

Loving 441

Chapter 441. Mystery Person? (4)

Xi Xinyi was uncomfortable with his mocking, but she endured it for the sake of Yueying.

She took a deep breath to calm herself down and then asked once again, "Then, you can tell me your terms and your methods. If this is a good deal, naturally, I'll work with you."

"Miss Xi, you're smart and very sly at mind tricks, but your little tricks are only enough to fool idiots like Deng Wenwen. If you don't put more thought into it, you can't beat Mu Yuchen. That man isn't an idiot, and unfortunately, your sister is married to him right now. I can only pity you," the man said indifferently.

"Are you familiar with Mu Yuchen?" Xi Xinyi was doubtful as she stared right at the man in front and tried to get a glimpse of his face. The man did not move at all and remained stationary like a sculpture.

The man chuckled coldly. "Familiar? Not quite. I know him, but that person should be quite close to him. For the safety of Yueying, you'd better not pry too much into it."

"Shouldn't you be stating your terms by now?" Xi Xinyi was wary at the moment. She had no idea what his intention was, and the uneasiness inside her was almost suffocating, but the man was obviously trying to create this stifling atmosphere.

"I don't know about the terms. I'm only in charge of solving Yueying's crisis for you. Ask that person about what's going to happen afterward," the man clearly stated his own mission.

Xi Xinyi was impatient to know the so-called method, so she urged again, "What did you mean by sacrifice then? What do you want me to do? Why don't you just tell me straightaway already?"

"You're quite impatient, aren't you?"

The mysterious man smiled. "You don't have to be so nervous. I won't let you down since I'm here already. I'm quite looking forward to seeing Yueying being revived, and someone's reaction... It's not impossible to save Yueying. You have a very solid betting chip on you right now!"

Xi Xinyi felt a chill travel down her spine. As she was about to ask questions, the man continued, "I know you just met Han Yifeng at the Han Corporation. If I'm not mistaken, he probably asked you to divorce him before he saved Yueying, didn't he?"

Xi Xinyi's face turned pale all of a sudden. Han Yifeng's cold and cruel expression flashed past her mind, breaking her heart all over again.

How could she endure such heartbreak?

They were so in love. How did they suddenly become even more distant than a pair of strangers?

"You're really pitiful. You tried so hard to get Han Yifeng, and now without Xi Xiaye doing much, Han Yifeng..."

"Enough! You don't have to say that. It's none of your business! What betting chip are you talking about?" Xi Xinyi took a deep breath, obviously unwilling to continue this topic that made her feel pain and anger.

The man laughed bitterly before he said in a quiet tone, "It's the baby inside your womb!"

Her child!

Xi Xinyi unconsciously covered her stomach on alert. "What are you saying? What baby?"

"If I'm you and want to save Yueying, I wouldn't look for Han Yifeng at all. You know that Han Yifeng intended to divorce you long ago. Asking help from him now would just let him get what he wants, isn't it?"

"What can I do then?" Xi Xinyi bit her lips as her eyes turned icy. She looked at the man for an answer.

The man grinned as his voice was cold and clear. "You can go to Elder Han. The Han family doesn't have many offsprings. Although recent incidents did make their reputation suffer, it's nothing more important than the baby in you. Do you understand what to do now?" He did not say anything else.

Elder Han?

Grandfather?

Xi Xinyi pressed her stomach as a faint light flashed past her eyes and she gave it some thought. She remembered him mentioning something about sacrifice, then she understood what he meant.

Her face went pale. Could he want her to...

The man saw through Xi Xinyi's struggle and grinned wider. "Miss Xi, I've said before that I believe that you're a smart woman. This is actually the best way to keep both your child and Yueying safe. It's just a marriage certificate. Moreover, Elder Yue truly favors you. As long as the Han family is willing to do something, the Yue family will help as well and Yueying's crisis will be solved, killing several birds with one stone.

"Okay, I've told you the method now. Decide for yourself if you're willing to make the sacrifice. You can get out of the car now."

His hoarse voice was cold as he waved his hand at the man with the sunglasses outside who quickly came to open the door.

"Miss Xi, you can get out now!" His voice broke Xi Xinyi's train of thought. She came back to her senses and noticed the man with the sunglasses already opening the door for her. With a slight nod, she left the car with an unwell expression.

As she left the car quietly, her eyes were still staring at the man in the car.

"Give it some thought, but don't let it be too long. Yueying can't hold on for more than a few days!" the man said as his chauffeur went into the car and wound up the windows. Then, the car rumbled away.

Xi Xinyi stared blankly at the car driving into the dark, lost in her own thoughts.

“Get in the car, Miss Xi! I have to send you back. Mr. Wen is really busy. You should be honored that he came to see you today!” The man with the sunglasses walked towards the car.

Chapter 442. Betrothal (1)

It was near the end of the month and their wedding was getting nearer. The couple was now on holiday mode after they finished passing on their work at that moment.

The two of them woke up early that day. Wang Hui and Zhuang Shurong went over early in the morning to work on the wedding invitation, and they planned to announce their betrothal at the Shen Residence on that day.

Initially, they planned to do it in the middle of the month with the Xi family as well, but...

June was getting warmer, so Xi Xiaye put on a blue dress. Her usual long hair was tied up into a bun, and she was now busy writing invitations to Su Nan and some of her close colleagues in the company.

Wang Hui and Zhuang Shurong were giving instructions to the servants about the betrothal gift, all according to their traditions. Naturally, Mu Yuchen and Xi Xiaye did not know any of it, so they were totally in charge.

The whole of the Maple Residence became unusually lively as Wang Hui and the servants' voices were clearly heard.

Xi Xiaye was still busy writing the invitations in the living room while Mu Yuchen was flipping through the newspapers as he enjoyed some freshly brewed tea.

“Are we sending out the invitations tomorrow? Isn't our flight tomorrow as well?” After finishing the last one, Xi Xiaye raised her head and looked at the man who was focused on the newspapers.

“Grandmother will arrange to deliver it to them. Don't worry about it,” he replied without even averting his gaze.

“Then, I’ll give it to Su Nan myself tonight.” She then took out one of the invitations and waved it in the air.

“Sure, I’m heading over to Su Chen’s place tonight as well. Have you got any ideas about your bridesmaids yet?” he raised his head and asked.

Bridesmaids!

Xi Xiaye frowned as she heard the word. She really did not think too much about it since she always thought that Su Nan and her could be bridesmaids for one another. Unexpectedly, she got married before Su Nan, but Su Nan’s wedding was held before hers, so they missed it.

Not only was Su Nan married, but she was also pregnant and it seemed pretty impossible for her to be her bridesmaid now. She needed to find another one, but most of the friends she was close to were married. She was not that young after all, and most of her high school mates had already gotten married, so...

Mu Yuchen shook his head with a sigh as he saw Xi Xiaye’s frown. “I told you to get out more and meet more people, yet you always like to stay a headstrong woman.”

“You never give me any holidays for that.” Xi Xiaye rolled her eyes at him as she kept the red invitation card into her bag, staring at him. “What about you?”

“When we’re back on the 9th for the banquet, we’ll need more bridesmaids and groomsmen. Su Chen and Zhou Zimo will surely be there. If you have no one else, just leave it to Grandmother then. By the way, your friend Su Nan... She can head over one or two days earlier. Let her tag along with my parents. Although Lingshi is there as well, I’m worried that she can’t help you out much if things get busy.” He thought about a plausible arrangement.

“Oh, I’ll check with Su Nan if she has time then. She seems to be very upset about Mother’s incident. She only felt slightly better after I told her what’s happening in the Shen Residence now. When I called Mother, she told me that Su Nan visited her several times at the Shen Residence.”

“Su Nan didn’t know about Grandpa before?” Mu Yuchen looked at her in surprise.

Xi Xiaye just shrugged. “Su Nan is a smart girl. I can’t hide it from her. The Su family are pretty close to my mother, but she didn’t pry too much. She probably figured it out.”

Su Nan had always been considerate, always trying to care for Xi Xiaye whenever they were together. Xi Xiaye was always grateful for this trait of hers.

Mu Yuchen nodded. “Check with her then. If she’s able to, invite her to dinner with us as well.”

“No, she’s pregnant now and can’t do anything too wild at the moment. I’ll eat at her place this evening so you can go to your gathering with them.”

Xi Xiaye then arranged the messy invitations on the table as Zhuang Shurong walked over at that moment.

“Are you guys done? We’re almost ready now. Pack up and get ready to go. Leave these invitations to me.”

Zhuang Shurong took the large stack of invitations from Xi Xiaye. The usual strictness on her expression was gone and replaced by a more casual smile. “A colleague of mine got some healthcare supplements for the eyes and liver from abroad. I’ve put it in the car, so please give them to your mother. Don’t let her always stay at home. She should spend some time outside whenever possible, do a spa or anything.”

Xi Xiaye nodded. “Thank you, Mother.”

The Mu family treated her really well. Wang Hui would frequently deliver food over to the Maple Residence, and even took care of their yard for them. However, they recently hardly went back to the Mu Residence.

...

It was afternoon when they arrived at the Shen Residence and things were lively. Shen Yue did not go to work and he wore a Tang suit, appearing in the pink of health. Shen Wenna had a big smile pasted on her face too.

Shen Yue asked Mu Yuchen to play chess with him just a while after he took a seat while Xi Xiaye and Shen Wenna were talking inside Xi Xiaye's room.

Shen Wenna wore a light-colored dress as she sat on Xi Xiaye's bed, holding her hand. A gentle smile appeared on her face. "You're finally getting married. Your room here will always be yours. Aunt Wu will still clean it every day. Come back anytime you want to."

Shen Wenna sounded a little dejected. "I've always looked forward to seeing you get married and wear a wedding dress. Although I can't see it in the end, I can imagine..."

Shen Wenna could not control the tears in her hollow eyes. She blinked several times as her grip on Xi Xiaye's hand tightened. With all her might, she was trying to see what was in front of her and break through the darkness, but no matter what she did, it was futile.

"Don't worry, Mother. I've spoken to Mu Yuchen and got him to contact some doctors abroad. We'll ask the doctors over there to take a look at you while we're there."

Chapter 443. Betrothal (2)

Upon hearing Shen Wenna's tone, she took in the way she struggled. Xi Xiaye suddenly felt a faint ache in her heart. As her slightly cold hand immediately covered her mother's frail ones, she softly consoled, "Previously, when I went to the checkup with you, didn't the doctor say that you were recovering quite well and that the blood clot seems to be dissipating too? Who knows? Maybe after some time, you'll be able to see again."

Shen Wenna smiled gladly with an optimistic air. "It's fine. It's been so long, so I'm used to it now. At first, I couldn't quite adapt to it, but now I'm alright. You two just keep busy with your wedding matters and don't worry about us over here. Your grandpa will be getting some specialists to come to see me in another two days. We'll see how it goes. Your wedding's getting nearer. Don't worry about these ominous matters."

"What do you mean ominous? I don't trust those superstitions. Healing your eyes is the most important thing. Wedding or not, we've already gotten our marriage certificate and are a married couple."

Xi Xiaye got up and walked to the table to pour Shen Wenna a cup of water before she handed it to her. "Right, Mother, let me tell you something."

Shen Wenna took two sips and calmly replied, "What is it?"

"A few days ago, Mu Yuchen got Li Si and the rest to clear out West Park and change the locks. I went back to take a look and bumped into Father who probably stood outside West Park for quite a while. I didn't feel quite happy then. Father probably told you everything that happened recently, didn't he?" Xi Xiaye softly asked, her clear gaze falling onto Shen Wenna's calm face.

Shen Wenna paused, yet she did not reveal too many emotions, seeming very calm. "He didn't tell me, but I do know about these things. Aunt Wu told me about it."

"What do you think, Mother?"

Shen Wenna sighed. She felt around and wanted to set her cup aside. Xi Xiaye helped her get it when she saw that.

"I really didn't expect that Yue Lingsi would actually do such a thing. From what I remember, she loved your father deeply. She even once said that your father was the world to her."

"Xiaye, it's hard to decide what's right in the matter of relationships. Yue Lingsi's obsession with your father is a kind of problem. The more you can't get some things, the more you want it and would like to possess it. Sometimes. I can't deny that she has love for your father and I daren't say that she hasn't loved deeply enough, but back then when your father and I got a divorce, even though I felt very unhappy, I just hoped for you and your father to live well. I was too arrogant, Xiaye. Sometimes, I even hate myself back then, if I could care less back then and fuss less, worked hard to fight for myself instead, would things be different right now?"

As Shen Wenna spoke, she suddenly sighed and got up. "However, now that things have come to this, what's the use of talking about it all? You don't have to worry about your father and me anymore. I know how I should make this choice."

Xi Xiaye nodded. "I hope that you won't treat yourself unfairly so I won't need to see a tragedy, Mother."

"I know that you want to play matchmaker for your father and me, and have us reconcile. Don't think I don't know that you corresponded with Aunt Wu and the rest. I know just what you're thinking. I've been thinking a lot recently about your father too. I might forgive him, or I could continue being stubborn. I haven't quite decided yet, but right now I just want to go with the flow."

Go with the flow?

This seemed to be a pretty decent option as well.

Since her mother concluded that way, Xi Xiaye obviously could not continue to demand insistently, so she could only say, "I got it, Mother. Father says he wants to teach in University A... If your eyes can be healed, then it'd be good for the two of you to watch over each other too. I won't let anyone else disturb your peaceful days."

"Okay, I hear your well-intentioned thoughts, but we don't know if my eyes can be healed. We'll just talk about it when it happens."

"Mother, aren't you attracted to Father who's still so handsome and dashing right now? Sometimes, I even think that Mu Yuchen is not as good-looking as Father. In your words, Father's already a man that has years on his shoulder, mmm... At 50-odd years old, he's like a bottle of beautifully aged wine."

"You like to keep saying nice things about him. You're already becoming his spy. Has he been seeing you often recently?" Shen Wenna softly reprimanded Xi Xiaye although her tone remained gentle.

"No, after Grandfather passed away, he hasn't come to look for me. He's living alone in Donghu City apartment area near University A. I hear of his news from Mu Yuchen. He seems to have bought that apartment for several years now and is staying there alone. Sometimes, I worry. After all, Father..."

Shen Wenna already knew what Xi Xiaye was going to say, so she did not continue because she also saw traces of surprise on her mother's face.

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When she left the Shen residence, it was close to evening. The husband and wife did not go straight to the Maple Residence. Instead, they went straight for their appointments. Of course, they did not forget to get Li Si to send some candies to the orphanage for the wedding. After what happened the last time, they had renovated and refurbished the orphanage so it looked splendid now. Xi Mushan had especially looked after it, attracting the attention of many charity organizations.

Given this situation, Xi Xiaye felt quite assured as long as she knew that they lived well, so she seldom went over too.

However, after the head of the orphanage found out about everything, they called her to thank her quite a few times. Although they wanted to publicly thank her, she just dismissed it with a laugh.

The car quickly made its way towards Su Nan and Ruan Heng. The driver right now was Mu Yuchen while Xi Xiaye fell soundly asleep leaning on the car window in the front passenger seat. The music player was still playing very soothing music.

The Shen residence to Su Nan's place was slightly far. In fact, they were caught up by after-work traffic, so the road was quite congested.

Mu Yuchen was not worried. After all, he had a lot of time. In fact, he had woken up quite early this morning and had not rested from a whole day of being busy. However, she was so sleepy that she could not keep her eyes open, so he just let her sleep a while longer.

They spent almost two hours before he managed to send her to Su Nan's apartment. The streetlights were lit up at the moment. From afar, they could already see Su Nan propping up her belly and standing by the side, waiting underneath the streetlight.

The car had just stopped when Su Nan immediately walked up to them. "Xiaye! Master Mu!"

"I've waited for you for quite long. Was it very congested on the road? You took quite a while."

Xi Xiaye pushed the door open and swiftly got down while Mu Yuchen nodded to greet Su Nan. He handed her handbag to Xi Xiaye. "Make sure you've got your phone. I'll pick you up again around 10 p.m. Come down when I call you, okay?"

Xi Xiaye nodded as she closed the car door. "Got it. Go on now."

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Chapter 444. Hidden Storm (1)

When she saw the car gradually vanish into the hazy twilight ahead, Xi Xiaye slowly averted her gaze and looked at Su Nan.

"It was after working hours, so the congestion was quite bad. That's why I'm a little late."

"Why did Master Mu go back? I've told Ruan Heng to prepare a lot of delightful dishes. He could've had dinner before going back," Su Nan asked softly in puzzlement as she watched the car drive away.

Xi Xiaye clung onto her arm and walked towards the apartment as she smiled. "He has some gathering with his bros. Let's have fun ourselves. He'll come to fetch me later on."

"Okay, let's go in first. It's a little cold out, brr!" Then, Su Nan pulled Xi Xiaye and walked ahead.

When they entered, the tempting aroma of food could already be detected from miles away. When she looked up at the kitchen, she could vaguely see Ruan Heng's busy silhouette.

The two of them sat down at the sofa. Just as Su Nan was about to pour Xi Xiaye a cup of water, she was stopped. "Let me do it. You should be careful and rest more."

"Why do I feel like you two keep treating me like I'm an immobile, old person? It's just serving some water or tea. It's not like I can't do it. Ruan Heng also hasn't me letting me do or touch anything. Ugh, so annoying! I haven't gone online for a really long time too. This feels like I'm stuck in prison, and all those supplements! Xiaye, look, I have a double chin now! See this? Is it... When can I be done with this prison? I can't stand it any longer!" Su Nan could not help but moan.

Xi Xiaye just smiled when she saw this dramatic act. She handed the water to her. "You have Ruan Heng to take care of you every day like a national treasure, yet you still complain."

"You get pregnant and try it too. I guarantee that you'll be having more than a national treasure level of treatment." Su Nan shot her a look, then lowered her head to take two sips.

Xi Xiaye chuckled without a word. She took out the fiery-red invitation from her handbag and handed it to Su Nan. "Here's the wedding invitation. I told you about it before on the phone. Since you won't be quite mobile, just wait two days before the wedding prior going over with Ruan Heng. Otherwise, I'd be worried."

Su Nan took the invitation and flipped through it as a happy smile immediately spread across her face. She looked up at Xi Xiaye and smiled. "That's great! My silly girl is finally getting married! Now, I can finally be relieved!"

"You're the silly one!"

Xi Xiaye looked at her and suddenly lamented, "I keep thinking that one of us could at least be the other person's bridesmaid. Unexpectedly... Ah, as long as we're living well."

Su Nan nodded, setting the cup in her hand aside and closing the invitation to put away carefully. "That's natural. As for you right now, I can stop worrying too. Actually, to find a man that's sincerely kind to us is really not easy. Now that you've found out, cherish it. There are more days to come. All those unhappy things have long become the past."

As Xi Xiaye listened, she beamed. "Yes, I know. Right now, it looks like I've gotten back the things that I should've been demanding for. I don't quite feel any negativity anymore."

"I've heard all about Yueying and the Xi family matters. The newspapers reported it too. You don't have to think too much either. Those people are clearly just making things up. There are so many versions that they don't even care to know the truth, so you don't have to fuss about these people. Just be yourself. Right, it looks Yueying is going bankrupt soon, aren't they? Last night, when I saw the news it looked like..."

When Su Nan mentioned this, a smug smirk that revealed her delight over someone else's misfortune clearly flashed on her face. "I just knew that these people would be given a lesson. Now, I'm really satisfied! Your man really gave you face. He had to do this to them. Otherwise, they wouldn't be aware of their own abilities or the lack thereof."

"You quite like to set an excellent example here. Do you think it's just a little fight like when we were still in school?" Xi Xiaye could not help but shoot her a look.

"This is nothing. I just think it's quite good. I'd like to see the way Xi Xinyi cry and beg to you. I want to see her pretending to be pitiful and weak. Ugh, I just can't stand it. I think even she herself doesn't know which side of her is the real her. This show has been staged for far too long. I'm afraid only she knows this well.

"But, Xiaye, I do think it's quite weird. Do you think the Han family would help out? And the Yue family... Could they be worried by Yue Lingsi's scandals? Maybe that's why they play deaf and daren't show their faces."

When Su Nan said this, Xi Xiaye suddenly remembered the scene when she bumped into Han Yifeng at West Park. She lowered her gaze and did not say anything.

"Such a huge thing has happened. I thought that Han Yifeng would divorce Xi Xinyi, but unexpectedly he's quite loyal. How lucky of Xi Xinyi to be pregnant right now of all times! I think that even if the Han family is upset with her, they can't really do anything about it."

"Let's just see how it goes. I've left some things to Mu Yuchen and let him worry. Instead, I'm worried about my parents." Xi Xiaye pressed her hand to her forehead and sighed.

"How's Auntie Shen? I haven't seen her in the past two days."

When Shen Wenna was brought up, Su Nan could not hide the dullness that colored her face. Her eyes still showed that she faulted herself, and Xi Xiaye felt helpless at this sight. "It's okay, Nan Nan. You can't keep on being like this. I'm not happy seeing this. Mother's fine. The last time at the checkup, the doctor said that her recovery was going quite well, so don't worry. Mu Yuchen and I, as well as Grandfather, will get the best doctors to see her."

"I know. I just keep feeling like Aunty Shen was... Eh! Is Aunty Shen going for your international wedding this time as well?"

"Of course, I'm hoping she'd go. She said she wanted to see at my wedding and see the way I look in a wedding dress, but now that she's like this, how could she? She said she won't go, and I don't know how to get her to either." Xi Xiaye sighed.

"Yes, Aunty Shen's temperament is just like that. She's set on whatever she's decided upon. I just hope that she'll reconcile with your father soon. About your father... A few days ago, when I went home, my father mentioned to me that he's planning to lecture at University A!"

Su Nan frowned slightly as she inquired, "He was doing just fine as a mayor previously. He has a pretty stable reputation among the public too. If he had persevered, there was a huge chance that he would've been promoted, so why did he just give up? Even my parents think it's quite a pity."

Xi Xiaye lowered her darkened gaze as she said calmly, "Father says that he's tired. All these years, he's been in a state of mental and physical exhaustion."

Chapter 445. Hidden Storm (2)

Su Nan took a deep breath and sighed. "I know. Aunt Shen's incident had a huge impact on him as well as Xi Xinyi's drama, and now, the whole Yue Lingsi scandal along with the death of your grandfather... It must've been tough for him. I'd probably have broken down if I were him taking all of these in alone."

"Father cares about Mother a lot. As for Mother's attitude towards him, she did feel his loneliness," Xi Xiaye mumbled quietly as she looked up. "Let's not talk about this. I'll go and see what Ruan Heng's cooking."

"I asked him to make some of your favorites. Come, let's go and take a look! But I bet this man isn't anywhere as good as your husband at home."

"As long as he's cooking, it's great!"

...

When Mu Yuchen arrived at Imperial Sky Entertainment City, Zhou Zimo and Su Chen were already waiting for him inside the room.

“What took you so long?” Su Chen asked as he poured Mu Yuchen some wine.

“Xiaye went to her friend’s place and I sent her over.” Mu Yuchen put his coat aside and then sat down beside Zhou Zimo.

“Professional nanny now, huh? I’ve never seen you be this nice to us before. What a huge difference in treatment!” Su Chen started teasing him.

“Su Chen, how can you compare yourself with Xiaye? She’s his wife. Are you? You’ve always been complaining a lot. I suggest that you should get married as well. I thought you’d be the first to get married among us, and now Mu Yuchen has topped you!” Zhou Zimo teased Su Chen back. He lowered his body and told Mu Yuchen quietly, “Did you know that when I picked him up from his place just now, his father was telling him off to find someone to get married quickly? His family found him a lot of blind dates, stewardess, teachers, models, and more, yet he didn’t like any of them. Don’t you think his standards are too high? I think there are several that suit him! Elder Su said he’s complaining that their hair isn’t long enough, that they don’t have that gentleness of silky, long hair...” Zhou Zimo could not help but laugh.

Mu Yuchen raised his brows and looked at Su Chen with a grin.

“The stewardess is pretty good. Don’t you like girls in uniform? The model is great too. She’s got a nice body and is the only daughter...”

“Zhou Zimo, if you say another word, I’ll do this to you!” Before Zhou Zimo could finish, Su Chen picked up the knife and fork on the table and stabbed the salad viciously!

Zhou Zimo backed away slightly as he exchanged glances with Mu Yuchen.

“I’m telling the truth here and just giving you a reminder. I’m being forced as well. My parents are arranging something for me soon. This is all Chen’s fault. With you suddenly getting married, our parents are freaking out. They were never this desperate before. You’re at fault here!”

“You guys just aren’t determined enough. You two have been diving in the sea for many years. Don’t you guys have someone in mind? And now I’ve overtaken both of you!”

Mu Yuchen sipped some wine calmly as he looked at them. “I remember that you two have always had better luck than me. If I can be this lucky, what makes both of you think you’d do worse?”

“We weren’t really worried before, but suddenly we’ve turned 30! Actually, we’re not that old, are we? I’m only 32 years old. It’s the prime of my life! The elder made it sound so serious. If he really makes me angry, I might just get married to a random woman just to shut their mouths up!”

Su Chen was really frustrated. His elders at home were spreading the news, so now all his colleagues knew he was 32 and did not even have a girlfriend!

Besides feeling pretty angry about it, he felt very embarrassed! He wanted to protest, but it would be futile.

His elders were not easy to deal with. He might get by with just a scolding, or it might escalate into a good beating.

Su Chen felt that although the elder was a leader in high position during work, he acted like a caveman at home. He would use violence frequently at home, and if he resisted, the elder would say he was having high blood pressure and a hard time breathing.

“Don’t be a reckless young man!”

Zhou Zimo smiled. “Who knows if you might meet your true love in a few days?”

When he spoke, his eyes looked at Mu Yuchen who seemed pretty calm and did not really show any emotions.

“How do you feel? I heard you’re flying off tomorrow. An early honeymoon?” Zhou Zimo put on a grin. “After messing everything up here, you’re going abroad to have fun. I’m afraid you’re the only one who

can do this. You're not leaving them any chances at all. Aren't you worried that the Yues and the Hans will go after you?"

"I'm about to ask what Zimo just asked as well. There are too many obvious shreds of evidence that you went straight for Yueying this time. With Yueying almost done for now, I heard Qi Kai and Yueying have been working together from some time ago, so why aren't they doing anything? Is there some kind of mistake?" Su Chen voiced out his doubts.

"There should be some action soon, no?" Zhou Zimo glanced at Mu Yuchen and laughed. "Hasn't Ah Mo given you any news? Su Chen and I made sure it's around Los Angeles. Unfortunately, we still can't catch Qi Qiming yet."

Mu Yuchen put his glass down slowly while Su Chen offered him a cigarette. As he was about to take it, he suddenly waved his hand and declined.

"We can only investigate. Qi Qiming was the one who encouraged the bond between Qi Kai and Yueying, and Qi Lei was in-charge. I don't know what intentions they have or what they're trying to achieve, but I want to find out."

"I find it unbelievable as well. Even if Yueying is related to Glory World, I'd feel that it's normal if he uses Yueying to threaten you, but after what you did, Yueying has become an empty shell. Why are you so sure that they'll do something?" Su Chen glanced at Mu Yuchen doubtfully as he asked quietly.

"Maybe it's just bait." Zhou Zimo frowned slightly.

Chapter 446. Hidden Storm (3)

Su Chen went quiet for a while, then his eyes brightened up as he said, "Don't forget about their internal conflict. Who can be sure that Qi Qiming isn't trying to get help from the Yues and the Hans to remove his powerful wife, Wang Qin? I've analyzed it with Chen the last time. The possibility of this happening is very high."

"Right, the Han Corporation and the Yue family are already working with Qi Kai. Qi Qiming working with them in order to go against his wife is highly probable. With Xi Xinyi going against your wife, he can use Xi Xinyi as a pawn. On the other hand, that matter was never made clear, so who knows what the truth is?" Zhou Zimo agreed with Su Chen's opinion.

Mu Yuchen was quiet. The light in his eyes changed so rapidly that you could not tell what he was thinking about.

“Wait and see,” Mu Yuchen spoke up after a while before he grabbed his glass casually.

“How are you not anxious at all? So calm and collected, and we’re the ones worrying here! Whatever! We’ll just wait and see then!” Su Chen shrugged as the three of them raised their glasses and gave a toast. Just as they were about to empty their glasses, someone knocked on the door. The three of them looked over and saw Li Si entering!

“Master, Master Su, Master Mo!” Li Si greeted politely.

They nodded and Mu Yuchen froze.

“Master, something’s happening at Yueying,” Li Si reported quietly.

“What’s happening? Are they actually trying to save it?”

Su Chen looked at Li Si doubtfully. Zhou Zimo straightened his back as he waited for the rest of Li Si’s news. (Boxno vel. co m)

“I’ve received news that Yue Hai went to Yueying with Qi Qiming’s secretary today. I think it’s quite unusual, so...”

“The second brother of the Yue family?” Su Chen mumbled after he heard Li Si. He glanced over at Mu Yuchen. “What now, brother? They are really taking action. Isn’t Yue Hai the second brother of the Yue family? He’s quite high up in Qi Kai. He’s right under Qi Qiming and Wang Qin.”

“Could he want to buy Yueying? What does he want to do?”

“Master, we...”

Mu Yuchen took a deep breath and looked at Li Si. "Just ignore it. You may head back for now."

"Yes, Master!"

...

"Seems like you have to keep an eye on them. I have a feeling this thing isn't as simple as it looks! The Han family is going to be dragged into this." Zhou Zimo frowned as he put the glass down on his hand. He looked worriedly at Mu Yuchen, "What do you think?"

"The more Qi Qiming struggles to go against Wang Qin, the more it only proves something. Can you guys guess what it is?" Mu Yuchen did not look anxious at all, and he even put on a smile.

"What is it?"

Su Chen and Zhou Zimo traded glances before looking at Mu Yuchen in confusion.

With a cold laugh, he looked down and adjusted his sleeves a little. "Qi Feng is alive, and Qi Qiming is trying to pave a path for him. I'm sure we'll be able to see him in the near future."

Su Chen and Zhou Zimo's expressions suddenly darkened.

...

The night was getting late. Xi Xiaye was watching the television with Su Nan when she received Mu Yuchen's call. She quickly packed up and went downstairs to see him making a call in the car from afar. She got into the car and instantly could smell him reek of alcohol.

With a frown, Xi Xiaye got down the car when he hung up on the call. She walked over to his side and he went along with her to sit in the front passenger seat.

“Aren’t you happy drinking? Why don’t you look like you’re happy at all?”

He had his hand on his forehead and seemed quite uncomfortable. She rolled his eyes at him as she rifled the drawer for some pills to cure a hangover. She handed him two tablets and some water.

“Just got a little too much to drink. Since when did you prepare these things in the car?” He looked at her in surprise as he took them from her.

“Do I have to report to you when I prepare things? It’s common sense to get these prepared when you’re meeting people frequently. It’s just inside the drawer.”

She put it back and did not rush to start the car. Instead, she looked at him.

“What? Why are you looking at me like that?” He covered the Thermos as he stared at her in the eye.

She looked away and started the car. “Nothing much. I just noticed that you can have weaknesses too.”

He chuckled, but his eyes narrowed. “Do you mean this or that?”

“It’s definitely not what you’re thinking about!” She rolled her eyes at him and stepped on the accelerator.

...

He went upstairs after arriving home. Wang Hui and the others cleaned up the whole place after working around for a day. All the curtains were now brand new, and there were also several empty invites on the table. What surprised Xi Xiaye were a few cute oil paintings of babies in the living room. Even the bolsters on the sofa were turned into baby bolsters.

When she went back to the bedroom, the man was already done showering and had gone to bed. Xi Xiaye took a shower and started packing their luggage since they were leaving the next morning.

Halfway through, someone suddenly hugged her from behind.

She screamed, but before she could react, the man lifted her onto the bed.

“Pack it tomorrow. We don’t really need anything there aside from ourselves.”

He locked her down under him as he ran his fingers through her hair. He took her hair clip out, her pleasant scent washing him all over. His body was strained for a moment but his mind was unrestrained. “I think you’ve never really pleased me before, have you?”

There were some sparks in his eyes. Xi Xiaye would never know that what sparked him was the difference in her outfit tonight. She was wearing sexy pajamas tonight, so when he woke up and saw her packing, he...

It was about time for the seasons to change. Wang Hui had revamped their wardrobe, so...

“How to please you? You seem very comfortable every time... Mmm... You still need me... to please you?”

“Are you hinting that you have unlimited charm?”

Chapter 447. Good Times (1)

The next morning, Wang Hui and the others rushed over from the Mu Residence early in the morning. Mu Yuchen and Xi Xiaye were still in bed. They only woke up when they heard sounds from the yard below. When they went downstairs after washing up, Wang Hui had already prepared breakfast for them.

Mu Yinan came with Wang Hui. When Xi Xiaye came down, Mu Yinan was reading the newspapers on the sofa.

“Good morning, Grandfather, Grandmother!” Xi Xiaye greeted politely.

“Xiaye, you’re awake! Your grandmother said you guys are going to be flying today. She dragged me over to instruct you two about some of the traditions, and also to take a look at the guest list and see if anyone got left out. Let me know if you forgot anybody. I’ll send the person an invitation right away,” Mu Yinan said kindly as he picked the list in front of him up and handed to Xi Xiaye.

Xi Xiaye took it from him with a smile. After looking through it, she asked, “This is the guest list? There weren’t so many yesterday. Why...?”

Mu Yinan put on a gentle smile when he saw Xi Xiaye’s slight frown. “It’s been a long time since the Mu family had a celebration. Of course, we’re going to make it a big one. Don’t worry about it. I’ll handle this for you. Just go abroad, finish your wedding ceremony and enjoy your honeymoon. The banquet is on the 9th anyway, which is ten days later. Take it as a holiday for yourself. You guys have been working really hard lately.”

“Your grandfather is right. Where’s Chen Er? Is he still asleep?”

Wang Hui handed Xi Xiaye a glass of warm water, pleased with this granddaughter-in-law of hers because she was easygoing, and most importantly, she could make her grandson happy, that was all they wanted to see.

“He’s in the shower. He went drinking with Su Chen and Zhou Zimo last night. Although he took some pills to cure his hangover, he was still feeling a little dizzy this morning. It’s probably just some after-effects of drinking.”

Xi Xiaye thanked her and then accepted the water. “It’d be better to have a simpler wedding dinner. The guest list yesterday seemed fine,” she could not help but comment.

“It’s alright. We’re done preparing it, so you guys don’t have to worry about it. You two will just walk around and greet some people then. Your grandfather wants you to meet more people as well. Moreover, the elders from the Su and the Zhou families hope they can find a girl for Su Chen and Zhou Zimo.” Wang Hui smiled.

“Right, look at Su Chen. He’s a year older than Ah Chen. When I sent the invitation over yesterday, he had time to be fussy and bicker like, ‘Aren’t you good at matchmaking? Why don’t you find one for Su Chen?’

“What do you mean by that? It took me so many years to find Xiaye for Chen Er. Otherwise, we’d still be worried right now. Okay, let’s not talk about this. Xiaye, you can have breakfast first. I have something to talk to you about later.”

Xi Xiaye smiled and gave her a nod, then she went over to the table for breakfast.

“Have you two had breakfast?”

“We’ve had it earlier. Go ahead and enjoy yours. Don’t mind us,” Wang Hui replied briefly and then continued her conversation with Mu Yinan about the invitations.

Mu Yuchen appeared at the staircase after Xi Xiaye had a few bites.

“Morning, Grandfather, Grandmother.” He sat down by the dining table after a brief greeting while Xi Xiaye poured him some milk.

“Morning!”

Wang Hui and Mu Yinan traded glances at each other as they watched the two of them have breakfast. Suddenly, they spoke quietly, “Did you notice that Chen Er has been feeling much better lately? That’s a rare smile early in the morning right there.”

“I bet he’s happy thinking about something pleasant,” Mu Yinan replied with a smile.

He took the glass of milk from her and said, “I’m done packing. Take a look and see what else you need. We’ll only be back at night on the 8th. Don’t bother packing clothes. We have it over there.”

“Aren’t we taking the flight at 11 a.m.?”

“Mmm, Li Si will come and pick us up later.”

She glanced at the clock. "It's not even nine yet. It's still pretty early. I'll give Father a call before boarding the plane. You tell him about it. I should've visited him yesterday as well."

"It's already too late for you to remember this. I visited him two days ago. He'll be heading over with my parents, so don't worry."

Mu Yuchen looked at this little woman with a peculiar expression. She had been hesitating whether to call Xi Mushan over when she was at the Shen Residence yesterday, but she gave up when she thought about Shen Yue.

"What should we do about Mother's eyes?"

"I know a doctor who specializes in the optics-related field. Coincidentally, he's in City C now. I've contacted him and he'll come over in two days. Grandfather knows about it, so don't worry."

"I just feel a little regretful that Mother won't be able to witness the moment of our marriage, and she can't see me in a wedding dress." She sighed.

"If it makes you feel better, I don't mind doing it again after her eyes have recovered."

She glanced at him. "Marriage is not a game. Doing it once is more than enough."

...

After breakfast, Wang Hui began to list down the things Xi Xiaye should look out for. There were many mundane matters, but luckily, Wang Hui listed them all out on a piece of paper.

It was 10 a.m. when Li Si arrived. The distance from Maple Residence to the airport was not that far, so they were not in a rush.

Li Si looked at Mu Yuchen who was still reading casually on the sofa and asked, "Master, I've put all the luggage into the car. Are we going now? It's about time."

Mu Yuchen averted his gaze from the book and looked over at the staircase to see Xi Xiaye coming down with her handbag. He then closed his book and stood up slowly.

"Be careful with the tasks I've given you. Report to me if anything happens and be sure to keep a close eye on Yueying," Mu Yuchen said quietly.

Li Si nodded, "I will, Master!"

Chapter 448. Good Times (2)

They reached the airport just in time. The husband and wife walked hand in hand through the VIP lane and waited for a short while in the VIP waiting room before they boarded the plane directly.

The plane was flying toward a certain city in West America.

The two of them were seated in the first-class cabin. The plane had taken off for a short while before Xi Xiaye started to feel sleepy. She looked through narrowed eyes at the man beside her and saw that he was leisurely flipping through a magazine. The side profile of his handsome face looked very still.

Noticing her gaze, Mu Yuchen looked up at her too. His soft and gentle voice brushed past her ear. "What is it? If you're feeling bored, you can sleep first. I know that you didn't sleep too well last night either."

As he said this, he had already helped her adjust her seat as he took the blanket from the side and handed it to her.

Xi Xiaye looked at him, then pulled the blanket and slowly lay down. "I'll sleep for a while then."

"Mmm, sleep. I'm right beside you," he said and lifted a hand to massage her head. When he saw that she had closed her eyes, he averted his gaze.

“Mu Yuchen...” She suddenly called out his name softly.

His gaze remained on the magazine, yet he answered calmly, “Hmm? What is it?”

She shut her eyes gently, and her pink lips moved. After a while, she blurted out, “I feel a little nervous. When we got our marriage certificates, I wasn’t even this nervous.” Her long eyelashes fluttered a little.

When he heard this, he suddenly turned to look at her. His handsome face flashed with a heartwarming smile while his soft and gentle tone was colored with a hint of happiness. “Why are you nervous? What is there to be nervous about? You’re just marrying me.”

“I’m just nervous, alright? I suddenly feel like all of this seems too surreal. I’m afraid that if I wake up, it’ll just be another dream.”

She did not open her eyes to look at him, yet you could hear how gentle she sounded from her clear voice.

His relaxed and warm hand reached over as it gently held her hand that lay by her side. “All of this is real, so there’s no need to be nervous. Just calmly welcome this happiness. That’ll be enough.”

She did not speak anymore and silently fell asleep while he quietly watched her for a long while without letting go of her hand.

...

The flight was quite long. When they reached the destination, it was already close to the evening at destination time.

They had just stepped out at the arrival hall when they saw Ah Mo and Mu Lingshi waiting for them.

“Bro, Sis-in-law!”

Mu Lingshi had already changed into a fresh look. Her low-waisted denim shorts were paired with an oversized light-colored blouse. She also wore black stockings and flat canvas shoes. With her sunglasses, she also had a hat tilted on her head, looking quite like a Western cowgirl.

Standing by her side, Ah Mo had also changed from his usual black suit. He was currently wearing casual clothes. His tall figure towering over Mu Lingshi's side made her look petite, but they looked quite matching.

"Master, Missus!" When they saw Mu Yuchen and Xi Xiaye, the two tall and muscular bodyguards behind Ah Mo walked up as well, they helped them get their things.

Mu Yuchen held Xi Xiaye's hand as he looked to them and nodded. "Have you waited for long?"

"Not that long. The plane arrived on time, so we didn't have to wait too long. You've taken such a long flight. You must be tired. Everything's been prepared at the manor. Let's go!" Mu Lingshi said with a grin. "By the looks of Sis-in-law's weariness, the meals on the plane must've been horrible. We'll go back and rest for a while. Tonight we'll bring you to visit the night market. Even though their town over here isn't very huge, it's very lively at night and now that it's May, it's no longer the travel peak season so it won't be that crowded. Also, there's a lot of good food!"

When she finished, she had already reached out to hook Xi Xiaye's arm.

"Really? I've always admired this place, especially at such a time. It feels very relaxing and makes one yearn for it, but I never had the chance to come. Fortunately, I could make it this time."

Xi Xiaye's beautiful face brimmed with a faint smile as her twinkling eyes were filled with anticipation. "Su Nan and Ruan Heng did come over once and they liked the place as well as all the very unique delicacies."

"In the few days that I've been here, I've almost walked all around the nearby places which are quite lovely. I know all the delicious places, bro. You have to thank me for being your vanguard. Next up, I can bring you to have fun around here. You two will definitely have a sweet and memorable honeymoon and wedding." As Mu Lingshi said this, she subconsciously pulled down her sunglasses and wiggled her eyebrows at Ah Mo.

“Foodie! Great! Now, you can accompany your sis-in-law!”

Mu Lingshi shot Xi Xiaye and Mu Lingshi a glance, then chuckled before he continued to walk ahead with her in hand. “Let’s go back and have a good shower. After we rest for a while, we’ll talk about this.”

Mu Lingshi shrugged as she put her sunglasses on again and followed them.

The car was parked right outside the airport, and it drove over the moment they stepped out.

Xi Xiaye could not distinguish where place this was anymore. When she sat in the car and looked out at the roads, although she felt the people and culture in this city were very different from the one she lived in, it did feel quite relaxing to take in all of this new sceneries.

The car drove straight for the suburbs. Because she slept for quite a long on the plane, she was not quite affected by the difference in the timezone. Along the journey, she admired all her surroundings.

The car went on the road for a while. Xi Xiaye only knew that after the car left the periphery of the city, it started to turn onto a straight, wide road towards the savanna. A lot of local country music blared from the speakers, which was quite fitting for the scenery.

Xi Xiaye felt rarely entirely free from worries. The car window next to her was wound down, and she just leaned against the window frame, leisurely admiring the scenery along the way.

Along the vast, dark green field, once in a while, you could still see some people riding bicycles. Ahead of them was the straight and boundless road. There was a snaking brook that crossed the road from the meadows. From time to time, they could see umbrellas, and underneath the umbrellas might be a soft and simple recliner or a little stool. On it would be some old man in gaudy, short-sleeved shirts leisurely reading newspapers or fishing.

At this moment, the sun had long set and the world was slowly sinking into a grayness. The people underneath umbrellas had mostly cleared out. Along the way, they could still see many people walking on foot.

Compared to the bustling City Z, this place seemed much more relaxed as it did not have the fast pace that felt suffocating. Perhaps this was the difference between a tourist city and a city that was a business hub.

Chapter 449. Good Times (3)

When the car slowly rolled through the vast savanna and passed by a quiet and beautiful town, the sky was already gray. As they passed through the streets, Xi Xiaye could already hear the joyous sounds of drums from both sides or some music played by the wandering country band from afar. It sounded very energetic and put one in a festive mood.

Mu Lingshi was leisurely clapping along to the beats behind. You could tell that she was in high spirits.

After a while, they passed through the lively streets. The car drove into a quiet and beautiful manor and they soon stopped in front of a neat and pretty residence.

“Master, Missus, we’re here!” The car was just parked when the black-clothed bodyguards that had waited for a long time before the entrance immediately walked up to open the car door for them.

“We’re here! Sis-in-law, get down and take a look. Doesn’t it look amazing?”

Before Xi Xiaye could get down, Mu Lingshi had already come up to her and stand by Xi Xiaye’s side. She looked up unhurriedly at the house before them and smiled.

Xi Xiaye steadied her feet on the ground before she slowly gazed up, following Mu Lingshi’s gaze and looking calmly at the residence in front of them.

It was a classic wooden villa engulfed by the warm yellow streetlights. In front of it was a pleasing little fountain while both sides were covered in blooming unnamed flowers. Some were purple while some were red, and they were surrounded by a short, white fence. The whole scenery looked extremely beautiful. (Boxno vel. co m)

“There’s even a swimming pool at the back! The savanna lies on the other side and there’s also a horse range over there too! And the sea’s over there...” Mu Lingshi introduced.

Xi Xiaye nodded gladly. She was very satisfied. "It's quite nice. Thank you both."

As she said this, she turned to look at Mu Yuchen. He just smiled at her, then picked up his pace to stroll inside.

"Let's go in."

...

The residence was huge. There were two floors in total, and there were many rooms too. There were more than 20 rooms on both floors. It was a private vacation manor which was enough to house Wang Hui and the rest who would be coming over in a few days.

Mu Yuchen and Xi Xiaye's room was on the side near the sea so they could see the sea across them while standing on the balcony. The wind brought the faint taste of the sea breeze with it, and they could hear the faint sounds of the waves crashing.

After dinner, Xi Xiaye wanted to have fun at the night market with Mu Lingshi, yet the man stopped her. "Rest well tonight and fix the jetlag. I'll bring you out tomorrow. Have a shower right now and rest earlier."

Xi Xiaye was about to leave the house with her handbag enthusiastically when Mu Yuchen handed her a sleeping gown instead.

She frowned and shot him a glance. "Ah Shi and I have decided on going out tonight."

"Be good for just one night and rest well. You'll still have time in the next few days. I've already told Lingshi and Ah Mo to rest earlier. If you're not worried about losing your way when returning, you can go ahead." He did not allow any dissent as he stuffed the clothes in her arms.

Xiaye then unhappily glared at him. "Why are you like this?"

“Like what? I’m worried about you, yet the way you look at me... Does anyone else worry this much about you?” Mu Yuchen squinted at her as he took the handbag from her. “Such a merciless woman!”

“What do you mean what look? It’s a look of condescension!” Xiaye glared unhappily at him and rolled her eyes, then walked to the bathroom.

Mu Yuchen watched as her figure gradually vanished into the bathroom before he chuckled helplessly to himself as he shook his head. Then, he turned around to close the door.

...

It was currently late in the night in this small town, yet it was still very lively outside. The manor that Mu Yuchen and the rest stayed at was not very far from the small town so they could see the waning lights from the streets from their second-floor balcony. They could also hear the joyous din from below.

Mu Lingshi wore a light pair of shorts and a t-shirt as she stood on the balcony and watched the flickering lights from there. She was also leisurely holding a glass of red wine.

“It’s already so late. Why aren’t you asleep yet?” Suddenly, a clear and melodious voice came from behind her. Mu Lingshi subconsciously turned to look. She was not sure when Mu Yuchen had stood behind her, but he looked at her composedly. The light in his eyes looked unusually deep.

Mu Lingshi was a little shocked to see Mu Yuchen all relaxed and calm. She called out softly to him, “Bro!”

“Has Sis-in-law fallen sleep? You’re quite worn out today. Why don’t you rest earlier?”

“She’s still in the bath. I came over to see you.”

Mu Yuchen walked to Mu Lingshi’s side, following her gaze and peering downward. His deep voice sounded a little distant. “How is it? You’ve been here with Ah Mo for quite a few days now. I can see that he’s in quite a good mood.”

When she heard this, Mu Lingshi just raised her brows and took a sip of her wine. "He's happy because of you and Sis-in-law's wedding. He keeps running over to Los Angeles these past few days. Sometimes, I can't even find him when I want to."

Mu Yuchen quietly looked at the gently swaying shadows in front of him as he said calmly, "As long as you two are getting along happily, that's awesome. I hope that the two of you can settle your matters soon. That way, everyone can be at ease."

"I know, but I'm older now. You guys don't have to be so concerned. Don't worry. I've thought a lot about it recently. There are some things that I need to let go of, to let myself live better, so I will try. Bro, you don't have to worry about me. I won't stay stagnant and refuse to move on."

Mu Lingshi's clear gaze looked at Mu Yuchen. The long scar on her face remained. One could not see it clearly with the faint reflection of the streetlights, yet Mu Yuchen understood that this scar had long been imprinted into Mu Lingshi's memory. Even as time passed, it still could not be erased completely.

Just like with Mu Lingtian's incident...

"It's been so many years, but I'm very thankful for you and father, and more. You've always protected me. When I came over a few days ago, I was tidying some things up when I found some pictures of my mother. I looked at it for a very long time, yet I have no recollection at all."

"Aunt was a very gentle and beautiful woman. When I look at you, I sometimes see her in you. She passed away not too long after she gave birth to you. Everything happened so suddenly. Grandmother and grandfather couldn't accept this for a very long time."

All those memories seemed very far away. Now that Mu Yuchen recalled them, he could only recall fragments of them. He suddenly averted his sight and turned to Mu Lingshi, his gaze distant and profound. His voice was also very soft. "Have you ever thought of looking for your father?"

Father?

She did not know who her biological father was. Ever since she could remember, Mu Tangchuan and Zhuang Shurong had been parents to her and Lingtian. That way, it seemed like they were no different from the other children.

Chapter 450. Good Times (4)

Perhaps, that way, they were even luckier than the other children because Mu Tangchuan and Zhuang Shurong had taken in she and Mu Lingtian as their own. Furthermore, their love and care for them had even surpassed that for Mu Yuchen.

To them, Mu Yuchen was more like an elder brother that needed to protect them.

The Mu family was very strict with their children. When they studied, no one had given them special treatment for their statuses.

However, in these past few years, they all understood in their hearts that Mu Tangchuan and Zhuang Shurong were actually just their biological uncle and aunt, and not their parents.

Had she ever thought of looking for her father?

To be honest, she had. Even when Mu Lingtian was still around, she had.

Mu Lingtian's expression looked rather gloomy and held mixed emotions. This matter could not be raised in the Mu family, so she had just kept it buried. No one wanted to break the peace they had, but there were some things that some people just wanted to get to the bottom of, at least, to put themselves at ease or just to understand.

Mu Lingshi was one of them.

(Boxno vel. co m) "I've heard Ah Mo mention that you've asked about Aunt from Caitlin's manager," Mu Yuchen spoke softly. His profound gaze remained fixed on her dim little face.

Upon hearing this, Mu Lingshi did not deny it. She just nodded very frankly. "Yes, I wanted to know what happened to my mother years ago. Why would she fall into depression, and why did that man not marry

her? She already gave birth to Lingtian, but that man wasn't willing to marry her and love her? Why did she still want to give birth to me?

"Caitlin's manager's mentor seemed to have worked with my mother before. She was my mother's manager for quite a long time, so I thought that maybe she'd know something. Bro, I'm not doing this because of anything. You, Father and Mother have been very kind to me, but I want some answers for myself. At least, I'd like to know, who my biological parents are."

When she finished, Mu Yuchen nodded calmly. "I understand. Father and Mother have previously tried to investigate too, but Aunt didn't leave behind any hints at all. In the few years that she was in the showbiz, she kept her private life very low-profile. Apart from the usual work, she rarely left the house and not many people were in touch with her too. Before I returned, I had them investigate this matter thoroughly again, but until now, it hasn't been fruitful. Aunt didn't leave any information about that person behind at all.

"Mmm, and it's been years now, so it's not easy to investigate it again. We can only rely on those fragmented information to sift through slowly bit by bit. Bro, just let me do this. I believe that I'll be able to find that person. I've already narrowed Mother's social circle down back then. I'll make a deduction of them one by one. I'm sure I'll find him."

"You are quite the same as your sis-in-law. Sometimes, you just like to try to be brave. Okay, I'll think about this. Rest earlier and don't think too much," Mu Yuchen said, then unhurriedly lifted a hand to pat Mu Lingshi on the shoulder. He said empathetically, "Some things will be clear one day. I hope that you can have a happier life. As for anything other than that, they aren't that important," he said before his tall figure walked in and he quickly disappeared out of the door.

...

Through a dreamless night, she saw that the man was gone when she woke up. Xi Xiaye got up in a daze and saw the light-colored muslin dress and the flats prepared on the table beside her.

She swiftly got up to wash up, then changed. The clothes and shoes were the right size. The weather was not very hot; it was not the scorching kind of hot weather, so wearing these were perfectly refreshing and suitable.

The morning breeze was very refreshing. It carried the faint smell of the sea breeze with it. When the room quieted down, you could even hear the waves lapping against the shores. Xi Xiaye reached out to draw the curtains that were swaying in the cool breeze. She wanted to see the scenery outside, but she was caught off-guard when Mu Yuchen's figure greeted her sight as he sat leisurely on the rattan chair drinking tea on the balcony.

When he heard the sound from behind him, he turned around in that instant to look at her. "Awake?"

He had changed into a casual gray outfit. Apart from looking exceptionally handsome, he also seemed somewhat more cheerful.

"Morning!" she softly responded. She walked over, then very casually took the flower tea from him and finished it in a few gulps. "Where are we going today? Didn't Ah Shi say she was going to be our guide?"

"She has to make a trip to Los Angeles with Ah Mo today. I'll bring you out later, and we'll walk around this little town. Then, in the afternoon, we'll go around the periphery. We just have to be back on the fifth, okay?"

She handed the cup back to him and asked, "Are you saying that it'll just be the two of us driving ourselves around?"

Mu Yuchen chuckled without a word. His gaze that contained tenderness and doting already answered her.

When she saw this, she smiled happily. "Mr. Mu, you know me so well!"

"Obviously? You're my wife. Of course, I know you. Otherwise, why would people describe couples as two hearts as one and in perfect harmony?"

"Is that so?"

"What do you think?"

“Ugh, annoying!”

...

After a simple breakfast, the husband and wife went straight to the little town market and prepared the things for their holiday.

Initially, Mu Lingshi and Ah Mo were going to prepare it for them, but Mu Yuchen disagreed. After he arranged the matters, he had made them retreat. Now, only he and Xiaye were left.

After walking around the market with her, Xi Xiaye suddenly realized this guy seemed to be very well versed with living in the wild. All the maps, Swiss knives, and some medication were all sufficiently prepared. In fact, when he prepared them, he had very patiently explained it all to her. Now, he seemed more like an earnest teacher, teaching her a course on survival skills.

Ah Mo had already prepared an SUV for them. When everything was prepared, they departed.

Their first destination was an ancient historical city in the depths of the savanna. The ancient city was built from beautiful castles. In fact, it was halfway up a mountain too.

“Get in.” Mu Yuchen got into the car and knocked on the car window to signal Xi Xiaye to get in too. She was outside looking at the map.

Xi Xiaye nodded and sat in the front passenger seat unhurriedly. There were more than 10 SUVs behind them as everyone made their way to the same place. They were a fleet of cars all with skilled drivers behind the wheels.