

Loving 491

Chapter 491. Followed (1)

They planned to have dinner at the Mu Residence before heading back, but when they were done packing up, Mu Yuchen's phone started ringing.

It was a call from the Provincial Government Department about something urgent, and they wanted Mu Yuchen to go over for dinner.

Mu Yuchen wanted to decline, but Xi Xiaye asked him to go. At the same time, she wanted him to deliver the things to Mu Lingshi as well. She had already loaded them into the car this morning. Coincidentally, her drop-off place was on the way to his destination.

"Leave me at the junction ahead. You can bring the people with you," Mu Yuchen spoke up as they arrived at an entertainment club and he unbuckled his safety belt.

"It's okay. You should bring them. Don't appear alone in public. They are supposed to follow you anyway."

There was another car with the bodyguards following them behind.

Things had not been really peaceful lately. Since Ah Mo and Li Si insisted, Mu Yuchen would bring the bodyguards with him whenever he went out just to avoid similar incidents like the one in City B from happening again. He also planned to get a female bodyguard for Xi Xiaye. Ah Mo was recruiting for this position and the bodyguard would soon be ready when he got back.

The car arrived at the entrance and stopped just when Xi Xiaye said, "It's alright. I'll just stay there for a while. I'll be back to fetch you at around 9.30 pm."

"Be careful on your own. Is your phone fully charged?"

Xi Xiaye could be pretty forgetful, so it was not uncommon for her to have her battery dead.

She searched through her bag and grabbed her phone. The battery icon showed a full bar, but after just a glance, the man took it from her and handed her his phone. "Let it charge in the car and be careful."

He swiftly got out of the car and went into the building. The bodyguards went with him as well.

Xi Xiaye started the car again after his figure vanished inside and she continued forward.

The sky turned dark when she arrived at Ah Mo and Mu Lingshi's villa. The world seemed depressingly gray.

The villas here were pretty high-class while the environment around there was peaceful and calm. The street lamps started to light up as the sky turned dark, so it still felt like day time with all the bright lights around.

"Sister-in-law!" Mu Lingshi came up to Xi Xiaye as she just parked her car.

Xi Xiaye picked the bags beside the trunk up and opened the door. "Have you been waiting for long?"

"It's alright. We just finished dinner between the two of us. Let's have a barbeque. My friend came back from north-western China and brought me some beef steaks which tastes pretty amazing. Try them later and bring some back for my brother."

Mu Lingshi took the bags from Xi Xiaye. After stealing a glance inside, she looked at her gratefully. "You brought them all here?"

Xi Xiaye closed the door and locked the car. "Mmm, we just came over from the Mu Residence. We wanted to have dinner with Grandfather and Grandmother, but your brother had a sudden appointment nearby, so I dropped by. I've never really been to your place. I almost got lost on my way here even with the GPS system."

"The land around here is only starting to get developed, but the views at night are great. How about we take a stroll around after dinner? It's only 7 p.m. now. We can head out at around 8 p.m. since it's too hot during the day. It's much better at night."

“Let’s head in now. I have to pick your brother up later. I’m not sure if I can make time for it.”

It had been some time since Xi Xiaye last visited a night market. Su Nan always asked her out to visit one before she got married, but now that Su Nan was pregnant and married, they spent less time with each other. Most nights, she would just watch TV or some sports matches with Mu Yuchen after dinner. Otherwise, they would be busy working until late at night before heading to bed.

“Sister-in-law, I notice that you and my brother prefer to always stay at home. You two rarely go out. Recently, a pretty decent band is playing at the club with some dancers, both street and pole dance. This is all in the midnight show. Are you guys interested?” Mu Lingshi shot Xi Xiaye a glance as she whispered beside her ear.

Xi Xiaye raised her eyebrows and looked at Mu Lingshi.

A smile appeared on Mu Lingshi’s face. “Don’t look at me like that. While my brother is a good man, you have to think of something to keep that passion and freshness alive for him. We’re both women. There’s no need to be shy about it.”

She chuckled when she saw Xi Xiaye blushing. Sometimes, she felt the little girl in her sister-in-law was oddly similar to Mu Yuchen’s old man personality. No wonder they matched each other so well.

“You little brat, you sure do know a lot, huh? What about you and Ah Mo?” Xi Xiaye shot her a look before walking into the villa with a grin.

“I’m serious here. You have the assets, so why waste it?” Mu Lingshi caught up with her and said in a serious tone.

“It’d be a miracle if your brother doesn’t think of me as crazy. You’d better save that up for Ah Mo.”

“Sister-in-law, do you listen to everything my brother says at home?”

“Of course not! He listens to my orders!”

He said it himself — she was in charge at home.

...

Mu Lingshi loved steamboat or barbeque, especially with one or two good friends and a few iced whiskeys, top-grade lamb, secret-sauce beef steaks, and some pumpkin porridge, which were all of her favorites.

“That pen is really beautiful and unique.”

At the dining table, Xi Xiaye put a beef steak on Mu Lingshi’s plate as she glanced at the girl who was rummaging through her bag.

Mu Lingshi was stunned for a moment. She then picked the box up and opened it.

“Mmm, this is the only gift Mother left for Lingtian. There’s nothing else.”

Holding the exquisite pen in her hand, she could feel the chill of the metal through her fingertips. That temperature and weight felt like it was passed from several centuries before. It was very distant, as if it were a dream-like daze.

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The air abruptly fell silent. You could only hear the sizzling sounds from the barbeque.

Xi Xiaye watched Mu Lingshi silently and she noticed a rare sorrow and gloom on her face. Then, she gently patted the back of her hand that was on the table. “I’m sorry. Perhaps I shouldn’t have mentioned it.”

Upon hearing this, Mu Lingshi instantly smiled and shook her head as she lifted her drink. She tilted her head back and downed the contents of her glass.

"It's fine. It's just part of the past. When it's mentioned, I can even reminisce once in a while," she said calmly and her face started to redden. With her scar, she seemed a little sinister. For some reason, the light in her eyes had turned lonely and bleak, and Xi Xiaye felt her heart ache at this sight.

"I heard that not too long after Mother gave birth to me, she fell into a deeper depression. Unable to handle it, she ended her life and didn't leave anything behind for Lingtian and I. I don't even know how she looks like. Only when I grew up did I find out how she looked like from the photos or newspaper clippings." When Mu Lingshi said this, she paused and stared at the pen, lost in thought.

Xi Xiaye sighed to herself. She silently poured more whiskey and did not know how to console her. "Your brother says that Auntie was a very great person and I've seen her photos too. I'm sure she was a very wise woman. For a beautiful woman to face death at such a young age wasn't her intention either. Perhaps she was burdened with something. Maybe it was pressure. We wouldn't know, so it's understandable."

When Xi Xiaye said this, Mu Lingshi shook her head sadly, her beautiful eyes immediately could not help but glitter with tears. "No, Sis-in-law, she wasn't a good woman. Otherwise, she wouldn't have given birth to Lingtian and I. We are just illegitimate children who don't even know who our father is! The Mu family's reputation was ruined by her. Grandmother almost wanted to kick her out, but she still protected that man and didn't spare severing ties with Grandfather and Grandmother. To me, she doesn't even deserve to be a mother. How could someone like her be a wise woman?"

Mu Lingshi took a deep breath and sniffled as she picked her drink up and downed it in a few gulps again. She was so swift that Xi Xiaye could not stop her in time.

"When we grew up, Lingtian and I never gave up on trying to find that man, but because of her intentional protectiveness from before, we had no leads at all. Father told me that she fell in love with a man who could never marry her, so..."

"I don't understand. If he could not marry her, why did he want to be with her? He couldn't give her anything, yet he had her and us. Don't you think such a man is incredibly shameless? Even I feel like the blood flowing in me is filthy, yet I have no way of changing this reality."

Mu Lingshi's words were filled with helplessness, sadness, and anger. One could tell that she definitely resented her mother, Mu Zixi, and her biological father whom she did not know. Such resentment had even festered for many years. In fact, it might even have deepened day by day.

Xi Xiaye sighed softly and fell silent for a while before picking up her drink and taking a sip. Then, she said softly, "I once heard a song that went like this—

"Perhaps love makes one blind, undaunted by dangers. Love keeps us captive; whoever love surrenders to rushes into loneliness besieged by a blaze... A memorable love can easily trap us; we would perhaps be willing to do even the silliest thing. This is the power of love; we can't help but be moved..."

Xi Xiaye seemed to sympathize. Even the smile that flashed on her face looked a little bitter too.

"But these things aren't worth it. Even if she was willing to give up everything, how did that man treat her in the end? She gave birth to Lingtian, and then me, and when she fell deep into depression, where was he? He never appeared to see her even once, not even a single time when she needed it most. How could there be such a dumb woman? Alas, I am the evidence of their stupidity!"

Mu Lingshi frowned and poured herself another glass. Her cold voice contained disdain and mockery.

"Maybe it wasn't about whether something was worth it, and only about whether one was willing. This struggle isn't something anyone would understand, so we can't be too harsh with our criticisms, Ah Shi. Perhaps Auntie has let you down in many ways, but I believe that she must have loved you. Otherwise, she wouldn't have insisted on giving birth to you and Lingtian."

Xi Xiaye's eyes were teary while she fixed her eyes on her. "I heard your brother say that you've been trying to look for your biological father, especially quite recently."

Mu Lingshi closed her eyes, inhaling deeply and only opening them after a while. She nodded and downed another glass. Lifting a hand to wipe the moisture at the corner of her mouth away, she said indifferently, "That's right. I want to find out who this irresponsible and shameless man is! Why did he do this to us? He must've known about Lingtian and my existence, yet he just abandoned us without a care. Mother lost control and ended her life, leaving us behind all lonely. Grandfather, Grandmother, Father, and Mother were extremely worried because of this. So that we wouldn't be any different from other children, they even let us adopt the surname Mu, and become Father and Mother's children."

As Mu Lingshi said this, her hands could not help but clench into balls of fists.

Xi Xiaye could only nod gently, indicating that she understood her anguish.

She calmly lifted her drink and said to Mu Lingshi, "Okay, don't be sad now. We'll do our best to find him for you, but I still hope that you can appreciate what you have now before you think about anything else. This peace doesn't come easy, thus we should cherish it."

Mu Lingshi's gaze met her twinkling eyes that contained warmth, and she sniffled before nodding. She put the gift box away and lifted her drink as she smiled. "Sis-in-law, thank you, I feel like every time I talk to you, I feel much more relieved. You're a very good listener. Love makes one blind, undaunted by dangers... Who can explain these complicated feelings?"

"Maybe because those who are trapped aren't just them." Xi Xiaye smiled ambiguously and offered a toast to her before elegantly taking a sip.

"Mmm, I'm afraid that I'm trapped myself. Otherwise..."

"Have you gotten to know Aunty's past? See if you can find any clues?" Xi Xiaye picked up a slice of beef that was grilled perfectly before putting it onto Mu Lingshi's plate

Mu Lingshi nodded in consideration, shooting her a grateful look and accepting the meat.

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Mu Lingshi finished chewing her food, and then took a napkin to wipe her mouth before softly answering, "Of course, I've checked. Previously, Caitlin's manager's teacher worked for my mother, so she must be quite familiar with her. However, I've asked Caitlin before, and they know nothing about those incidents. Furthermore, they've already long retired, so I couldn't find her."

When she said this, Mu Lingshi could not help but feel defeated as she lowered her gaze sadly.

"Caitlin?"

Xi Xiaye's eyes flashed with a memory of Caitlin's figure. She hesitated for a moment, then she asked, "Did you tell her who you were?"

Mu Lingshi shook her head. "Everything about Mother is a taboo. All these years, because Grandfather and Grandmother concealed it well, all these were never exposed. If they'd known that Mother was pregnant out of wedlock and gave birth to us, before she ended her life because of depression, the entire City Z would probably go crazy!"

She smiled bitterly.

How was she supposed to face all of this with an identity that could not be exposed? Even if it were not for that, she would still have to be considerate about Mu Zixi's reputation.

All the rumors said that Mu Zixi could not take the pressure and fell into depression before she passed away from an illness, yet not many knew the real reason behind her tragic death.

Xi Xiaye nodded and fell silent for a while. "Alright, let's not talk about this. We'll definitely find him. Have something to eat now."

"Okay, this is grilled quite well. Sis-in-law, you should try it too. What do you think of the texture? It's quite nice, isn't it? Later on, take some home for Brother too."

"Keep it for yourself. He doesn't like to eat these kinds of things much."

"Just let him try. Ah Mo enjoys it."

"Ah Mo? Right, where are you and Ah Mo at right now?"

"What do you mean where? We're not up to anything!"

"Really?"

"Really!"

“I’m going to ask Ah Mo tomorrow. With such a beauty living right next door, how could he be so calm?”

“Sis-in-law! Why are you teasing me too?!”

...

When she left Mu Lingshi’s villa, it was already past 9 p.m. Mu Lingshi had drunk quite a lot, but because Xi Xiaye knew that she had to drive, she only had a few sips.

Mu Lingshi was practically staggering unsteadily on her feet as she sent Xi Xiaye out. Fortunately for the previous arrangement, there were servants and bodyguards stationed in the villa. After the accident in City B, everyone became much more vigilant.

Xi Xiaye opened her car door and then turned to say to Mu Lingshi in concern, “Okay, go back now and quickly take a shower. Sleep well. You’ve drunk quite a bit tonight.”

Mu Lingshi smiled sweetly. Then, she could not help but burp again. Her eyes turned a little misty as she looked at Xi Xiaye and waved. “I’m fine! Even if I drink a few more glasses, I’ll be fine. Tonight, I had a lot of fun. I haven’t had this much fun in a long while. Sis-in-law, thank you. Come over more often!”

“Take it easy. As long as you had fun. Bye!” Xi Xiaye waved back at her as she closed the car door and swiftly started the car.

Then, the black car sped away and vanished amidst the waning streetlights.

Mu Lingshi stood where she was for a long while before she snapped out of it.

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She drove out of the villa area and reached the wide roads after some time. The villas were in the suburbs, so she needed to take the highway back to the city.

The highway was very quiet at night, and there were not many cars around. From time to time, she would see a thin, long light flash past her. Xi Xiaye habitually drove swiftly while playing fast music in the car and leaving the window down. The refreshing wind streamed past her and she seemed much more relaxed.

The car speedily turned at a roundabout as Xi Xiaye propped her head up with a hand by the window by habit while the other hand controlled the steering wheel. She sped ahead, then she saw the car in front slow down. Just as she was about to slow down, her clear gaze unexpectedly caught sight of another car in her rearview mirror!

That black Santana!

Xi Xiaye remembered that when she left Mu Lingshi's villa area, it had already been following her from behind!

She had already driven through quite a few junctions, yet it was still following her!

Was she being followed?

Xi Xiaye's mind flashed with the possibility of a stalker, then she quickly thought of something. She fixed her gaze in the rearview mirror for quite a while. The car that had rushed up from the junction earlier gradually slowed down while the car behind her continued to pursue her.

She had a bad feeling as she squinted coldly ahead at the car that slowly stopped. They planned to intercept her by stopping in the middle of the road. A glimmer flashed through her eyes while a sneer curved on her lips. She floored the accelerator and drove straight ahead.

Whoosh!

Because the car was so quick, it flashed past like a bolt of lightning fleetier than one could blink. The car that had just slowed down ahead had not fully come to a stop when the car behind Xi Xiaye rushed up and spun all of a sudden!

There was the sound of the tires squealing in protest.

Screech!

Heralded by the brakes screeching, one side of the Porsche lifted a little as it did a beautiful drift, and very promptly recovered.

Xi Xiaye deftly steadied her car and stared at her rearview mirror again. She realized that the car behind had already turned around and continued to chase her. With a wry smile, she jammed the accelerator hard, making her car race ahead at the speed of light.

Swoosh, swoosh!

The car continued to chase her wildly at a horrific speed.

Xi Xiaye did not even have the time to guess who was chasing after her. Still, she felt like a bundle of nerves. This person was probably trying to trap her.

When she thought about this, that scene from the washroom during the banquet flashed in her mind again. Would it be the same this time?

She was already driving fast enough, yet the person behind was not slow either. His or her car had clearly been modified. Although it could compare to Xi Xiaye's car, it would definitely find it hard to catch up with her.

The car was like a whistling hurricane as it raved ahead like mad. With the wild chase whizzing on the quiet road, many of the cars that they brushed past were forced to stop, especially those coming from the opposite direction. The drivers could not open their eyes because of the extremely bright headlights. As the cars hurtled by, the angry sounds of curses were heard, yet they instantly faded away with the strong wind.

This was the only highway that headed toward the city center. In order to ditch them, she had to hastily return to the city. There were very few cars on this road, similar to the Ninth Crooked Bend near the Grand Waves Villa Area. They were both newly developed areas, so Xi Xiaye dared not slow down!

Chapter 494. You Can Call Me Mr. Wen (1)

A strong gust of wind came and before the fallen leaves could settle on the road, the car behind was catching up with her!

Xi Xiaye's heart strained with anxiety. They managed to catch up with her quickly even though she could escape earlier. The quiet highway became their race track, and they would soon be entering a tunnel ahead.

It was a long tunnel with many curves. With the dim lights inside, it was an accident hotspot. Xi Xiaye was forced to slow down as it was difficult to control the car on a winding road.

The whole tunnel was empty with dim lighting. There were no other cars around except for the car that followed behind her persistently. As Xi Xiaye got used to the driving and was about to speed up, a strong, bright light came from in front when she was about to step harder on the pedal. She could not open her eyes. Instead, she shielded the bright light with one hand while stabilizing the steering wheel with the other as she braked!

At the same time, a loud screech came from the front.

The loud screech broke the silence, and Xi Xiaye bumped into the steering wheel as the car stopped steadily. Although the headlights from the car in front were still lit, she could see there was a car blocking her way in front.

There was another squeal of brakes that came from behind too as the two cars from earlier finally caught up with her.

Xi Xiaye quickly wound the window up and put both her hands onto the steering wheel. Her eyes were alert as she stared at the car right in front.

The bright lights were finally switched off, allowing her to see more clearly. It was a luxurious black car blocking her way. The door of the front passenger seat opened, and a man in a black suit with sunglasses came down and was walking towards Xi Xiaye's car.

When he walked up to her car, she noticed that the large sunglasses covered nearly half of his face, so she could not see him clearly. She tried to take a look at their plates and then noticed the cars were unregistered.

"Miss Xi Xiaye, our boss would like to see you!" The man went beside Xi Xiaye's car and knocked on the window. His deep voice traveled through the tiny window gap, and she could not hear him clearly.

Xi Xiaye was stunned for a moment. Her eyes turned sharp as she glanced at the man. She then stared at the car in front of her coldly. "Who are you people? Why are you blocking my way?"

"If you'd like to know the answer, Miss Xi, why don't you come with us and find out?" replied the man in the black suit coldly.

"I don't know you people. You lot had better let me go. Otherwise, I'll call the police!"

"You can't get any signal inside this tunnel, Miss Xi! Please get out of the car. Our boss would like to meet you. Otherwise, don't blame us for being rough," he threatened impatiently.

Xi Xiaye's expression darkened. She quickly picked up her phone and noticed that the signal bar was empty!

Damn it!

They set her up!

When had she been targeted? She did not notice them at all!

She glanced at her surroundings. The people from the two cars behind got out as well. They looked like street thugs wearing flowery shirts and dark sunglasses. They were all walking towards her car with their arms crossed menacingly.

Xi Xiaye took a deep breath as she realized how dire the situation was. They were not leaving and she was not able to go anywhere being sandwiched there with them surrounding her now. They might smash her car even if she hid inside!

Who was it?

Who would use such an intricate plan to trap her?

Xi Xiaye's chest tightened. She took a deep breath before winding her windows up and turned off the engine. Of course, she was holding a baseball bat in her hand when she opened the door.

"Back off!" Her expression was frigid as she aimed the bat at the man in the black suit.

The man smiled coldly and backed off. Xi Xiaye closed the door and slowly walked forward toward the black car.

The window of the passenger seat of the luxurious car suddenly rolled down as she walked nearer. Under the dim lighting, she saw a man with a baseball cap and sunglasses reading the newspapers.

She could not see the man clearly since the newspaper blocked most of his face. She only managed to see that he had an average build with a mysterious face. In general, he seemed pretty tanned.

Xi Xiaye halted her steps when a deep voice reached her. The voice was evidently deepened intentionally, so she could not guess the man's age.

"Miss Xi, you're pretty good at driving. My people spent a lot of effort to stop you. You're really something." His tone of voice held a teasing note but there were no other emotions in his words.

Xi Xiaye held the baseball bat tightly in her hands as she stared at the man in the car and demanded, "Thank you. Who are you and why did you stop me?"

The man in the car suddenly laughed. He averted his eyes from the newspaper to Xi Xiaye, taking her in and smiling. "Miss Xi, you seem pretty vigilant. Are you worried that I might harm you?"

"If you can stop the nonsense and tell me who you are and what you want, I'll be grateful." Despite sounding tough, she was afraid. Her gut feeling told her these people would not be easy to deal with, especially since she had no idea when she had been targeted!

"You're pretty straightforward, but you can take a guess." The man smiled as he lowered his head and started reading the newspaper once again.

"Back off! Don't come near!"

Xi Xiaye tried to suppress the unease and fear within her when the men in the black suits around her closed in. She pointed at them with the baseball bat in her hand.

"Move aside. Don't scare Miss Xi."

Chapter 495. You Can Call Me Mr. Wen (2)

The mysterious man in the car suddenly spoke out to ask his men to stand down.

The man in the black suit nodded to the thugs, and they then stood aside quietly.

"I don't have the mood to play your little guessing game. I suppose you guys have been onto me for quite some time. What do you want?" said Xi Xiaye coldly as she looked at the man in the car.

The man in the car chuckled. "Miss Xi, you're really brave. I thought you'd go speechless in fear. It seems that Mu Yuchen has good taste. That's right. My people have been following you for a while. In fact, we've been watching you ever since you parted with Mu Yuchen at the entrance."

“Why? I don’t remember there being any conflict between us. Why are you blocking my way?” Xi Xiaye demanded, “Moreover, you haven’t told me who you are!”

She was alarmed. This man must know Mu Yuchen since he mentioned his name.

“You can call me Mr. Wen. We’ve been keeping an eye on you since a long time ago, Miss Xi! I’m surprised to find out that you are the woman who married Mu Yuchen. Would you believe me if I say I wanted to see just how special you are?” the man replied calmly.

Mr. Wen?

Mr. Wen who?

Xi Xiaye was sure that she did not know anyone called Mr. Wen, or anyone with the surname Wen either.

“I don’t know you! If you just wanted to see me, can I leave now?” Xi Xiaye stared at him as she asked coldly.

The man flipped a page as his deep voice reached her once again. “Don’t worry, Miss Xi. We’ll let you leave safely. However, I’d like you to pass a few words to Mu Yuchen for me. I believe you’re definitely willing to do so!”

“I don’t know you, so why should I help you. Do you have any conflict with Mu Yuchen?” Xi Xiaye made a bold assumption.

This man probably had some issues with her husband!

“You’re smart, but not very bright. Don’t you think Mu Yuchen would be worried sick if we trapped you here all night long? Of course, we know that you’re a director of Glory World. It’s been a long time since I’ve wanted to meet you, and today was a really good opportunity. I think you wouldn’t want anything to happen to you so that you can head back earlier, don’t you?”

The man put on a wry smile while his sharp eyes behind the pair of sunglasses stared right into Xi Xiaye's eyes. He seemed to be satisfied with her reaction.

"Just what happened between you two for you to do this?"

"There are many people holding grudges against him. If he continues to do things his way and ignores everyone's advice, it won't just be stopping you somewhere the next time. He doesn't control the whole of City Z alone. People will eventually come to him sooner or later. If he wants to play a game of chess, he'll need his pieces to obey him willingly. What do you think, Miss Xi?"

Xi Xiaye was startled by his words. She stared at him with her icy-cold gaze for some time. "So, you're saying that the accident in City B and the snake that appeared at the hotel was your doing? Are you working for Qi Qiming?" Her tone was cold as she stared right at the man.

The man chortled again. "I told you. You can call me Mr. Wen. As for who I am, you'll find out soon. I'm only here today to take a look at you, Miss Xi."

The man suddenly paused and closed the newspaper in his hand as he glanced at her quietly. He then smiled. "Miss Xi, regarding the incident with Yueying, you guys won flawlessly. However, your luck ends here. It's payback time."

The man laughed before Xi Xiaye could reply. The car in front took a turn and swiftly drove past her, retreating. The other guys quickly got into their car and left as well.

She was left alone in the cold and empty tunnel.

Xi Xiaye was still holding onto the baseball bat, her body trembling slightly as she realized that a layer of cold sweat was covering her back. She quickly turned her head around and watched the cars drive away. Soon, they all vanished into the night.

He had not answered her question at all!

He seemed to hold a huge grudge against Mu Yuchen based on his tone of voice. Was he behind the accident in City B and the hotel? He did not answer her.

Did they make such intricate plans to follow her to just leave a few words for Mu Yuchen?

Was that person working for Qi Qiming?

Countless questions hovered in Xi Xiaye's mind. After some time, she came back to her senses. She suppressed her curiosity at that moment and got into her car.

She drove out of the tunnel and went straight into the city. When she arrived, her phone started ringing, and the man's anxious voice reached her ears. "Xiaye? Why couldn't I get to your phone just now?"

"The signal might've been weird inside the tunnel. Come out now. I'm already downstairs." Xi Xiaye hung up on the call after a brief reply.

Soon, Mu Yuchen appeared at the entrance. He entered the car swiftly when he saw her parked by the side.

Xi Xiaye did not say anything and focused on driving. However, she seemed to be in deep thought, and she had no idea that Mu Yuchen had called out to her multiple times.

"Do you know someone called Mr. Wen?" Xi Xiaye finally asked as she drove into the Grand Waves Villa area.

"Mr. Wen?" Mu Yuchen glanced at Xi Xiaye in confusion. "Who is Mr. Wen?"

He gave it some thought, unable to remember anyone with the surname Wen.

"What's wrong? You seem to be lost in your thoughts the whole way back. Did something happen?" He looked at her with concern.

Xi Xiaye took a deep breath and shook her head. "Nothing, I'm just curious. I spoke a lot with Ah Shi. She told me something about Aunty. It's been so many years that she's been suffering."

Chapter 496. Relieved

The next afternoon, Shen Yue and Ah Mo finally returned to City Z. Mu Yuchen and Xi Xiaye went to pick them up.

Shen Yue seemed exhausted, especially since he had caught a cold. Xi Xiaye quickly got him some medicine when he returned to the Shen Residence and he fell asleep quickly as a result of the side effect. Mu Yuchen and Ah Mo went back to the company instead.

Inside the small living room beside Shen Yue's bedroom, Lan Zilang reassured as he accepted the cup of tea that Xi Xiaye handed him, "Don't worry, Xiaye. Elder CEO will be fine. He just caught a cold because of the rainy weather over there."

Xi Xiaye nodded graciously. "Thank you, Uncle Lan."

Lan Zilang smiled. "You don't have to thank me."

"How's my mother's condition?"

Xi Xiaye's top concern right now was her mother. She had only been in contact with her through phone calls for the past few days.

"The doctors there did say there's a chance for recovery. Your father is taking care of her well. Elder CEO only came back because he didn't want to be the third wheel there. Mr. Ah Mo arranged everything over there though it'll take some time. Ms. Na has been in a jovial mood recently. Don't worry about it and give them some time together."

Lan Zilang sipped some tea before he continued, "Elder CEO seems pretty healthy these past few years, but he is getting weaker by the day. He was slightly relieved after you married Chairman Mu, Ms. Xiaye. Elder CEO has been working hard his whole life, so I hope..."

Before Lan Zilang could finish, Xi Xiaye raised her hand and stopped him. “You don’t have to tell me, Uncle Lan. I understand. I’ve talked to Mu Yuchen about this and Glory World will start to be involved in property development. I’m in charge of the South River project now and I’m collaborating with Fu Hua at the moment. I’ll take over Grandpa’s burden as soon as possible.”

Lan Zilang nodded his head in satisfaction. “That’d be great. Don’t worry, Ms. Xiaye. Elder CEO will pave the path for you. With Chairman Mu around, you’ll be able to handle it. Moreover, with the oldies like me around, it’ll be fine! Fu Hua has a great culture. Sure, it’s not as fancy as Glory World, but we have a distinguished reputation in the property industry, which is all thanks to Elder CEO’s effort in the earlier days. We’re all grateful to him, so...”

Lan Zilang did not continue, but Xi Xiaye understood what he was trying to say.

...

Instead of resting, Lan Zilang went back to the company after enjoying the cup of tea. Xi Xiaye went back into the room to take a look at Shen Yue worriedly. She was relieved when she saw him sound asleep. After adjusting his blanket a little before she was about to leave, Shen Yue suddenly opened his eyes.

“Xiaye—” His tone sounded worn out, and Xi Xiaye felt pained hearing it.

“Grandpa, did I wake you up?” Xi Xiaye sounded apologetic.

“No, I can’t sleep anyway. I just wanted to talk to you. Have a seat!” Shen Yue sat up, his voice clearly indicating that he was feeling unwell.

Xi Xiaye got him a glass of water and then sat on his bed. She looked at him and asked gently, “What do you want to talk about?”

Shen Yue drank some water and handed the glass back to her. “About your father and mother.”

Shen Yue was a little startled by Shen Yue’s words. She watched Shen Yue quietly for some time before saying, “Do you really dislike Father that much?”

“Mmm, I’ve always thought that he’s not worthy to be with your mother, whether in the past or even right now.” Shen Yue gave his honest opinion, yet he had a helpless expression on his face. “However, that’s what I think. No matter how unwilling I am, I can’t stop them. Maybe this is what fate is about. We can’t do anything about it.”

“So, Grandpa, you’re saying that you’re now... accepting Father and Mother getting back together again?” Xi Xiaye’s eyes brightened up as she looked at Shen Yue.

“What else can I say? Your mother’s already like this, and she still can’t let go after so many years. She’s determined to follow your father till the very end. Whatever, as long as she’s happy I don’t really mind anymore.” Shen Yue sounded a little lonely.

“Thank you, Grandpa! I’ve always wished they could... Father’s heart only belongs to Mother. I hope you don’t blame Father. His love with Mother is genuine. However, their feelings were trampled by a cruel conspiracy. They’re the innocent victims. From our point of view as bystanders, his mistake might be unforgivable, but there can only be two endings, and I’d never pick the ending to him being forever alone.”

Shen Yue nodded, seeming to blame himself. “I’ve thought about a lot of these few days. Maybe the intention of protecting her was a mistake. If I could’ve sincerely accepted your father as the Shen family’s son-in-law back then and be more lenient instead of being so stubborn, I think we could’ve avoided the tragedy.”

“I understand how you feel, Grandpa. You just want Mother to be happy. She never blamed you, so you don’t have to feel bad about it. There’s still a long way ahead. Just be happy.”

Xi Xiaye took his hands and smiled. “Grandpa, did you notice that you’ve become more sentimental lately? You’ve changed. Actually, what Father and Mother need the most is your approval. Although Father isn’t perfect, I don’t mind as long as he’s genuinely sweet towards Mother.”

“However, your mother has no intention of remarrying him. She told me about it herself.” Shen Yue frowned.

“Don’t worry about that, Grandpa, sometimes feelings aren’t bound to that one piece of paper. I believe things will be fine in the end. We just need to let things flow naturally and leave them to work it out themselves.”

“Xiaye, I feel like you’ve changed a lot. Is this Ah Chen’s doing?”

Shen Yue looked at Xi Xiaye doubtfully.

She had become much more open-minded, instead of being stubborn.

Xi Xiaye was stunned for a moment. After a while, she smiled. “No, I’ve just upgraded my EQ slightly and simplified the complicated issues. I used to think that I couldn’t let things go, but once I learned how to do so, I realized that all that so-called pain and suffering aren’t that big of a deal.”

Chapter 497. Clues (1)

The grandfather and granddaughter chatted for a while. It had been a long time since the two of them chatted idly like this.

Shen Yue was chatting quite happily as he brought up some memorable recollections from Xi Xiaye’s childhood. Xi Xiaye would only smile as she listened. Finally, when he was so tired that he could not keep his eyes open, she coaxed him to sleep.

Shen Yue had finally given the green light, causing Xi Xiaye to feel over the moon. She took her phone out from her pocket to send a message to her father, Xi Mushan.

Father, determination is a wonderful thing. As long as you don’t give up, there’s still hope! Grandpa just told me that he hopes that you and Mother will do well together. Seeing his relieved smile, I feel content too.

...

When she received Xi Xiaye’s call, Caitlin was obviously a little surprised, especially when she had asked her to bring her manager, Sis Lee, along. However, she still met her on time because to her, Xi Xiaye was not just her superior, but she was also a patron who had recognized her worth.

The meeting venue was the same as the previous time. It was in that secluded corner at the sane alfresco coffee shop.

When Caitlin and her manager, Sis Li, reached, Xi Xiaye had already been waiting for quite a while.

“Missus Mu...”

Caitlin wore a refreshing and leisurely summer dress. When she faced with Xi Xiaye in a light muslin dress and sunglasses, she did not know how to address her.

Xi Xiaye took her sunglasses off and casually smiled at the two people across her. Then, she pointed at the empty seats. “Have a seat. Skip the courtesy. Just call me Xiaye. I think we don’t have to be too courteous either, Sis Lin.”

Xi Xiaye took the lead and changed the way she addressed her first. Her generous and casual personality made Caitlin and Sis Li find her very friendly.

“Thank you for the honor, Xiaye,” responded Caitlin with a smile.

“Director Xi, you’re the humblest and most sincere Missus from a prestigious family that I’ve ever met. You aren’t as arrogant as what the others say,” Sis Li could not help but voice out.

“Arrogant? A Missus from a prestigious family?”

Xi Xiaye naturally did know what everyone was thinking of her right now since she rarely paid attention to such news.

With a nod, Sis Lee smiled. “Yes, Caitlin has always praised you highly. I’m quite excited to meet you too. I...”

Xi Xiaye chuckled softly, "I'm just like everyone else. I know that you've come over during your break on set, so I don't plan on delaying you either, I'll be frank then."

Caitlin and Sis Li exchanged a glance before the Caitlin smiled and said, "Go ahead."

Xi Xiaye nodded. "Okay, Sis Li, I heard that you learned from the famous manager, Sis Lan, for a while. I wonder if this is true."

When Xi Xiaye said this, Sis Li already know what Xi Xiaye had come for because a while ago, Mu Lingshi had gone looking for her too. She only found out about Mu Lingshi's identity after that, so she knew what to expect. However, she did not know why they were trying to find out about Sis Lan who had already retired for many years now.

"Director Xi, are you looking for Sis Lan too? I did previously learn from her, but why are you looking for her?" Sis Lee asked puzzled.

Xi Xiaye took a simple sip of coffee and said softly, "I want to ask her about some private matters. I wonder where I can find her."

"Sis Lan? She retired long ago, didn't she? She's retired for many years now. Xiaye, you know Sis Lan?" Caitlin was astonished as she looked at Xiaye.

She heard that Sis Lan was quite capable. She was a famous gold-star manager in the industry with many A-List celebrities under her, and she upheld a great reputation in the industry. In fact, she was highly respectable.

Xi Xiaye shook her head. "There are some things I want to find out from her, but I haven't been able to locate her."

"Sis Lan has retired for many years now. She seems to have been traveling around all these years. I don't know if she's in the city either. Previously, I thought about visiting her too, but I didn't get to see her," responded Caitlin with a frown.

Sis Li thought about it, then answered, "Director Xi, Sis Lan has been living a secluded life all these years. Even I rarely see her. However, Chinese Valentine's Day is coming soon which is when she returns every year. When that happens, you can go visit her. She should be home."

Chinese Valentine's Day?

Stunned for a moment, Xi Xiaye thought about it, then asked again, "When did you begin following her?"

"About 10 years ago, I think. I just began in this industry back then, so I was a rookie while she was experienced. It was my honor to learn from her. To be honest, I really have to thank her for her great guidance for my achievements today."

"Chinese Valentine's Day, Chinese Valentine's Day... I thought that most people would be more interested in the Western Valentine's Day," Xi Xiaye softly muttered, then smiled calmly.

"Well, it's not really about Valentine's Day or not. She'll actually be returning to visit a good friend's tomb. You might've heard of this person too, but we aren't quite familiar with her. She's someone from the past."

"Who is it?" Xi Xiaye subconsciously straightened up as her heartstrings pulled. She looked at Sis Li who seemed to be lost in her memories.

"Mmm, Mu Zi... She was a popular female celebrity back then. I heard that the two of them were extremely good friends. It's been many years now. Back then, we were quite young too, so we probably don't quite remember them. I only found out by chance from being by her side for many years."

Frowning, Xi Xiaye quickly took out a yellow picture from her bag and handed it to Sis Li. She asked anxiously, "Is Sis Lan in this picture?"

She showed Sis Li the faded picture that she had accidentally found in between the books.

Sis Li took and looked at it and nodded. "Yes, she's Sis Lan and this should be Mu Zi. My gosh, she's so beautiful... but, who are these two men at the back?"

"Can you recognize the two men behind?" Xi Xiaye tightened her grip as she asked a little nervously.

Sis Li stared at the picture for a long time but shook her head in the end. Then, she let Caitlin take a look, Caitlin shook her head too.

"I don't remember the two men at the back, but I'm certain that this is Sis Lan when she was younger. Mmm, this was probably when she was Mu Zi's manager. They look quite close."

Xi Xiaye took a look at the picture and probed, "Could it be her husband?"

Sis Li shook her head. "Impossible. Sis Lan never got married. Where could the husband have come from?"

Chapter 498. Clues (2)

Never married?

This answer took Xi Xiaye by surprise.

"I don't think so. Back then, there were rumors that she had quit the industry to get married. Even though she was older, she could not just live her life in solitary right, she didn't have children, because her body's worn out from all the hard work, didn't she find herself someone to take care of her?" Caitlin looked puzzledly at Sis Li.

Sis Li smiled and shook her head. "No, actually Sis Lan is a very loyal person. I heard that she did have a boyfriend, but they didn't end up together, so she's been single ever since."

"Do you know that man?" Xi Xiaye asked.

"I don't. I've only heard of him. Apparently, the man's excellent. He's a young heir from a prestigious family and has rarely appeared before anyone. I only heard of him back then. Everyone privately called him Mr. Wen."

"What did you say? Mr. Wen?!" When Sis Li said that, Xi Xiaye was shocked. Her eyes immediately flashed.

Could he have been that mysterious man who blocked her way in the tunnel?

If it was, then this Mr. Wen must be related to Mu Zi, and they must be linked in countless ways.

In fact, recalling Mr. Wen's tone the other day, he seemed quite unhappy with Mu Yuchen.

"Yes, everyone says so, but no one has brought this up ever since. I only accidentally heard a senior bring it up. I don't know if it's true either since she herself has never seen this Mr. Wen," Sis Li added on.

Xi Xiaye held back the surge of emotions in her chest while she asked as calmly as possible, "Could you give me Sis Lan's address and a way to contact her? It'd be best if I can get in touch with her as soon as possible!"

Sis Li hesitated for a moment, then she nodded and took out a pen and paper. She informed as she wrote, "Sis Lan isn't in City Z now. Actually, she doesn't quite like anyone bothering her. If you're really going to look for her, I can give her a heads-up."

"No need for that. Sis Li, Caitlin, I have something to attend to, so I'll have to leave now. Thank you very much for today!" Xi Xiaye waved the paper that Sis Li handed her and swiftly got up. "Right, I hope that you can keep today's meeting a secret."

"Sure, don't worry about it!" Sis Li and Caitlin smiled at each other before they nodded.

Xi Xiaye then picked her bag up and rushed to leave the coffee shop. She quickly got into her car and dashed to Glory World Corporation.

She wanted to tell Mu Yuchen this as soon as possible. Perhaps they had some leads on Mu Zi's matters. She believed that as long as they found Sis Lan, they would have a huge breakthrough, so there was no time to lose!

At this moment, inside the Chairman's office in Glory World Corporation.

Mu Yuchen was seated at his desk, his back facing Ah Mo. His expression was indifferent as he watched the rolling clouds outside his window. The air in the office was very still. It seemed filled with a detachment that felt suffocating.

"Where did you find them?" Mu Yuchen's deep voice was suddenly heard.

"New York. We found her tracks there. She'll be joining a financial analyst meeting in another half a month, and then she'll do a public speaking tour. City Z seems to be among the cities listed," Ah Mo spoke solemnly, uneasiness gathering between his brows.

"Does that mean she's planning to return?" Mu Yuchen's apathetic voice was heard.

Ah Mo reflexively shuddered as he replied, "Probably so, Master!"

When he finished, Mu Yuchen's noble and handsome face flashed with a dull gloom, and he fell silent for a while before nodding. "Got it."

"Master, there's no news about Qi Feng. Should we send our men to..."

Before Ah Mo could finish, Mu Yuchen already lifted a hand to interrupt him. "Since she'll be back, everything will start over again, and he will return too."

Mu Yuchen's tone was calm and distant. With his back facing Ah Mo, Ah Mo could not read his expression, but he could vaguely feel the hostility emanating from him.

“Master, should we tell Missus these things? Otherwise, I’m worried that...” Ah Mo looked at Mu Yuchen hesitantly as a heaviness gathered between his brows.

Mu Yuchen held his heavy head in his fingertips as he sighed to himself, “Mmm, I’ll tell her. She’s been out of it these past two days, and I’m quite worried. Have you found the person I told you to locate?” When he said this, he suddenly turned to look at Ah Mo.

“We’ve found them. The information will be sent over after consolidating in two days. They retired from the military for less than a year. Their family owns a martial arts center, and they’re well versed in Yongchun and Muay Thai. I’ve personally checked on them. Their family background is clear, and they are good in all aspects too. Master, you may examine them personally yourself,” Ah Mo answered.

Mu Yuchen nodded in satisfaction. “Good, bring them over in two days and I’ll take a look.”

“Yes, Master! Right, Master, about the incident at the banquet, I heard Li Si say that it was the work of Qi Qiming’s people. Can we confirm that?”

Ah Mo had heard about the incident from Li Si, which was also why he had rushed back. It had not been peaceful lately, and he was worried about Mu Yuchen’s safety.

Mu Yuchen smiled and abruptly averted his gaze. He looked calmly out of the window at the bleak sky. “It should be Qi Kai. Whether it’s Qi Qiming or Qi Feng... It’s only those few people who have such grudges against me. I know that for a fact.”

“Master, how about I return and temporarily be your personal assistant again? That way, it will be safer. It was a car accident the last time, and this time it was a venomous snake. We don’t know what will come next. They come with ill intentions to hurt you and Missus.” Ah Mo was really worried.

“No need. You got a skilled one for me. I’m fine on my end. It’s mainly your sis-in-law they’re really targeting.”

“Master, Missus is very smart and very considerate. She’ll understand. Also, earlier they’ve just sent me this report. The results on the cars that you wanted to investigate are out. I especially went to

understand things from Master Su, and we've checked the other cars too. They're all fine, except for one of them. The chauffeur and the car were rented."

Mu Yuchen paused and asked, "Mmm? Can we find out who rented the car?"

"We're still investigating, but I'm afraid it'll be hard to find out who."

"He went to visit Lingtian's tomb, and even remembered Lingtian's birthday. He brought lilies for Lingtian and Aunty too. If I guess correctly, he must be someone who knows Lingtian very well. He might even be the one that we've been looking for."

Chapter 499. Affection (1)

There was a tint of hidden sadness in his words. He closed his eyes and kept them shut for a long time.

Ah Mo was startled when he heard him. He stared at Mu Yuchen in shock. "Master, do you mean that... Lingshi's biological father is highly likely the man we met at the graveyard?"

Ah Mo had put in a lot of effort all these years to look for Mu Lingshi's biological father. They were destined to be together, so he knew what she was thinking.

Mu Yuchen opened his eyes and took a deep breath. "If I guessed correctly, there's a very high possibility. I tried to filter through the people who were close to Lingtian before, but there aren't many left. Even if it weren't them, it has to be someone who's close to Aunty. In order to satisfy these two conditions, there's no one else."

"If it is him, the fact that he visited their graves means he acknowledges Lingtian's existence, and knows about Lingshi too, but why have we never seen him before? From what I remember, Aunty said that she had fallen in love with a person who couldn't marry her. It must've been someone who holds a high position in society. Master, we should narrow down the scope and filter them out one by one. Lingshi has been struggling with this recently."

Mu Yuchen turned his chair around and opened a drawer. He took a document out and handed it to Ah Mo. "These are the results of the investigation I ordered, including everyone whom Aunty interacted with when she was still alive, and their backgrounds. Use this to filter them out. Get Lingshi involved. There's a lot of work to do here, but I believe we'll be able to get something out of this."

Ah Mo was startled for a moment. He then quickly took it and flipped through several pages. As expected, it was all the information of people as well as a mapping of their relationships.

“Don’t worry. As long as we’ve got a clue, we won’t get lost!”

Ah Mo closed the document and took a deep breath. “Leave this to me, Master. I’ll find him.”

Mu Yuchen nodded. “You’ll be in charge of this. Don’t worry about anything else. Just find him as soon as possible and spend more time with Lingshi, alright? From now on, you belong to yourself and Lingshi as well, understand?”

Ah Mo was stunned by his sensitive words. He glanced at Mu Yuchen who was calm as usual while a sour feeling rushed up to his throat. After a moment of feeling both happy and grateful, he quickly nodded as his voice turned hoarse. “I understand, Master! You’ll forever be the Master I guard as well as the big brother I respect!”

Mu Yuchen waved nonchalantly. “I don’t need you to thank me. You should thank yourself. You did great all these years. You made our parents and grandparents happier than I did, so if you have time, come home together with Lingshi. Be with them and make them happy. That’d be nice.”

“No, Master, you’re irreplaceable for everyone. of course, I’ll do my best and I hope that you and Missus, I mean, Sister-in-law can be well.” Ah Mo did not know how to speak fancily. He was a straightforward man like that.

“Alright, you just returned. You should head home soon. I’m sure Lingshi is waiting for you. Just remember to come home soon.”

“Yes, Master! I’ll get everything done very soon.”

Mu Yuchen nodded before Ah Mo head out. He turned his chair around again as the door closed. Then, he looked out at the clouds high up in the sky.

As Ah Mo left Mu Yuchen's office, he heard the sound of solid footsteps. To be exact, it was the sound of high heels clacking on the floor. He looked up and saw Xi Xiaye!

"Missus!"

Ah Mo was surprised to see Xi Xiaye in a rush. He also noticed the unease on her face, so he quickly went up and asked, "What's wrong? Did something happen?"

Xi Xiaye halted her steps when she saw Ah Mo. "Ah Mo? Is he in the office?"

"Master is in the office. You..." He looked at Xi Xiaye hesitantly.

"Is he busy?"

"Not really. He just finished working on some documents and is taking a break right now."

"Alright, I have something to talk to him about. I'll head inside and see him."

"Okay."

Xi Xiaye smiled and continued forward after she got a reply from Ah Mo.

She was about to knock on the door and head in, but she suddenly stopped as her hand touched the knob. A faint light flashed past her eyes as she then pushed the door open gently and walked in quietly.

As expected, when she went in, she looked towards the office table and saw him right there.

With his eyes closed, Mu Yuchen picked up a familiar scent. He smiled and at the same time, a pair of cold hands covered his eyes.

“What’s the code word?” A childish and teasing tone of voice came from his back.

“Prosperity and fortune to my wife!”

Xi Xiaye was entertained as he just replied almost instantly. She chuckled. “What kind of code word is that? Hmm, but it does sound nice!”

“Of course, you’re someone’s queen. There’s nothing wrong with having a unique code word.” He then grabbed her hand and pulled her into his arms.

“Really? Who’s this certain someone?” She stared into his eyes, unable to hide the smile on her face.

“Who else do you think it could be?” He laughed as his eyes emitted an ever-so-indulging warm ray of light.

Her heart warmed as her smile seemed bright as ever. She leaned on his chest and crossed her arms behind his back. “Hello, Mr. Mu.”

“Hello, Mrs. Mu,” he replied sensually.

Chapter 500. Affection (2)

She closed her eyes and he cooperatively left a kiss on her lips. He then hugged her tightly.

“Why are you here? Hmm...” he asked her as he wrapped his arm around her waist and managed to stabilize her as she sat on him.

Xi Xiaye had her arms draped over his solid shoulders. Her eyes were mysterious like that of a mist and they just stared at him quietly while her dark hair was let down. With an elegant aura around her, it was enough to make him lose himself for a moment.

“Will you soon find me boring?” she asked quietly beside his ear as one of her hands behind his back grabbed onto his shirt.

His eyes darkened as he frowned. Naturally, he understood what she meant. "What nonsense are you talking about?"

"They said if you want to get your man under control... Mmm!"

He attacked her before she could finish her sentence, his kiss blocking her mouth. "You already have your man under control. Those women aren't as charming as you and that's why they have to learn, but you don't need to."

"But I'll get old, especially after 30. Will you abandon me then?" she asked while panting slightly.

He chuckled and looked at her as he held her up by her waist. "So, you mean you want me to prove that I'll never leave you? I have my whole life to prove it to you. You'll never lose your charm and it's enough to make me fall for you forever."

"I don't..." She blushed and turned away, embarrassed. She regretted asking that question.

"You're lying to me, Xiaye."

It was a rare occasion for him to call her by name. He could see through what she was thinking easily.

People would only be afraid to lose because they cared. Should he be happy that she was acting this way?

"I didn't... Mmm!"

He kissed her and asked doubtfully, "I'll prove it to you. Speaking of which, we've been married for about half a year now. We're definitely working hard, but why is there no news yet? Am I not working hard enough?"

Xi Xiaye was a little startled. She gave it a long thought before mumbling, "Could you have been too cold before this, so...?"

“What are you talking about!? I have no issues at all. Don’t you know best? How many kids do you want? I’m sure I’m more than capable of producing several.”

His expression darkened as he stared at her grumpily. He lifted her up and took her into the resting lounge.

This pervert! He used such crude language, yet it did not sound perverted at all coming out from him.

...

The lovemaking was fierce. After he dominantly went through several rounds with her, she passed out and slept. Only then did he let her off.

As he left the resting lounge after showering, he realized that the sky had turned dark, and the night breeze was creeping in through the small window gap. The curtains kept on swaying as well.

He lit up a cigarette casually, then he heard a knock on the door.

“Come in,” he gave a brief reply as he stood amidst his own smoke. His eyes were looking out at the stars.

“Master!”

The door opened and Li Si came in.

“Why are you still here?” Mu Yuchen asked.

Whilst he was getting busy with her, he had forgotten about everything else!

He felt helpless. Although he was reflecting on his weak self-control, he was glad that he had a good time with her.

“Master, the dinner with CEO Huang just now... I’ve rescheduled it for you,” Li Si said carefully, “When he came in just now, there was no one in the office, but he saw the messy documents on the table as well as a lady’s handbag at the side. With the locked door of the resting lounge, it was not difficult to figure out what was happening.”

He chuckled on the inside. He thought that his Master was a pretty cold person, but after he met the right person, he did not seem that much different from any other men. In fact, he was much easier to approach this way.

“Mmm, reschedule it soon.”

“Yes, Master! By the way, Master Zhou called just now and asked you to head over. Master Su was there as well. It sounded pretty urgent and it might be something important,” Li Si reported.

In mild alarm, Mu Yuchen grabbed the already cold tea and took a sip from it. His expression was still emotionless. “Let them know I’ll head over tomorrow night.”

He could already guess what it was about. Some things were inevitable after all.

...

After Xi Xiaye woke up, she looked around as her vision was still blurry. She then remembered what she had gotten up to just now, so she knocked her own head!

How could she forget what she came here for!?

She had not told him about Mu Zi at all!

What was the time now?

Where was he?

She glanced around the room and did not see him. Inhaling a deep breath, she went to the wardrobe to change into something clean.

When she opened the door, Mu Yuchen was looking through some submitted ideas regarding the promotion of their company culture.

“You’re awake. Are you hungry?”

When he heard the sound of the door opening, he stopped his work and turned around to look at her. She came out slowly with her hair still slightly damp.

“Mmm, what time is it now? It looks pretty late.”

“It’s almost 10 p.m. Anyway, it’s the weekend and there’s no need to rush.

He got her some water as she sat down on the sofa. “Please get me my handbag.”

Mu Yuchen did as she told before he sat down beside her and handed her a glass of water.

“I have something to tell you. It’s about Aunty.”

She drank some water as she took a piece of paper out from her handbag and opened it. It was the paper Sis Li had given her, and it had Sis Lan’s current address.

“Mmm? What is it?”

He took the piece of paper from her in confusion. He looked at it as he frowned.

“This is Sis Lan’s address. She was Aunty’s manager before.”