

## Loving 81

Chapter 81. Grandpa Shen Yue

“I’m sharing my experience with you here!” She insisted with conviction as she shot him a look, then stared at the steering wheel before him. Her silent eyes suddenly flickered. “Let me drive!”

Then, before Mu Yuchen could agree, she reached out to grip the steering wheel before unhurriedly getting up to move over.

Mu Yuchen pulled his hands away and took a look at her, then shook his head. Without resisting her, he held his hands up and moved to the front passenger seat.

However, just when Xi Xiaye was about to start the car, her phone suddenly buzzed. She frowned and picked it up.

The call had just gotten through when her grandpa, Shen Yue’s aged voice came through.

“I’m at your apartment right now. Come home right away!”

When she heard his order, Xi Xiaye was startled. Her beautiful brows furrowed even further and her expression instantly turned stiff. She could vaguely feel that something was amiss on Shen Yue’s end.

At that moment, Mu Yuchen’s voice suddenly asked urgently, “What’s wrong?”

The person from the other end clearly heard it. Before Xi Xiaye could say anything, Shen Yue’s voice rang once again, “Bring that man beside you home too. How outrageous! How could you’ve done such a huge thing without telling anyone? Am I still your grandpa? Come home right away!”

Then, Shen Yue hung up angrily before Xi Xiaye could even respond. She looked at the screen that had dimmed and then stayed absent-minded for a long while before she turned to Mu Yuchen and said, feeling stunned. “Mu Yuchen, I think we’re dead meat. Grandpa seems to have found out about us getting married. He’s very angry...”

“Grandpa?”

Mu Yuchen’s eyes squinted. In the next instant, he seemed to have guessed something. He could not help but bury his head in his hands as he groaned with a headache, “It’s probably Grandmother and the rest of them that leaked the news out.”

“What do we do now? He’s in my apartment right now, telling us to go back right away!”

Xi Xiaye looked helplessly at Mu Yuchen and explained, “Back then, my parents registered their marriage behind my grandpa’s back. After that, my grandpa has always brooded over it. Plus, the thing between Father and Mother... So, Mu Yuchen, you’ve to be mentally prepared... When Grandpa gets angry, he can be very mean.”

“Worried that I can’t handle him?” Mu Yuchen raised his brows and smiled faintly at her.

“Even though he previously said that he thought highly of you, now that we’ve done this... I’m quite worried that he won’t be able to accept it. Whatever it is, just be good later. Let him know that we’re doing well. Also, you need to...”

“Got it. I know where you’re going with this. With me around, you don’t need to worry. Just drive.”

When he saw that she was obviously quite nervous, Mu Yuchen interrupted her and took his phone out to call Ah Mo.

“Bring that weiqi [1] in the office to Missus’ apartment.”

He hung up right after saying that.

Xi Xiaye sped the black Cayenne all the way, rushing to the apartment like a hurricane.

Ah Mo was quick too. When they reached the apartment and had just gotten down from the car, he was already there. Apart from the ancient jade chessboard that Mu Yuchen had mentioned, he also brought quite a few gifts.

Xi Xiaye urgently pulled Mu Yuchen by his shirt sleeve and rushed into the apartment. She had just reached the door when she saw that her door was already wide open. A middle-aged man in a black suit and black-framed spectacles was anxiously waiting at the door.

When he saw Xi Xiaye's figure, the middle-aged man walked up and subconsciously sized up Mu Yuchen who was being dragged by Xi Xiaye. "Miss Sun, you guys are finally back. The Elder CEO... He has already been furious the whole afternoon. He didn't even have lunch after he stormed off angrily from the company meeting, and now..."

"Thank you for your trouble, Uncle Lan! Grandpa's inside, isn't he?" Xi Xiaye looked apologetically at Lan Zilang and asked softly.

"Don't say any more. The old CEO is inside. This should be the grandson-in-law, isn't he? He's a good man, but the old CEO's temper is like that. When he's done venting, only then you can speak to him."

Lan Zilang was Shen Yue's secretary and personal assistant. He had been by Shen Yue's side for many years and knew Shen Yue's temper well. At the moment, he was looking at Mu Yuchen with concern. Of course, there was also some admiration in his gaze.

Xi Xiaye nodded slightly. "We know, Uncle Lan. Go in and have a seat too. It's quite cold outside."

Then, she looked up at Mu Yuchen, pursing her lips before bracing herself and pulling him into the house.

Indeed, the moment they stepped into the living room, she could immediately feel an extraordinary air of something stifled. Looking up, they were greeted by the white-haired elder who sat on the sofa with his back straight and his staff in his hands.

It was Shen Yue, Xi Xiaye's grandpa.

He was over 70 years old. His weather-beaten face had the profound understanding of someone who knew his way around the world and his eagle eyes were sharp. He carried an indescribable vigor despite his age.

He was the CEO of Fuhua Real Estate, and he was a brilliant and well-known figure in City Z. However, this old CEO was always reclusive. Despite his well-known reputation, not many knew about his background.

Even the Xi family did not know that Shen Yue was Shen Wenna's biological father. Back then, Shen Wenna did not care for Shen Yue's objections and insisted on marrying Xi Mushan. There was a time when she had severed father-daughter ties with Shen Yue. Due to Shen Wenna's extremely cold and proud nature, she had never mentioned him to anyone before.

It was not until Xi Mushan's betrayal that caused Shen Wenna to be heartbroken and leave the marriage with nothing that Shen Yue suddenly appeared to bring her back to the Shen residence. While Shen Yue had never liked Xi Mushan, all these years, apart from getting in touch with Xi Xiaye, he did not care for the Xi family at all.

"Grandpa..." Xi Xiaye looked at Shen Yue's dismal, aged face and called out softly. At the same time, she pulled on Mu Yuchen's sleeve, hinting at him to greet the old man.

Shen Yue's sharp gaze pierced through Xi Xiaye, then his sight shifted and immediately locked onto Mu Yuchen who was beside her.

Chapter 82. I Want To Be Responsible For Her

Xi Xiaye's gaze followed Shen Yue's line of sight towards Mu Yuchen, yet she noticed that he remained calm and composed, standing neither servile nor overbearing. He simply allowed Shen Yue to stare, glare, and size him up.

"Are you Mu Yuchen? The grandson of those two old folks, Wang Hui and Mu Yinan?" A while after, Shen Yue's aged and gloomy voice finally rang out, thickening the vaguely stifling and threatening vibe in the air quite a bit.

Xi Xiaye became even more nervous as she quickly went up and said, "Grandpa, this is our fault. We..."

“You’re at fault? What did you do wrong?” Shen Yue’s voice became even more stern. It was not at all like his usually loving, gentle self. She knew well that the matter this time had made him very upset. After some thought, she let go of Mu Yuchen’s sleeve and walked towards Shen Yue. “Grandpa, it’s our fault for getting married without informing you guys, but all of this was my idea...”

“Did I ask you? You stand aside. I’m asking him!” Shen Yue did not care and looked past Xi Xiaye, his sharp eyes falling onto Mu Yuchen again.

Mu Yuchen’s expression was calm. He did not bat an eyelid as he sized Shen Yue up in response. His vigor did not lose out to Shen Yue’s as he very coolly pulled Xi Xiaye over. Under Shen Yue’s blade-sharp threatening gaze, he pulled Xi Xiaye to sit down.

“This was rather sudden. We’ve already received our marriage certificate, and now we’re also a right and proper married couple. We don’t want to explain too much. Grandpa, if you’re unhappy, please come and talk to me. It has nothing to do with this silly one. I bewitched her into signing the marriage contract.”

Mu Yuchen was the kind of person who was not eloquent at explaining. Being in the business circle for a long time now, he cared more about the outcome instead of the process.

His tone was deep and calm while his pitch-black eyes were filled with sincerity and a reserved manner. With his graceful and gentle demeanor, his composure amidst the tense situation unexpectedly made Shen Yue feel like he did not know how to vent his fury.

As he kept reflecting about it, Shen Yue angrily said, “Do we still exist to you two? Is marriage child’s play? If it were not for your grandmother and the rest mentioning it, I’d still be in the dark right now.”

“Grandpa, we were planning to go back to the Shen residence this weekend...” Xi Xiaye quickly tried to explain as she turned to look at Mu Yuchen. Her beautiful brows frowned slightly. “He’s a very kind person. I just wanted to give myself a chance to start a new life.”

Shen Yue’s face sank. He fell silent for a while before he suddenly asked, “Why so sudden?”

His gaze went back and forth between Mu Yuchen and Xi Xiaye. When Wang Hui had called, he had told her not to trouble the children. Previously, he had also heard some things from the Xi family, so he knew about the news of Han Yifeng and Xi Xinyi's engagement.

Even though Shen Yue did not pay much attention to the Xi family matters, he loved Xi Xiaye dearly. As for Xi Xiaye and Han Yifeng's situation, he more or less knew about it.

As she listened, Xi Xiaye suddenly fell silent and the incidents that had happened replayed very clearly in her head again. From the way Deng Wenwen looked like a bully making her sign those papers, Grandfather's cold figure by the window, Han Yifeng kneeling down to propose to Xi Xinyi, and the way Deng Wenwen had sent her right into Qi Lei's arms...

As she thought about all of these, her beautiful face instantly turned pale. The wound on her shoulder that had already formed a scab seemed to begin vaguely heating up and hurting again.

Mu Yuchen suddenly turned to her. When he saw her pained expression, there was a flash in his eyes. "Because someone needs to assume responsibility for some things. At this point, I just want to be responsible for her. If it can make everyone more at ease, I'm willing to assume all responsibility."

While Xi Xiaye obviously understood the meaning of Mu Yuchen's words, Shen Yue did not. As he listened, his heart sank. He had very easily started to think otherwise, and his aged expression started to turn dark.

He stared at Mu Yuchen for quite a while before he said through gritted teeth, "How dare you bring this up? Can't you just hold it in? Wait till you've met the parents and settled marriage matters! Can't you young people just be as crazy as you wish after that?"

When Shen Yue said this, Xi Xiaye was startled and could not react immediately. She was stunned for a long while and did not understand what he meant. She subconsciously turned to look at Mu Yuchen. Noticing that Mu Yuchen's expression remained as usual and that there was a flash of clarity in his eyes, she wanted to ask something, yet Shen Yue's dissatisfied voice once again stuttered to ask, "You've got... news?"

Mu Yuchen's eyes very quickly blazed as he looked meaningfully to the dazed Xi Xiaye beside him and fell silent for a moment. He frankly answered, "I don't know. I'm worried that after we get the news, it'd be harder to explain, so we wanted to quickly get it done."

"You make it sound like you're so responsible. I'm a man too and I've been young and reckless but I wouldn't have made such a mistake!" Shen Yue looked irritatedly at Mu Yuchen.

While Mu Yuchen just looked at Shen Yue calmly, the two of them exchanged a look. It was a look that only could be understood between men.

Shen Yue glared at Mu Yuchen, then he turned his head the other way. "Hmph!"

Xi Xiaye reacted a little slowly as she looked at Shen Yue, then to the man beside her again. She did not know what they were talking about; they seemed to be speaking in code. She frowned for a while, then reached out to lightly touch Mu Yuchen's large hand, while he just lifted a hand to hold down her hand without even looking at her.

"Please, Grandpa, believe in my sincerity. Since I've married her, I will be completely responsible for her. Grandfather, Grandmother, and my parents admire Xiaye very much. Now, we just hope to get Grandpa and Mother-in-law's affirmation," Mu Yuchen said in a deep and sincere voice.

"Grandpa, I sincerely wanted to marry him. It was also me who made him marry me immediately. We've been doing very well these past few days. I wasn't intentionally hiding it from you and you don't have to blame him. I'm the main culprit. He's just guilty by association." Xiaye was worried that Shen Yue would say something that made things difficult for him, so she quickly said all of this. She did not know when she began to speak like Mu Yuchen.

"You're grown-up now. It's only been a few days and already you're defending him. Xiaye, when did you mature?"

When Shen Yue saw the way Xi Xiaye was so protective over Mu Yuchen, he did feel slightly glad on the inside. Then, for some reason, he felt jealousy, regret, and at a loss.

With regards to Mu Yuchen, Shen Yue obviously knew him well. Back then, when Wang Hui had mentioned him, he had paid special attention to him.

#### Chapter 83. Mu Shen Family Dinner (1)

Speaking of Mu Yuchen, he was no stranger to him at all.

Shen Yue had crossed paths with Mu Yuchen in business before. Personally, he had always admired Mu Yuchen who was a promising, young man.

He had the brains for business, was wise, farsighted, and strategic. Besides that, he had rather good capabilities and a very positive character. In fact, he was handsome too. He did match his beloved granddaughter from all aspects.

Back then, after understanding a bit about Mu Yuchen, he had hoped for Xi Xiaye to end up with him since a marriage connection between the Mus and the Shens would do no harm. Anyway, they knew them through and through. At that time, the Mu family wanted to be connected by marriage with the Shen family, so he intended to wed Shen Wenna to Mu Tangchuan. Therefore, he had strongly objected to Shen Wenna and Xi Mushan's marriage. Later on, when it did not happen, both the families had only regret left.

When Shen Wenna had married into the Xi family, because her health was not too good, she had only got pregnant with Xi Xiaye a few years after that. Mu Tangchuan of the Mu family married Zhuang Shurong, and the two families lost touch until recently when he unexpectedly bumped into Wang Hui and the rest at a banquet.

Now that they had made this happen, it was considered a happy incident to everyone's delight too. However, he just felt like the beloved granddaughter he had loved dearly for many years had suddenly become another young man's wife. This was quite an upsetting feeling. He felt like his beloved was abruptly stolen away just like that.

Shen Yue felt quite sorrowful especially when he heard Wang Hui and Mu Yinan's cunning laughter. The more he thought about it, the angrier he felt.

"Grandpa, I'm just telling the truth. Grandfather, Grandmother, Mother, and Father are all very good to me. They knew that we were planning to return to the Shen residence this weekend, so they even



prepared a bunch of things. In fact, aren't Grandpa and Mother familiar with them? Mu Yuchen and I were even previously from the same school. He was my senior," Xi Xiaye tried to explain.

Shen Yue replied quite unhappily, "Enough! Stop talking now. At this point, what can I say? I'm old and I can't control you guys. This weekend, coincidentally, your mother will be back since the school is on holiday. You two had better make a visit home."

As he said this, he stood up with the help of his staff and looked at them. "What are you still standing there for? I've already been mad for the whole day. Do you still want to make me starve as I lecture you?"

Xi Xiaye was startled. She looked at Shen Yue, then there were signs of cheer on her face. She was about to remind Mu Yuchen, but he already helped her up and answered modestly, "I've already told the people at Maple Residence to prepare some food and drinks. At the same time, I've asked Grandfather, Grandmother and my parents to come over. Ah Mo should be on the way to pick Mother-in-law up from University A right now."

What a highly efficient person indeed!

When she heard his updates, Xi Xiaye stared in shock at Mu Yuchen while Shen Yue snorted, "At least you're tactful and can show some sincerity."

As he said this, he walked out of the door, and Lan Zilang who had been silent on the side followed him out.

"Hey, when did you invite Grandfather, Grandmother, Father, and Mother over? And my mother? I didn't see you make a call earlier either. Also, why didn't you just call all of them to Maple Residence?" Xi Xiaye looked doubtfully at Mu Yuchen.

Mu Yuchen raised his brows as he bent down slightly and whispered softly in her ear, "This is tactic. Grandfather and Grandmother can obviously take your grandpa down. As for your mother, leaving it to Father and Mother to handle should be just right. Us? We'll just watch the fires burn from across the river. Sit back and enjoy the fruits of this war. Learn more from me, my dear. Isn't your husband just terribly smart?"

When she heard this, there was a lag on Xi Xiaye's beautiful face. A while after that, she snapped back to her senses. She could not help but look up and watch him in astonishment, her pink lips slightly parted. "Mu Yuchen, you're really... really bad! Really evil!"

Mu Yuchen was smug. "This can even help them improve their friendship. Killing two birds with a stone is perfect. What argument could you possibly have against it?"

"I can't win an argument with you, but now I realize that you have a huge potential to become an unscrupulous businessman. I won't allow you to use these tactics against me in the future," Xi Xiaye frowned as she glared at him and said.

"Fine, if you really fell for it, it will only reveal your self-awareness. You need to make up for that incredibly low IQ and EQ of yours that raises one's hackles, milady."

When he said this, Mu Yuchen walked away.

"Mu Yuchen, you're not allowed to indirectly call me stupid, you hear me?" Xi Xiaye pulled a long face and followed him.

"But if I directly call you stupid, can you handle it?"

"You...!"

...

When they returned to Maple Residence, Wang Hui and the rest had already rushed over. They had just reached the door when they saw that it was all lit up inside. Wang Hui was directing Sis Wang and the rest of the servants to decorate Maple Residence for the festivities and had even invited a hotel chef to complement Zhuang Shurong's cooking in the kitchen.

When he saw Shen Yue enter, Mu Yinan and Mu Tangchuan went up to greet him. They pulled Shen Yue to the sofa for an idle chat and tea right away, so there was basically nothing for Xi Xiaye to do.

She saw Mu Yuchen take his blazer off and push his sleeves up while she walked around the living room and did not know what to do, so she called out to him, "What are you doing?"

Mu Yuchen was wearing a tight black shirt at the moment. He unbuttoned his shirt sleeve as he rolled his sleeves up neatly and walked towards the kitchen. He answered, "I'm going to take a look in the kitchen. Ah Mo just called. There's heavy traffic on the way, so your mother will probably only reach later. You go play yourself or maybe chat with them."

"I'll be your second fiddle."

Xi Xiaye did not know what to converse with them about, so she followed Mu Yuchen and entered the kitchen.

At that moment, the four chefs in the kitchen were busily preparing several main dishes, while Zhuang Shurong was busy attending to some home-cooked specialties. When the married couple went in, the initially spacious kitchen suddenly seemed claustrophobic.

When Zhuang Shurong, who was about to start on another dish, saw Mu Yuchen and Xi Xiaye who followed behind him, she asked, "Why are you two here?"

"It's fine, Mother. Go out and accompany Father to chat with Grandpa. Leave this to me," Mu Yuchen said as he reached out to take the spatula in her hand.

"Mother, I'll just follow him. You go on out and have a seat." Xi Xiaye smiled and nodded at Zhuang Shurong.

Zhuang Shurong's sharp gaze went back and forth the husband and wife, her eyes flickering a few times before she nodded. "Okay then. I'll leave this to you two."

Xi Xiaye nodded, then Zhuang Shurong undid her apron before walking out.

When she saw Zhuang Shurong's figure disappear at the door, Xi Xiaye breathed a sigh of relief. She turned around and saw that Mu Yuchen had already begun cutting the vegetables.

“Grandpa and Mother both prefer less heavy flavors, so it’ll be enough to make them some tasty side dishes. There’s no need for them to be so sumptuous, but I know that your culinary skills are better than Mother’s. I’m sure she’ll have a great impression of you.”

Chapter 84. Mu Shen Family Dinner (2)

When he heard Xi Xiaye, Mu Yuchen smiled as he passed the potatoes to Xi Xiaye. “Does my cooking have anything to do with their impression of me?”

Xi Xiaye took the potatoes, then carefully peeled the skins and washed them. “Of course, back then Mother wanted me to become prestigious housewife material, being talented at cooking and learning to be a quiet and gentle lady, yet Grandfather said every girl should be a princess. Cooking shouldn’t only be a woman’s task.”

She finished working on one potato and put it before Mu Yuchen as she started working on another. “Mother thought it made sense, so she asked me to get married to someone who can cook in the future. She also said a man who’s willing to cook wouldn’t be too bad.”

“So, are you feeling lucky that you’re married to me or are you praising me, or both?” The man went along and acted usually without any humility. Xi Xiaye rolled her eyes at him.

“Mu Yuchen?” Xi Xiaye suddenly called out to him.

“Hmm?” Mu Yuchen replied as he was slicing the potatoes. His swift knife work did not slow down at all even when he was talking.

“I think you dropped something. Don’t you want it?” Xi Xiaye stopped her movement and looked at him seriously.

He glanced at her serious face and asked, “What is it?”

“Your dignity! Don’t you want it anymore?” Xi Xiaye raised her eyebrows, then she smiled when she heard an inconsistency in someone’s cutting. She made a victorious pose cheerfully and then continued washing the potatoes.

“What a cheeky, naughty girl!”

Mu Yuchen frowned at the thick slice of potato caused by his mistake earlier. “That’s a pretty powerful attack.”

“Do you play games too?” Xi Xiaye’s eyes lit up and she turned around to stare at Mu Yuchen.

“Mmm,” Mu Yuchen replied.

“World of Warcraft or StarCraft? Or CrossFire?” Xi Xiaye asked excitedly.

“I play a little of all of them. Don’t tell me that you’re addicted to things like these. A little girl like you had better not touch stuff like those. Oh, I forgot to mention that Grandmother likes CrossFire, Landlord Fight, and Mix Match quite a bit. She’s an expert at those. Ask her to bring you along to play these games.”

“Stop looking down on me. Do I look like a little girl who’d play Mix Match? Right, Mu Yuchen, well...”

“Hmm?”

“There seems to be a match at the racing club this weekend night... Wanna go for a spin?”

“You really can’t stay put, can you? Is your injury fine now?”

“It’s fine. Shall we go?”

“No!”

Xi Xiaye was speechless.

As all the dishes were about to be done, the rumble of a car's engine came from outside. Mu Yuchen and Xi Xiaye went out to greet the guest. The slender-looking Shen Wenna got out of the car.

Shen Wenna had been a real beauty when she was young. She was the renowned Ice Beauty of University A. She had once been the perfect match with the most popular guy in University A, Xi Mushan. Shen Wenna did not change much from back then except for a few wrinkles beside her eyes.

Shen Wenna wore a khaki mid-length windbreaker with a beige shirt inside along with long dark pants. Her black hair was combed into a beautiful coiffure. With her facial features nearly identical to Xi Xiaye's, her cold aura made her seem elegant. She seemed like someone who had gone through a lot in life as heavy concerns lay behind her quiet-looking eyes.

She actually seemed more like Xi Xiaye's sister than her mother.

"Mother!" Xi Xiaye went up and called out to her as she dipped her head slightly.

Shen Wenna stood there and nodded as she looked at Xi Xiaye. Her eyes soon averted to Mu Yuchen beside her daughter. She took a hard, long look at him before looking away.

"Hello, Mother. I'm Mu Yuchen," Mu Yuchen greeted politely.

Shen Wenna went silent for a moment and looked at the both of them. Her face softened and she nodded as she spoke in her calm voice, "On the way here, I heard about you from Mr. Ah Mo. Since it's already happened, I don't want to intervene too much either. You've both made the choice, so only you two can bear the consequences. I just hope that you guys will be happy."

Shen Wenna was an open-minded person, so when she found out about Shen Yue trying to arrange a blind date for Xi Xiaye and Mu Yuchen, she thought that it was alright as long as Xi Xiaye was happy.

She had been betrayed before. As someone who had gone through a failed marriage, she was pretty indifferent towards marriage now since it was all unpleasant memories for her. However, as a mother, she never taught Xi Xiaye to distrust men or to never believe in marriage again because she hoped that her daughter would not suffer like her.

The world was vast and she could not just deny everything because of her own bad experience. All unpleasant things were merely temporary or were just a tiny part of life. There were many more happy memories to be made and remembered.

Shen Wenna then took out a red packet and handed it to Mu Yuchen. "My wish as a mother is simple. I just want you to be good and loyal to her, got it?"

Mu Yuchen glanced at the quiet Xi Xiaye, then he nodded seriously. "Don't worry, Mother. I'll take care of her forever."

Shen Wenna blinked her eyes and nodded. "Keep this. Take it as a lucky token."

"Thank you, Mother!" Mu Yuchen accepted the red packet.

"Let's get in. It's pretty cold outside," Xi Xiaye spoke quietly.

Zhuang Shurong and Mu Tangchuan came out and the latter called out to her when she saw Shen Wenna outside. "Wenna!"

"Ah Rong, Tangchuan! I see you guys are here as well." Shen Wenna smiled as she looked at Mu Yuchen and Xi Xiaye with her gentle eyes and nodded before greeting the other married couple.

"Long time no see! You still look pretty young."

Zhuang Shurong smiled and held Shen Wenna's hand. Her voice softened. "Unexpectedly, we've become in-laws. Suddenly, we've turned so old almost overnight."

"We're over 50 years old now. Do you both still think you're young?" Mu Tangchuan laughed.

Chapter 85. Mu Shen Family Dinner (3)

The families adjourned to the dinner table after cleaning their hands with the wet towels handed by the servants.

“Since you’re both already set, we’re not going to interfere much. It’s your life after all. However, the wedding should be arranged as soon as possible. What do the both of you think?” Mu Yinan spoke up after a toast.

The marriage between the Mus and the Shens was no small matter. It would surely cause a big ruckus throughout City Z if people found out about it. Of course, it was not something to be taken lightly since they were prestigious families after all.

Xi Xiaye was stunned. She tilted her head and looked at him, only to see him gazing back at her. “It depends on you. What kind of wedding would you like? A wedding by the sea or a wedding in a yard? You decide.”

Xi Xiaye paused. Although she had been engaged to Han Yifeng before, she had never imagined what sort of wedding she would have. She somewhat felt that it was a very faraway concept for her...

She gave it some thought and said, “It’s near the year-end and a lot of things are happening. There are several projects that need to be handled after the new year as well. I suggest that we don’t rush. We can have the wedding during the long holiday in May or November next year. Since we’ve signed the marriage certificate, this is just a formality anyway.”

“Well, you’re not wrong...”

You guys just might not be able to wait until then!

As Wang Hui spoke, she glanced at Xi Xiaye’s stomach. Even Zhuang Shurong and Shen Wenna looked over as well.

Xi Xiaye would really be an idiot if she did not understand what those gazes meant. She suddenly felt her cheeks getting heated as they stared at her, her fair little face quickly turning red.

“I agree with Xiaye. May is coming in a few months, so we’ll arrange it by then.” Mu Yuchen came in at the perfect timing. She still had injuries and preparing for a wedding was very taxing. He definitely did not want her injured body to go through that.



“Seems like it. After the new year will be about April anyway. It’s gonna be soon!”

Wang Hui then said, “Indeed, there’re a lot of events approaching the year-end, and your marriage was quite sudden! Alright, we’ll discuss it in detail later on. The point is we can’t take it lightly. Shen Yue, Wenna, what do you guys think?”

Shen Yue thought it was fine as well since it was the end of the year and the company was getting busy. Moreover, how proper would a hasty wedding be? Having it later was fine since they were already married anyway.

He glanced at Shen Wenna who nodded and replied, “Sure, it’s up to them.”

“Chen, Xiaye, how about you guys?”

The couple nodded together.

“Alright, it’s set then. We’ll work on it after the new year. It doesn’t have to be in May. We can still decide on the actual date later. We’ll prepare for the wedding. You guys work on your stuff. I know you all don’t have much time anyway.”

Wang Hui smiled. Finally, she found something to spend her time on.

Soon, their discussion came to an end with the problem solved rather efficiently.

After dinner, Shen Yue was enjoying some tea with Wang Hui and Mu Yinan while Shen Wenna was sitting on the sofa in the living room on the second floor.

“Have some water.” Xi Xiaye bent over and handed a glass of water to Shen Wenna. She then just stood there and gazed at her quietly.

Shen Wenna accepted it and took a sip as she looked at Xi Xiaye. Her cold eyes seemed to turn gentle. "Has work been tough in the past few months? You seem much skinnier than the last time. I got quite a number of tonics from abroad this time around. Come over to the Shen Residence and take them."

Xi Xiaye paused, then she shook her head and sat down on the sofa opposite Shen Wenna. "It's alright. Work is always slightly busier near the year-end."

Shen Wenna's expression darkened slightly. She did not press on the issue and changed the topic instead. "I know you went for your grandfather's birthday. I also know that Han Yifeng proposed to Xi Xinyi during the banquet. Did... Did they make things difficult for you?"

Xi Xiaye shook her head. "Don't worry, Mother. How can they still make things difficult for me? I've nothing to do with the Xis anymore."

This time, it should be a clean cut and the whole world could cool down.

Shen Wenna spoke after thinking for some time, "Xiaye, I admit that I'm a failure in my marriage with your father, but no matter what, your father's blood flows in you. I can't teach you to hate your father or to hate anyone from the Xi family. Hating a person takes a big toll on you. I just hope that you can do better than I did. Do you understand?"

"I get it. You don't have to tell me this."

"You don't get what I mean, Xiaye. I want you not to hate, but I didn't want you to just accept whatever that comes to you, alright? If you can let go of this and accept a new relationship or marriage, that's spectacular. You should always look forward and not let your past blind you."

Shen Wenna felt deeply relatable. She wished that her daughter would not be like her.

"Mmm."

“Okay, I’ll stop saying this useless stuff. Focus on your marriage since you’re already married to Chen. You both need to compromise and understand each other. A marriage that lasts a lifetime isn’t about grand promises or a passionate love story. It’s about not leaving the person you chose behind, got it?”

A faint light appeared in Shen Wenna’s eyes. She quietly looked at Xiaye whose hair had already grown until her waist. She took a deep breath and said, “I just want you to be happy.”

Her tone sounded different than usual. Xi Xiaye raised her head and saw Shen Wenna avert her eyes away. After a brief silence, she nodded. “I will. You don’t have to worry about me.”

“Great. Remember what I told you tonight. It’s getting late now and we should probably leave.”

Shen Wenna put the glass down and stood up. Before Xi Xiaye could react, she was already heading towards the door.

It took Xi Xiaye some seconds to come back to her senses. Then, she followed her.

The merry bunch chatting downstairs saw Shen Wenna go down and glance at the clock on the wall. Then, they noticed that it was about time to leave.

Mu Yuchen and Xi Xiaye sent them off together.

#### Chapter 86. Promise (1)

Xi Xiaye stood there as she watched the cars move further and further away before they eventually disappeared in the dark. She did not move and just stared into the empty darkness mindlessly, suddenly feeling a sense of sorrow within her.

After some time, there was a humid chill in the air. Lifting her head, she noticed the dark sky starting to drizzle. The lights from the street lamps started to look blurry.

“Let’s get back. If you miss them, you can visit them anytime.” Mu Yuchen’s voice reached her ears as he stood up straight with a hand in his pocket and the other on her shoulder. When she turned to him, his eyes were focused on the dim yellow street lights amidst the rain.

She nodded and then said, "I suddenly realized Grandpa has really grown old. Even Mother... She would've never told me those things, yet now..."

The chilly breeze was freezing. His arm over her shoulder tensed slightly as he asked, "What did she tell you?"

"She said she just wants me to be happy," Xi Xiaye replied. Going along with Mu Yuchen's force of direction, she turned around and the married couple went back into the house. The dim and blurry lights from the street lamp made their shadows extremely long.

"Mu Yuchen?" She called out to him when he did not say anything.

"Hmm?"

"Do you think we will?"

She halted in her steps, her clear eyes staring at the brightly-lit Maple Residence. Her tone sounded light.

Mu Yuchen looked at her before averting his eyes following the direction of her gaze. He gave it some thought before nodding. "We will."

"How are you so sure? We were just strangers a month ago," she said.

"The amazing part of a marriage is that it can make two totally unrelated people become the most intimate pair ever. That's fate, my wife," he said with a smile, then he continued walking with her back into the house.

...

After staying together for a number of days, Xi Xiaye realized that Mu Yuchen was a valuable house husband. He usually came back from work rather early, and since he was a disciplined person, he would

finish all his work on that day before going to sleep no matter how tired he was. She often found him staying up late.

Xi Xiaye stayed in Maple Residence all the while and did not take a step outside. She used Mu Yuchen's study room and she did not let herself relax as she prepared for the South River project so that she could get right to work after the New Year.

Sis Wang had gone over to prepare meals for Xi Xiaye the past few days. Mu Yuchen did not go home in the afternoon, thinking that she would be too lazy to cook for just herself, so he asked Sis Wang to take care of her.

That night, after they had dinner, Mu Yuchen went upstairs as usual while Xi Xiaye took care of the dishes. After cleaning up, she had a luxurious bath and afterwards, she got a call from Su Nan.

"Hey, Xiaye, don't forget tomorrow. Come over earlier with that guy in your home, okay?"

Su Nan had been burning with curiosity for several days and the weekend had finally arrived. She was extremely curious to see what kind of person would Xi Xiaye have suddenly married.

Xi Xiaye used a large towel to dry off her long, wet hair as she replied, "Mmm, I'll go and get you guys in the afternoon. We'll go straight to Imperial Sky Entertainment City. I'm not sure if he's free in the afternoon. I'll ask him later, but he arranged dinner for us at the Imperial Sky Hotel. He'll definitely be coming for dinner."

"Mmm, okay. Then, we won't drive tomorrow and we'll wait for you."

"Okay, rest well. See you tomorrow."

"Sure, see you!"

...

Xi Xiaye took a deep breath after the phone call ended. She walked out of the bedroom and saw that it was empty.

When she wandered out, she saw the man was in the living room watching television as he lounged on the sofa. There was a pot of flower tea beside him, emitting a pleasant fragrance in the air.

Mu Yuchen turned his head when he heard the sound of footsteps.

She was wearing a beige sleeping robe. Her elegant face appeared slightly pink as she had just come out from the bath. She was shrouded in a thin mist and his dormant eyes widened. A rare yet subtle stunned expression crossed his face.

“Isn’t there a hair dryer in the cupboard?”

Mu Yuchen poured her a cup of flower tea when she went over. He shifted slightly and made space for her.

“It’s better to let it dry naturally. What are you watching?”

Xi Xiaye sat beside him and took a sip of the tea. She rubbed her palms around the teacup as she looked at the television screen. A live NBA match was on.

Mu Yuchen suddenly picked her towel up and started to help her dry her hair. “Couldn’t you have washed it tomorrow? Your long hair’s already reached your waist...”

Xi Xiaye was stunned when she noticed his behavior. After a while, she got used to his gentle movements. She chuckled at his focused expression. “My hair’s long enough to reach my waist already. Isn’t it the right time for you to marry me?”

“Even if you didn’t have waist-length hair, I’d have already married you anyway,” Mu Yuchen replied.

“Actually, I don’t understand why people always like to talk about waist-length hair, men seem to really like girls with long hair. Mu Yuchen, do you like girls with long hair as well?” Xi Xiaye asked.

Mu Yuchen gave it some thought before answering, “It doesn’t matter if they have short or long hair. What matters is you have long hair.”

It was a cold and straightforward answer. He would never have thought about people unrelated to him or about what kind of women he preferred.

“Tomorrow...” She started to ask.

“I’ll be there by the evening. I’m going to City B in the morning and will only be back in the afternoon. Don’t worry. I won’t stand you up,” Mu Yuchen assured without slowing down the stroking movements of his hands.

Xi Xiaye took another sip of tea and then nodded. “Okay, the holidays are in a few days’ time. About the annual general meeting...”

“It’s next Thursday and the holidays start after the meeting. You have to attend it too. Otherwise, your reward will be given to someone else.”

“Reward? I have a reward?” Xi Xiaye’s eyes brightened. “Chairman Mu, can you give me a hint what kind of reward it is?”

“You’ll find out on that day. I don’t know what they prepared either. I just know that you’re in the list. Good on you to help me gain some reputation!” Mu Yuchen laughed.

“Sure!”

Xi Xiaye felt elated and her expression seemed joyous.

Chapter 87. Promise (2)

The next day, Xi Xiaye noticed that Mu Yuchen was already not around when she woke up. She did not even feel the slightest of his warmth under the sheets. He must have woken up pretty early.

After cleaning up and going downstairs, she realized it was nearly noon. She had actually slept until that late!

Xi Xiaye placed her hand on her forehead. As she sat down and ate her breakfast, Su Nan called. She quickly grabbed a few bites, then rushed out.

Su Nan's apartment was located in the east side of the city and Xi Xiaye had to make a big round to get to her. Su Nan and Ruan Heng had probably waited for her for quite some time under the cold rain when she finally arrived.

Ruan Heng was a handsome and gentle-looking man. He seemed like an honest man and he wore a pair of black-framed glasses. Judging by his appearance, he looked like a knowledgeable academic. He was actually a software engineer for a company.

"Been waiting for very long?" Xi Xiaye said apologetically when she saw Su Nan's ruddy face. "I wanted to take the quick way, but who would've thought I'd be stuck in a traffic jam?"

"Luckily, I wore quite a lot today or I'd have frozen to death. The weather was still fine several days ago, but now it just keeps on raining with such chilly weather. Man, I'm not in the mood!" Su Nan complained as she put her umbrella into the trunk, then she got into the car with Ruan Heng.

"Stop complaining. It's tough enough for Xiaye to come here all the way from the north. Here, wipe the water off." Ruan Heng looked at Su Nan helplessly before accepting the tissue Xi Xiaye passed.

Su Nan cleaned up her face with the tissue. She scanned around the car and noticed only Xi Xiaye was there, so she asked, "Hey, why is it just you? Isn't that husband of yours coming?"

"He's gone to City B and will only be back in the afternoon, but he'll join us for dinner," Xi Xiaye replied as she started the car.



“Right, Xiaye, Ruan Heng and I went to see my parents yesterday and we decided to go and get a marriage certificate in a few days’ time. The wedding will be on the 15th this month. I thought you could be my bridesmaid, but then you suddenly got married earlier than me,” Su Nan grumbled from the back.

“Congratulations, Su Nan and Ruan Heng!”

Xi Xiaye felt really ecstatic to receive the news and she congratulated them from the bottom of her heart. “It’s about time your long-term relationship got some results. Are you planning to get your marriage certificate before the new year?”

“Mm-hmm. Ruan Heng was rushing to get the marriage certificate before the year-end when he heard that you got married. Anyway, our parents were pretty supportive too, so it’s decided.”

“Marriage is good, Nannan. I wanted to marry you earlier and my parents have been longing for a grandchild. What should I do if you run away abroad when you get angry again the next time?” Ruan Heng spoke up. He always got soft on Su Nan who was always the dominant one. Hopefully, he could marry her soon as he believed that she would behave herself once she got pregnant and became a mother.

“Then, try making me angry again. See if I’ll fly to Africa to cool down!” Su Nan glared at him before turning to Xi Xiaye. “Xiaye, what about your wedding? When are you guys having it? If possible, let’s try out wedding dresses and take wedding pictures together! Ruan Heng has a friend who owns a wedding boutique. They’re really professional! We can take a package there together and make him give us a big discount!”

“We’re not in a hurry. The year-end is getting busy, so we delayed our wedding. 15th this month? That’s pretty close. There are quite a few pretty wedding dress boutiques in Imperial Sky Entertainment City. Let’s go and take a look later.”

“Mmm, I thought of that too. I heard that the trial business run has started and things are getting lively. I want to visit Imperial Sky Jewellery City later as well. We haven’t bought a wedding ring. We’ll see if there’s anything gorgeous later!”

Su Nan was smiling gaily as she looked at Ruan Heng. “Ruan Heng, I’m telling you now. If the diamond is too small, I’m not marrying you. Get it?”

Ruan Heng dotingly held the fist Su Nan threw at him. He replied gently, "I got it, my princess! I'll make sure it's blinding. Is that fine with you?"

Xi Xiaye saw the smiles of Su Nan and Ruan Heng from the rear-view mirror and her heart softened as well.

Now, everything seemed fine, did it not?

She glanced over at the ring on her finger as Mu Yuchen's face flashed through her mind all of a sudden.

As she was thinking about him, just as if they had a connection, her phone suddenly rang. Xi Xiaye slowed her car down and took a look at her phone. Mu Yuchen was calling her.

She picked up the call and a deep voice soon answered from the other end. "Where are you now?"

"We're going to Imperial Sky Entertainment City. Are you back? If you are, just come over to Entertainment City."

Xi Xiaye took a look at the time. It was around 2 o'clock and he was probably already done with work.

"I'm still in City B and will be back around 5. Imperial Sky Hotel Room 808. Ah Mo has already gone over already and he'll call you later. I'll switch off my phone when I board the plane."

"Mmm, got it. Give me a call later and be careful on your way back. I'm driving. Talk to you soon."

Xi Xiaye hung up after Mu Yuchen gave her an affirmation.

Chapter 88. Master Mu Is What? (1)

The car went on the broad, straight road swiftly heading towards Imperial Sky Entertainment City. They parked by the outdoor plaza and got out of the car.

When the three of them entered Entertainment City, there was already a large crowd inside.

Su Nan dragged Xi Xiaye and ran around the place while Ruan Heng was like an assistant trying his best to keep up with them while holding their things.

They walked around the wedding dress boutiques before going to Jewellery City.

Su Nan was an impatient person who would want things to be done immediately whenever she thought of it, for example, choosing a ring.

The bunch went towards Jewellery City and Su Nan's eyes lit up when she saw a shelf full of diamond rings.

When she saw Su Nan's sparkling eyes and her delighted expression, Xi Xiaye then realized the myth that many women indulged in the bright lights of diamonds was true.

Perhaps amidst the bright glitter hid the princess dreams of every girl, and it held the image of happiness all girls were searching for.

"How is it? How is it? Xiaye, does this look pretty?"

As Xi Xiaye was watching how excited her friend was, Su Nan quickly showed her a ring she put on. She exclaimed, "It seems pretty intricate. I like it!"

Xi Xiaye gazed down at the diamond ring on Su Nan's ring finger. It had a curled up heart-shaped petal design and seemed beautiful on Su Nan's hand.

She raised her eyebrows and nodded. "It looks great. As long as you like it!"

"Nannan, you look great with all of them. Which one do you like the most?" Ruan Heng showed several other diamond rings to Su Nan and asked in a very gentle tone.

“Xiaye, which one should I get? Hmm, hey let me see yours!”

Su Nan grabbed Xi Xiaye’s hand and her eyes brightened when she saw the ring on her hand. It was not flashy, yet oddly nice. Basically, it was low-profile and elegant.

“Where did you get this? It looks fabulous!” Su Nan was surprised.

Xi Xiaye retracted her hand uncomfortably and smiled. “Just pick this one. He gave it to me, so I have no idea.”

Su Nan nodded but she suddenly frowned after taking a look at the price. She turned to Ruan Heng and said hesitantly, “It’s pretty expensive...”

“It’s alright. It’s once in a lifetime! As long as you like it.” Ruan Heng smiled, then he took out a card from his shirt pocket and handed it to the saleslady. In his gentle tone, he said, “We’ll have this. Please pack it up for us.”

“Noted, Sir!”

The saleslady accepted his card with two hands and a big smile on her face. Xi Xiaye then handed her a black card with a dark gold imprint on it. “There should be some discount with this.”

It was the card Mu Yuchen had given her, the all-pass to Glory World.

Su Nan chuckled in surprise. “I almost forgot you’re a top brass in Glory World... Haha, aren’t we taking advantage of you right now?”

“Why not when you can?” Xi Xiaye grinned. She explained to the saleslady as she seemed unclear, “Just key in the number on the card and the discount should pop up.”

The saleslady then took her card to try it out.

The sky darkened slightly when they came out from Jewellery City and a light drizzle started to fall from the gray sky.

It was around 5 p.m. and with such weather, the sky had already darkened.

Ah Mo was waiting for Xi Xiaye at the entrance of Jewellery City. He quickly went up to her when he saw her figure.

“Missus!” Ah Mo bowed politely to Su Nan and Ruan Heng. Then, he said to Xi Xiaye, “Master asked me to bring you all over. It’s already pretty late and I’m worried that you guys might be hungry.”

“Has he gotten off the plane?” Xi Xiaye frowned as she glanced at Ruan Heng who was holding a lot of bags at the moment.

Ah Mo went up to Ruan Heng and took the bags from him. With a smile, he said apologetically, “Li Si called me and said they are rushing over, but Master’s phone has run out of battery.”

He probably forgot to charge his phone last night!

Xi Xiaye nodded before she turned around and looked at a stunned Su Nan. “Let’s go. We’ll have dinner first. He’ll be here soon. I know you guys have a lot of questions, but you guys will your answer later when you see him.”

She then swiftly went forward.

Su Nan swallowed her words that reached her throat as Ruan Heng and she looked at each other before catching up with Xi Xiaye.

Imperial Sky Hotel, one of the projects under Imperial Sky Entertainment City, was the first to be completed among all the projects.

Following Xi Xiaye through the long corridor, Su Nan was impressed by the grand internal decoration of the hotel. "Xiaye, I really think Glory World Corporation is pretty amazing. In fact, it feels very luxurious. Oh right, back then, I heard Glory World's Master has fully taken over the business. Tell us about the internal gossip. Is that rarely-seen Master Mu really suffering from frigidity?" Su Nan suppressed her voice and asked next to Xi Xiaye's ear.

Su Nan's words made Xi Xiaye halt in her steps. She unexpectedly looked at Su Nan in surprise. "Who did you say suffers from frigidity?"

"The well-known Master Mu of Glory World Corporation. Didn't you know?"

Su Nan could not help but raise her pitch as she looked at Xi Xiaye with dramatic wide eyes. "Don't tell me you really don't know about it! The media and magazines are all discussing this in private, but you actually don't know?"

As a freelance fashion designer, Su Nan would frequently flip through fashion magazines and had a certain level of understanding towards the gossip in town.

"How's that possible?" Xi Xiaye looked at Su Nan in shock.

Was Mu Yuchen really suffering from frigidity?

"For someone of his position, avoiding social events, being overly low-profile, and not being seen near women, isn't that the only viable explanation? Let me tell you. Someone saw him making a big fuss just because a woman touched his arm, and that woman was from a pretty prestigious family," Su Nan said carefully.

"Those are just gossip made up by the reporters. He wouldn't be..."

"You'd best believe it. I think Master Mu must have some kind of problem. Let me tell you, men of his caliber usually have some top secret of their own!"

"Mu Yuchen wouldn't be..."

“Cough!”

Just as Xi Xiaye was trying to say something, Ah Mo coughed several times. Stunned, she stopped her sentence halfway with an odd expression on her face.

As she took a deep breath and was about to continue walking, a certain person’s voice came from the back.

Chapter 89. Master Mu Is What? (2)

“I wouldn’t be what?”

His deep voice was similar to that of a cello. It was very pleasant to the ears and all of them stopped walking and turned towards the source of the voice.

They saw Mu Yuchen’s handsome face and his tall figure. He was wearing a casual gray suit and his beautiful eyes looked like stars in the sky, emitting an elegant aura around him.

Even Su Nan, who was usually immune to handsome guys, was shocked. Her eyes went numb for a second as she was enchanted.

Mu Yuchen walked towards Xi Xiaye slowly with Li Si and several men in black suits behind him. They all nodded to Ah Mo when they saw him.

“I’m right on time.”

Xi Xiaye raised her head and looked at him as he stopped right beside her. She then turned around and looked at Su Nan and Ruan Heng who were still stunned at the sight of Mu Yuchen. She introduced them to him, “This is Su Nan whom I’ve been telling you about, and this is Ruan Heng. They are my really good friends. Nannan, Ruan Heng, this is the guy you guys have been so curious about.”

She then looked at Mu Yuchen with a beautiful smile on her face.

His face softened when he saw her smile. He then nodded lightly to Su Nan and Ruan Heng. "Hello, I'm Mu Yuchen."

Mu Yuchen!

Master Mu!

Both Su Nan and Ruan Heng were shocked once again when they heard his name.

Among the upper class in City Z, the name Mu Yuchen would not be foreign to anyone. They could recognize him just by judging the aura he emitted.

The two of them recovered from the shock after a while. They gaped at Xi Xiaye with disbelief, then took a good look at Mu Yuchen.

"Xiaye... You... You're kidding me... The one you're married to... is Master Mu?" Su Nan gasped and she asked carefully before turning over and looking at Ruan Heng who was extremely surprised as well.

Xi Xiaye smirked when she saw their reaction. She traded glances with Mu Yuchen before nodding to Su Nan and Ruan Heng. "You guys must've heard about him."

"Hello... Master Mu..." Ruan Heng came back to his senses and quickly greeted him.

Mu Yuchen nodded humbly and said, "Let's talk inside."

"Mmm, Su Nan, Ruan Heng, let's go in. You guys must be hungry after walking around the whole afternoon."

The group then went into Room 808.



It was a high-class VIP room with a cozy environment and a luxurious and elegant design. It was a full-service room.

The waiter served the dishes moments after they sat down.

“Xiaye, I’m still feeling surreal right now. Are you sure we’re not dreaming? When were you affiliated with Master Mu?”

Su Nan’s eyes switched between Mu Yuchen then Xi Xiaye again and again. Then, she asked Xi Xiaye quietly, “That’s enough, Nannan. Don’t doubt what you see right now. I’m... really married to him, and some days ago, we met each other’s parents.”

Xi Xiaye laughed when she saw Su Nan’s blushing face. Of course, she knew why she was embarrassed. It was a rare sight to see the usually bold Su Nan become awkward.

“Do you think he heard what I said just now?” Su Nan mumbled quietly and stole a quick glance at Mu Yuchen who was wiping his hand with a wet towel at the moment. She felt uneasy when he seemed to be acting coldly.

“Xiaye, did I just embarrass you?” The uneasiness in her tone made Xi Xiaye laugh.

“What are you guys talking about? Why don’t you share it with me and let me have a laugh too?” Mu Yuchen turned over when he heard her giggling. He took another wet towel and handed it to her.

“We’d find it funny, but you might get angry, so I’ve decided to not tell you.” Xi Xiaye took the towel and wiped her hands as she replied.

Mu Yuchen raised his eyebrows as his eyes brightened slightly and he looked at her quietly. “What kind of nonsense did you say about me now?”

Xi Xiaye shrugged and looked at him innocently with a secretive smile. Mu Yuchen glanced at her and did not continue asking. Instead, he carefully served everyone wine.

Ruan Heng and Su Nan felt slightly overwhelmed being served by him.

In just a short time, they completely succumbed to Mu Yuchen's aura. The way he behaved so caringly towards Xi Xiaye did not seem like he was faking it at all.

"You guys are Xiaye's friends, which makes you guys my friends as well. Cheers! Thank you for taking care of this silly one for so many years!" Mu Yuchen elegantly raised his wine glass, his deep voice sounding magnetic. His eyes were filled with sincerity as he looked at both Su Nan and Ruan Heng calmly.

Su Nan and Ruan Heng quickly raised their wine glasses as well. "You're more than welcome, Master Mu. Xiaye is our good friend. It's a given that we're concerned for her."

"I never expected Master Mu to be the one married to Xiaye, but now that I look at it, you guys are a perfect match. I have nothing more to say. I just hope that you'll treat Xiaye well, Master Mu. She's really a silly girl. Although she always looks headstrong, she's just pretending to be tough on the outside. She was easily bullied when she was little back then. Please protect her since you've married her. Don't let her get hurt anymore. In any case, please be happy. Be better than that witch..." Su Nan's heart softened when she saw the way Mu Yuchen and Xi Xiaye smiled at each other. She started sobbing and spoke sentimentally, unable to continue.

Ruan Heng gently patted the back of her hand.

Su Nan quickly put on a smile. At that moment, she suddenly felt fulfilled. She always had Xi Xiaye on her mind and worried that she might not be doing well!

"Sure, let me worry about her in the future." Mu Yuchen smiled and gave his promise.

Xi Xiaye felt a warmth blossom in her chest when he heard his words. She saw his deep gaze when she turned over and looked at him. The way he looked at her stunned her for a moment before she averted her gaze away.

"Nannan, Ruan Heng, thank you for always being by my side. The both of you are really important to me, so you guys have to live happily as well." Xi Xiaye raised her wine glass in gratitude.

## Chapter 90. Making Her Look Good

Su Nan nodded and raised her wine glass as well.

Clink!

The four glasses met together and a beautiful arc of light reflected from the wine glasses, signifying long lasting friendships.

As they emptied their glasses, Xi Xiaye felt the coldness within her dissipate. Just as she wanted to get some food, the man beside her already spooned quite a bit of it into her bowl.

“I don’t mind you looking at me the whole time if that’ll fill you up,” Mu Yuchen noticed her gaze and replied without even looking back.

“How’d you know that I was looking at you if you weren’t looking at me?” Xi Xiaye retorted quietly and then she started working on the food he scooped for her.

...

During the meal, Mu Yuchen and Ruan Heng chatted a little. Su Nan was being really talkative and kept bringing up the embarrassing things Xi Xiaye did before, making things awkward for Xi Xiaye.

“Master Mu, do you know that Xiaye loves to draw comics? Her favorite thing to draw is a pig. During our first year in high school, there was a comic competition and she won the first prize by drawing that pig of hers. Our art teacher even labeled the pig as the world’s best pig!”

“Su Nan! Stop it!”

Xi Xiaye’s face could not hide her blushing as her mind started replaying the scene when Mu Yuchen had found her drawings in the company elevator. There was even an image of her as the queen punishing Han Yifeng and Xi Xinyi...

Mu Yuchen then gave it some thought before solemnly reminding her, “I almost forgot. You left your pig with me.”

Su Nan then went on talking all about Xi Xiaye, and Mu Yuchen more or less captured the gist of it — she was actually a very simple person.

...

The meal went on for about two hours. Su Nan was feeling happy and had drunk a little too much, She started saying that she wanted to go singing and bathe in a hot spring. In the meanwhile, Ruan Heng helplessly supported her out of the room.

“Ah Mo, please send them back home safely! Oh, also, get them some hangover remedy on the way back too. Nannan drank a lot tonight...” Xi Xiaye watched Ruan Heng guide Su Nan into the car as she instructed Ah Mo.

“Don’t worry Missus, I will,” Ah Mo got into the driver’s seat.

Mu Yuchen should have sent them back, but after a long day, he seemed tired and he had also had quite a bit to drink just now.

“Let’s go back too.” Mu Yuchen put his hand on his forehead as the car left. He turned to the Cayenne beside him and opened the door to the front passenger seat to get in.

When Xi Xiaye got into the car, he was resting with his eyes closed.

“Are you very tired?” Xi Xiaye strapped her seatbelt on and a faint light shone in her eyes.

Mu Yuchen took a deep breath. “I’m alright. You can drive now. Your friends drink like fish. I drank in the afternoon too, so it was pretty tough for me just now.”

Without even opening his eyes, his voice sounded tired and hoarse unlike the calmness he displayed just now.

Xi Xiaye suddenly laughed. "I never told you to outdrink them! Su Nan can probably hold her liquor better than me. You don't have to force yourself."

"I'm just trying to make you look good, alright? How many points do I get?" He asked quietly.

"Thank you for making me look good, Mr. Mu! Well, I guess I'll give you 90 points!" Xi Xiaye rolled her eyes at him as she helped him to fasten his seatbelt.

"Is 100 the full marks I can get?" Mu Yuchen opened his eyes slightly and squinted at her. Was she trying to trap him again?

Xi Xiaye was impressed by how alert this man was. Ever since the last time she had won him in the kitchen, she never found other chances to mock him. It was as expected of Mu Yuchen!

"I'll close the windows. The breeze might make you more uncomfortable when you're drunk."

Xi Xiaye did not reply his question on the full marks. She closed the windows and turned on the music in the car before starting the car.

"How was your trip to City B? The company we worked with in City B has delayed their submission of the proposal for a very long time. The old chairman got Vice President Liu to meet them once before. For some reason, it got delayed again," Xi Xiaye asked out of concern as she watched his tired face.

Mu Yuchen shifted his body slightly. "It's almost solved. We changed to work with another company and they want to add on another project."

"What project?"

"Start a new Movie City."

“A new Movie City?”

Xi Xiaye gaped at him in surprise. “Is that why you asked my opinion about getting Yueying the other day?”

“Mmm, the other Vice Presidents think it’s a brilliant opportunity,” Mu Yuchen replied absent-mindedly.

“I remember Qi Kai deciding to withdraw their investment in Yueying. If it were not for Han Corporation, then Yueying... Well, if you want to get Yueying, maybe you can start working on Qi Kai’s side,” Xi Xiaye suggested quietly after a brief moment of silence.

Mu Yuchen opened his eyes with a faint light in his gaze. He was surprised. “You agree to get Yueying as well?”

Xi Xiaye took a deep breath and sighed, “You don’t have to mind me. As long as we can get the most benefit out of it, do it. It means nothing to me anymore...”