you."

Without waiting for Xi Xinyi's answer, the call ended.

Stunned for quite a while, Xi Xinyi did not return to her senses until the man with the sunglasses took the phone in her hand.

"Get in, Miss Xi!"

Then, Xi Xinyi nodded and pulled the car door open before quietly getting in. Without a hitch, the car started and sped ahead like the wind.

However, just as the car left, a black car followed behind too. In the car was Ah Bao who followed Yue Lingsi with Ah Mo the other day!

As soon as Ah Bao saw the car weave into the traffic, he quickly ordered, "Quick, follow them!"

The car instantly followed them.

After they made several rounds, the people in the car felt that something was not right.

"Bro Bao, I think they saw us. Look at his route. He's speeding up again!"

"There's the secondhand car marketplace ahead and there're a lot of intersections!"

“Watch the car closely! Quick!”

To their chagrin, the car ahead quickly made a turn and vanished into a little alley ahead. Although Ah Bao and the rest wanted to chase after them, a large truck from the opposite direction forced them to stop.

“We lost them!”

“They already saw us. Forget it. Ask the brothers to watch out for the alley exits nearby. Let me call Bro Mo.”

...

It was close to midnight and the breeze was cold. Faint moonlight shone down on the Maple Residence, making it looked exceptionally quiet.

After dinner, Shen Yue and Mu Yuchen discussed for a long while in the study room again. By the time he left, it was already 9 p.m. Xi Xiaye drove him home, so only Mu Yuchen was left in the Maple Residence.

He leisurely showered, and then went straight to read something in the study room while waiting for Xi Xiaye. He had just taken a book and flipped it open on the lounge when his phone suddenly buzzed. He picked it up.

“Hello?”

“Master, it’s me! I just received a call from Ah Bao saying that Xi Xinyi got into a black car, but they lost the car.” Ah Mo’s voice came through the phone.

When he heard this, Mu Yuchen’s indifferent, handsome face darkened and an unfathomable cold light flashed in his eyes although his tone remained calm as always. “Can you find out who owns the car?”

“The car’s number plate is fake. Ah Bao checked it out. They went towards the east toward the old city area,” Ah Mo continued to report.

Mu Yuchen lifted a hand and gently massaged between his brows. He fell momentarily silent before calmly instructing, “Get everyone to retreat. There’s no need to follow anymore.”

“Master, Ah Bao and the rest will definitely be able to find them.”

Anxiously, Ah Mo said, “Recently, there’s been problems with Yue Lingsi and Yueying, yet things have been exceptionally peaceful. Master, I think there’s something odd about it. It makes me suddenly feel like this is the calm before the storm. You and Missus have to be a little more careful. Maybe we’ll find some clues by watching them closely.”

“No need. Just get everyone to retreat. If they’re going to make a move, we’ll definitely know. We can’t be so easily affected. I have a feeling that this peace is going to be interrupted very soon.” A sneer flashed across Mu Yuchen’s lips.

“Well, then, Master... What should we do next? Is the Yue family really not planning on doing anything about Yue Lingsi? In fact, I feel like this time should be someone from Qi Kai. Will it be Qi Lei or Qi Qiming?” Ah Mo asked.

“The Xi family has already lost all their worth of being rescued. Whether or not they make a move will depend on Han Yifeng’s response. Meanwhile, the Han family is also waiting to see the Yue family’s response. We’ll just let them wear each other out,” Mu Yuchen responded evenly as the knot in his furrowed brows started to smoothen out. “Qi Qiming’s very good at avoiding investigation. If it were him, our people wouldn’t have been able to catch him, so just get our people to retreat.”

“Yes, Master! Yueying won’t be able to last more than a few days at this point. Master, we’ll just have to watch how things play out. Based on what I heard, Qi Qiming and Wang Qin recently had a bad fight, yet Qi Lei hasn’t done anything.”

“Mmm, I got it. Quickly check on the situation on your end. If there’s any news about Qi Feng, inform me immediately.”

“Got it!”

...

He hung up the call before apathetically tossing his phone to the side. His expression remained calm and solemn as it did before.

Chapter 439. Mystery Person? (2)

The Porsche passed through the Fatong Avenue, bathed in the dim yellow streetlights as it drove towards the Shen residence.

Inside the car was Xi Xiaye and Shen Yue, the granddaughter and grandfather duo.

Shen Yue sat in the front passenger seat while Xi Xiaye drove. Along the way, because she was considerate about Shen Yue, she dared not to drive fast. Instead, she controlled the car rather steadily.

As the car moved forward, she saw that Shen Yue leaned back against his seat and shut his eyes to rest, or sometimes he would look out at the street views that kept streaming past behind him. Xi Xiaye suddenly chuckled.

“Grandpa, you seem to be in quite a jolly mood today.”

When he heard Xi Xiaye’s voice, Shen Yue opened his eyes a little and squinted at her. Suddenly, there was a kind and loving smile on his face. “I’m now happier and happier with Ah Chen. Seeing him reminds me of myself and your grandma back then! When your grandma was younger, she was just like you, but she had a sweet-tempered shoulder-length hairstyle that curled inwards.”

When her grandma, Liang Fuhua, was brought up Shen Yue would seem to be in a pretty happy mood. Xi Xiaye could not help but smile through pursed lips upon hearing this. “Grandpa, you and grandma were really a married couple that was so in love. I’ve talked about it with Mu Yuchen, and we both admire your love back then. It feels so simple and honest. Once you’ve decided on one person, then it’d last forever unlike now when the divorce rates are so high.”

“That depends on the environment too. Your grandmother and I had a difficult life back then. We went through a lot of hardships together as a married couple. Obviously, it would be a little different now. You all just lack experience. Relationships require going through things together, settling down and accumulation of such experiences,” Shen Yue seemed to speak from experience as he lamented.

“Grandpa, have you ever told Grandma that you really love her? I just felt that back then, the both of you were very... um...”

Xi Xiaye liked listening to Shen Yue talk about her grandma and she loved listening to stories about them going through hardships hand-in-hand.

Some beautiful stories could inspire. Furthermore, they could allow oneself to deeply reflect upon ourselves and make us feel encouraged from within.

Xi Xiaye was someone like that. She was a simple and very easily satisfied person.

When she mentioned this, Shen Yue’s aged face immediately colored with a blush, yet he still laughed heartily. “We aren’t like you youngsters now, saying ‘I love you’ eventually. I’ve never said any sweet words of flattery to your grandma.”

“Even though Grandma didn’t say much to you, Mother says you aren’t romantic at all, I remember once, Grandma told me that the first time you gave her flowers, it was a single plastic peony stalk!”

“How did you find out about these things?”

Having this awkward incident exposed, Shen Yue started to become embarrassed. He cleared his throat a bit and then turned to look outside.

“I just know. Grandpa, do you really dislike my father?”

She hesitated for a moment before deciding to just brace herself and probe with this question.

As soon as Xi Xiaye asked that, Shen Yue's face immediately turned into a scowl. "Of course I don't like him! Back then, your mother broke off her relationship with me for him, and then we have what happened today. He's the main culprit! Years ago, after your mother severed ties with me, I went looking for her. If they sincerely want to be together, I can't disagree either. I just hoped that your mother could leave him for a while and go abroad to further her studies. Your grandma's health was poor back then and I couldn't care too much either. I just wished for your mother to take over Fuhua, but who would have thought...?"

"Grandpa, Mother was also just young and frivolous back then, so you shouldn't think too much about it. Now, everything's in the past, but, Grandpa, I feel like Mother can't just go on like this, can she? Her heart is still with Father. All those unhappy incidents... It can become a weapon to punish each other, or it could also manifest into a deeper relationship after forgiveness. I remember once upon a time, I heard someone say that sometimes love with some guilt might last much longer."

When Xi Xiaye said this, her calm face suddenly flashed with a wry smile. "Now that Mother is in such a state, I... I just hope that she can have happier days. Grandpa, you're much more experienced than I am, and you've gone through more than I have, so..."

Xi Xiaye did not continue after that. She just smiled calmly and her gaze remained fixated ahead.

The car was already rolling on the cement road towards the Shen residence.

...

Xi Xiaye sent Shen Yue straight to the doorstep of the Shen residence and then went back. Mu Yuchen said that later on, they would take a look at the guest list.

She did not have many people that need to be invited, just Su Nan and Ruan Heng.

These past few years, she had seldom been in contact with those old schoolmates and friends of hers. She had studied abroad for university too, thus many things had faded when she returned. Especially after she was expelled from the military academy, she basically kept to herself and was unsociable, so as time went on, she was only left with Su Nan in the end.

When she returned to the Maple Residence, Mu Yuchen left the lights on for her in the living room downstairs. After her shower, she then went to the study room, yet she did not find Mu Yuchen. His phone was tossed on the coffee table beside the lounge as well.

Where was he?

She looked around puzzled for a while, and when she did not see him, she called out his name, "Mu Yuchen?"

She called out for quite a few times, yet he did not respond. The book that had been flipped open on the side was not closed either. He had probably run off somewhere at the last minute.

With a sigh, she then put a bookmark in the book before putting it back onto the shelf. When she reached the desk, she saw that there was a huge pile of red invitations and a guest list. She flipped through it for a while, then sat down before beginning to write.

However, before she could even finish writing several of them, there was the sound of footsteps from the door. She looked up subconsciously and saw that the man was carrying something like a huge frame and was walking in.

Xi Xiaye looked at the thing in his hand in confusion, and then asked softly, "What's that?" She stopped what she was doing.

"Come over to take a look. It's our wedding photo. I've just printed one. See if you're happy with it. If not, then I'll ask them to make a new one."

He looked up at her, his handsome face brimming with a heartwarming smile.

Wedding photo?

When Xi Xiaye heard his announcement, a joyous smile surfaced on her face. She quickly got up and walked over. "It's printed so soon?"



"I just called to ask. The photographer said that he was just done with this picture. I wanted to see how it looked, so I just went to retrieve it."

Mu Yuchen gently put the picture frame on the short table on the side as she went over. She helped to tear the wrapping off. "You can get them to send it all over when they're done with everything. I was busy a few days ago, so I didn't get time to choose the photos either, but I trust our photographer's judgment."

Chapter 440. Mystery Person? (3)

A huge photo appeared after they removed the wrappings. It was him holding her hand as they walked beneath the sunset.

"Mmm... Pretty good. You look a little skinny though. It seems like the wind can blow you away at any time. I like this wedding dress the most too," Mu Yuchen offered his compliments.

Xi Xiaye shrugged. "Who's going to be blown away so easily? But I think you look more handsome in real life. In the photo, you look like a fairy. It's too unrealistic. Oh, well, overall I'm happy with it."

"There's another one behind. Shall we put this by the bedhead? Or the study room?" he asked for her opinion.

"Mmm, the bedroom, I guess. I don't think anyone will put their wedding photo in the study room. I'm thinking about putting an inspirational quote there." She smiled.

"Inspirational quote? What inspirational quote?" He held the photo frame with one arm while he slung the other over her shoulder as they walked into the bedroom.

"Stay oriented in one's pursuit through austerity. Achieve lasting success by leading a quiet life."

"Ugh, how tacky!"

"How is it tacky? Don't you think it's a good quote?"

“A good quote can’t help you with your EQ. I have no idea how you survived all these years being so stupid.”

“I’m not stupid!”

Their voices faded inside the bedroom.

...

The night was getting late and the car had been turning everywhere for so long that Xi Xinyi could not recognize any of the roads anymore. She just knew they had made a lot of turns in the dark. Finally, they stopped right in front of a decrepit house.

After waiting in the car for about an hour, the man in the sunglasses sitting in the front finally let her out of the car.

“Come down, Miss Xi!” The man opened the door and alighted from the car.

As she got out of the car, she noticed that it was quiet around the area and there was another black car parked by the yard.

“Mr. Wen is in the car. Please head over.” The man started walking towards the car and Xi Xinyi followed behind anxiously.

The man with the sunglasses knocked on the front passenger’s window and spoke softly, “Mr. Wen, she’s here.”

The window rolled down and the person inside pointed towards the back. With a nod, the man with the sunglasses let Xi Xinyi get into the rear passenger seat.

The lights were switched off inside the car. Only a faint light came from the street lamp in front, so Xi Xinyi could not see who was there. He seemed mysterious and dull, and he was wearing sunglasses as well. She was afraid to move around as she sat there anxiously.

Xi Xinyi clenched her fists and looked at the person in front as she asked, "Who are you? Why do you want to see me?"

"Who I am isn't important. Most importantly, Yueying is going to be finished soon," the man replied Xi Xinyi, his voice sounding hoarse.

Xi Xinyi straightened her back and looked right in front. "He said that you can help me. Are you going to help me save Yueying?"

She sounded desperate and nervous. She did not care about anything else now except for the survival of Yueying. If it fell, she would really have nothing left. Not only would the Han family look at her coldly, but that witch Xi Xiaye would also definitely laugh at her!

"Yueying is a mess right now. Saving it won't be easy," the man in front spoke in a suspicious tone. Xi Xinyi could almost hear the cold laughter from deep inside him.

She shivered slightly. After calming down, she looked at the man's back and tried to keep her cool. She clenched her fists and asked quietly, "I know it's difficult. You can state your terms. I'll be very grateful if you're willing to help me. I can't let Yueying fall!"

While she did try to keep calm, she could not hide the intention to beg in her voice.

There was no reply from the front after she made her request. Instead, there was an odd, palpable atmosphere in the car that made her feel uneasy. She then continued, "He said that you're with him and you can help me. I think you wanted to see me tonight is because of this, didn't you? Did he ask you to help me?"

Xi Xinyi sounded determined. The person before her was really concerned about Yueying as well. Since the previous scandals were known throughout City Z, after the craze went off and she wanted to expose Xi Xiaye and Shen Wenna, he was the one that provided her with help.

That person seemed to be aiming at Xi Xiaye, or was it at Glory World?

Naturally, Xi Xinyi did not care. As long as their goals matched, they could become comrades.

After a while, the person laughed coldly. "It's Yueying's misfortune to step on Glory World's tail. That person has always been this cruel. He likes to make sure there's no way out for his opponents. Yueying being emptied out this time is part of his usual practice."

That person?

He?

Xi Xinyi's heart jolted as a name quickly flashed past her mind and her eyes darkened. "Do you mean Mu Yuchen?"

The man in front did not reply to the name mentioned. Instead, he just snickered coldly. "It's difficult to save Yueying, but it's not impossible. It just depends on whether you're willing to do it."

Xi Xinyi's eyes brightened up at the man's words as she stared at him. "How?"

The man let out another cold laugh again. "The lack of funds in Yueying right now is huge. I'll tell you what to do later, but for you... You need to make a sacrifice. I wonder if you're willing to do so."

"What sacrifice? Tell me how. I'm willing to do anything to save Yueying!" Xi Xinyi took a deep breath as her eyes shone determinedly.

"Don't be so sure now, but your personality is really similar to Deng Wenwen. You two prioritize benefits. I like to deal with people like you. You've got clear goals."

The man's voice sounded bitter and Xi Xinyi could feel that he was mocking her.

