

## Loving 521

### Chapter 521. Criminal Motive? (2)

Before Xiaye could react, the man continued to explain, "The first one to us is the most impossible. As for the second one, your husband can see through those thoughts of yours. As for the third... that's not even an issue. Was there a time when you didn't pass out from being too satisfied?"

"Enough, stop talking! Bastard! You're the one satisfied! Not me!"

Before he could finish, Xiaye had already turned red, yet he continued to use such a calm and serious tone. He spoke so casually, and many images flashed through her mind, making her feel embarrassed, yet this fellow did not look affected at all.

"Missus, I realize that you've learned how to lie to me."

"I did not..."

"Whether you did or not, we'll know once we try!"

"Argh! What are you trying to do?"

"Proving whether you've lied to me."

"You've tricked me again, you shark!"

...

The next morning.

Xi Xiaye pitifully curled up in her blanket. Both her hands pulled onto the blanket and covered herself tightly. The warm and comfortable bedroom was not too hot, yet there was a thin layer of sweat on her

forehead and her whole body was soft. All her energy had been depleted by him, and she has not yet recovered until now.

He had already gotten out of bed and finished washing up before he returned to his reserved and elegant gentleman appearance as if that man who had been a beast not too long ago was not him.

Xiaye felt like he seemed to be quite eager about this recently. Earlier, he had even extorted a confession from her. How could she stand his teasing? She almost answered everything he asked. After that, she had even very embarrassingly wept.

The memories swiftly flashed past her mind again. The more Xiaye thought about it, the more she found it embarrassing. She wanted to dig a hole to hide in as she pulled her blanket up to cover her face. Suddenly, she felt the space beside her sink in, and instantly, she knew who it was.

If it were in the past, she definitely would not believe it, but ever since she got together with him, Xi Xiaye did not feel like Xi Xiaye anymore. No, rather, Xi Xiaye felt more and more like Xi Xiaye now. She no longer had to carefully try to please or deal with anyone, and she could do whatever she wanted. She no longer needed to deliberately conceal all of her emotions.

“Okay, get up and have breakfast. Ji Zitong and the rest of them are on the way over. It’s been so many times now. Why are you still so shy?”

He had already picked out the clothes for her. As he reached out to pat her little head, he flashed a smile. His dark eyes held a warmth of doting that was hard to conceal. He reached out to pull the blanket away from her.

She glared at him angrily. “You’re the one who’s shy!”

“No, you!”

He grinned and set the clothes aside on the bed. “Apologies. It was I who didn’t know how to control myself.”

When he said this, he felt helpless too. Every time it happened, he only wanted more. He simply wished he could make them one!

As for Qi Lei or Han Yifeng, he admitted that he was a little upset with Han Yifeng. After all, she did like Han Yifeng before and had even done so many foolish things that made him unhappy. However, now, he did not feel anything anymore because he believed that the happiness he could give her was nothing these two could measure up to.

He wanted her to like him, admire him, and feel like she could never leave him. He wished that wherever she went, she could only return to his side in the end.

This feeling was actually quite incredulous. In the past 30 years or so, he had journeyed all over in his military career, sank and swam in politics, and struggled in business. Amidst these storms, he was used to the change in human relationships and the hypocrisy of the world. With such cold apathy, he had never experienced any love. The reason he had chosen her was merely that he wanted to break free of his life then, and only because he did not find her repelling, yet who would have thought that after they got married, this thing called love would begin to sprout?

It turned out that some people were not unmoved, and not inherently reserved and apathetic. They have only yet to meet the right person within the chaos of these worldly affairs.

When she heard this, she then peeked out from underneath and silently watched him. She thought about it then said, "I'll go look for Qi Lei and hold a press conference right away to clarify this."

"You don't have to worry about it. Your husband has a great plan! I just need to let you suffer for a few days, Missus. It's quite bad out there. Can you hold up under the pressure?"

He contemplated, then combed through her beautiful long hair with his fingers.

Upon hearing this, she immediately nodded and quietly lowered her gaze. "As long as you believe me, I don't care about other people. It's not like I haven't faced such criticisms before. I'm used to it."

He felt his heart ache at these words as he did not forget the things she had been through. He quickly reached out to hug her shoulders and planted a kiss on her forehead. "Mr. Mu and Missus Mu are very much in love. How can we let them slander us recklessly?"

"Do you have a plan?" She looked at him, puzzled as her vision was faintly blur.

"Mmm, don't ask. You've got me. Just be calm." He smiled mysteriously and did not say much to her.

She shot him a look from the side with a sigh and covered his eyes to turn his head around. Then, she picked the sleeping gown from the side up to put on. She held the clothes that he had picked for her and swiftly got down from the bed to run to the bathroom.

Mu Yuchen turned to see that she had already vanished into the bathroom. He then smiled with a heartwarming light in his eyes. After a while, he got up and tidied the bed.

He changed the new bedsheets and was about to bring the dirty sheets to the bathroom when he heard a dry heaving sound from inside. His expression changed and he quickly went in to see Xiaye vomiting miserably by the sink. It was all acid regurgitation...

"How are you?"

He anxiously walked over and frowned as he held her. Immediately, he realized that she looked quite pale.

Xi Xiaye washed her face, rinsed her mouth, and then held her chest and shook her head. "I'm fine, It's probably my old illness."

Obviously, Mu Yuchen knew what the so-called old illness was. He knew that she had slight gastric when they had just gotten married. She had been like this for a few mornings too, that was why he had to align her three meals. Even the tea was changed to Pu Er tea which was good for her gastric.

"Wasn't it better? You haven't been eating well these two days. Eat more later."

...

Breakfast was plain. It was Chinese porridge with some side dishes, and Xi Xiaye ate quite a lot of it.

A short while after breakfast, the doorbell rang. It was Ji Zitong and the rest waiting at the door.

The husband and wife quickly tidied up and left the house.

“Chairman Mu, Director Xi, good morning!”

Ji Zitong wore a black gender-neutral tuxedo today, appearing very capable and energetic.

Chapter 522. Criminal Motive? (3)

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation

Ji Zitong was not the kind of girl that smiled a lot, so she looked quite calm and aloof.

When Xi Xiaye looked into her eyes, she did not know why, but she felt like she was suppressing something. She felt as if something seemed to be on this girl’s mind.

She would always be courteous and distant from anyone. Besides that, she was agile, and she heard that she was quite good at driving too.

“Good morning.” Xi Xiaye nodded and smiled.

“Master, Missus!”

“Let’s get going,” Mu Yuchen calmly said. Then, the black-clothed bodyguards opened the door.

Ji Zitong drove Mu Yuchen and Xi Xiaye.

All the way, she remained of few words and focused on driving. She was very professional like the rest of the black-clothed bodyguards.

Sis Lan stayed in the suburbs of the west of the city, so they needed to pass through a bustling city. After taking the quicker route, as the car drove slowly on the road, Xi Xiaye seized the opportunity to buy several newspapers. The headlines of the major papers did not seem to have those reports, but certain magazines still had them.

“You had them remove the reports, didn’t you?”

Xi Xiaye’s expression had a mix of emotions as she closed the magazines in her hand. She turned to look at Mu Yuchen. “Do you know who did it?”

She felt like many things had been repeatedly troubling them. Every one of them was weird, and now that such a thing had happened, even if he did not care, it would have more or less brought about negative effects.

Xi Xiaye suddenly remembered that Mu Yinan had called from the Mu residence yesterday. At that time, he had intentionally distracted her away then. It must have been because of this matter.

The man, who was on his laptop, finally looked up slowly. His extraordinarily handsome face looked somewhat cold under the faint blue light and his tone was low as he said, “It’s not targeting you. Grandpa has helped too. Previously, because I didn’t want you to worry, I planned to only let you know when we’ve got everything under control. Nevertheless, since you can be more optimistic about it, that’s a good thing too.”

“Grandpa...” Xi Xiaye softly muttered.

Now, Xi Xiaye began to be more concerned as she asked uneasily, “Then, with Grandfather and Grandmother... Will it cause Father and Mother trouble?”

“Father and Mother are very open-minded people. They’ll believe you. Don’t worry.”

“Then, when I said that I’ll clarify about this with Qi Lei, you said...”

“Sometimes, it will only make matters worse. You just don’t know how to keep still, do you? Now, do you know why I didn’t want to tell you earlier?” An elegant smile curved on his face as he met her gaze. As if he suddenly remembered something, his gaze darkened and he said softly, “This matter isn’t all that simple. We might have gotten ourselves another enemy, and the person doing this probably expected this too. However, that person’s IQ and EQ got left at kindergarten.”

When she heard this, she was stunned. Noticing the gloom in his eyes, she thought about it and decided not to keep asking.

...

With such a huge scandal, naturally, Xi Xiaye was not the only one under pressure. Qi Lei was struggling amidst all this too.

Inside the office of the Vice President of Qi Kai Corporation.

“Xiao Lei! What a mess you’ve made!?! Explain what all this is about!”

When Qi Lei was arranging the documents, Wang Qin, who had just returned from work abroad, anxiously crashed into his office and questioned him head-on.

“All the reporters downstairs are waiting for you. You can provoke anyone, but why does it have to be that Xi Xiaye? That’s Mu Yuchen’s woman from the Mu family, don’t you know that? At such a crucial moment, you caused this mess. Do you really want me to be worried to death?”

Wang Qin was extremely concerned. She had been wholeheartedly trying to bring Qi Lei up and get the trust of the shareholders. That way, they could get some of their support, yet now with such a mess, it had destroyed all her previous hard work overnight!

Qi Lei did not respond. He just let Wang Qin vent with a faint light in his eyes that was unfathomable.

“Say something! What are you planning on doing now? You should know that once this thing goes on, it will affect you terribly. Do you really have something going on with that Xi Xiaye?” Wang Qin fixed her gaze on Qi Lei, not wanting to miss any reaction of his.

At this moment, Qi Lei just smiled. “I wish I had something going on with her. Isn’t she quite good? If I could really get her to be your daughter-in-law, that would be great for everyone too. I can’t do this, I can’t do that. Sigh, VP Wang, you make things quite difficult for me!”

“Xiao Lei! I’m being serious here. Do you have to speak like that to me?”

Wang Qin’s brows furrowed into a tight knot and there was a hint of coldness on her face. “I suspect that this thing might be Qi Qiming’s work. That bastard, he’d even frame his own son! What’s he trying to do? Why is the other woman’s son so precious to him while I...”

“Enough, if you really want to debate about these things, go tell the old man. Also, tell him that if he really wants to make a move, he might as well just kill me. Don’t keep doing it bit by bit. I’m tired of dealing with them. He should spend more effort arranging his plans.”

Qi Lei’s handsome face flashed with a sneer, yet the light in his eyes seemed bleak.

“Don’t say such things, Xiao Lei! As long as I’m here, I won’t let Qi Qiming treat you unfairly.”

When Wang Qin heard Qi Lei’s words, she could not help but feel her heart ache. She could not bear to hear it, so she then softened her tone. “Xiao Lei, don’t give up. Everyone will see the good in you. It’s I who haven’t done well as your mother, so...”

“Enough, stop talking. I don’t like to hear all these regretful words. Just leave them for yourself to hear,” Qi Lei interrupted a little impatiently.

“Don’t sass me, Xiao Lei. I know that I haven’t done well as a mother all these years, but you have to believe me, everything that I’ve done, I do it all for you. If you weren’t my son, I wouldn’t be so concerned. Do you understand?”



“I do, I do very well! I’m your biological son, so I’m very honored to be at the receiving end of your concern. Since you have so many ideas, why don’t you think about how to persuade for the old man to quickly give up his spot and let me have Qi Kai, or find a way to chase off the flies downstairs? Can you do that, my dear mother?”

Qi Lei was bothered and annoyed!

“Actually, you shouldn’t have given birth to me back then. At least, now you wouldn’t have to be so worried. Not all women can lock a man with a child down. Mother, you miscalculated! If you really can’t go on, just get a divorce soon. You could still have a memorable second offspring!”

“Shut up!”

Chapter 523. Dispute

With Wang Qin’s abrupt shout, the noise in the office instantly halted and a stiff coldness appeared in the air.

The mother and son stared at each other just like that.

Wang Qin’s eyes were filled with anger and disappointment which she endured, yet Qi Lei just sneered. The light in his dark eyes was cold as the autumn waters.

After a while, he averted his gaze and apathetically looked down at the document in his hand. “You know that I’m just telling the truth. If you divorce him, you might even get something from him, and with what you have, you can definitely come out whole. Don’t wait until the end when you’re just there paving the way for someone else. The old man is cold and heartless. You have always known this. If he’s even this stingy to a woman, he’s not that great a person.”

Qi Lei’s calm voice was heard, yet it brought a vague feeling of pain. Wang Qin could actually hear a hint of dullness and stillness from his words.

Her expression was a mix of emotions as she sighed deeply and held back the surging emotions in her heart. After she eased off for a while, she stared at Qi Lei. “My son, I just... I just worry about you. Do you understand? You are Qi Qiming’s rightful son, and I, Wang Qin, gave birth to you. You should be enjoying exceptional advantages and be doted on endlessly. You should be the one enjoying the love of

everyone, but for the sake of Qi Qifeng, Qi Qiming could be so heartless. This makes me extremely disappointed and sad!”

Wang Qin’s tone could not help but start to turn solemn as her fingers that held onto the side of Qi Lei’s desk began to turn pale. You could tell that she was trying her hardest to control her emotions too.

“You know that the marriage between Qi Qiming and I had nothing to do with feelings. Long before I married Qi Qiming, I already knew that I, Wang Qin, would have no options in this lifetime. Qi Qiming pressures me in all aspects. He can even be this cold to his own son, yet he offers extreme care for that illegitimate son, Qi Feng. How can I stomach this? I can disregard how he has been treating me, but, Xiao Lei, I’m only fighting for what you deserve! I’ve never lost to anyone before. I hope that as my son, you can do this too. You have to understand that life is like a battlefield. Only the victors have a right to speak!” Wang Qin spoke sincerely and earnestly, even though her elegant face seemed somewhat grave, her gaze had softened.

She stared at Qi Lei for a moment, then she could not help but continue again, “Now, I’ve received news that Qi Feng might not be dead. All these years, he has been hidden by Qi Qiming. He must be trying to evade us. While I thought that Qi Feng was dead all these years, I put my guard against Qi Qiming down. Now, all of the company’s shareholders are on his side. If this continues, you should know what the outcome will be in the next shareholder meeting. Qi Qiming is despicable and cruel. I’m sure you know this better than I do.”

Wang Qin could not help but sigh again. She glanced at Qi Lei with a difficult gaze before she finally turned away abruptly. “If you must be like this, I can’t force you either. I just hope that you can understand that all that I do today isn’t for me. If you aren’t willing, then I’ve got nothing to say, but I’ll continue to work hard for it. If you don’t want it, then I’ll destroy it!”

When she finished, Wang Qin left the office in huge strides. Her resounding footsteps sounded heavy, yet as he watched her current figure, she seemed a little too upright.

Qi Lei silently looked up from the documents and watched as Wang Qin gradually vanish out of the door. His handsome face unexpectedly started to shift. He pondered for a while, yet his gaze darkened. After a long while, he sighed and quietly shut his eyes before he leaned back against his chair exhaustedly.

Why must it be like this?

Was there meaning to such struggle?

Even if they got Qi Kai, what would that do?

Could he make Qi Qiming and Wang Qin, this couple who had been fighting openly and maneuvering covertly for half their lives, to coexist peacefully?

Could it allow Qi Lei to obtain his love?

Could it allow him to have happiness or joy?

The answer was—

It could not!

Since it could not, then even if he had Qi Kai, what was the point?

When Qi Lei thought this, he sighed. His handsome brows furrowed and he opened up his tightly shut eyes. Suddenly, his chest felt heavy. He could not help but pull the drawer on the side open as he took a cigarette box and lit a stick up. When he put the box back, he saw that in one corner of the drawer was that familiar drawing book.

Those little pigs with all sorts of expressions...

Qi Lei hesitated for a moment before he quietly took it out. Through the faintly surfacing smoke, he casually flipped through it.

She really had the time to draw such cute things...

When she drew these little things, she must have felt...

As Qi Lei thought about it, the image of Mu Yuchen crashing into his villa and taking her away suddenly flashed in his mind. Before he left, he had even thanked him.

When did Mu Yuchen learn how to say such things?

In fact, it was for a woman.

After that, he even said that Shasha might be returning.

The light in Qi Lei's gaze shifted from dark to light. In that instance, you could not quite tell how he felt.

It was not sure how long had passed before he got up and walked to the sofa. He took the newspaper that was tossed onto the sofa and walked to the window as he flipped through it and studied the pictures in them.

He stood on the very top floor. Although he could not see the huge group of reporters that gathered around the entrance of the Qi Kai building, he believed that perhaps at Glory World Corporation, it was probably the same.

Rich and Powerful Lady Has An Affair, Qi Kai's Young Master Gets A Share of the Action?

Affair Exposé?

Unwilling To Remain Lonely?

All sorts of speculations emerged. One after another, each headline was more ridiculous than the ones before!

Qi Lei already knew about this news yesterday. However, he did not clarify anything. Instead, it was Yang Sheng who kept helping him deal with those keen reporters. He was even planning to hold a press conference, but he was stopped.

Of course, like Mu Yuchen, he had taken the effort to take down all the negative news. As a result, many of today's newspapers no longer published the discussion of the news anymore.

Even so, it did not really seem to completely deal with the media.

He let out a puff of smoke, then closed the newspaper in his hand. After some thought about it, he then finally turned to walk back to his desk. He tossed the newspaper aside, and then picked up his phone to make a call.

Chapter 524. Master Mu's Rage (1)

The car zipped past swiftly on the quiet road. Soon, Ji Zitong gradually slowed down and then parked the car outside a house according to the address given.

The other cars from the back caught up when the car came to a halt.

Ji Zitong turned back to announce, "Chairman Mu, Director Xi, we've arrived!"

Xi Xiaye closed the magazine she was reading and glanced at the man beside her. He was still working on his laptop and did not seem to be wrapping up anytime soon.

As Xi Xiaye was about to say something, he told her, "Sis Lan doesn't like too many unfamiliar faces. I'll just wait for you outside. Go in with Zitong. If anything happens, just yell and we'll be able to hear from outside."

He then glimpsed toward the decrepit house.

Xi Xiaye nodded quietly.

Mu Yuchen opened the door for her and reminded her, "Leave if it's not working. It's not entirely impossible without her."

Mu Tangchuan and Zhuang Shurong had looked for Sis Lan as well, but she was not very friendly and was, in fact, pretty cold towards them. In their case, she did not want to reveal much.

“It’s okay, I’ve got this.”

She gave him an assuring look before getting out of the car.

It looked like a pretty old house. The front gate was rusty, and the pair of couplet had already lost its original color a long time ago. Vines grew on the walls and covered it in a green pallor, but the front yard was quite clean. Xi Xiaye walked over and heard someone talking inside. Suddenly, someone came over with a bucket of paint and started painting the rusty gate.

“Let’s go.”

Xi Xiaye was relieved to see someone.

She’s home!

She then went inside.

When she asked, the painter informed her that Sis Lan was in the house, so Xi Xiaye and Ji Zitong went in.

It was not a big house as it was just a two-story building.

Ji Zitong rang the doorbell as they arrived at the door. A middle-aged lady opened the door, appearing to be a servant or caretaker. She shot them a doubtful glance before asking them in heavy rural slang, “Hello, you two fellas are...?”

As Ji Zitong was about to reply, Xi Xiaye went up and introduced herself. “Hello. We’re looking for Sis Lan. Sis Li must have informed her about it beforehand.”

The lady allowed them in after Xi Xiaye's explanation.

"Sis Lan is waiting in the study room. Please follow me!"

...

At the door into the study room, Ji Zitong stayed outside while Xi Xiaye went in alone.

Xi Xiaye was finally meeting the legendary Sis Lan.

She wore a light-colored qipao with her hair twisted into a bun. With her skinny frame and sharp chin, she was a beauty in her own league. However, her face seemed to take on the paleness an ill person would have.

She was watering her plants when Xi Xiaye entered the room. When she heard footsteps, she looked up with sharp eyes. Even though she tried to hide her expression, Xi Xiaye captured it all.

She glanced over at her cautiously. Xi Xiaye just kept quiet and just let her study her.

"It's my honor to meet you, Sis Lan. I'm Xi Xiaye." She greeted humbly.

Sis Lan continued watering the plants as she replied in a cold and distant tone, "Xiao Li told me about you. What's the matter? I've retired as a manager. If you're involving me in something like that, I'm afraid I can't help much."

She was straightforward at declining and had a decisive attitude. It was no wonder she could be one of the top managers in the industry.

Xi Xiaye nodded. "Sorry to bother you, but I'm not here for business today. I'm here to ask you about something personal."

Sis Lan suddenly raised her head, shooting Xi Xiaye a hard stare. "A personal matter? I don't think I've known you before this. What personal matters are there to talk about?"

Xi Xiaye took a deep breath before taking out a yellow photo and presenting it before Sis Lan.

"You don't seem much different than you were 20 years ago. I heard that the woman in the photo, Mu Zi, is your best friend. I'm here to see you today because she's my aunt," Xi Xiaye clarified her intention of visiting clearly.

Sis Lan glanced at her before taking a look at the photo in her hand. When she saw the people in the photo, a faint light flashed in her eyes quickly. She was stunned for a brief moment.

Xi Xiaye waited until Sis Lan gradually recovered from her shock.

After some time, she put the watering can down and took the photo with a lowered head. She then turned the photo around and read the few lines of words, "At times you look at me, at times you look at the clouds, I feel that it's far away when you look at me, and it's nearer when you look at the clouds..."

Her eyes darkened when she read it out loud.

"Where did you get this photo?" She raised her head and looked at Xi Xiaye before pointing towards the sofa nearby. "Have a seat."

Xi Xiaye saw the complication in her eyes. She gave her a nod before sitting down.

"I found it in a book when I was cleaning up my room," Xi Xiaye replied honestly.

"It's as if I saw a younger version of me," Sis Lan expressed her nostalgia.

"I found out from Sis Li that the person beside Aunty is you, and you were Aunty's manager back then, so I'm sure you're familiar with her life."



Sis Lan instantly understood Xi Xiaye's aim of going there. Her expression changed slightly as she set the photo right before Xi Xiaye. "Are you here to ask me about Mu Zi?"

Xi Xiaye acknowledged, "Yes, she passed away many years ago, but I heard from Sis Li that you come back to visit her grave every year during the Qixi festival. I suppose she must be a very special friend to you."

Sis Lan had a complicated smile on her face. "Special? Just judging from this? What if I say I just pity a fellow friend for having such a short life?"

Chapter 525. Master Mu's Rage (2)

Sis Lan's eyes were locked on the photo when she spoke. Although they seemed indifferent on the surface, at the same time, there was a tint of warmth emitted from them as if she wanted to imprint the scene in the photo into her memory.

"Indeed, she lived a short life. She wasn't even 30 when she passed away. The elders of the Mu family are still having a hard time accepting her untimely death," Xi Xiaye continued.

Sis Lan lowered her eyes as she spoke, "I've said whatever I should. Mu Tangchuan and Zhuang Shurong came to me before, and I've already told them what I know."

Xi Xiaye did not reply her directly. Instead, she informed her, "Aunty had two children, Mu Lingtian and Mu Lingshi. Mu Lingtian passed away in a car accident five years ago, and his grave is right beside Aunty's. I'm sure you already know about it."

She then continued as she gave Sis Lan a casual look. Despite her expression not changing much, her fingers that were placed on her lap fidgeted slightly.

"They were adopted under Mu Tangchuan because the Mu family didn't want them to feel any different than any other children, but they both knew they weren't the real children of Mu Tangchuan. Aside from mourning over their mother, Mu Zixi's death over the years, they also want to find the irresponsible man back then. Don't you find it ironic that it's been 30 years and they still have no idea who their father is?"

Xi Xiaye's voice was calm. She looked downwards and sighed. "You were the closest to Aunty back then. I'm sure you know who that person is, don't you?" She then fixed an even gaze on Sis Lan.

Sis Lan laughed coldly and shook her head. "I don't know. You came to the wrong person! I don't know anything at all! Isn't it just nice to let things be as it is right now? Why is it necessary to find that person? I don't understand. Why would you give up your peaceful life right now and look for the answer? Even if you found the answer, what's the point?"

Sis Lan sounded a little stirred up, but Xi Xiaye just listened quietly.

"As long as everyone's fine, Mu Zi's children should be fine as well. This is what Mu Zi would have hoped to see. You people just need to take care of and protect her children. That's it! Why bother with others? There are some answers you're better off not knowing, so why be fixated on it?"

Xi Xiaye was startled. Sis Lan seemed like she was protecting Mu Zi and that person. Her face was getting redder as she seemed to be expressing her anger.

"Why? If we use the excuse to keep a so-called peaceful life, I'd feel really sad for Mu Lingshi and Mu Lingtian. No matter what, this shouldn't become the barrier for a child to know about his or her real family. Even if they might not know what to do with it afterward, they should at least know where they came from and who gave them their life."

"There are things that we might not know is the right thing to do. Just like my visit to you today, I'm not sure if it's the right move. I only know that something urged me to do so — Lingshi's sense of loss and sadness, the long-suppressed pain of Grandfather and Grandmother, Father and Mother's regret, Mu Yuchen's concern... I understand. They seem very trivial to you because you don't feel it, but they do."

Sis Lan seemed amused.

"I don't want to comment if Aunty is right or wrong, but no matter what, hiding the truth is both unfair and irresponsible to Lingtian and Lingshi. Yes, a peaceful life is great. After all, as the saying goes, ignorance is bliss." Xi Xiaye smiled, but there was a pinch of irony hidden behind her smile.

“It’s not that I’m unwilling to tell you, Miss Xi. Let the past stay in the past. This might help to maintain peace for everyone, and also a respect for the deceased. Mu Zi didn’t tell anyone who that person was even right before her death, so I’m sure she had her reasons. Why do you guys care now?”

Sis Lan blinked before she turned around and looked at the hanging orchids by the window as her tone became heavy. “I suggest you give up on this and stop finding out more because the answer might not be beneficial for you. Mu Zi... She’s a smart, silly woman. It pains me to know what happened to her. She’s brave, but she didn’t have a choice. That man has a family. They did it in the spur of the moment, but don’t blame Mu Zi as well because she only found out the man was married when she was pregnant with their first child. Her emotions had been abnormal ever since then, and I was actually partially responsible for that. Back then, I could... and now given all of this, would it be any different?”

That man had a family?

Was this the reason why Mu Zi told Mu Tangchuan that man could not marry her?

“I advised Mu Zi to abort the child. She was at the peak of her career. With her progress, she could eventually make into Hollywood, but Mu Zi insisted on keeping the child. I was pained to see her sacrifice her career. You have to understand that it’s extremely difficult to cultivate someone. She really disappointed me, but at the same time, I was heartbroken for her. She’s a kind and innocent person not like how other people called her rebellious.”

Sis Lan felt a pang of ache as she recalled the past. Xi Xiaye could see the amount of care she felt for Mu Zixi.

“I’m sure Aunty is grateful for everything you’ve done for her,” Xi Xiaye spoke up. Hopefully, it helped to comfort her.

“Okay, you can go back now. I’ve said whatever I can. Don’t come here anymore. I’m afraid this year will be the last time I’ll visit her. It’s time for me to move on.”

Sis Lan put on a smile which seemed pale and cold like the autumn rain to Xi Xiaye.

It was obvious that she did not want to continue this conversation anymore. Xi Xiaye watched her for a while and eventually asked her one last question

Chapter 526. Master Mu's Rage (3)

“Then, Sis Lan, do you remember Mr. Wen?”

The way Xi Xiaye asked the question was straightforward like a cool wind that breezed through the quiet woods. However, her question felt like a strong wind on the sea. The huge impact created many large, turbulent waves!

Sis Lan’s eyes widened as her body trembled slightly. She gaped at Xi Xiaye with astonishment in her panicked eyes as the latter observed every little detail.

Sis Lan shook her head a moment later. “I don’t remember. I don’t know any Mr. Wen!”

“Really? But I’ve seen Mr. Wen before, and I heard that... Well, I thought you’d know.” Xi Xiaye tried to get something out of her.

“I don’t remember, I don’t remember it at all. Please go back and never come again. I’m feeling tired now.” Sis Lan decided it was time for her to go.

Xi Xiaye stood up. “Okay, please have a good rest, Sis Lan. Sorry for bothering you today and thank you. Here’s my name card. We definitely won’t give up on finding out more. The truth will never be hidden forever. If you remember anything, please do give me a call.”

Xi Xiaye placed her name card on the table before she turned around and walked towards the door.

Before Xi Xiaye left, Sis Lan suddenly called out to her, “Wait!”

Xi Xiaye halted in her steps but did not turn back to look at her.

“That Mr. Wen... His surname isn’t Wen... I can only tell you this much!” Sis Lan’s voice came from the back.

“Thank you!”

Ji Zitong alertly went up to Xi Xiaye the moment she came out of the room. “Director Xi!”

Xi Xiaye nodded to her. “Let’s go!”

...

Mu Yuchen had put his laptop away when they arrived back at the car. He gave her a kind smile when he noticed her grim expression. “What’s wrong? Didn’t get any information?”

Xi Xiaye took a deep breath and looked at him as her eyes darkened. She ran her fingers through her hair anxiously. “She’s unwilling to talk. I’m sure she knows something. She was obviously startled when I mentioned Mr. Wen. She must know him, and their relationship certainly is special.”

“Mr. Wen?”

A light flashed past his eyes as he grinned.

“Yes, it should be that Mr. Wen. I think he holds a grudge against you and shares a special relationship with Sis Lan, which means that he’d know about Aunty. Do you think that...?” She made a bold hypothesis as she shot Mu Yuchen a furtive glance.

He instantly knew what she meant with just a single glance from her. He put his arm over her shoulders. “We’ll find out after looking into it.”

“Sis Lan said that it might not be beneficial if we know the answer. I can’t help but feel that she’s trying to tell us something. By the way, she also mentioned that the man has a family. He hid it from Aunty...and Mr. Wen’s surname isn’t Wen.”

Xi Xiaye tried her best to recall everything while Mu Yuchen listened and nodded patiently. “Continue.”

She seemed encouraged as she went on, “No doubt Sis Lan knows what happened, and Mr. Wen’s sudden appearance recently isn’t a coincidence. I feel that especially when I met Sis Lan just now, I’m starting to get the big picture. We should keep an eye on Sis Lan and we might get some clues.”

“That’s quite a brilliant idea. We should be watching over her secretly, but with your actions, something might be happening. Don’t worry. We’ll find out if we put in more effort.” He sounded calm as if everything was under his control.

Mu Yuchen twirled Xi Xiaye’s hair as he told Zitong, “Zitong, head over to the Imperial Sky Hotel.”

“Yes, Chairman Mu!” Ji Zitong stepped on the pedal after a brief reply.

“Why go there?” Xi Xiaye gave him a doubtful glance.

He stared at her and asked quietly, “It’s almost noon. Aren’t you hungry?”

At that moment, Xi Xiaye did feel her stomach growl in response.

Traveling to the west of the city all the way from the north took almost two hours even though they used the expressway, and with the crowded city jam, it was noon when they arrived at the Imperial Sky Hotel. Their meal had been prepared beforehand, and all of them were her favorite dishes. However, she could not enjoy them. Instead, she felt disgusted after trying the first dish. Frantically, she rushed into the restroom and started vomiting, yet only her bile came out.

When she emerged from the restroom, Mu Yuchen was outside waiting for her. She looked terrible as he gave her a glass of water. After taking a few sips, she felt slightly better.

He frowned when he saw her pale face and slightly trembling lips. He held her arm and asked with concern while his eyes were filled with anxiety, “Feeling better now?”

Xi Xiaye wiped the moisture at the corner of her mouth and shook her head. “I’m alright. I’ll be better after taking some pills at home. The dishes here feel odd. They aren’t as good as your cooking.”

“Please get a full body check up soon, especially your stomach. Didn’t you get better some time ago?”

“There’s no need...”

“This is an order. It’s not up for discussion. Let Zitong accompany you.” He uttered those words before dragging her out.

...

They planned to head back to the Maple Residence right away. However, a huge crowd unexpectedly rushed over, and before Xi Xiaye could react, she was already surrounded!

It was the reporters!

Xi Xiaye felt like she was getting drowned. Even though Ji Zitong tried her best to act as a shield in front of her, the countless flashlights made it hard for her to open her eyes, and their questions lit a raging fire up inside her!

“Ms. Xi Xiaye, what’s your relationship with the Master of Qi Kai?”

“He brought you back to his place late at night. What do you have to say about that?”

“I heard you were supposed to marry into the Qi family. Is that true?”

“What do you think of your husband right now? Did something happen in your marriage, that’s why you’re now desperate to cling onto the Master of Qi Kai?”

Chapter 527. Master Mu's Rage (4)

Wave after wave of the questions swarmed up to her. Xi Xiaye almost could not hold them back and staggered a little. One after another, sharp questions were tossed at her. In an instant, the hotel entrance had become incredibly uproarious.

Ji Zitong worked hard to block the reporters that swarmed from the front, but with just her alone, how could she handle such a huge group of them?

The two of them were instantly trapped.

Mu Yuchen had just hung up when he caught up with them. When he saw this scene, his handsome face immediately sank and his eyes turned cold. Immediately, he walked up in huge strides!

“Master!”

The bodyguards behind him swiftly rushed up as well while he pulled those reporters surrounding them away with one hand and forced himself into the middle of the chaos!

“It’s Master Mu! Master Mu’s here!”

“Master Mu, what are your thoughts on your wife’s affair?”

“Does this mean that your marriage has come to an end?”

“Has your marriage with Xi Xiaye broken down because of this third party stepping in?”

...

When those reporters saw Mu Yuchen, they thronged them even more wildly.

“No comment! No comment! Everyone, please move! Please move aside!”

Li Si, who had rushed over to report for work, had squeezed himself in too. He brought more than 10 security guards with him, working hard to yank those people away together with the bodyguards.



Xi Xiaye's clothes were messy from the chaos as her beautiful hair tumbled on her chest in an unruly way too. With her pale expression, she looked quite miserable.

"What's wrong? Are you okay?"

Mu Yuchen very quickly went up to her. Both his hands held onto her frail shoulders while his still, dark eyes were filled with concern.

Xi Xiaye sighed and shook her head as she fixed her clothes that were messy from the chaos. He helped her fix her messy hair while the reporters were still raising their cameras high and aiming them at the couple as they continued shooting lots of questions.

Mu Yuchen held Xi Xiaye's shoulder with one hand and protected her in his embrace as he looked up with an exceptionally wary expression. A stern hostility was abruptly reflected in his eyes that were typically calm. He looked around to the vulture-like reporters, instantly stunning them with his gaze.

Li Si and the bodyguards, as well as the security guards, had already paved the way ahead while the car stopped right in front of them.

The flashing lights continued to come at them as they snapped their pictures. Xi Xiaye could barely open her eyes as Mu Yuchen held her tightly in his arms and protected her, yet his face was dense with the gloom of a storm. His eyes were filled with anger. He walked over with a single step and picked up the loudest reporter with one hand. Aggressively, he held him up by his shirt and almost lifted him off the ground!

Mu Yuchen acted swiftly, so the crowd did not have the time to react. In his arms, Xi Xiaye was inevitably surprised too. She was about to stop him, yet the man had already gripped his shirt tightly. The male reporter gulped and almost could not bear Mu Yuchen's imposing demeanor. His legs went limp as he trembled and looked at Mu Yuchen who was looking at him formidably and with so much disdain that he was terrified to the point that he could barely speak.

He struggled for a while, and as his heart beat like a bullet train, he managed to force a squeak.  
"Master... Master Mu..."

“What else do you people do apart from speaking off the cuff to ruin someone’s reputation?” Mu Yuchen’s noble and cold face flashed with a mocking look. He had always hated people like these, who did not do proper work and report what should be reported. Instead, they liked to dig into people’s private lives. Instead of being skilled in such meaningless work, why did they not unearth the poor villages that had been drowned out and forgotten, and pay more attention to charitable work? At least, he would still have respect for them!

“You’ve caused such a storm with just a few pictures. I think that all of you are the real culprits of breaking up marriages! We are very much in love, yet you people keep going on with the slander. Why is the industry filled with people like you who have hidden agendas? Have you found the source of these pictures? Or did you witness my wife do anything yourself? All of you haven’t even clarified the situation before you recklessly reported and casually smeared someone’s good name. This is an utmost disrespect to those involved. I don’t know when did those of you in this line of work start having such poor work ethics,” said Mu Yuchen coldly before he let go of the reporter.

Xi Xiaye was the beauty who caused the general’s fury!

This saying was absolutely befitting to describe the situation today!

Mu Yuchen did not even care that he would possibly offend these reporters, yet once he criticized them, many of the reporters exchanged looks. They helplessly stopped what they were doing as well.

Mu Yuchen’s words really rendered them speechless.

“What do matters between us have to do with you people?” He flipped out protectively and then growled before he walked to the car with Xi Xiaye in his arms. She reached out to hold the side of his shirt as the crowd that tried to swarm up were held back by the bodyguards.

The driver quickly started the car.

In the car, he checked her all over again. Upon ensuring that she was fine, his tensed face then slowly eased.

When Xi Xiaye turned to look at him, she saw that there was still a seriousness between his brows. She thought about it before she said, "Don't be angry, I... This issue of mine seems to be quite huge. Earlier, from the way you talked to them, they might write nasty things again."

Once she finished, her gaze met with his unhappy and angry glare instead. Her starry eyes were stunned, then she silently lowered her head and did not speak anymore.

"Think about who I did that for! They all think that this Missus Mu is about to abandon her Mr. Mu. Do I, Mu Yuchen, look like someone who can be cheated on?"

When he said this, Xi Xiaye was immediately cheered up. She stole a look at his solemn face and chuckled softly before quickly shaking her head. "No, you don't look like it! Not at all! I wouldn't dare..."

Mu Yuchen shot her a look. He could tell that she was patronizing him!

Little girl!

He turned to look out the window. His expression remained solemn, but you could see that the light in his eyes contained a hint of warmth.

"Are you angry?" Seeing that he ignored her, Xi Xiaye carefully turned to look at him.

It was true that those questions from the reporters earlier had assumed that he had been cheated on. Logically, if he did not manage to find her that day, he and Qi Lei would have probably caused a ruckus because of her.

This move by the other person was quite a smart one. Now that Xi Xiaye thought about it, she felt quite fearful. However, he had unexpectedly analyzed the pros and cons very rationally. In fact, he did not doubt her at all.

Chapter 528. Frightened (1)

She completely surrendered to the man's farsightedness and mannerisms.

Because of his trust, she felt that her heart was filled with warmth. After thinking about it, she then reached out to gently hold his hand that rested on her thigh. His cool temperature seeped through her palm, so after a while, it became warm too.

It did not matter what others said about her as she did not care. She was only worried about how he would react. However, no one would be comfortable hearing such words, even more so since he was such a prideful person.

“Mr. Mu, I made a mistake. I admit it. Be magnanimous and forgive me this one time, please. You know that Qi Lei and I are innocent...”

She finally could not help but sincerely apologize, surrendering for once and lowering her head meekly. Her slender fingers peeled his long fingers open one by one before she paused and looked up at him again. When she saw him still ignoring her, she could not help but mutter, “You said that you wouldn’t fuss about it the other day, and now you’re like this. Using their words, Mr. Mu, you’ve become tsundere .”

She did not dare continue after that because he clutched her hand and stared at her with his unfathomable gaze. Guiltily, she peered down and did not look into his eyes.

“Can you explain what tsundere means?”

She dared not utter another word and just silently looked at his hands.

He lowered his head and stared at her for quite a while. Upon seeing that she did not make another sound, he lifted a hand and knocked her head gently. “I accept your apology, but where’s your sincerity?”

When he finished, Xi Xiaye immediately looked up and quickly planted a kiss on his cheek.

That was her token of sincerity!

He was quite calm to see her like this. Eventually, the anger in his heart instantly faded away. He was obviously not willing to let her off so quickly, thus he pulled her into his arms, and his thin, cold lips planted itself on her pink ones. He recklessly tasted her and had a few minutes of bliss before letting go of the panting girl.

He chuckled softly and said, "You're quite self-aware these days."

"I'm very innocent, alright?" She gasped and looked helplessly at him. "But Qi Lei is still considered an upright gentleman. This is a different matter. If we can all rationally handle the problem, that would be for the best."

She was glad that everyone had not allowed all these problems to get to their heads.

"Why do you sing such high praises of him? If he's an upright gentleman, then what is your Mr. Mu to you?" He squinted at her and smiled faintly as he looked at her swollen lips.

She fixed her clothes by the shoulders that he had wrinkled as she answered without a second thought, "Shark, thug!"

He then laughed out softly.

After a while, she could not help but ask, "What do we do then? If we don't clarify this matter, it won't be good for either Qi Lei or I. That person's sinister motives..."

When he heard this, the light in his eyes shifted. Moments after that, he said, "Wait!"

Wait?

Xi Xiaye was obviously puzzled. She felt that the way this man handled things was like deciphering clues, and she could never figure out his plans.

Meanwhile, her doubts were going to be resolved on the night itself.

They had just returned to the Maple Residence when Mu Yuchen received Qi Lei's call. The second the call got through, he looked at her very delightedly before deciding on a venue for dinner with Qi Lei.

At 8 p.m. that night, Mu Yuchen and Xi Xiaye appeared in a high-profile manner at a very famous French restaurant. They booked the entire restaurant and officially invited the young master of Qi Kai for dinner to thank him for saving Xi Xiaye. On top of that, Master Mu, who had always been low-profile, even gave Qi Lei a unique present. It was also meant to be his birthday present — a feast of fireworks!

That night, in the distant night sky of City Z, a lavish display of dazzling fireworks that ran for almost two hours was released. All of the fireworks spelled out the words "Happy Birthday, Master Qi!" "Bless Qi Lei With Longevity!" and so on. Almost the entire city knew that those were presents from the couple, Mu Yuchen and Xi Xiaye, to Qi Lei to express their gratitude!

Qi Lei stood on the roof of the restaurant as he laughed bedazzlingly.

It was a bright and colorful feast for everyone's eyes. Underneath the romantic fireworks, all of the rumors were discredited, and many people guessed that Mu Yuchen and Xi Xiaye must have a unique relationship with Master Qi.

...

The night was cool and the crisp breeze blew calmly. The fireworks in the night sky had ended. After the beauty had passed, what remained was a long silence.

On the roof, Qi Lei looked at Xi Xiaye, who was watching the starry sky, by the railings. He softly expressed, "I'm so happy about tonight."

His handsome face lacked its usual demonic charm. Now that she looked at him, he seemed quite calm.

"I've thought of a lot of ways from his point of view. Apart from suppressing those reporters or holding a press conference to clarify this matter, I never would have thought there could be other ways to calm this storm. I never even would have thought of this way. Not only can it take down the rumors, but it even... seems like I'm really not as good as him," said Qi Lei calmly.

A wry smile flashed across his face as he sighed softly. "Actually, if it were not for Shasha's thing, it would be a very joyous thing to be his friend."

Gu Lingsha?

When Xi Xiaye heard that name, she suddenly turned her body and looked at him silently. Upon noticing sorrow between his brows, she fell silent for a while, then said calmly, "Some things have happened, and you can't change that. I'm not trying to help him be absolved of anything. All these years, because of that incident, he hasn't been doing very well either. I believe that he..."

"I hope you can let go of that past. I know that perhaps I don't have the right to say these things to you, but I think that you know very well that this time's incident... should've be done by someone with a motive."

As he listened, Qi Lei silently closed his eyes and sighed deeply. After a while, he opened his eyes again. "I'm well aware."

During the afternoon meeting, quite a few shareholders already expressed their dissatisfaction with him while Qi Qiming remained neutral. Wang Qin worked hard to defend him as he responded, feeling discouraged too. Right now, he could not tell if the person who stirred things up had been trying to go against Qi Lei or targetting Mu Yuchen, or were they planning to kill two birds with one stone?

Wang Qin insisted that it was Qi Qiming's work. Even though this was highly likely, Qi Lei still had many doubts.

If it really was Qi Qiming, that meant Qi Feng was still alive, but Qi Lei and Wang Qin had both gotten people to investigate, and they could not find any traces of Qi Feng. They even heard about Gu Lingsha's news from Mu Yuchen.

All these years, where had Qi Feng and Gu Lingsha gone?

Was all of this meant to indicate that Qi Lei's position was threatened?

## Chapter 529. Frightened (2)

Xi Xiaye could feel the sorrow emanating from him.

These days, she had been hearing a lot about Qi Lei. Shen Yue previously told her that Qi Qiming did not like Qi Lei while Qi Qiming and Wang Qin's relationship...

When she thought about this, she suddenly felt rueful. Actually, she understood how he felt too since she had lived the past 20 over years all alone while being burdened by pressure from many aspects, not forgetting Xi Xinyi setting her up on the sly, Han Yifeng's indifference...

He must have gone through rough days all these years. Unexpectedly, they shared such similar experiences!

Xi Xiaye looked down at the pedestrians milling about on the streets when she suddenly spoke softly, "Every time I was disappointed, I'd always think that I'm tired of struggling. Years ago, when I was expelled by the military academy, I thought of jumping down from the university rooftop, to let death end all my troubles and prove my innocence. When Han Yifeng abandoned the marriage contract and escaped far away with Xi Xinyi, my heart ached so badly. I wished I could just die from intoxication and be done with it! When I was forced to sign the papers for the transfer of shares and made a bargaining chip, I was disheartened."

As Qi Lei listened, he paused momentarily. Suddenly, he turned to look at her, yet he saw that her expression remained calm.

"I thought that I was really unlucky. Despite my efforts of accommodating, and even making myself miserable, couldn't Lady Luck just be on my side for once? After that, I realized that there are many things in this world that won't go our way even if we try so hard to make it work."

"I heard that you used to love that Han Yifeng a lot, didn't you?" Qi Lei looked at her and asked softly.

Xi Xiaye was startled as mixed emotions filled her twinkling eyes, yet they quickly recovered to their initial clarity. Without denying it, she answered calmly, "Han Yifeng was my fiancé who had been decided upon since we were young. As soon as I could understand, I already knew that I was going to be his bride, so I've always chased after him. Back then, he was very nice, excellent, and extremely



protective of me. I'm grateful for him, and I do admit that I did like him once. I even thought that I'd spend the rest of my life with him."

"But I never would've thought that... sometimes I can't help but feel rueful about the fickleness of life. Well, that can only mean that our destiny was not quite meant to be. Who could've predicted the future? Fate allowed me to meet Mu Yuchen and move me to his side where I became his wife, and everything else went off-track. Then, I realize that those things I thought were very hard to forget weren't that hard actually. The reason we can't forget is that we've all tried to be tolerant and forgive others, yet we forget to forgive ourselves."

These words entranced Qi Lei for a moment, yet Xi Xiaye did not continue. She just averted her gaze and turned to silently look at him. "Mu Yuchen told me to pass on a message. He says thank you. Apart from that, he really admires you."

She said all this before turning to leave. Mu Yuchen was waiting for her in the car downstairs by the roadside.

Qi Lei was dazed. It was only when he saw Xi Xiaye get into the car below that he slowly snapped back to his senses. Mu Yuchen sat in the car and wound the window down. He looked upwards and casually nodded like a gentleman.

After that, he nodded in response too. Then, the car window wound back up, and the car slowly moved forward, joining the sea of vehicles...

Some time had passed when suddenly his assistant, Yang Sheng's voice came from behind. "Master Qi, they're long gone!"

Qi Lei then broke out of his trance and turned to look at Yang Sheng.

"Great. Now, VP Wang has been worried the entire day. She's been concerned ever since the meeting in the afternoon. She was even thinking about holding a press conference tomorrow, but who would have expected this move by Mr. Mu?"

Yang Sheng could not help but grin widely. He had been worried for quite a few days, but now the matter was finally settled.

“Mu Yuchen is... an unpredictable character... He indirectly trapped me. I don’t know what to do now.” Qi Lei sighed.

Actually, it was very obvious that the reason Mu Yuchen did this was to directly tell the person in the dark that he and Qi Lei were now on each other’s side. They were allies!

If Qi Lei said he was not willing, then that would disrespect Mu Yuchen. However, if that was so, then Qi Lei would have to live with the infamy of being the third party in someone else’s marriage. The shareholders of the company would not let this go. Mu Yuchen was quite alright. He even bore the image as a Good National Husband, treating the man to dinner and giving him a gift. If Qi Lei would not accept these, tons of curses would come his way!

What a sly fox!

However, he could not complain because it was he who initiated the call to Mu Yuchen!

However, Qi Lei could also imagine that the person who had planned this incident probably would not have thought that this would be the outcome. They had tried by every possible means to drive a wedge between him and Mu Yuchen, yet this was the outcome!

If Qi Qiming was really behind this, what would his reaction be right now?

Yang Sheng knew the pros and cons as well, so he asked carefully, “Master Qi, what... What do we now then?”

“Let’s hold back first. We’ll see how they react!” A sneer flashed across Qi Lei’s lips.

Yang Sheng thought about it and decided to remind him, “Master Qi, VP Wang has always been against you and the Mu family.”

“Why don’t you ask her if she has any other ways of resolving the matter?”

The moment Yang Sheng finished, Qi Lei gave him a cold glare. Yang Sheng immediately lowered his head in fear, not daring to say anything anymore.

“You don’t have to report this to her. I’ll decide my own matters. I’m already very unhappy with the fact that you hid news about Shasha from me. If you don’t behave, there’s no need for you to be by my side anymore,” Qi Lei reprimanded coldly.

Yang Sheng was so frightened that his back broke out in a cold sweat as he quickly bowed. “Yes, Master Qi! I got it! Don’t worry, Master Qi! VP Wang is just concerned about you, so...”

“Please help me thank her for her concern! Tell her to watch out for herself instead,” Qi Lei said with disdain. Then, he turned to walk towards the stairs.

“Master Qi!”

Yang Sheng quickly followed him.

“Back to the Qi family!”

Qi Lei was quite looking forward to going home and seeing what Qi Qiming’s reaction would be. If he was really behind this, what would be more frightening than this person?

Yang Sheng nodded, feeling anxious.

He was clearly trying to find ways to ease the mother and son relationship between Qi Lei and Wang Qin, yet the former did not seem to have plans to forgive the latter. From Wang Qin’s point of view, Yang Sheng understood that Wang Qin was just acting in Qi Lei’s interest, but Qi Lei...

Especially because of Gu Lingsha...

Chapter 530. Master Mu's Fiancée? (1)

It was pretty late when they got back home last night, and the two of them went to bed after they washed up.

After a good night's rest, it was the afternoon when she woke up the next day. The man was not with her anymore, but his scent remained in the air.

As usual, he had prepared her clothes for her and left them on the chair. She got up and took off her sleeping robe before heading into the bathroom.

Suddenly, she felt an urge to vomit again when she stood before the dressing table. Just like yesterday, only bile came out. She began to notice that something was wrong.

She suddenly remembered that Su Nan had similar reactions when she was first pregnant. Moreover, her period had been delayed for more than a week now. Could she be...?

Xi Xiaye's eyes brightened as she looked at herself in the mirror. Her face seemed pale and she looked tired in general, but her eyes were exceptionally clear.

She was stunned for a moment while she put her hand on her flat stomach and only came back to her senses after a while.

When she went downstairs, Sis Wang and the others were doing the house chores. They greeted her respectfully and prepared lunch for her.

"Missus, Master has gone to work. He had an early meeting this morning. He wants you to go have a check-up at the hospital later. He's already made an appointment with Dr. Huang. Ms. Ji Zitong will come over and accompany you later." Sis Wang gave her a warm smile.

Xi Xiaye nodded. He had reminded her last night about it before sleeping. After so many days, it was about time for her to get checked.

"By the way, Master reminded you to take your medicine. I'll get it for you!"

Sis Wang walked towards the living room as she was about to get Xi Xiaye her medicine and some water, but Xi Xiaye stopped her. "Sis Wang, it's okay. I'll do it myself."

"But..."

As Sis Wang was about to say something, the phone started ringing, so she went to pick it up. It was a call from Shen Yue!

...

It was obvious what the call was about.

As expected—

"Don't mind the nonsense published in the newspapers and magazines. Just be more careful in the future. Your grandfather and grandmother were pretty worried, but Ah Chen dealt with them. The news this morning reported it was an accident. Anyway, someone might be behind this, so be careful," Shen Yue expressed his concern.

Xi Xiaye replied with a terse nod. "Mmm, I got it, Grandpa!"

"You're still too young. Businesspeople need to be more flexible. There's going to be an auction at the Glory Treasure Hall next week. Come with me."

Since Shen Yue was set on handing Fu Hua over to Xi Xiaye, he was trying to get her familiarized with it. He started to participate in public events again after staying low profile for a very long time. His intentions were obvious as he brought Xi Xiaye along.

"Mmm, okay..."

After she hung up on the call with Shen Yue, another call came from the Mu family. They were concerned about Xi Xiaye's condition too.

Ever since they got married, Mu Yuchen and Xi Xiaye rarely stayed over at the Mu Residence. Wang Hui made sure to give them a lot of alone time together. Besides visiting them when she was extremely bored, she generally refrained herself from bothering them.

Xi Xiaye felt embarrassed about it at times. When they were really busy, they might not even visit them once a month. However, whenever she mentioned it to him, he was pretty indifferent.

She lost her appetite after several bites. Then, she flipped through the newspapers as she sat on the sofa. As expected, she saw a large photo of them on the rooftop. Mu Yuchen was giving Qi Lei a polite hug as she stood beside him. It was a harmonious scene.

Xi Xiaye glanced over the article and let out a sigh of relief.

Ji Zitong arrived moments later. Xi Xiaye got in the car and they took off.

The bodyguard-cum-driver Ji Zitong informed Xi Xiaye of the schedule, "Director Xi, Chairman Mu said to send you to the hospital for a check-up."

"Head over to XX field first."

She still remembered her promised time with Inspector Zhang. After vanishing for such a long time, Xi Xiaye felt that he must have caught onto something. However, his phone was still switched off when she called him, and she felt it was odd.

Ji Zitong did so without any question. After an hour, they arrived at the destination.

"We've arrived, Director Xi!"

Ji Zitong parked at the edge of the field as she gave Xi Xiaye a reminder, who was reading some documents at the back.

Xi Xiaye raised her head and took off her sunglasses. She lowered the window and looked outside. As expected, she saw a black figure right beside a pole.

Xi Xiaye packed up her documents after she watched that person for a while. "Wait here. I'll go alone." She then got out of the car.

Ji Zitong nodded and got out of the car too. Standing beside the car, she just watched over Xi Xiaye sharply from behind.

The grass on the field was bright green. As the breeze ruffled through them, they moved like waves.

When Xi Xiaye walked over, Inspector Zhang was looking down the slope. He turned around and looked at her when he heard the sounds of footsteps behind him.

"You're here."

Xi Xiaye stopped beside him and leaned against the cold pole, turning her attention towards Inspector Zhang and smiling. "I thought you've gone missing after you disappeared on me for so long."

Inspector Zhang returned the smile and shook his head. "There's been a lot going on lately. I went abroad several times and didn't have time to inform you about it," he said apologetically.

"I know you're really busy. I couldn't get through your phone at all and I gave up. I was just waiting for you to contact me because I thought you'd need more time." Xi Xiaye took a deep breath as she averted her gaze away from his face and looked down. "But I do hope you can answer my questions."

"Well, I might not be able to answer all your doubts, but there's something you might be interested in."