

Loving 571

Chapter 571. The Sun That Never Sets (1) is Even Her Daughter? (3)

Yue Lingsi held back the urge to pass out with a ton of effort before she inhaled deeply and looked at Xi Xinyi. "Xi Xinyi, how did you become like this? Anyone in the Xi family has a right to diss me, but not you! All these years, who have I been fighting for? How dare you say such things to me?" She stared at Xi Xinyi with disappointment and heartbreak.

However, Xi Xinyi just laughed coldly. She covered her burning cheek and said, "I was just reminding you to be clear about the truth. Haven't you hit me today?"

"Be clear about the truth? What truth? I really didn't expect you to be like this. Are you looking down on me? Do you have to compare me to that slut, Shen Wenna? Don't forget that I gave birth to you, and not Shen Wenna!"

Yue Lingsi was so furious that her face turned beetroot, and her gaze was sharp as she stared at Xi Xinyi.

"Don't compare you to Shen Wenna? That's all because you think you're far superior to her! Otherwise, Father wouldn't have left us and not even take a second look at us. Instead, she returned to Shen Wenna's side! Wake up! Look at yourself right now! You're like a street shrew! Forget about how your reputation has been ruined. The debt collectors have even knocked on your door. Don't you know how terrible your image is right now! Can't you cause less trouble for me? Because of you, look at what we've become? We're homeless and are left with nothing!"

The more Xi Xinyi spoke, the angrier she was. Since they were on the topic, she went all out and insisted on straightening matters. "I should have had so many things if not for you... How did I get a mother like you?"

Xi Xinyi gripped her face. It was as if her beautiful eyes were covered in frost. They were so cold that one could feel a piercing pain from her gaze.

"Enough! You keep saying that it's all because of me! Have you seen your husband? Since your child was born, Han Yifeng didn't even take a second look at you. You're really capable, but you can't even watch your own man now?"

Yue Lingsi hit her below the belt as she could not help but ramble on with her harsh criticism.

Upon hearing this, Xi Xinyi just chuckled coldly. "At least, I'm still Mrs. Han right now. I am the head lady of the Han Corp, and even bore a son for the Han family, so they have no way of ditching me, and you? You've got nothing! The Xi family is gone! Grandfather is completely disappointed in you too. What do you have now? What? You have nothing—"

Pa!

In the midst of Xi Xinyi's sharp and cold shout, Yue Lingsi lifted a hand again and bitterly slapped the other side of her face!

Xi Xinyi shrieked and widened her red eyes furiously as she glared at Yue Lingsi. Her hands were twisted in a knot.

"Even if I am left with nothing, I am still your mother! I gave birth to you! This is karma for treating your mother this way! I can't believe that you are my daughter! Does that mean that your obedience all these years was fake? Did you lie even to your own mother? You're really daring now! Remember who raised you! I've really raised a thankless wretch!"

Yue Lingsi was so mad that the blood rose to her head. She shot Xi Xinyi a cold glare before getting up.

"Reflect on your own conscience!" she demanded and then turned to leave the ward.

Yet, Yue Lingsi had just opened the door when a tall figure greeted her sight.

In surprise, she subconsciously retreated two steps and then looked up to see, realizing that it was Han Yifeng!

At that moment, he stood coldly before the door. His handsome face did not reveal a hint of surprise at all. His dark eyes were filled with disdain as he looked callously at Yue Lingsi!

Yue Lingsi was shocked as if she realized something. Her heart started to beat really fast like a bullet train!

Could it be—?

That he had heard their conversation earlier?

How much did he hear?

Yue Lingsi was startled and started to feel uneasy as she looked at Han Yifeng.

Yet, Han Yifeng just looked mockingly at her. His gaze made Yue Lingsi's heart sink. She wanted to say something when Han Yifeng bitterly averted his gaze and looked at the sickbed.

“Yifeng!”

When Xi Xinyi saw Han Yifeng, she quickly propped herself up from the sickbed. Her gentle expression was still pale and was very different from her menacing expression earlier. Now, she did seem quite lovely and moving.

With her head of messy hair, Xi Xinyi asked Han Yifeng a little weakly, “Yifeng, you're here! How's our child?”

Yet Han Yifeng only responded with a cold expression, his cold gaze went back and forth between her and Yue Lingsi, then a sneer curved on his lips, Xi Xinyi was a little alarmed by this, she felt uneasy, and she started to have a bad feeling she quickly explained, “Yifeng, earlier I, earlier those were all angry words, I, I don't actually...”

“Whether it is or not, you know best. In fact, I'm not the one that needs an explanation.”

As Han Yifeng spoke, he glanced coldly behind at Yue Lingsi and mocked, "This seems like you, but whenever you make a mistake, apart from pushing away the responsibilities and putting the blame on other people, what else do you know? Without a doubt, that's you, Xi Xinyi!"

"Yifeng, no! If it weren't for her, we wouldn't be like this. What do you want me, a weak girl, to do?"

Anger that was hard to conceal colored Xi Xinyi's pale face as she stared at Yue Lingsi for a long time. There was a sense of her being wronged that could not be hidden in her voice as she choked on her sobs. "You wouldn't understand that feeling of being so high at the peak and plummeting into a pit! If it weren't for all those scandals, Yueying would at least still be around, and so would the Xi family. Grandmother wouldn't be laying on the bed half-alive! You wouldn't understand the feeling of being chased by those fierce debt collections. Everything is so horrible now! Can't she just be more patient and let me have a few days of peace?"

Han Yifeng scoffed. "That's your problem. I'm just here to warn you that just because you've given birth to a child, you can't cover up all of that past. No matter what you do, if you want to move Grandfather, it's all useless to me. I'm set on getting this divorce!" Han Yifeng cruelly said, not wanting to see her face anymore. He turned around to leave the ward, ignoring Xi Xinyi's expression that had hardened.

The Han family had already planned to give the child a grand full moon banquet. In reality, they had already acknowledged Xi Xinyi's identity. Obviously, Han Yifeng was very displeased about that!

Chapter 572. The Sun That Never Sets (2)

After a simple breakfast, Mu Yuchen and Xi Xiaye went straight back to Maple Residence.

Xi Xiaye slept till noon, so she was quite energetic. She went straight to the study room, intending to finish the data that she had cast aside. It was the Mid-Autumn Festival the next day, and she would return to the Shen residence to accompany Shen Yue who was at the Shen residence alone. Because she was more or less worried, Shen Wenna had previously reminded her to check on him too.

At this moment, inside the quiet and vast study room, Xi Xiaye was sitting before the study table and staring at the laptop screen before her with full concentration while Mu Yuchen lay on the lounge chair next to the bookshelf to read.

“Right, yesterday, the Administrative Department handed the documents in. It’s for you to sign. Oh, and I forgot to tell you that the Administrative Department has been working on some office culture. Is it too much? It clashes with the PR Department a little.”

Xi Xiaye studied the data on her screen when she suddenly remembered yesterday.

“The Administrative Department?” Mu Yuchen softly muttered as he looked up from the page to her. After he thought about it, he recalled. “You can make the decision. Manager Liu, who was just transferred over and previously did events, seems to have some conflict with you. She prepared the proposal, and she said that she’d like to properly promote the Imperial Sky Entertainment City during the National Day period.”

When she heard Mu Yuchen, Xi Xiaye raised her brows and said softly, “A new broom sweeps clean [1], doesn’t it?” She opened the document in her hand again. “Previously, I felt like because of my relationship with her, it was better for you to handle these things. Even though Manager Liu and I aren’t quite on the same page, capability-wise, I do recognize her. I’ve seen her in negotiations with clients before. She does have a way with them. I do think that she can do better than the Administrative Department.”

When he heard her, Mu Yuchen instantly smiled and stared at her through narrowed eyes. “I thought that you should at least complain about her to me, yet you spoke for her instead.”

Xi Xiaye shrugged. “I’ve always been clear at differentiating work and personal matters. From the company’s point of view, I obviously hope that her capabilities can be fully utilized.”

He smiled and was about to say something when Sis Wang suddenly knocked on the door. “Master Mu, Master Ah Mo is here! He’s downstairs and he says there’s an important matter.” Her respectful voice came from outside the door.

Ah Mo?

Mu Yuchen frowned slightly. He thought about it, then closed his book and got up. “I’ll go down to take a look,” he said. Upon seeing Xi Xiaye nod, he left the study room.

On the sofa in the living room downstairs, Ah Mo was already waiting. There was a faint joy on his expression that could not be concealed. When he heard the sound of footsteps, he immediately looked up at the staircase.

Once Ah Mo saw Mu Yuchen, he quickly went up to him. "Master!"

Mu Yuchen waved and indicated for him to sit back down as he slowly walked over. "What is it? You look quite pleased." He smiled and then turned to Sis Wang. "Sis Wang, bring us two cups of Blue Mountain coffee."

"Master, I thought you didn't like coffee." Ah Mo smiled.

"But I remember that you quite like Blue Mountain coffee. Yesterday, I was planning on meeting you for a chat, but after I finished the discussion with Father, it was already quite late. It's been quite busy at the entertainment club recently. Have you been quite exhausted too?"

"It's alright. I'm just worried that Lingshi's overworked. We've changed to a new set of sound systems, so she's been busy testing it out recently."

"Entertainment City is on the right track now although she's been worried about it too. I think I don't have to state my intentions of transferring you to be the executive manager at Imperial Sky so obviously."

Mu Yuchen's tone was casual, yet Ah Mo could hear the warmth in it.

Sis Wang quickly made two cups of coffee and served them.

After a while, Ah Mo softly spoke and sipped his coffee, "Thank you, Brother."

Mu Yuchen nodded. "What is it? Tell me."

When he heard this, Ah Mo set his cup aside and took out a few pictures from his pocket as he said, "Master, something's happened."

He handed the pictures over to Mu Yuchen as he explained, "As you ordered, after we sent our people away, we've been listening in to her ward. We realize that she did, in fact, call Qi Qiming. In fact, Qi Qiming and Yue Hai went over to visit her. The person in the picture is Yue Hai. From the looks of it, Qi Qiming could very possibly be the mysterious Mr. Wen."

Mu Yuchen flipped through the pictures. He did recognize Yue Hai as the person in it. After a momentary thought, he said softly, "If he's Mr. Wen, then he should know some things about Auntie. Check if Auntie had any connections with him previously. Also, arrange for me to personally meet Sis Wang tomorrow morning."

"Got it, Master!"

Ah Mo took the photos back. When he saw that he looked hesitant, he could not help but ask, "Master, don't you think Qi Qiming is behaving suspiciously?"

Mu Yuchen drank some coffee, then responded, "Yeah, he is. In fact, just with that incident alone, to go against me, he didn't spare threatening your sis-in-law. This shows that something must've happened to Qi Feng. However, what I don't understand is that if Qi Qiming is really intent on taking revenge against me, he should suppress me by winning me by surprise when I'm not ready and caught off-guard. Why does he have to warn me like this, and let me have my guard up instead? Based on my understanding of Qi Qiming, he wouldn't have done this so dumbly by himself. His abnormality makes me find it even odder instead." He finally raised his doubts after thinking about it.

"Qi Qiming has matured from his experience with Wang Qin. He has a lot of patience and always likes to win by surprise, unconsciously delivering a fatal blow. That's more like his sort of trick, and not appearing so brazenly, warning me, letting me watch him closely. It's the same logic as him supporting Xi Xinyi. If I guess correctly, then Qi Qiming should be quite ambitious. He wants to have the whole of Qi Kai. That means we have a problem. Doesn't him doing that mean that I'm working with Wang Qin?"

When he heard Mu Yuchen say this, Ah Mo was stunned. He thought about it in detail and felt that he did make sense.

“Master, you’re saying...” Ah Mo felt tensed just looking at Mu Yuchen. Suddenly, he felt like there was a conspiracy.

“I feel like there’s something that’s been leading us along. Don’t forget why we looked for Lu Xinlan previously, but now that we found out about these things, it seems to be related to the mysterious Mr. Wen instead. Don’t you find that weird? What did we miss out on? Don’t you feel it too?”

Chapter 573. The Sun That Never Sets (3)

Mu Yuchen’s eyes flickered with a sharp light as he incisively pointed out his thoughts.

With a frown, Ah Mo said, “We’ve found out about Qi Qiming’s connection with Lu Xinlan, and how it’s connected to Mr. Wen, but from the start, we missed out the reason we went looking for Lu Xinlan, which was to understand Aunt’s matters, so, Master, you find it a little weird that after turning round and round, we ourselves almost got looped into it.”

Mu Yuchen then nodded. “Mmm, I feel like someone’s pulling our strings, making us go where they want us to step by step. There are probably two reasons for this. Firstly, this person has a grudge against me and doesn’t want me to do well, so they want to seize the opportunity to take me down, or secondly, they want to distract us and are covering something up.”

“Master, the two probabilities you’ve mentioned is quite likely. In fact, in my opinion, the first one is likelier, but the person with the most motive to do these is probably Qi Feng. He’s very meticulous, and it’s normal for him to have thought of such ways to take revenge on you. But now, we have no way of finding any traces of him at all. We don’t even know his current situation.”

When he realized the severity of the matter, Ah Mo frowned even deeper.

“Master, how about we investigate Mr. Wen again? I’m sure that we can find out who he is if we turn the entire City Z upside down and check everyone one by one!”

Mu Yuchen raised his hand slightly to stop Ah Mo from saying any further. “No need. It’s not important who Mr. Wen is, but I’d like to meet Lu Xinlan myself and see if I can find out anything useful from her. Okay, go back and make the arrangements.”

“But, Master...” Ah Mo hesitated a little worriedly.

“Don’t worry. I know what I’m doing. Just do as I say.”

“Master, actually, Missus did have some contact with Mr. Wen. How about we probe deeper? Perhaps she could identify who they are,” Ah Mo carefully suggested.

However, just as Ah Mo said that, Mu Yuchen scowled at him. “Don’t consider involving her in this mess. I don’t want to involve her in all these past grudges.”

“But...”

“No buts. Go back first. Just wait for me at Hospital T tomorrow morning.” Mu Yuchen got up with waning interest. He did not plan to continue and went straight upstairs.

Ah Mo slowly stood up too as he watched Mu Yuchen retreat in astonishment. After that, he sighed to himself before leaving.

When he returned to the study room, Xi Xiaye could clearly feel that his emotions were all over the place. The two of them did not speak, but after a long silence, Xi Xiaye finally could not help but ask, “What’s wrong? Something on your mind?”

She reached out to take his book, slot a bookmark into it and closed it.

Mu Yuchen then snapped back from his deep thoughts. He watched her silently as she tiptoed to put the book back onto the shelf and sighed, “Mmm, just some troublesome things from the past. Xiaye, play some chess with me.”

He turned to one side and took her slightly cold hand.

She turned around. The flickering light in her starry eyes was dazzling like diamonds as she spoke a little puzzledly, “Chess? You know I can’t beat you, and you still want me to play against you?”

Initially, her chess skills were not too bad, but really it was as like they said, mothers-to-be became a little slower. She had been playing with him for quite a while, yet she felt like her skills were worsening. Sometimes, he would grant her two moves, and she would still lose tragically.

When did she fall behind in IQ too?

Seeing her like this, Mu Yuchen could not help but smile. He slowly got up and pulled her out to the side hall as he spoke deeply, "This time, I'll let you make five moves first. How about that?"

The husband and wife quickly reached the coffee table at the side hall. They brewed a pot of flower tea as Xi Xiaye skillfully set the chess set out.

"You like to play chess when you're dealing with a difficult problem." She shot him a side look and immediately picked up a black chess piece to make her move without courtesy.

"Chess is a good form of meditation, Missus," he calmly answered, and then handed her a cup of tea before picking up a white chess piece to make his move.

"I remember the first time I won against Grandpa. He told me that with my capabilities, I could join an international chess competition. I was really thrilled then. I was just in time to make it for the school's Go chess competition, so I enthusiastically registered. Unexpectedly, I was defeated tragically, and I was miserable for quite a few days. After that, I realized that Grandpa wanted me to be happy, so he let me win on purpose. That's why I was very angry afterward. I thought that he underestimated me. Every time I played chess after that, I'd make sure he gave it his all."

When Xi Xiaye said this, she continued to make her move. Her eyes were bright as autumn waters, and there was a joy in reminiscing this. "At first, I did indeed lose so tragically every time, but afterward, the gap between us began to close. In fact, I felt like my perseverance and patience was getting better and better. I could usually last two to three hours in one game without being able to decide the winner yet. After that, I slowly felt that actually winning or losing was not important. More importantly was what I learned during a confrontation."

"How rare of you to have such enlightenment and understanding." When he heard this, he smiled admiringly. "Whether or not winning is important depends on who the opponent is too."

“Then, treat me as the enemy that’s troubling you right now,” she challenged quite magnanimously.

“I can’t bear to.” He looked down at the black chess pieces that slowly moved in on the set. He remained in a daze for a moment, then said, “Missus, you are the Missus. You can never be the enemy. Even if I pretended you were, I wouldn’t be able to be cruel to you.”

When he said this, he paused, and then suddenly looked up at her. “Xiaye... Do you also feel like I’m quite cruel?”

She was stunned by his question. Her eyes met his gaze and she fell silent for a long while. After some thought about it, she then shook her head. “I don’t know about other people, but I do know you’re good to me, and Ah Mo and the rest. That is enough. Actually, I feel like sometimes you do look like the mafia. You care a lot about your own kin but to your enemies... Mmm, let me tell you a secret—”

As she said this, she suddenly lowered herself and said softly into his ear, “When I was in high school, I always admired those gangsters in the TV. I thought they were impressive, stylish and very cool... but now that I think about it, I was a little immature. Still, Mr. Mu, I have always admired you.”

“Admire? Does that mean I’ve helped you find your innocence again?”

“Of course! You are my sun that never sets...”

“Where did you learn to say that?”

“Who did you learn it from?”

“Ah Hua...”

Chapter 574. Past (1)

The Mid-Autumn Festival finally arrived, and the temperature of the air around became colder.

Mu Yuchen woke up before sunrise when Xi Xiaye was still asleep. He left the house after washing up quietly.

The sun was just about to rise when he arrived at the hospital. Ah Mo and the two other bodyguards were already waiting at the parking lot outside the hospital. They quickly went over after Mu Yuchen parked his car.

“Master!” All of them greeted him.

Mu Yuchen nodded his head before closing the car door.

“Master, she’s alone in the room,” Ah Mo said.

Mu Yuchen handed his car keys to one of the bodyguards before saying, “Let’s go.” He started walking into the hospital as the others followed his steps.

The hospital was pretty much empty at this time. Only the figures of the nurses and the cleaners could be seen. Mu Yuchen soon arrived outside Sis Lan’s room following Ah Mo’s lead. They stopped right outside the door.

Ah Mo opened the door and saw Lu Xinlan resting on the bed. He told Mu Yuchen after he confirmed it, “Master, it’s her!”

He pushed the door open as Mu Yuchen went in together with him as well.

Sis Lan was sound asleep. She had suffered from angina at midnight and was only relieved after the doctor put her on an IV drip. Deep in her slumber, she had no idea even after Mu Yuchen stood beside her bed for some time.

“Master, should we wake her up?” Ah Mo asked quietly.

Mu Yuchen raised his hand and stopped Ah Mo. He glanced at the sound asleep Lu Xinlan for a while before walking towards the window.

Sometime later, the sun showed up and Sis Lan woke up. She then noticed there were people nearby when she opened her eyes. To her shock, she saw Ah Mo beside her bed. In a weak voice, she croaked, "Who are you? Why are you here?" She panted a little as she spoke.

"You're awake!" Ah Mo quickly turned over to look at Mu Yuchen beside the window. Following suit, Sis Lan averted her gaze toward where Ah Mo was looking.

She saw Mu Yuchen's emotionless expression as he just slowly walked towards her bed while Ah Mo made space for him.

Sis Lan stared at him for a while before calling out to him, "Mu Yuchen? Chairman Mu from Glory World? It's nice to meet you!"

She was no stranger to Mu Yuchen's name. Ever since Xi Xiaye spoke to her the last time, she found out about Mu Yuchen. As the core member of the Mu family right now, she never expected him to come looking for her in person.

"I don't think it's very nice for me though." Mu Yuchen gave a brief reply.

Sis Lan tried to force a smile on her pale face. "Perhaps, I didn't expect we'd meet under such circumstances."

Mu Yuchen gave Ah Mo a signal, and he quickly came up to adjust Sis Lan's bed to let her sit up. He also got her a glass of water. Sis Lan looked at Mu Yuchen for a while before taking a sip. Then, she said, "I know you guys would come to look for me sooner or later. When your wife, Xi Xiaye, visited me the last time, she didn't ask me anything, but I'm sure you guys would approach me again after finding out about my health condition. I'm afraid I don't have many peaceful days left."

Sis Lan sounded like she was worn out. "But I've said whatever I need to say. I've already told you lot whatever you should know, whether it be your parents, your wife, or you yourself. I have nothing else to say anymore, so what's the point of forcing me?"

She obviously did not want to talk about it. Her hands trembled while she held the glass, and she looked extremely weak at the moment. After raising her voice slightly, she started panting.

Ah Mo frowned as he glanced at Mu Yuchen who did not say anything. He just looked at Sis Lan with his sharp eyes that made Lu Xinlan feel uneasy. She took a deep breath and lowered her head.

“I remember that you were already my aunt’s manager very soon after her debut. Up until Auntie gave birth to Lingtian, you guys were always with each other. Don’t you think it’s a bit ridiculous that there’s something about Auntie you don’t know?” Mu Yuchen gave her an odd smile.

“So, are you here about Mu Zi today?” Lu Xinlan’s expression froze.

Mu Yuchen did not try to hide his intention of visiting. “I’m here today to find out a lot of things. Auntie’s information is just one of them.”

“Oh? I didn’t know that I had anything to offer that would require you to visit me personally.” Sis Lan put on a cold smile as she stared at Mu Yuchen straight in the eye.

“I’m sure you know what happened to Auntie back then. I hope you can tell me who that person is. No matter what, he should be held responsible. Don’t you think he should be held accountable since my aunt died for him?”

A cold light flashed in Mu Yuchen’s eyes. “I don’t know what kind of relationship you shared with my aunt. I heard that you return every year to visit her grave. I’m sure both of you share a special bond, so I doubt you’d hope for her to die in pain if the two of you were friends, but it makes more sense if you’re her enemy. Then, you’d visit her grave every year to laugh at her and show off to her. SO, which one are you?”

Mu Yuchen’s tone was icy cold as he stared directly at Sis Lan’s face. Her trembling had gotten worse.

“Or do you feel guilty and are you back to repent?”

“I don’t know what you’re talking about. Mu Zi and I are good friends. Because I cultivated her career, it’s disheartening to me for something like that to have happened!”

Chapter 575. Past (2)

Sis Lan looked down and avoided Mu Yuchen's sharp gaze.

She took a deep breath and said, "When she had just gotten pregnant with her first child back then, I told her to get an abortion. She was so popular at that time and I was sure she'd be entering Hollywood very soon and become a superstar. I'm sure you know how precious that opportunity is to an artiste. It's similar to how musicians would want to make themselves known in Vienna. When Mu Zi first started out in the industry, that was her goal.

"I admit that she's had the most potential among all the artistes I've worked with in my whole career, but she's also the most worrisome one. Someone like you, Chairman Mu, must know the difficulty of this industry. We need to scout new talents, and to make a new artiste popular...

"The company spent a lot of resources on her, and she was just one step away from success. I never expected something like that to happen. I treated her like my own sister, and I did my best to help her, yet she disappointed me... but I can't just give up on her. I was finding ways to help her give birth in secret and then re-enter the industry afterwards. Unexpectedly, she fell into depression and was emotionally unstable. The company couldn't do anything but leave her alone for a while. We got someone to help her out and hoped she could recover soon."

Sis Lan was panting a little by now, so Ah Mo went up and helped her to take the glass of water away.

Mu Yuchen gave her a dark stare. "How was your relationship with my aunt?"

The question threw Sis Lan off-guard. She raised her head and looked at him, but soon looked back down and did not reply to his question.

Ah Mo shot Mu Yuchen a doubtful glance. After some hesitation, he started to understand what was happening. He then averted his gaze to look at Sis Lan.

"I investigated your situation with my aunt back then. Sure, the both of you were very close to each other initially, but you guys seemed to have conflicts more often afterward and some people reported to have seen you two argue in private, so it seems that your relationship with my aunt isn't as amicable as you said." Mu Yuchen's tone of voice was calm as he reiterated the investigation results.

"I don't know what you're talking about! Mu Zi and I are like sisters. Don't you dare question our bond. We're best friends! What do you mean by that?!" Sis Lan suddenly got worked up and she gasped while she placed a hand on her chest.

Mu Yuchen did not argue with her. Instead, he said, "I know you're well aware of the truth. If you think you're good friends with my aunt, you should at least tell us who that person is."

"Your aunt didn't want you guys to know. Why can't you respect her wishes? Knowing the truth might not be beneficial at all! Why do you have to find out?" Sis Lan's face turned pale while her hands clenched into fists as anger was visible in her eyes.

"Why? Because she owed my grandparents an explanation, and they owed Lingshi a reason. Not everything is solved by her death. You know very well how my aunt passed away. Lingshi has no idea who her father is, and you're saying that these are the benefits? There are responsibilities that need to be borne, and we can't escape from them."

"What do you want then?" Sis Lan felt something was wrong.

"I heard you're pretty close to Qi Qiming. I have a question for you. Is Qi Qiming the same person as Mr. Wen?"

"You're wrong. I'm not related to him at all! You don't have to try to get anything out of me. I'm going to say it again. I've told you whatever I could, and you should leave now. I'm getting uncomfortable!" Sis Lan's expression was pale like snow. She panicked as she felt difficulty breathing.

"Really?" Mu Yuchen put on a smile and slowly showed his phone to Sis Lan the two photos on the screen. "Then, can you please explain what these are? One of these is Qi Qiming's subordinate, Yue Hai, visiting you recently. The other one is an intimate photo of the both of you. Your house in the outskirts was under his name before, but he transferred it to you afterward."

Sis Lan stared at the photos blankly. "You... How did you find out about these?"

Mu Yuchen gave her a smile, "I wouldn't come to meet you today without any preparation, you have a past with Qi Qiming, and he's Mr. Wen. Am I right?"

“You...” Sis Lan tried to suppress the sudden pain in her chest as she glared at Mu Yuchen. However, she had no strength left to say another word.

“You’ve been with Qi Qiming for quite some time, yet you’re just one of his mistresses. He wasn’t particularly fond of you. Rumor has it that the woman he loved was Qi Feng’s mother. Even Wang Qin was just a marriage forced upon him. I’m sure this is the reason you turned your back on Qi Qiming and left Qi Kai. Is that correct?”

“Of course not! You don’t know anything! Yes, he is Mr. Wen indeed. He’s the only man that I’ll ever love in my life. I’ve been with him for over a decade. He told me that he’d marry me...”

“But in the end, he married Wang Qin, and not you.”

“Yes, he lied to me, but he never liked Wang Qin! She’s just another poor soul!” Lu Xinlan’s voice started to crack. The pain in her chest grew stronger as huge droplets of sweat rained down from her forehead.

Ah Mo’s expression changed as he gave Mu Yuchen a worrisome glance. Mu Yuchen looked at him calmly, and with a nod, he quickly snapped his fingers to signal the bodyguard outside to get a doctor.

“Did he get into a relationship with my aunt as well?”

Mu Yuchen’s eyes were calm. He was not planning to back off at all even when Lu Xinlan had some blood on the corner of her mouth. Instead, he just handed her a piece of tissue paper.

Sis Lan suddenly felt a gush of coppery liquid well up in her throat, and blood came out of her mouth...

Chapter 576. Past (3)

Dark crimson blood colored the blanket before Sis Lan as her face was terrifyingly pale. Her trembling hands held her chest tightly while she panted with difficulty.

“I don’t know... I don’t know anything, don’t know anything...” Her feeble voice muttered, and then she fainted. At this moment, the tightly shut door opened and the doctors rushed in.

Mu Yuchen coldly looked at Sis Lan who had fainted on the sickbed before he hinted to Ah Mo. With a nod, he then turned to leave as Ah Mo followed him, leaving the doctor who was trying to rescue her behind.

As soon as they got out, Ah Mo immediately asked Mu Yuchen, "Master, how did it go? Did Sis Lan say anything?"

"She didn't need to say anymore. It was just the same things. Let's go back," said Mu Yuchen calmly as he looked up at the rising sun outside the window before walking ahead.

"Master, did she say that... years ago, Aunty..." Ah Mo carefully probed.

Mu Yuchen smiled and said mysteriously, "She admitted that Qi Qiming is Mr. Wen, but I know that things aren't as simple as that. When she confirmed Mr. Wen's identity, the more doubts I have. Some things might be surfacing very soon."

"Then, based on your thoughts, Master, if Mr. Wen is really Qi Qiming, according to your guess, wouldn't Qi Qiming be related to Aunty? Previously, Aunty and Lu Xinlan's fallout could then perhaps have been because of Qi Qiming!" Ah Mo made a brave assumption.

Mu Yuchen's expression was gloomy, yet he did not answer Ah Mo.

"Master, could Qi Qiming really be Lingtian and Lingshi's biological father?" When Ah Mo said this, he gasped himself.

If that was the truth, then Lingshi...

When Ah Mo thought about this, his expression changed slightly too. His chest sank and ached while his gaze turned solemn.

Mu Yuchen could hear the heaviness in his breathing. He turned and looked at him. "Before things are cleared up, let's not make any rash conclusions. I think that it's a little complicated, so we can't be sure."

If we want to know the truth, we'll need those in the know to reveal it. However, at least, we have a lead from today."

Even though Mu Yuchen's tone was rather heavy, he did not sound terribly pessimistic.

He lifted a hand to gesture to Ah Mo. "Find a way to do a DNA test for Qi Qiming and Lingshi. Remember, don't let anyone else know about this, especially Grandfather and Grandmother. Got it?"

Ah Mo was stunned, but he quickly nodded. "Yes, Master, got it!"

"Mmm, go back then. You don't have to follow me. It's Mid-Autumn Festival today. You and Lingshi should go back and accompany Grandfather and Grandmother. Your sis-in-law and I are making a trip to the Shen residence, and we won't be returning tonight," Mu Yuchen said prior to picking up his pace.

Once he left the hospital, Mu Yuchen went straight back to Maple Residence.

It was still quite early when Xi Xiaye had just woken up. She changed into a casual autumn outfit and slowly walked down the stairs when she saw the man sitting on the sofa and propping his head up with his eyes closed as he rested.

Just then, Sis Wang was just about to brew some tea for Mu Yuchen.

When she saw Xi Xiaye coming down, Sis Wang was about to greet her but Xi Xiaye stopped her. She smiled and nodded lightly. Then, she quickly took the tea leaves and swapped it for bitter tea before walking to the coffee table. She skillfully brewed a cup, and then brought it to Mu Yuchen, gently setting the cup before him.

She was about to get up and leave when a cold hand suddenly gripped her hand.

Xi Xiaye turned to see that he was still leaning back. Without even opening his eyes, he quietly pulled her in while his expression looked faintly sorrowful.

As she sat down near him, she vaguely smelled a faint cigarette stench. She immediately frowned and briefly examined him with squinted eyes, then fixed his slightly wrinkled tie. "What's wrong? I didn't see you when I woke up. Where did you go? You smell of smoke. Did you smoke?"

Mu Yuchen then slowly opened his eyes. He bent over to pick up the tea and carefully took a sip, "How rare that my Missus found the time to brew me tea, but why is it this tea?"

When she heard this, Xi Xiaye immediately laughed softly. "Bitter tea clears the heart. I can see that you're not in the best of moods. I haven't steeped tea myself for quite a while. Have my skills worsened?"

"How could it have? The tea you steep is the most delicious tea I've ever drunk."

He chuckled softly and lowered his head to take another sip, then he slowly set it aside. Xi Xiaye was still quietly watching him as she smiled calmly. "How have I never noticed that you are such a sweet talker, Mr. Mu?"

He chuckled softly and reached over to hold her by the shoulders. "That would depend on who the other person is. Missus Mu is an important person I need to protect, so of course, I can only say all sweet things to you."

She shot him a look and complained grouchy, "I don't think so. Just a few days ago, you lectured me. You said that I'm too pleased with myself that I've lost my sense of measure."

"You should feel lucky that your Mr. Mu is watching you. Even if you aren't good, I can't return the goods and can only accept all of your completely exposed flaws. You women, when it comes to holding a grudge, you can be really terrifying— Mmm!"

Before he could finish, a stinging pain came from his waist. He could not help but softly chide, "And you can be especially mean!"

"Drink your tea. Forget about nit-picking on women." She shot him a warning look.

“How dare I... My Missus is mighty. How dare I nit-pick you?” As he said this, he could not help but hug her as he lowered his head to kiss her forehead.

“Where did you go so early in the morning?” She pecked him lightly on the cheek too.

“I went out to walk around and made a trip to the hospital.” Mu Yuchen did not deliberately hide it and just told her.

“Hospital? Why did you go there?” When Xi Xiaye heard, she looked at him puzzledly.

“I went to see someone. Let’s set this aside for now,” he responded and then turned to Sis Wang who was busy. “Sis Wang, bring the gift in the storeroom to the car.”

“Okay, Master Mu!” Sis Wang answered quickly.

“Are we going to the Shen residence now?” Xi Xiaye asked.

They had yet to go over to the Mu residence to greet them. Would that not be...?

“Just do as Grandmother has said. Ah Mo and Lingshi will return to the Mu residence tonight. Let’s have dinner with Grandpa tonight. He considered that you might still be sleeping, so he called me earlier.”

“Mmm, that works too. We’ll go over earlier after lunch, and I’ll give you a chance to show off tonight.”

Chapter 577. Festive Day (1)

One dazzling afternoon at the Shen residence.

The alluring sound of the accordion came from Shen Yue’s room, accompanied by the refreshing cool breeze. The melody traveled far and wide.

Lan Zilang walked through the long corridor with a briefcase in his hand. Before he reached the study room, his handsome face could not help but flash with a smile.

The old CEO was playing the accordion again. In fact, he seemed to be getting closer and closer to the point of perfection.

He heard that the old CEO quite liked this song. It was his late wife's favorite. She had been quite a romantic woman. Despite it being so many years, the old CEO had never forgotten her. Every year at this time, he would slow down and play this song a few times.

Lan Zilang pushed the door open and entered. Indeed, he saw Shen Yue sitting down with his back to the door.

Shen Yue knew it was Lan Zilang, so he did not stop what he was doing. He just turned his chair around slowly and looked at the man who slowly stopped in front of him.

"Elder CEO, this is the information you told me to bring you. Have a look."

Lan Zilang took a document out from the briefcase and brought it to Shen Yue's desk.

Shen Yue nodded but did not answer him. He just finished playing his tune, and then stopped. Lan Zilang quickly went up to help him set the heavy accordion aside and put it on the chair beside him.

Shen Yue picked the documents before him up before simply flipping through it a few times, and then he slowly closed it.

"Mmm, it's Mid-Autumn Festival today. You should go home earlier." Shen Yue's voice came.

"It's fine, Elder CEO! I have family working on dinner at home, so I can eat as soon as I get back. Right, aren't Chairman Mu and Miss Xiaye back yet?" Lan Zilang asked.

"Soon. Earlier, they called to say that they decided to swing by the nearby marketplace. How about you stay for dinner before leaving? That wouldn't be too late. Wenna isn't home this year, so the Shen residence seems much quieter. You can also bring your family over to visit often."

Shen Yue was not as serious as he usually was in the office. Actually, he looked quite friendly.

“Ah Chen’s been quite busy too. I’ve been idle instead. Right, how do you think Xiaye is now?”

“Don’t worry, Elder CEO. Miss Xiaye is very smart, and with Chairman Mu’s pointers, she’s improving very quickly. She’ll be able to take things on very soon. However, you might need to work a little harder for a while. After all, Elder CEO, your grandchild...”

When he heard this, Shen Yue nodded sagely as he smiled in anticipation. “Mmm, it’s fine. I can still do it for now.”

“Right, Elder CEO, Wang Qin, the VP of Qi Kai called to make an appointment with you this morning. She probably wants to meet you. Elder CEO, do you want to meet her or should I just reject this?” Lan Zilang sought for his answer.

“Wang Qin? The VP of Qi Kai? I remember that I don’t have any dealings with them, do I?” When Shen Yue heard this, he suddenly stared at Lan Zilang in surprise.

“Elder CEO, did you forget that right now, our collaboration with Glory World on the South River Project includes Qi Kai too. In fact, right now, for this project, Wang Qin seems to be in charge of Qi Kai’s end. Previously, it was under the young master of Qi Kai, Qi Lei. I’m not sure whether there’s a change right now. I did hear that Qi Qiming’s gone unknowingly crazy again. He demoted Qi Lei to a project manager position. The guy made it to the VP spot with tons of hard work, and now he’s dropped so quickly again.”

When he said this, Lan Zilang sighed as he said pitifully, “This young master of Qi Kai looks like he’s doing well on the surface only. I really don’t understand how Qi Qiming could do something like that. Isn’t he just dampening Qi Lei’s drive, and even insulting Wang Qin? He was just propped up and then pushed down. No one would be happy with this. I feel it’s quite unfair for Qi Lei.”

“I’m not quite interested in the Qi family’s grudges, but I did hear that Qi Qiming and Wang Qin are a couple that has tension strung between them. From the way you say it, Qi Kai probably won’t stay peaceful soon.”

“Yes, Qi Qiming and Wang Qin are like water and fire. The battle for Qi Kai is going to dawn soon. Just wait and see.”

Shen Yue was quite calm about it. He hesitated for a moment, then continued, “By the looks of it, why do you think Wang Qin has come looking for me?”

“Probably to collaborate. Elder CEO, you’re resourceful. If she can get your support, she might be able to stand firm one day. Qi Qiming’s been active recently, and many people defend him. Wang Qin’s not dumb. She naturally would have her own plans.”

When Lan Zilang said this, Shen Yue fell silent for a moment, then nodded. He was about to say something when the laughter of the servants came from downstairs.

“Chairman Mu, Miss Xiaye is back!”

Shen Yue’s aged eyes brightened up as he slowly stood up.

He walked to the staircase with Lan Zilang. Then, he saw that the servants were bringing in quite a number of things and a lot of ingredients.

“Grandpa, Uncle Lan!”

“You’re back!”

“Grandpa, Uncle Lan,” Mu Yuchen greeted them as the few of them then walked to the sofa.

“Grandpa, I’ve brought you a few sets of new clothes. It’s going to get colder soon. You have to watch out for your health. Right, Mother has just called to remind you that you should drink less. She’ll be able to remove her bandages soon, and she’ll be returning after some recovery time,” Xi Xiaye spoke to Shen Yue as soon as she entered. At the same time, she directed the servants to hang the clothes in Shen Yue’s wardrobe.

“It’s not like I have nothing to wear. You’re all worried about this every year.” As Shen Yue grumbled, he actually felt happy. Soon, he pulled Mu Yuchen to sit down and play chess.

Lan Zilang watched the joyful group and did not want to disturb them further, so he left.

“Work’s been busy at the company. If you two don’t have any free time, you don’t have to care about me. Your grandfather and grandmother did give me a call. These few days are holidays, so I wanted to meet up with your grandparents as well.”

Usually, in Shen Yue’s free time, he would sometimes meet up with Wang Hui and the rest. Of course, it was great when they had idle time. Xi Xiaye’s Bamboo Teahouse became a cozy place for them to meet and have tea.

Instead, it was Mu Yuchen and her. Ever since the two of them began to familiarize themselves with Fu Hua’s work, Mu Yuchen had been extremely busy.

“Before work, humans were insignificant. You’ve got to give yourself some time to breathe,” answered Xi Xiaye with a smile, yet before she could finish, the phone in Mu Yuchen’s pocket vibrated, cutting her off.

Mu Yuchen took his phone out to look at the screen. Unexpectedly, it was...

Chapter 578. Festive Day (2)

Xi Mushan...

A cold light flashed in Mu Yuchen’s eyes, and he quickly picked up the call without hesitation.

“Father?”

Xi Xiaye and Shen Yue exchanged glances with each other and gave him an odd look when they heard him.

“Ah Chen, it’s me.” Xi Mushan’s voice echoed into his ear. Mu Yuchen sensed that something was not right from the tone of his voice.

“Did something happen?” Mu Yuchen asked while Xi Xiaye stood up and just looked at him anxiously.

“The rehabilitation center called me and said Deng Wenwen is in danger. I can’t go back right now. I hope you can send someone over to take a look.” Xi Mushan did not sound emotional. In fact, his tone sounded stiff.

Mu Yuchen frowned.

Deng Wenwen was in danger?

He almost forgot about her. Ever since she was down with a stroke, Xi Mushan gave the center a huge sum of money and left Deng Wenwen there for them to take care. It was the best that he was willing to commit. Ever since Xi Jiyang passed away, the whole Xi family was not the same anymore. One of the main reasons Xi Mushan decided to endure his life before was because of Xi Jiyang. If it were not for what happened to Shen Wenna, he probably...

No matter what, Deng Wenwen was still Xi Jiyang’s wife, so Xi Mushan had to...

Yue Lingsi and Xi Xinyi had already abandoned Deng Wenwen since she had no use to them anymore. Naturally, they would not care about her especially under the current circumstances.

Because Yue Lingsi even got addicted to gambling and amassed some debts, she would not show up so easily.

“I understand, Father. I’ll make the arrangements,” Mu Yuchen replied after a moment.

“Thank you. I can’t leave here, so...”

“Take care of Mother over there. I’ll handle things here.”

“Okay.” Mu Yuchen hung up. Xi Xiaye was not really sure what happened, so she asked, “What’s wrong? Did Father call you? Did something happen to Mother?”

Xi Xiaye and Shen Yue could only think about Shen Wenna as they looked at Mu Yuchen worriedly.

Mu Yuchen raised his hand to signal “no” while he called Li Si. “Assistant Li, head over to XX rehabilitation center right now. It’s an emergency. Yes, right now.”

Li Si was initially put in charge of the situation over at the rehabilitation center anyway, so he instantly knew what happened when Mu Yuchen mentioned it to him.

“What happened there?” Xi Xiaye then realized it was about Deng Wenwen. She had not visited even once ever since Deng Wenwen was bedridden. Xi Xiaye was uncomfortable by just thinking about what happened in the past...

“Deng Wenwen is in danger. The doctor called Father. He asked me to send someone to check the situation out.”

“She deserved it! Xi Jiyang was too soft on her. He couldn’t even control his own wife. Your mother had a lot of trouble because of her. It was also indirectly thanks to her that your parents had to go through all that strife.” Shen Yue was very unhappy when Deng Wenwen’s name was mentioned. His temper rose.

“Your mother is a prideful person. There are surely a lot of conflicts a headstrong old lady like her would face. That’s karma.”

Xi Xiaye quickly grabbed Shen Yue’s arm as he was getting sullen. “Alright, Grandpa, it’s all in the past. It’s fine as long as things are getting better now. You don’t have to get angry over it.”

Shen Yue then replied, “Xi Mushan is such a nice person, huh? Isn’t he worried about troubling you? Why doesn’t he come back himself?”

“Grandpa, Father is taking care of Mother now, isn’t he? We’ve sent Li Si over, so we’ll wait for the news from him. Mu Yuchen, play chess with Grandpa. I’ll go and arrange some stuff upstairs before making dinner later.” Xi Xiaye did not want to bother her parents at the moment.

“Hmph!” Shen Yue said coldly, “I saw your friend’s father a while ago. He said your father’s application to become a lecturer at University A has been approved. Head over and get the document soon.”

“That’s quick, I thought... he was only starting after the New Year.” Xi Xiaye had heard about it from Xi Mushan before, but the application was delayed because of Shen Wenna’s accident.

“I just happened to meet that person and we talked about it a little. I hope he’d be so busy with lecturing that he could stop bothering your mother afterward.” Shen Yue waved his hand impatiently.

Xi Xiaye and Mu Yuchen grinned at each other as they exchanged glances.

...

In the evening, Mu Yuchen and Xi Xiaye cooked up a delicious feast.

Shen Yue enjoyed a very happy meal. It had been many years since he enjoyed the Mid-Autumn Festival like this, and he even drank a little too.

Xi Xiaye felt that people who were quiet like Shen Yue and Mu Yuchen would suddenly become talkative when they were put together, and they could talk about anything from economics to architecture and end up with business. Xi Xiaye felt a headache just listening to their conversations, so she sat aside and kept on refilling their cups as she listened.

They planned to have a moon-viewing session together, but Shen Yue was getting tired, so Xi Xiaye helped him upstairs into his bedroom. They then rushed back to Maple Residence after that.

Chapter 579. Gift (1)

The full moon gleamed in the night sky, attracting several fireflies as the wind breezed through.

The moonlight streamed in when Xi Xiaye opened the glass door on the balcony. She heard soothing music coming from the room behind her as she looked out at the night sky. When she turned around, she saw that he was reading the document Shen Yue had handed him earlier.

“It’s such a lovely view outside tonight. Leave work aside, and let’s have a seat under the moon,” Xi Xiaye suggested.

Mu Yuchen then closed the document and beamed at her. “Sure.”

He set the document aside and went to the balcony, then sat on a rattan chair beside Xi Xiaye.

The two of them sat beside each other as they watched the beautiful full moon together. He gently pulled a blanket over her.

“People in ancient times liked to drink and dance under the moon. It sure feels peaceful to look at the beautiful moon. It’s been a long time since I last felt this relaxed. It’d be nice if it could be like this forever.” She looked at the moon and sighed.

“The moon nowadays probably isn’t as beautiful as in ancient times. Things have changed,” he replied her quietly.

Xi Xiaye nodded as a smile appeared on her face. “Mmm, if we were in the past now, I’d probably be hanging around somewhere on my own. Mr. Mu?”

“Mmm?” He ran his fingers through her hair and let her rest her head on his shoulder.

“What were you doing during this day in the past?” It was a rare initiative of her asking about his past. Evidently, she was getting more and more concerned about him.

He looked over with a smile. “I’m definitely not as relaxed as we are now. I’d probably still be in the office. Glory World’s international market wasn’t as great as it is now. When I went abroad back then, apart from taking some time alone, I also wanted to expand Glory World’s market. Now that I think

about it, if I had stayed here in the headquarters, we might've been able to meet each other earlier and we wouldn't have wasted so much time. What do you think?"

He was feeling pretty contented at the moment as he slung an arm over Xi Xiaye's shoulder with a smile.

"You probably wouldn't notice me anyway. There are so many pretty and talented girls in the company while I'm just a tiny cog in the system. As the chairman, there's no way you'd notice me."

She then gave him a stare. "Do you know that a lot of girls still haven't given up on you? Don't you notice that a lot of girls are dressed up very well around you?"

"Why does it matter to me? I don't see you dress up very often, but I still like you, don't I?" he teased Xi Xiaye with an innocent tone.

"What do you know? Didn't you send the group of elites you brought back from abroad to research more on the local markets? Quite a number of them returned. Each and every one of them is very handsome, and then the girls started talking about us..."

"About what?" He voiced out his doubts.

"Didn't you have dinner with CEO Zhang's daughter last week? They said that men are more likely to cheat during their wives' pregnancy..."

He smirked. "After so much talk, in the end, you're just jealous?"

"I think they make sense." She rolled her eyes at him.

"We just happened to meet outside the restaurant, and CEO Zhang was there. I couldn't have very well outright rejected him. I've never had dinner in private with any other girls before except you. You know I have very high standards. While we're on the topic do you think there's any problem between us during your pregnancy now?"

He suddenly lowered his voice and whispered beside her ear, "I'm willing to wait until the child is born, but you'd better be prepared to make it up to me. I'm definitely patient enough to wait."

His heart belonged to her. No other woman could catch his attention, so cheating was impossible!

However, it was exactly like what Mu Tangchuan told him before, women became more silly and sensitive after getting pregnant, Zhuang Shurong was like this in the past as well.

He was not blaming her at all. In fact, he thought it was sweet of her to care about him. He felt it was something that he should be happy about.

Mr. Mu thought that any man who complained about his woman being annoying was a jerk. A wife was meant to be pampered since she was a creature that supposedly incited a man's desire to protect, and...

Actually, he had no idea he would change this much after getting married. Just like Li Si said, he used to stand aside and watch the world coldly. Alas, now he stood in this world and witnessed reality while his heart was filled up by something intangible.

He looked forward to their wedding. On top of that, he was looking forward to the birth of their child, and most of all, he was looking forward to his life in the future with her.

"I suddenly realized that you're getting more and more like that!"

"Like what?!"

...

Their laughter flew along with the wind on the balcony as the moonlight created an overlapping shadow of them in harmony. However, things were pretty much the opposite in another villa several kilometers away.

It was already late at night. Qi Lei only noticed there was a firework display going on when he finished reading a proposal. By then, it was already pretty late when he noticed the night sky being illuminated with fireworks. He opened the window and heard the voices of people cheering.

Qi Lei could never relate to those feelings. He just watched on as he felt depressed inside. Suddenly, he remembered that today was the Mid-Autumn Festival.

Wang Qin had called him just now to tell him that she was going back to the Wang Residence, and Qi Qiming was probably at an event of some sort. Oh well, Qi Lei had never really experienced a united family gathering anyway.

Chapter 580. Gift (2)

Qi Lei stopped looking outside. Sometimes, looking at such wonderful and heart-warming scenes would induce certain feelings within him.

He took a deep breath and closed the windows. Then, he quietly packed his documents up before he realized that he felt hungry. He walked out of the study room and was thinking about cooking some instant noodles.

He was not exactly a great cook. The only thing he could barely manage would be some plain porridge. However, the first time he tried to make it, he used a whole lot of rice and water. Since today was a festive day, he thought that he should celebrate it himself.

He opened his fridge and noticed it was rather empty with only some tomatoes and several bottles of beer.

He stood there for a moment before laughing at himself miserably. Then, he grabbed a beer and chugged it down before slumping down beside the fridge and continuing to drink.

After some time, he heard his doorbell ring. Because he thought it was a mistake, it took him quite a while to answer the door.

He opened the door and saw Yang Sheng in front of him.

“Master Qi!” Yang Sheng stood at the bottom of the staircase with a grin on his face and a gift box in his hands.

“Assistant Yang? Why are you here? Did my mother send you?” Qi Lei frowned.

Yang Sheng smiled and shook his head, handing the gift box to him. “That’s not it, Master Qi! CEO Wang went back to the Wang Residence. This is a gift from Chairman Mu and Ms. Xi. Someone sent it over. I was working with CEO Wang the past two days and almost forgot about it.”

Mu Yuchen and Xi Xiaye?

Qi Lei glanced at the box for a while before taking it. “Did you say that this is from Mu Yuchen and Xi Xiaye?”

Yang Sheng nodded. “Indeed, Master Qi. I heard that Master Mu, Master Su, and Master Zhou usually send gifts to each other during the festive seasons. I’m surprised Master Mu would...”

Qi Lei knew about Mu Yuchen’s habits. However, he rarely exhibited such generosity to others and it surprised Qi Lei this time.

“I’ll head back first then, Master Qi!” Yang Sheng was relieved to see Qi Lei’s expression soften.

Qi Lei nodded and waved his hand as he walked back into his villa with the gift box while Yang Sheng left.

He sat down on the sofa and took a long time to think about it before opening the box to see several pretty boxes of mooncakes.

However, Qi Lei felt that it was not just a simple gift although he felt a warmth bubble inside him. He stared at the mooncakes for a while before taking the mooncakes away and revealing the layer beneath it. There was another layer of space in the box with a document lying in there.

He flipped through it, and then realized it was the project details for Fu Hua Property!

He remembered this project was one of the two major projects that got the green light from Elder CEO Yue of Fu Hua Property this year. It was also part of the South River project and was similar in nature to Project no. 1 undertaken by Mu Yuchen. This project focused on developing an iconic building, on which many of Mu Yuchen's future plans depended.

Shen Yue placed a lot of focus on this project. Apart from the senior architects from his own company, he also hired many other architects to help out. Qi Lei himself studied architecture, and many stakeholders, including his mother, Wang Qin, was hoping to collaborate with Fu Hua Property. Besides that, their strong financial foundation would help to solidify Qi Kai's current situation. Moreover, he heard that Mu Yuchen was pretty close with Shen Yue, and rumor had it that Shen Yue was...

What was Mu Yuchen trying to do sending this information to him?

Qi Lei was confused by Mu Yuchen's intentions. He flipped through the document for a while as an idea popped in his mind.

Was he trying to create a chance for Qi Lei?

He vaguely remembered that Fu Hua was searching for another collaborator. With a project of such a huge scale, it would be extremely difficult to complete without the support of several strong companies.

The news about the collaboration between Glory World and Fu Hua should be about this project!

Qi Lei was not a fool. He understood Mu Yuchen's intentions very well by now.

Even Qi Qiming was aiming for this project. If he got this and got Fu Hua to appoint Qi Lei to take charge, he would then hold some real power among the stakeholders. Wang Qin had been working on this mainly to suppress Qi Qiming.

However, this project was top secret at the moment, so how would Mu Yuchen know about this? He even sent over something this important. If he just analyzed the data and created a detailed proposal based on the analysis, there was a high chance Shen Yue would...

In the end, Qi Lei grabbed his phone and called Mu Yuchen's number as his eyes were still glued to the document before him.

The phone was picked up after a while. However, the voice of the person who picked up the call surprised Qi Lei.

"Hello, who is this?" A clear voice reached his ears.

"Xiaye?"

Her voice echoed in his heart, and Qi Lei could not help but feel delighted. "Why are you the one picking up the call? Happy Mid-Autumn Festival!"

"Qi Lei?"

Xi Xiaye was stunned as well. She looked over at the man beside her, but Mu Yuchen acted like he could not hear anything and did not move an inch.

"It's me," Qi Lei replied with a jovial tone, "I've received your gift. Thank you."

"Gift? What...?"

Before she could ask, a certain someone snatched the phone away. "You got the stuff?"

Qi Lei recognized Mu Yuchen's voice. "Yes, I got them, but I'd like to ask what are you trying to do?"