

Loving 781

Chapter 781. Too Mean!

Su Chen turned to the voice source and saw Ji Zitong with a worried expression on her face. He put on a smile. "It's fine. It's just a simple bout of sparring. Your father is still inside." He then turned around and looked at the door.

Ji Zitong's father covered an eye as he walked out while groaning.

"Father! What happened?"

Ji Zitong's father took a deep breath as Ji Zitong touched his shoulder. He took her hand away and said, "Don't touch me for now. It's painful... You there, you're really serious, huh? Aren't you afraid that I won't let my daughter marry you after being so rough with me?"

While he sounded like he was complaining, he seemed pretty satisfied.

What an unexpected turn of events!

Ji Zitong's father was a simple man. Through and through a martial arts maniac, it was very easy to deal with him. One just had to beat him down until he admitted defeat.

"Father-in-law, you're the one who didn't admit defeat earlier. You said that you won't let Zitong marry me if I can't beat you, so I have to do it for my wife!" Su Chen smiled as he touched his nose, and at the same time, he was observing Ji Zitong's reaction.

She just rolled her eyes at him, obviously unhappy about this.

Su Chen felt defeated. What did he do wrong?

He had only given her father a few punches and a bruise just above his left eye which would be fine in a few days...

“You’ve really done it now!” She got annoyed at Su Chen after checking her father’s injuries, yet her father stopped her.

“Alright, alright! Don’t get angry now. It’s fine. He’s pretty good and he has the spirit of a warrior. Let’s talk when we get back home. Your mother should be done with the cooking.”

Ji Zitong calmed down and glared at Su Chen, who cleared his throat and shot her an innocent glance, before just following behind her without saying a word.

The martial arts center was not that far away from the Ji Residence. It was just a few streets away.

Ji Zitong’s father went to grab some ointment for his injuries while Su Chen and Ji Zitong went back first.

They did not talk to each other on the way back as Su Chen just walked beside Ji Zitong silently.

As they were arriving at the house, Ji Zitong suddenly stopped and glared at Su Chen as she accused bitterly, “You’re pretty rough despite my father’s old age, huh?”

Su Chen was stunned for a moment when he saw her angry expression. However, he soon grinned. “Don’t worry. I controlled myself and I’m pretty sure he’s fine. Aren’t you worried that your father might beat me up? He hits pretty hard too. I know since I took several of his punches.”

“He’s just trying to test you.” Ji Zitong avoided his question.

“Fine, I know you’re unhappy about it. It’s my fault. I’m sorry.”

Ji Zitong glanced at Su Chen. “Whatever. At least, my father approves of you. Let’s head back now.”

...

Su Chen had an enjoyable lunch at the Ji Residence. Chen Ling was very warm towards him and made some small talk during the meal. Su Chen answered each and every question she asked, so she was very pleased with her new son-in-law.

Ji Zitong's father summoned Su Chen to the study room after lunch while Ji Zitong and her mother cleared up.

Inside Ji Zitong's room, Ji Zitong sat down on the sofa as she stared at her mother who was packing her clothes for her.

"It'll be different once you get married. You should've told us you're in a relationship with Su Chen. Then, your father and I wouldn't have been so worried about you."

Chen Ling put a stack of folded clothes into Ji Zitong's suitcase, saying in a gentle voice, "I think Su Chen is a sweet guy. He's quite an understanding person. After meeting his grandfather and sister some time ago, his family should be pretty easygoing."

"You haven't lived with his family before. How would you know?" Ji Zitong looked downwards and asked quietly.

Chen Ling smiled. "I guess you wouldn't know, huh? Observing someone's behavior can tell us something about how they were raised. However, I didn't expect it would be the Su family. They are one of the most prestigious families in our city. I hope you'll do fine with your new married life. No matter what, they are of high social status, but it seems like they don't really care about the differences between us."

Chen Ling was still a traditional woman after all. She did feel it was better to find someone of the same social status, especially ever since the Dong family humiliated Ji Zitong. Although no one ever mentioned this in front of Ji Zitong ever again, it did hurt her.

"Don't worry, Tongtong. Su Chen seems a lot better than Dong Wentao. The Su family is a well-known family, unlike the Dong family. Plus, Su Chen seems to be very nice to you. Try to get along with his family, alright? You need to be more easygoing after becoming someone's wife. Please think properly before you act. Be considerate of him as well whenever there's an argument, okay?"

Chen Ling knew her daughter very well, hence her advice.

Ji Zitong listened quietly and did not say anything. Her eyes turned cold the moment the Dong family was mentioned, but her expression soon returned to normal.

Chapter 782. Wedding Night (1)

Ji Zitong's mother quickly packed Ji Zitong's luggage up according to her needs. There were some clothes and items for daily use.

Chen Ling went on and on, but when she noticed that Ji Zitong was not replying at all, she looked over and saw that the girl was sleeping on the sofa with a magazine covering her face. She frowned.

"Tongtong, are you listening to me?"

Ji Zitong pushed the magazine away and huffed impatiently, "Yes, yes, I know. You want me to treat Su Chen well and be gentler, right?"

"What's with that attitude? I'm telling you that marrying someone is going to be a new experience for you. I don't care what you were thinking about before. Forget all that and focus on your new life with Su Chen."

Chen Ling had been waiting for the day Ji Zitong got married. Now, she just wished for her to live a happy life because she knew very well the kind of bland and aimless life she had gone through all these years. Dong Wentao might have been the cause of her torment!

"I know, I know. I'll treat him well. Why are you already siding with him when he hasn't even done anything for you?" Ji Zitong frowned in annoyance as she went over to her dressing table and added some stuff into the bag. "I chose him of my own will, so don't worry about me as I'm ready to start life anew. You don't have to mention the past anymore. I know what kind of life I want to lead. You can focus on your life with Father and stop worrying about me."

"You're our only daughter. Who else will we worry about if not you? By the way, Su Chen mentioned the wedding ceremony just now. I'll talk to your father about it tonight. Although we're not really a rich family, we've been saving up for your dowry. After all, they are a prestigious family and we can't embarrass our family, so leave that to us," Chen Ling said.

A wedding ceremony?

Ji Zitong frowned when she heard those words.

Su Chen never mentioned anything about it to her!

She was not really looking forward to a wedding because it did not really matter to her. She felt that there was no point going through a sacred ritual when the two of them were not in love, so they might as well just leave it out.

“We’ll talk about the wedding next time. It’s just a bunch of people feasting while everyone makes small talk all around. It’s not particularly meaningful,” Ji Zitong replied.

“What? Your father and I only have one daughter, and everyone’s been waiting for this! What’s wrong with your family feeling proud of your marriage? What are you talking about? Moreover, Su Chen is the Su family’s only son. With their social status, they’d definitely want it to happen!” Chen Ling seemed to be in disagreement with Ji Zitong’s views.

Ji Zitong snorted. “Mother, since when did your views become so traditional like Father’s? I’m the one who’ll decide on the wedding. I’m not interested in having it. Plus, things are getting busy at the flower store. I’ve fulfilled your wish and gotten married, so just leave me be for now.”

“What are you talking about? I...”

Thump—

Chen Ling sounded vexed. Just as she was about to say something else, someone knocked on the door, and they noticed Su Chen outside the door.

“Su Chen, are you done talking to Father?” said Chen Ling, forcing a smile.

Su Chen nodded. "We've been done for quite a while now. Have you finished packing?" He glanced over towards the dressing table where Ji Zitong stood up with a black backpack in her hands. She put several books in and zipped it up. "It's almost done. Let's head down."

She walked over and was about to pick up her luggage, but Su Chen was a step ahead of her and grabbed it first.

It was already 4 p.m. when they stepped out of the Ji Residence. It was still drizzling and the sky was gray. Such weather could easily spoil one's mood.

Ji Zitong's parents followed them to Su Chen's car. Since Assistant He left after delivering the gifts, Su Chen would be the one driving.

Ji Zitong's parents watched as he put everything into his car. They seemed a little reluctant to part when they looked to Ji Zitong who had kept quiet all this while.

"Please take care of yourselves. Without your mother and I beside you, you have to take care of yourself too. Come back if you have the time. It's quiet with just your mother and me in the house," Ji Zitong's father patted her shoulder as he said.

Ji Zitong nodded quietly

"Su Chen, I'm leaving Zitong in your hands. Please treat her well as she's our only child. Don't hurt her or I can't promise that I'll let you get away easily with this. Got it?" Ji Zitong's father gave Su Chen a stern reminder.

Su Chen stood beside Ji Zitong and noticed she seemed a little lonely, so he held her hand and replied with a firm tone, "Don't worry. I'll be sure to take care of her."

"Tongtong can be pretty stubborn. Anyway, I'll leave her in your care, Su Chen."

"It's alright. I think she's fine." Su Chen put on a smile as he gave his wife a meaningful glance, but she glared back at him.

“It’s getting late now and the weather is turning cold. You guys should head back. Give us a call if you need anything. Come back when you have time.”

“Alright, you two should go back home as well. Take care of yourself during the rainy season!” Su Chen was concerned about the old couple.

“Okay! Goodbye!”

“Goodbye!”

Su Chen and Ji Zitong bowed to her parents before getting into the car.

Chapter 783. Wedding Night (2)

The sky was getting darker as the rain became heavier. The whole city was shrouded in a thick mist and the street lamps that were equipped with light sensors were already switched on. Many cars on the road switched their headlights on as well.

It was quite a distance between the Ji Residence and Su Chen’s apartment, so it took some time for them to go past the city center.

The two of them did not talk on the road as Su Chen focused on driving and kept looking ahead.

After passing a traffic light, Su Chen finally turned over to the woman beside him. She had been quiet with her eyes closed this whole time, so he decided to break the silence.

“Miss them already?”

Although she had hardly spoken when they parted with her parents earlier, he happened to catch a glimpse of desolation in her eyes. He knew this woman had always suppressed her feelings, and would not express herself even if she cared.

His sudden voice stunned Ji Zitong for a moment. She opened her eyes and looked at him. Then, she replied quietly, "Not really. It's not like we're never seeing each other ever again."

She looked out of the window and noticed the sky had turned dark. The car passed by the plaza and she saw the needle on the clock showing that it was half-past five.

Su Chen glanced at her again before averting his gaze back to the road in front. He did not say anything else. Instead, Ji Zitong explained herself moments later, "I'm not a family-oriented person. I've always wanted to go far, far away when I was younger. I wanted to leave this city and take a look outside, but then I became tired. That's why I'm back here. My parents never left this place, but of course, I do miss this place."

"That's very courageous of you as a woman." Su Chen suddenly remembered their times in the training camp, she was always eager to win, a passionate and positive young lady. However, she had become more mature over the years.

"I remember that you weren't even 20 when you joined the training camp, weren't you?" Su Chen asked.

She searched through her distant memories and tried to recall. "I was young and wild back then, and I did a lot of things on a whim, but I've never regretted any of them. At least, I tried to fight for what I wanted. I didn't make this decision for anyone else but myself. Going into the training camp changed me a lot."

As her voice was filled with sadness, she pinched the space between her eyebrows and continued, "Chairman Mu and you stayed there together as well, didn't you?"

Su Chen laughed and glanced at her, his voice becoming gentle. "That's different. We're guys and you're a woman. Our parents felt that guys need to be trained stronger. That's why our life path is full of challenges that have been prepared from the very beginning. However, it's different for girls. You get all the love and doting at home. It's nothing like what I get."

Ji Zitong was surprised. "Does your family value girls more than boys?"

“Not really. Don’t people nowadays have the mentality to put sons in terrible conditions and pamper daughters in their upbringing? That’s what happened, I guess. My responsibility is different from Ah Chen and Zimo’s. The experience that helped toughen me up would be military school and the times in the army.”

The two of them were chatting casually, erasing the dead silence from before.

“I actually don’t get the vibe of spoiled brats from rich families from you guys. Chairman Mu is a great person. I’ve stayed by Director Xi’s side for quite some time, and I was quite surprised to see their interaction with each other.”

“Have you been in City B these past few years? I tried to search for you after our unhappy encounter the last time.” Su Chen was annoyed about their encounter. He meant to look for her and give her an earful again, but he could not locate her back then.

“I went on a mission soon after the training, and I only stayed for two years. After I left, I wandered around in the cities up north and changed several jobs, but I didn’t stay long in any of them. I only came back to City B as my mother had some health issues, so here I am now,” Ji Zitong gave a brief explanation. She was still unwilling to mention her unpleasant past memories.

“Continue working on your flower store from now on. If you’re bored, you can ask my mother to teach you about running a business. Her company is pretty great. I can’t help and my sister doesn’t want to work in her company. If you help her, she might feel better with a family member close by her side.”

The Su family was a typical political family. Su Zhengxun and Xie Jiajia’s marriage was a typical marriage between two prestigious families since people back then were more concerned about social statuses compared to now.

Ji Zitong did not reply, and silence returned to the car once again.

“Don’t worry about my mother. Although she can be weird at times, she’s a kind and easygoing person. She’s just a bit...” Su Chen frowned as he thought about his own mother, Xie Jiajia.

Ji Zitong turned over and studied him when his sentence stopped halfway. He seemed to be hesitating. "A bit what? Are you worried that I might not get along with her?"

Su Chen shook his head. "No, my mother has what people call a 'princess illness'. My father always says she's quite immature for her age. You'll understand once you meet her."

Princess illness? Ji Zitong frowned at Su Chen in confusion.

"You've seen my grandfather. My father might look strict, but he's quite lenient at home, so you don't have to worry about him." Su Chen gave her an overview of his family. Soon, the car arrived at his apartment.

"We're here. Get down."

Su Chen parked in his garage and got out of the car.

Chapter 784. Wedding Night (3)

Ji Zitong had been to Su Chen's place.

However, his place seemed different from the last time she was here. The large house had changed into a new style. Now, it was a very refreshing American country design. The large fish aquarium in the living room had been moved to the French window by the balcony.

"It was very rushed. I only had time to prepare some everyday items for you. The bathroom's in the bedroom. Take a shower. The weather's a little chilly. Meanwhile, I'll prepare dinner." Su Chen set the things aside on the sofa as he took his coat off.

"Let me help." Ji Zitong felt a little awkward as she looked around this strange space. She was not quite sure what she should be doing.

Su Chen turned to look at her before focusing his gaze on the clock on the wall which showed that it was 6 p.m. He did not say anything as he silently walked towards the kitchen. Ji Zitong quietly followed him from behind.

He did not usually eat at home, so his kitchen was very clean. She glanced around and guessed that this kitchen probably had not been used for at least a week.

He had just taken the ingredients out from the refrigerator when Mu Yuchen called. Already knowing what it was about, Su Chen answered it calmly.

Indeed, at this moment in Maple Residence, Mu Yuchen was sitting on the lounge chair in his study room and leisurely looking out of his French windows at the dark night as he held his phone.

Mu Yuchen lifted a hand to leisurely brush past the tip of his brow as his voice that contained a smile came through. "Did it go smoothly today?"

Su Chen sliced the ingredients with one hand as he calmly answered, "Duh! Have you ever seen me not handling things smoothly? I just think I was a little too heavy-handed. Hopefully, there won't be any backlash."

"Don't worry. I did a brief check. Your father-in-law's a very open-minded person. Since you've married his daughter, just treat her well. Xiaye reminded me earlier to tell you not to bully Ji Zitong." Mu Yuchen chuckled.

"Only you know how to be good to your wife. If we're going to talk about doting on women, I don't think I'll do worse than you. Alright, that's enough nagging. I'm cooking. Let's find a day to drink and chat freely then. I'm hanging up now!"

Then, before Mu Yuchen could answer, he hung up and tossed the phone onto the table before he started getting busy again.

On the other end, Mu Yuchen watched his dimmed phone screen, and raised his brows, feeling a little surprised.

Had this punk actually hung on him like that?

He barely said anything!

This was quite a rare situation. Furthermore, he was cooking too!

Mu Yuchen fell silent, and then when he looked out of the window again, a faint smile flashed across his handsome face.

This spring had arrived unhurriedly. Was Su Chen's spring probably in season too?

"What are you smiling about, looking all creepy?"

Right at this moment, a clear voice suddenly appeared beside him. He turned toward the source of the voice in surprise and realized that his wife was standing beside him with her arms crossed over her chest. She was squinting at him with a fixed gaze.

He laughed out softly and reached out his arms to her.

Xi Xiaye's beautiful eyes let out a faint light before she walked over obediently.

He held her hand and put his arm around her slender waist as he asked softly, "How can you use that term to describe me? Where's our son? Sleeping again?"

She stood quietly beside him and took a glance at his phone before she asked, "I just gave him a bath earlier and coaxed him to sleep. Who were you on the call with?"

"Su Chen. He's probably cooking right now. It's rare to see him this eager. Usually, it's Zimo and I cooking when we go to his place. Now that he has a wife, he knows how to take the initiative." As he said this, he lowered his head to kiss the back of her hand.

"Well, it looks like him and Zitong... but this is a good thing too. Elder Su and the rest are mild-natured people. They've been worried about Su Chen, but I do find it quite odd. How did the two of them get together just like that? Zitong was by my side every day just a while ago, and I didn't notice her interacting with Su Chen."

“Will you only allow us to get married in the spur of a moment while others can’t?”

“I didn’t say that. I’m just really curious if something happened. Was it Su Chen who proposed to Zitong?”

“Who cares who asked first? The point is that they’re together now!”

“Won’t you let me just be a little nosy?” Xi Xiaye shot him a look with a trace of hidden bitterness.

“What good do I get out of that?” He raised his brows and gave her a faint smile.

“Of course, there are incentives, and I saw a Chen Xiang Buddhist bracelet. Is it for me?” She squinted and looked flatteringly at him.

Earlier, when she was tidying the drawer beside the bed, she found a gift box inside. When she opened it, she realized it was a Chen Xiang Buddhist bracelet that had a delightful fragrance, and she wondered if it was a gift for her.

“I bought it for myself.” Mu Yuchen scowled at her. He put it there for so long, but she only noticed it now. There was no surprise of receiving a gift at all.

When Xi Xiaye saw this reaction of his, she immediately smiled and quickly kissed him on the lips. She asked excitedly, “I knew it was for me. I’m worried about what to give Mother for her birthday to express my feelings. Great! We’ll just give her this.”

Upon hearing that, Mu Yuchen was stunned. He looked helplessly at her and said, “Are you a pig?”

“What?”

Xi Xiaye did not understand.

“That’s my present to you for Valentine’s. Now, besides not even realizing it, you want to give it to Mother? You’re really getting better and better at doing kind gestures with little extra cost for yourself.” He pinched her at the waist unhappily.

Xi Xiaye raised her brows justifiably, “Aren’t you happy that I’m good to your mother?”

“You don’t know how to appreciate your husband’s kindness at all.” He lifted a hand to gently knock her head and smiled. “You and mother seem to be quite close, aren’t you?”

“Mmm, earlier, when you weren’t around, she took really good care of me. Right, she even told me about you and Lingtian the other day. She said that back then, she and Father neglected you slightly because they pitied Lingtian and Lingshi. She even said that she feels like she didn’t do enough for you. Have you ever blamed her for it?”

“It’s been so long. As the eldest brother, I’m not that insensible.”

When Mu Yuchen said this, he seemed to hesitate a little. Earlier, she was good to Lingtian. However, after that, closer to his and Gu Lingsha’s wedding date, she seemed to have called Lingtian to her study room quite a few times, and they eventually had a fallout.

If Xi Xiaye did not mention that, he would not have recalled this.

She knew that he would be unhappy when these matters were raised, so she very knowingly changed the topic.

“Hmm, let’s not talk about this. Let’s talk about the South River project.”

Chapter 785. Wedding Night (4)

The night was getting late. As the storm incessantly assaulted the night, the cold wind ruffled the muslin curtains that hung down, making the outline of the shadows seem mottled too.

Inside the spacious and cozy bedroom, Ji Zitong stood at the bedside and silently watched Su Chen who was busy by the cupboard. She did not know what to say because she was naturally not used to having

to suddenly share a room with a man she was not quite familiar with, so she just stood there without moving.

Su Chen had left the military for many years now, but there were some habits that had not changed since he had been with the troops such as the way he arranged his wardrobe. Ji Zitong could see that his wardrobe was neat and distinct. Even the entire large bedroom was very clean and tidy too with not a thing misplaced.

Su Chen put Ji Zitong's clothes away into the wardrobe. When the bag was down to her undergarments, he straightened up and said in a deep voice, "The drawer inside is empty. Put it in yourself. Underneath the sink in the bathroom is all the new everyday necessities."

He had just finished when his phone that he set aside suddenly buzzed. He quickly picked it up, and based on the conversation, it sounded like matters at the bureau. After he hung up, he looked contemplatively at her. "Settle your things, then go take a bath and rest early. I still have some things to handle."

Ji Zitong nodded while he walked out of the bedroom in huge strides after he picked his phone up.

As she listened to his footsteps gradually move further away, Ji Zitong sighed. Even with her calm personality, she was still slightly nervous in such a situation as she was not sure how best to face it. Nonetheless, it was a fortunate thing that this man was quite at ease, so he did not feel awkward.

She looked at the closed door that had a small gap open. Then, she rolled her shoulders before walking over to swiftly pick up her luggage and put her garments into the drawer. In fact, she noticed that there were quite a number of women's clothes in the wardrobe with the tags still on, indicating that they were all new. There was even a pair of pajamas and a nightgown. She recalled what he said earlier—they seemed to have been prepared for her.

Ji Zitong felt astonished. Nevertheless, she did not think too much about it, and just took her own pajamas she brought and walked into the bathroom to take a quick shower.

Of course, when she walked out, the large bedroom was still empty. She frowned at the large and comfortable bed, still feeling nervous and uneasy for some reason. Then, as she turned to look at the

door for quite a while, she wondered if he would immediately want to do anything with her since it was their first night together. After all, he seemed like he was still a decent man.

As she mulled over this, Ji Zitong still felt it was hard to accept immediately having to perform those kinds of duties, so she planned to just get away with it. When he got back, she would have fallen asleep, so he would not really do anything, would he?

Ji Zitong was a mess inside. Inhaling a deep breath, she quickly tidied up, and without waiting for Su Chen, she pulled the blanket aside and lay on the bed.

However, Ji Zitong was actually worrying too much. Su Chen had never had much interest in women. Before he could even try to do anything, he could still maintain his calmness, but this might not be true once he had had a taste of her

He was a workaholic. Marrying Ji Zitong was a stop-gap measure. Obviously, he would not think too much, so when he was done with his list of work, it was already close to 1 a.m. He totally forgot that he had a woman that he had just married in his bedroom.

When he returned to the bedroom and saw that the light was still on and the bump on the bed, he remembered what had transpired that day.

He silently switched off the main light, and only left the dim light by the bathroom on before he gingerly looked for his pajamas and walked to the bedroom.

When she heard the sound of water from the bathroom, Ji Zitong, who had always been a light sleeper, was awoken. She quietly slept on her side and was not sure how long had passed before she felt the blanket beside her being pulled aside. The clean and lush smell of a man closed in on her, making her feel surprisingly nervous. A thin layer of sweat involuntarily gathered on her palms.

Su Chen took the remote control and aimed it at the curtains which quickly lowered. The sound of storm was cut off outside. After that, he did not say anything. Ji Zitong was hesitating whether she should say something to him or not. Alas, before she could, she faintly heard the sound of steady breathing.

'A certain someone doesn't seem to feel uneasy at all,' she thought to herself. Was it just her who was thinking too much?

Ji Zitong wondered for a long time in the darkness before she carefully turned to look beside her. Then, she realized that the man was also sleeping on his side with his back facing hers.

She almost did not sleep the whole night. Sleep eventually claimed her at dawn when she could not hold up any longer. When she woke up, Su Chen was no longer by her side. The space beside her was a little cold, so he should have gotten up quite early. Ji Zitong grabbed her phone to look at the screen through dazed eyes. It was almost 10 a.m.!

She had woken up so late!

She got up awkwardly as she cleaned up and walked to the living room. There was already breakfast on the dining table. It should have been ordered from outside. There were plain porridge and some pastries.

Ji Zitong thought about it for a moment before she sat down to quietly enjoy her breakfast. She felt that this was a decent arrangement, so they could avoid any awkwardness.

It was a Sunday, so Xi Xinyi was still on a break. She woke up early in the morning while the mist still engulfed the house, and the air was hazy with a light drizzle.

Xi Xinyi did not expect that Mu Yuchen would come looking for her again.

It was early in the morning, so she had not fully woken up when she heard someone knocking outside her door. Upon going out to look, she saw that it was Li Si waiting outside. Something must have happened on Xi Xiaye's end!

She freshened up and went over with Li Si to a pavilion by the lake at a park near her villa.

When she went over, Mu Yuchen was already waiting by the lakeside. He stood there looking aloof and extraordinary with both hands behind his back. His tall figure seemed quite bleak, yet she remembered this man's cruelty, so she could not help but feel afraid again.

There were no conclusions about the incident with Xi Xiaye's premature delivery for a long time. She thought that he must be here to ask about it, but she really did not push her!

"This way! Master's been waiting!" Li Si urged her in a tone that was not courteous at all. He did not forget how this woman had previously plotted against their Missus!

Stunned, Xi Xinyi did not dare to breathe too hard. She struggled a bit, and then finally walked forward silently.

She carefully took more than ten steps forward, and finally stopped behind Mu Yuchen. Xi Xinyi silently looked up at the handsome figure of his back, her soft voice containing a hint of fear.

Chapter 786. Chess Piece (1)

"Chairman Mu..." Xi Xinyi muttered.

It had already been more than a month since that incident passed. During this time, she struggled to get ahold of herself. She had more or less also heard some of the things he had said to Xi Xiaye the other day too.

After that, for a long time, Mu Yuchen did not come looking for her, and this incident seemed to have settled down. Unexpectedly, he suddenly came looking for her now.

"I wonder what you need me for, Chairman Mu?"

Even though Xi Xinyi was unhappy with Xi Xiaye, her resentment was stronger than her sadness. However, when it came to Mu Yuchen, she dared not be reckless. Perhaps, it was also because this man had always existed as an unapproachable leader, so she knew her place much better in front of him.

"It's been over a month. I want to know what you've reflected on." Mu Yuchen's calm voice came through.

"I... I didn't push her. I'm also a victim. Xi Xiaye... She also told me that she saw the car leaving then. I didn't do it! Don't accuse me!" Xi Xinyi's dim eyes were filled with a hint of nervousness as she quickly defended herself.

"You know how it's like to be falsely accused. Back then, Xiaye suffered so much more than what you're going through now. Don't you have the least bit of self-awareness at all?" Mu Yuchen's voice was very deep, yet it contained a frigidity that made Xi Xinyi shudder.

She snagged her red lips on her teeth before quietly lowering her head. "I admit that I did her wrong in the past, but I've paid the price. Right now, my family's in shambles, my husband has abandoned me, even my child has been stolen from me, my mother's crippled, and the Xi family's no longer around. Isn't such a bitter ending enough? Or do you two just want to push me off the edge?"

"Your life is worthless to me. You brought all of this onto yourself. Your sister has already pleaded for you. You must know that I didn't plan to let you off back then, but for the sake of your sister and your father, I won't make things too hard for you."

"Plead? Would she? Ha! I wouldn't thank her!" Xi Xinyi smiled bitterly. Even though she said it in a provoking tone, it no longer had the hostile threatening attitude.

"She doesn't care about your attitude, but with me, I'm not satisfied with your performance."

"What do you want?" Xi Xinyi fixed her gaze on Mu Yuchen's back as if she was throwing daggers at him.

"You understand very well what your sister wants. She hopes that this incident will just end here, so everyone can keep the peace. I respect what she wants, so I won't continue investigating either. The other day, we unintentionally mentioned you. Obviously, Father hopes that all will return to peace, thus today, I've come looking for you to confirm something first," Mu Yuchen said calmly, yet Xi Xinyi already knew what he meant.

"You don't have to continue. I admit that I've lost completely. As for Xi Xiaye, I have nothing else to say to her. Even though I wasn't the direct cause of the incident this time, I'll consider things even," Xi Xinyi replied desolately and bitterly. She looked like she had resigned to fate. What else could she do right now?

She lost a love that she wanted to hold onto, and her son. All of the things she cared about have broken despite her persistence, and now she was alone like a walking corpse.

She suddenly missed those times in the past. Back then, many people adored her and Han Yifeng tolerated and doted on her, but now, those were all gone. It was as if she had aged by the decade. She could not feel spirited at all. Even if the movies that were released in the theatres performed spectacularly at the box office, it did not give her the kind of happiness she expected to experience.

Everything was ruined by her persistence. The twisted bitterness that she had buried deep down for more than 20 years turned her into the person she was right now.

As she thought about it, she suddenly realized she did not know why she hated Xi Xiaye so much. After all, she had gotten Han Yifeng, and was already the winner, so why did she still have to trample on her?

She thought about Han Yifeng and her son.

Had her son probably learned how to sit by now?

Xi Xinyi felt a sourness rise from her stomach. Her eyes could not help but redden as hot tears instantly fell. "I admit that I went overboard and was wrong to her, but I never once regretted stealing Han Yifeng from her. She doesn't even love Han Yifeng all that much. I'm the only one who loves him the most!"

When he heard this, Mu Yuchen calmly turned around and watched her crying pitifully in such a sorry manner. He did not care how pathetic she appeared as he said indifferently, "You should keep these words for Han Yifeng. Do you still want to see your son?"

After Mu Yuchen said that, Xi Xinyi immediately looked up with her teary eyes and stared at him, stunned. "Do you have a way to help me meet my son?"

Mu Yuchen averted his gaze calmly and looked at the surface of the rippling lake. "I can help you fight for the chance to, but I must be sure that you've turned over a new leaf."

“If you could let me see my son, I’d promise you anything. As long as you can make Han Yifeng return my son to me, there’s nothing else I want. I’ll do my best to repay you! You have a way, don’t you? I’m begging you, Brother-in-law. I’m begging you. Ask my sister to beg Han Yifeng. I know I’m wrong. As long as my son comes back to me, I’ll do anything. I can’t lose him...”

Xi Xinyi reached out to grab Mu Yuchen’s sleeves. She practically kneeled as the suppressed pain in her finally rushed out like a broken dam.

“What are you doing?!” Attacked by surprise, Mu Yuchen instantly frowned and waved her away in disgust. Xi Xinyi practically fell to the ground, but thankfully she managed to hold onto the railing beside her and steadied herself.

“I’m sorry. I was just too emotional, Chairman... Brother-in-law, do you have a way?”

Xi Xinyi did not care how bad she appeared. She lifted a hand to wipe away her tears and was filled with hope as she looked at Mu Yuchen.

Mu Yuchen wiped down his sleeves a few times as if it had been contaminated with something disgusting. His handsome face colored with anger while his dark eyes flashed with gloominess, taking Xi Xinyi by surprise as she stood there trembling from the cold. She dared not anger him any more.

After a while, Mu Yuchen finally calmed down and concluded coldly, “I can help you fight for a chance, but I have one condition.”

“What condition? As long as I can do it, I will!”

“You should know who Gu Lingsha is, don’t you?” Mu Yuchen tone was extremely indifferent.

“Gu Lingsha?” Xi Xinyi sniffled, wiping her tears as she muttered softly.

Chapter 787. Chess Piece (2)

Gu Lingsha...

They were not exactly close. That woman seemed prideful. Yue Hai had told her to befriend this woman, and she tried. Gu Lingsha seemed friendly on the surface, but she did not take Xi Xinyi seriously at all.

After several attempts, Xi Xinyi gave up trying and would just greet her if she happened to see her in Qi Kai.

However, why did Mu Yuchen bring this woman's name up now?

Xi Xinyi had some questions. After some time, she sniffled as she looked at Mu Yuchen. "I do see Manager Gu in Qi Kai sometimes, but we don't really talk that much. What do you mean by that?"

Xi Xinyi wiped her tears away as she calmed down. At this point, she was willing to do anything in order to see her son and get him back.

After all this time, only she would understand what kind of struggle she had to go through, especially after her conversation with Xi Xiaye. While she did not gain so much of an insight, she did feel a twist of regret.

Without appreciation and compassion, she would be the one at a disadvantage in the end.

She could not push all the blame to anyone else since she was responsible for the state she was in today.

"I want you to stay near Gu Lingsha and keep an eye on her. Tell me immediately if anything happens." Mu Yuchen was straightforward and told her his intentions. His voice was calm as he lightly rapped the cold railings lightly before him. The clanking gave Xi Xinyi the creeps.

She looked at Mu Yuchen in confusion. She was not sure what he meant, so she asked, "Chairman Mu, please explain more!"

Mu Yuchen glanced at her disinterestedly. "I'm sure you're at least aware of the competition between Glory World and Qi Kai."

“So, you want me to be your spy?” Xi Xinyi caught onto the idea in just a moment.

“I’m sure you know what role you’re playing in Qi Kai since they’ve spent so much money to get Yueying under their wing,” Mu Yuchen said. He then peered out at the misty lake. “You’re a smart person. Everyone surely thinks you and your sister hate each other after all that’s happened, so you are...”

“I’m a valuable chess piece. I understand what you mean, Chairman Mu. So, you want me to be a spy in Qi Kai and keep an eye on Gu Lingsha and the rest?” Xi Xinyi grinned as she looked at Mu Yuchen. A glimmer flashed in her eyes. “How are you so sure that I’ll help you? You’re the one that caused me most of my misfortunes, Yueying’s downfall, and the destruction of the Xi family. Don’t you think that I’d hate you? Why should I become your spy willingly?”

Mu Yuchen put on a wry smile. “I can’t control what you feel towards me. I can’t be sure if you’ll help me as well, but I know you’re a smart person and you’d know that you don’t really have much of a choice. If I can provide you a solution, what kind of answer would you give me?”

Mu Yuchen’s gaze became sharp, and she was pressured by his glance alone to the point that she felt suffocated.

She definitely needed a chance. No, she needed a solution. She could not afford to lose her child, on whom she had placed all her hopes.

“Don’t you want to know who pushed you and framed you?”

Mu Yuchen was right on point, rendering Xi Xinyi speechless for a moment.

“You found out who it was?” She looked up in shock and stared at him intently.

Mu Yuchen was expressionless as he gave Li Si a signal and quickly handed a document folder to her.

“The information in there will answer you. I’ve told you what I wanted, and you’ll be making the decision. I’m sure you know what the correct answer is. Do you really think Qi Kai will treat you well? Your father still had an important place in your sister’s heart, so you’re pretty lucky.”

He turned around coldly and walked past her."I'll give you some time to think about it. It'll be a huge gamble for you. I'll send Li Si to see you again."

"Chairman Mu..."

Mu Yuchen had already walked away when Xi Xinyi wanted to say something else. In just a moment, he had disappeared amid the misty rain.

On the way back, Li Si observed his Master carefully from the rear-view mirror. He did not understand his Master's behavior. It seemed like he was going to give Xi Xinyi a chance. Was he expecting her and Missus to reconcile after what she had done?

Xi Xinyi looked much worse than before. She seemed as if she was ten years older, her former bright and attractive image nowhere to be seen. Her experience in the past year had left a huge impact on her.

If Master had these thoughts, how could he be so sure Xi Xinyi would help?

Han Yifeng was still in San Francisco while the Han family still held considerable power here. They were not particularly concerned about Xi Xinyi anymore since their divorce was just a matter of time.

A lot of questions flashed past in Li Si's mind, and he finally asked—

Chapter 788. Her Warmth (1)

"Master, why did you give Xi Xinyi a chance? I thought she had no more value," Li Si asked quietly.

Mu Yuchen pinched the ache that throbbed between his eyebrows. He was startled for a moment when he heard Li Si's question. He responded with a smirk, "Why do you think I didn't eliminate Yueying and her together? Ah Mo found out that Xi Xinyi was in contact with Mr. Wen. I tested her before, and it seems like Mr. Wen acted as a tactician for her."

"Master, what do you mean? Why is Xi Xinyi related to Mr. Wen? Gu Qiwu?" Li Si could feel that something was not right. It was a dangerous territory to step into.

“I’m not sure if the person who blocked your Missus in the tunnel was the same Mr. Wen Xi Xinyi knew, but I’m sure that that person and the one behind the accident in City B last year was Gu Qiwu. He’s been targeting me from the very beginning, and he dragged your Missus into this.”

“What does he want?” Li Si frowned.

Mu Yuchen’s expression was calm while his eyes looked cold. “My gut feeling tells me that it’s not just about me. Gu Qiwu is playing a grand game of chess, and I’m probably just one of the pieces on his chessboard.” Mu Yuchen did not continue as he turned and looked outside the window.

He did not tell Li Si that all of these probably started twenty years ago.

Amidst the silence, his phone started ringing. It was a call from Ah Bao in City B.

“Master, I’ve gotten Gu Qiwu and Ms. Lingshi’s DNA samples. I separated them into several packages before delivering them to a few well-known hospitals overseas anonymously. I’m sure we’ll get the results back very soon.” Ah Bao’s voice reached him.

Mu Yuchen’s expression was still strained as before, and the worries in his eyes deepened. Did he actually already have an idea?

“Alright, stay in City B and keep an eye on them.”

“Yes, Master! By the way, Gu Qiwu left City B yesterday. He went to France.”

France?

Mu Yuchen’s expression darkened as he replied, “Just ignore him. Keep an eye on Doris.”

“Yes!”

Their conversation ended swiftly. Mu Yuchen locked his phone and thought to himself. Then, he said, "Head over to the court of law."

The court of law?

Li Si was startled. "Master, are you meeting Chief Zhuang? Today is the weekend."

"It's fine. She should be there today."

Several days ago, Zhuang Shurong mentioned that she was going somewhere for external learning, so she would probably spend her weekend in the office catching up on work.

An hour later, at the City Z XX court, inside the Deputy Chief's quiet and clean office, Zhuang Shurong was sitting before her table and working through some documents when her secretary came knocking on her door.

"Come in!" Zhuang Shurong frowned as her train of thought was disrupted.

"Chief Zhuang, Chairman Mu of Glory World is here."

Zhuang Shurong raised her head when she heard her secretary. "Ah Chen? Let him in!"

Mu Yuchen rarely came to visit Zhuang Shurong. Their family was so low profile that not many people knew about the relationship between Mu Yuchen and Zhuang Shurong, including her relatively new secretary.

Zhuang Shurong put down her documents, she took off her glasses as well before standing up. "Why are you here? How's Xiaye and Xiao Cheng? I've been busy and didn't have time to visit them."

Zhuang Shurong had her secretary prepare some tea as she looked at Mu Yuchen in concern. Her usual strict expression was now tinted with a layer of gentleness.

“They are fine. I’ll bring them home next week. Can’t you work from home during the weekend? Both you and Father are workaholics.” Although Mu Yuchen was concerned, his tone sounded distant.

Zhuang Shurong felt a little hurt, but she still put on a smile. “I had to go somewhere for a few days. Your father is busy with another project. Is there something that you need?”

“Nothing much. I just wanted to find something out from you.”

Mu Yuchen nodded to the secretary that served him the tea before looking at Zhuang Shurong. “Xiaye told me you mentioned something about Lingtian when he was still a child. I remembered something, so I wanted to talk to you about it.”

Lingtian...

Zhuang Shurong was visibly depressed when the name was mentioned. Mixed emotions rose in her eyes.

She hesitated for a moment before saying, “Ah Chen, what’s there to talk about? We don’t blame you for what happened to Lingtian. You don’t have to bear this burden. You did nothing wrong.”

Mu Yuchen stayed silent for a moment while he sipped some tea. “What do you think of Lingtian? I remember you were pretty close to him.”

Zhuang Shurong felt guilty when she mentioned this. She looked at Mu Yuchen and sighed. “Ah Tian... He’s a smart child, but his personality is very much like your aunt’s, quite indecisive. I know the two of you don’t get along. You guys always have a conflict with each other although you two are siblings. I sided with him most of the time when there was a fight. Your father and I feel sorry for you. We’re not good parents, but your aunt...”

“It’s alright. I’m not here to talk about those. Father and you are great. There’s nothing to be sorry about. Lingtian’s core values are fundamentally different from mine. I know he’s been having some opinions about me, but I’m not sure what I did wrong.”

"It's not your fault, Ah Chen. Do you remember you brought a Tibetan Mastiff back from Grandmother's place?" Zhuang Shurong asked.

Mu Yuchen nodded. "Of course. I won it from a bet with Grandpa. Lingtian and Lingshi liked it very much as well. It gave us a lot of happy memories together.

Chapter 789. Her Warmth (2)

Zhuang Shurong nodded. "Yes, Lingtian liked it very much. In fact, it even saved Lingtian before that summer at the rooftop of the office. Do you remember?"

"I do. Lingtian accidentally slid down the railing. It bit Lingtian's shirt and saved his life, but after that, it couldn't save itself, so it fell down and suffered severe injuries. I had to put him down myself."

This incident had always been a secret that Mu Yuchen never told anyone.

"Lingtian saw for himself all that you did. This was what I heard him say after that."

"So? He hates me because of this?" Mu Yuchen sneered with his lips curled up as he looked to Zhuang Shurong. "Even if I didn't put Xiao Wei down, he wouldn't have lived through the night. Instead of letting it suffer through that, what's so wrong about letting it leave sooner?"

"That's just what you think. You should know Xiao Wei is special to Lingtian. The misunderstanding between you and him began with that. Besides, you and Su Chen and Zimo are closer. Lingtian's a sensitive person."

"Does that mean it's still my fault?" Mu Yuchen smiled calmly, yet you could feel a hint of loneliness from the smile. "It's not just that, is it? I remember the time before when you were going through the wedding. There was some conflict between you and Lingtian. Was that because of me too?"

"It's been so many years. Why are you still holding onto these things, Ah Chen?"

"I want to hear the truth."

Mu Yuchen's deep eyes flickered as if it were a hidden curtain revealing a sharp light. Zhuang Shurong was stunned to see his reaction. Then, she nodded. "Okay, then. There's nothing wrong with talking about it."

"You should know I've always been against Gu Lingsha marrying you, so in the few days leading up to your wedding, I went to look for her. My intentions were clear. I wanted her to leave you. I know how you're like. You didn't choose to compromise because you liked her. In fact, things were heated between Gu Lingsha and Qi Feng too. I can't let you be taken advantage of. Besides, I discovered something then which compelled me to be sure of my thoughts. No matter what, I couldn't let Gu Lingsha marry into the Mu family."

Zhuang Shurong was a frank person. In fact, she had the guts to do things and take ownership of them. As she spoke about this, she was quite frank and open about it.

"What is it?" Mu Yuchen squinted and stared at Zhuang Shurong.

"I already noticed back then that Lingtian liked Gu Lingsha. He was so deep into her. The reason we fought was this. Gu Lingsha was a time bomb. Forget about the motives the Gu family has. Just based on this alone, I couldn't let Gu Lingsha marry you. Do I want you two brothers to fall out because of this? You know me. I always like to plan ahead, so I went to look for Gu Lingsha and told her to leave by herself. Our discussion didn't work out and I just spilled coffee on her."

"After that, did Lingtian fight with you over this?"

"Yes, I didn't understand why Lingtian would be so hung up on Gu Lingsha. He didn't even spare falling out with me. I was angry then and even said that if he continued to foolishly protect an outsider, I'd pretend I didn't have him as a son. His temper was a tough one. After that, he was reprimanded by your father. You know, back then when you said you wanted to stay in the military and hand Glory World over to Lingtian, your father disagreed. Because of this, there was friction between Lingtian and your father, and after that, the resentment grew deeper."

"In the end, it was all because of Glory World and Gu Lingsha. I understand." Mu Yuchen sighed and put the cup in his hand down. "Back then, if I really had stayed in the army, many things wouldn't have happened."

“How can these things be your fault? How could your father and I bear to let you stay in the military your whole life? Glory World has always been yours, your grandfather’s hard work included. I’m not selfish. I also hoped to leave the best for you although I’m not that great. All these years, I’ve given enough care for Lingtian and his sister, but we just neglected you. Nevertheless, whatever belongs to you, I’d still leave for you.”

“You know I don’t care about those.” Mu Yuchen smiled calmly. Suddenly, he did not know what else to say. After some thought, he felt that there was nothing more to ask, so he got up to leave.

It turned out that the so-called brotherhood between him and Lingtian had long changed. In fact, Lingtian had long fancied Gu Lingsha. If the child was really as he thought, then Lingtian would have had sufficient reason to do what he did.

It was no wonder that back then when he let him stay at the Gu residence, he agreed gladly. Then, when the whole thing was exposed, he ran off in a panic.

Lingtian, you really are my good brother!

Mu Yuchen stood on the staircase and watched the cars that came from across as he smiled coldly.

The benevolence and righteousness between two brothers was something Mu Yuchen thought he could have held fast to. He regarded it as a solid belief in his life. Even if Mu Lingtian had not been benevolent, he could not be any less righteous.

After he calmed down, he peered out at the gloomy drizzle. Finally, he did not think further about it, so he made two calls: one to Su Chen, and one to Zhou Zimo.

...

She had not seen him for an entire day, and when she called, his phone was switched off.

Xi Xiaye was restless the whole day. At night after she tucked her son into bed, it was already past 10 p.m. but Mu Yuchen had not returned. When she called Li Si, she knew that he was at the Imperial Sky Entertainment Club.

She hesitated, then finally sighed. Changing into a simple windbreaker, she went downstairs.

Sis Wang had just tidied up the living room. When she saw Xi Xiaye rushing down the stairs with her phone in hand, she asked, "It's already so late. Are you heading out, Missus?"

Xi Xiaye nodded gently. "I'm going out for a bit. Remember to watch over Xiao Cheng. I'll be back very soon."

Then, she walked downstairs to the living room, pulled the drawer open and rushed to get the car keys.

"Missus, do you need anything? Let me go. It's still raining outside. In fact, your body's just recovered, so it's not suitable for you to drive either," Sis Wang said.

"It's fine. I've asked the doctor and they said it's fine. He's not back yet although it's so late. I'm a little worried," Xi Xiaye said, and before Sis Wang could answer, her slender figure had vanished out of the door.

"Missus! Missus!"

Sis Wang chased after her, yet the rain continued to pour steadily outside, so she could only stop at the entrance of the villa. After a while, she heard the sound of two honks, and then a strong beam of light pierced through the drizzle. The black Porsche turned into a black silhouette, driving into the misty rain.

Chapter 790. Her Warmth (3)

It was dark outside, and the wind was bitterly cold. It rattled hard against the car window, and the sky flashed with lightning from time to time. What came one after was the rumble of thunder.

She had not driven for a long while, but Xi Xiaye's driving skills had not deteriorated. She drove steadily all the way through the swaying wind and rain, feeling faintly anxious. She could not help but speed up.

He had been out of the ordinary recently, so she could not help but be worried. It must be because of those past incidents.

She knew how that suppressed bitterness felt like. Sometimes, she wished he could just vent to her a bit. That would be much better than just pushing everything deep down.

She was his wife, so she should be sharing his burden, but when it came to the past, she did not know how to relieve his burden. Now, she suddenly began to hate Mu Lingtian who she never knew, and Gu Lingsha, and Qi Feng...

...

In the Imperial Sky Entertainment Club, when the three buddies walked out of the entertainment club, it was close to 11 p.m. The trio was a little tipsy, and they were not walking straight.

"Master!" Li Si walked up to them.

Mu Yuchen cleared his throat and looked at Su Chen and Zhou Zimo who managed to stay clear-headed somehow. With a sigh, he let the cold and slightly humid wind meet him head-on. He felt much clearer-headed now. He pulled at the windbreaker on his shoulders as his deep voice said in a slightly raspy sound, "Send them home. I'll get a cab home myself."

"Master, it's still raining outside, and it's late too. Missus is worried at home. Earlier, she called to ask about you."

When Mu Yuchen heard him, he quickly put his hand into his pocket and then realized that he did not know where his phone was.

"Master, your phone's in the car all charged," Li Si said as he handed the phone to him.

However, before Li Si could finish, Mu Yuchen already reached out to take it and stuff it into his pocket, cutting him off. "Mmm, send the two of them home first. I want to walk around alone."

Then, he walked onto the sidewalk. Engulfed by a layer of drizzle, his handsome and tall figure looked lonely.

“Master!”

“That’s enough. Li Si, let him be alone for a while.”

Su Chen stopped Li Si and exchanged a glance with Zhou Zimo. The two of their faces flashed with helplessness and concern. They did not seem as drunk as before. Right now, they were extremely sober.

Zhou Zimo watched as Mu Yuchen’s lonely figure move further away. Suddenly, he asked Su Chen softly, “How much did he drink tonight?”

Su Chen raised his brows at him without answering.

Zhou Zimo shrugged, and then continued contemplatively, “I know that he’s been unhappy with some things on his end. The fact that he drank to his heart’s content worries me. Right, I know you’re a newlywed. Li Si, send Master Su home first. I’ll follow him to watch out for him.”

Then, he quietly followed after the man.

Su Chen did not say anything. He just knocked his own head and stood quietly for a while before nodded to Li Si and getting into the car.

Mu Yuchen walked underneath the streetlights unhurriedly. It was a late rainy night, so there were not many pedestrians on the streets. Apart from the passing cars on the street, it was just his long shadow underneath the streetlights as he strolled slowly.

The rain was not too heavy, yet when one walked for a long while under it, their shoulders would still be soaked.

Mu Yuchen did not know how long he had walked for. He just rearranged the interweaving thoughts in his head until all those messy emotions instantly cleared out. Then, he felt much more relieved.

He did not waste much time since he was not the kind of person who would be cheerless and sad over the change of seasons. Gathering himself, he thought about getting a cab home, so he waited underneath the streetlights. Some time passed, and when he did not get any cab, he was thinking about getting his own chauffeur to pick him up when suddenly there was the sound of footsteps from behind him.

The familiar and elegant fragrance closed in from behind him, stunning him. He suddenly realized that the cold wind that came head-on was less moist. When he suddenly spun around and indeed saw his little woman standing behind him, she was holding a large umbrella. Her bright eyes were as clear as the stars on a rainy night while they watched him quietly.

An absent-mindedness first rose in her eyes, and then her gaze became clear and bright. He calmly chuckled, his deep voice sounding sensitive and raspy. "Why are you here? It's cold outside." His tone held a hint of reproach.

Xi Xiaye quietly watched him for a long while, and then said softly, "It's late and you weren't home. I was worried, so I came out to look for you. Who would've thought...? Mr. Mu, you look miserable right now. Oh, my heart hurts..."

As she said this, she could not help but tear up. She did not tell him that she had been just driving behind him all the way, and all throughout the drive, her heart had been hurting too.

When he heard this, Mu Yuchen paused, and then subconsciously looked at her. She realized that his windbreaker was soaked. His hair, his face, and everything else were dripping wet. Needless to say, he was freezing all over.

He helplessly chuckled and wiped the bleak rain on his face away. He was thinking about explaining, but moments after that, his indifferent lips curled up and smiled as he said, "As miserable as I look, aren't I still your Mr. Mu?"

Xi Xiaye suddenly felt her heart wrench while a sourness rose at the back of her throat. The tears fell from her eyes, and instantly she became teary-eyed, yet she tried hard to force a smile as she looked at him.

He watched her for quite a while with the help of the dim streetlights. Finally, he helplessly spread his arms.

Xi Xiaye then lowered her gaze and without hesitation, he took two steps forward and threw herself into his embrace, burying herself in his chest. She could not help but say in a raspy voice, "Mu Yuchen, I know you're sad, but in times like these, you have to remember that you still have me. No matter when, there's still a really silly woman who will love you deeply forever, and that person's me. So, I won't allow you to be sad."

His arms that wrapped around her tightened a bit more as his handsome face colored with tenderness while he smiled and touched her head. "I'm fine. It's no big deal. Alright, don't cry now. You seem to really like crying these days."

He could feel the faint warmth of her tears soaking through his shirt and his chest.

When she cried, his heart hurt too.