

## **Loving 1231**

### Chapter 1231. Fickle In Love

#### 1231 Fickle In Love 1

Upon hearing that, Mu Yuchen glanced to the side and looked indifferently at him. He fell silent for a while, before looking away and turning around to sit down on the deck chair behind him. He took the cup of water from the side and took a simple sip. "Have a seat."

His voice sounded so calm that you could not hear any emotions from it. When Han Yifeng turned to look at him, Mu Yuchen only casually pointed to the seat beside him, indicating for him to sit.

Han Yifeng did not reject him. He only looked at Mu Yuchen for a while, and then sat down.

Mu Yuchen very naturally started. Compared to the slightly dazed Han Yifeng, he seemed much calmer as he said while pouring a cup of flower tea for his guest, "How long are you planning on staying this time around?"

Han Yifeng looked at him with slight vigilance. Moments after that, he took the tea and had a sip. "I'm staying for about 10 days to half a month I guess."

Han Yifeng's tone was heavy. The work he came over for this time was not an easy task. Apart from the previous task, he had another one that was stuck at one of the segments when it was trying to launch in the market. Although he delegated quite a few managers there, they could not resolve the problem. Out of options, he had to come over to personally handle it himself.

"I heard that your company's new product is planning to hit the markets here, isn't it?"

Mu Yuchen had found out a little bit of Han Yifeng's situation from Li Si before this. Right now, he could detect a heaviness in between his brows, and he seemed to be thinking about something.

Han Yifeng sighed. Even though he did not want to appear weak before this man, upon hearing him ask that, it would not be nice for him to evade discussion about it either, so he just said, "Mmm, we were planning to launch it in the markets in two or three months."

“Why are you here?”

Han Yifeng had not been too familiar with Glory World before this. He knew that Mu Yuchen had been in Europe for a while, but he did not know whether he expanded his work here. At the moment, since he saw Xi Xiaye around as well, he thought that they were just here on vacation.

“I’ve come to handle the matters at the branch office over here,” Mu Yuchen answered calmly. After he lowered his head to examine the cup in his hand, he thought about it and said, “I thought you’d ask me about how things are in City Z.”

When Han Yifeng heard that, he immediately laughed and turned to look at Mu Yuchen. “Why would I? Why did you think I left City Z without second thoughts back then?”

“I don’t want to know anything about what’s happening over there. If you’ve asked me to come over for this tonight, then I can definitely tell you that there’s no need to waste time on this. I really have zero interest in anything or anyone over there. I just want to let Xiao Xuan live a carefree life.”

Han Yifeng was being honest. In the past year, he had lived a very calm life with his son, and it had been a simple peace he enjoyed. He obviously did not want that to be disrupted by anything.

“You’re quite a good father,” Mu Yuchen answered calmly.

“Compared to you, I seem to still fall a little short,” Han Yifeng said in a muffled voice. He actually a little uncomfortable to be facing such a laidback Mu Yuchen!

“Evading this isn’t the best way to resolve things either.”

As he watched the current Han Yifeng, Mu Yuchen suddenly remembered the way he had been a few years ago.

Had he not been like this back then too?

Han Yifeng's expression darkened, then he did not respond. He just smiled and looked coldly at Mu Yuchen. "What do you think then? What else can I do? I know better than all of you the kind of person Xi Xinyi is. Back then, weren't you hoping that things between us would get worse?"

Xi Xinyi...

Han Yifeng could forget this name as he did not want to remember their past because every time he thought about it, apart from feeling disappointed, he also felt his heart ache with guilt. In the end, all that was left was further numbness...

Mu Yuchen listened but did not respond. He only tilted his body slightly and laid back leisurely before he looked up at Han Yifeng who did not look very comfortable.

"I know that she's been finding ways to bring Xiao Xuan back to her side. All this while, she hasn't stopped trying to track me down, but I've already given her too many chances. I'm done, so you're much luckier than I am, Mu Yuchen."

"If we were to talk about luck, shouldn't it be you who's lucky?" Mu Yuchen asked him back.

Han Yifeng was stunned. He forced a bitter laugh and then lowered his head to drink the tea.

"A while ago, when I was talking to Father, he mentioned you to me."

Father?

Xi Mushan...

Xi Mushan's face flashed in Han Yifeng's mind.

Xi Mushan had been rather kind to him back then. When he had still been with Xi Xinyi, he cared a lot about them. It was only towards the end after the sudden incident with Xi Xiaye and Mu Yuchen that he turned his heart back onto Shen Wenna and wanted to win her back, so he put less thought into them.

Actually, when he saw Xi Mushan willing to give up on his thriving career for Shen Wenna, even Han Yifeng found that extremely admirable.

Back then, if Xi Xinyi could have also chosen that path, would everything not be different right now?

“Really? What did he say?” Han Yifeng asked gloomily.

“What else do you think he’d ask about?” Mu Yuchen put down the cup in hand and casually intertwined his fingers. He did not bring up Xi Xinyi either.

“I did let him down. How is he now?” Han Yifeng breathed in and asked in a downcast voice.

“You know that he doesn’t care about those things. He’s with Mother right now, lecturing at University A, and they’ll be retiring in a few years.”

Han Yifeng pondered for a long while before he managed to say, “When there’s a chance, I’ll go visit him with Xiao Xuan.”

When Mu Yuchen saw Han Yifeng’s sour expression, he squinted and said in an amused voice, “Are you unhappy talking to me? Technically, you should be calling me brother-in-law [1].”

As if what Mu Yuchen just read his mind, Han Yifeng blanked out. “No...”

You could hear mockery in that voice!

Brother-in-law!

That was right. He was his brother-in-law!

Xiaye and Xinyi were sisters with the same father. That was a fact that could never be changed, and so it was true that Han Yifeng should be calling Mu Yuchen brother-in-law.

“Xi Xinyi’s changed a lot ever since you left with your son. Perhaps you should pay attention to her,” Mu Yuchen simply said, and then got up with waning interest. He turned around and was about to go in when he saw Xi Xiaye coming over with a plate of fruits.

He walked up to her, then turned to look at Han Yifeng before he walked past her.

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When he was about to walk past her, he suddenly said gently, “Don’t talk till it’s too late. It’s cold outside.”

By the time Xi Xiaye could react to that, Mu Yuchen’s lean figure had already vanished at the doorway.

Xi Xiaye fell silent for a moment, and when she saw that he had left, she breathed in and walked over to Han Yifeng.

They had not met for such a long time. Han Yifeng looked like he still had a lot to say to Xi Xiaye, yet he did not know where to start.

Xi Xiaye sat down calmly where Mu Yuchen had sat. She nudged the plate of fruits over to him. “Have some. They’re good for sobering up.”

“Thanks, Xiaye,” Han Yifeng responded.

“Ah Chen said that we had a respected guest coming over, but I didn’t expect it to be you,” Xi Xiaye said calmly as she took Mu Yuchen’s teacup from earlier and took a sip from it. The tea was still warm.

Han Yifeng's eyes darkened, then he smiled. "I didn't think you'd be here too. Have you been doing well?"

Xi Xiaye breathed in slightly and nodded. "I'm doing really good. Mr. Mu's really good to me. With their help at the company, I'm not too worn out."

"I heard that some unfortunate things happened a while ago. I feel sad to hear about Elder Madam Mu's passing too. I hope that you will all be able to move on soon enough."

Even though Han Yifeng did not intentionally pay attention to incidents in City Z, Secretary Wang would still sometimes mention some things to him, so he knew a little bit about Wang Hui's passing.

"It's fine. It's in the past. Even if we don't move on, she won't come back to us. It's usually only when we experience such things that we realize that nothing's more important than being alive. As long as the person's around, everything will be fine, but once they're gone, that's it."

Xi Xiaye started to sound a little sad. She thought about it, then sighed and held on tightly to the cup. "In the blink of an eye, the years have passed us by. It seems like there aren't many things we can hold on to like Grandfather, Deng Wenwen, and now Grandmother. Haven't they all just left quietly? When Grandfather was still around, I never thought of people passing away, but unexpectedly, in just two years, I've had to experience the separation of life and death so many times..."

"Don't be too sad about it. I'm sure that Grandfather's doing well on the other side. We will just remember him forever in our hearts."

"I don't really believe in reincarnation, and I don't believe in forever anymore. Just as Mr. Mu told me before, nothing lasts forever in this world, except for time...When Xi Xinyi came looking for me before this, she was hoping I could persuade to give her another chance, but I didn't promise her anything because I really didn't want to get involved between the two of you again." Xi Xiaye did not hide anything as she just frankly told him about this.

Upon hearing that, Han Yifeng's expression fell silent, then he forced a laugh. "She didn't change at all, did she? She actually went to look for you?"

Xi Xiaye shook her head as she said in a solemn voice, "You're wrong. She's changed a lot. In the past year, her temper seems to have been calmed down by time. Many people only mature and come to a realization after experiencing some things, just like the way I was before, the way you were before, and right now, Xi Xinyi is going through that. Even Mu Yuchen, Qi Lei, and everyone else...we all have scars that we hide. These scars are what help us grow."

"You don't have to speak for her, Xiaye," Han Yifeng fixed his eyes on Xi Xiaye and said.

"I'm not speaking for anyone. I'm just telling the truth. I think you should know this very well."

"Don't you hate her, Xiaye? The way she treated you, are you willing to let it go?" Han Yifeng asked.

"I used to hate her, but not anymore because I don't see the need to. Instead of using these thoughts to resent her, I might as well spend more time on work. Making a choice that's best for me is wisest."

"Does that mean that you...before this, did you really...?" Han Yifeng did not dare continue what he wanted to say as he met Xi Xiaye's cold gaze.

"Many things are easy to pick up and hard to put down. No matter what, I think that at least Xi Xinyi cares about the child. I'm a mother too, so I understand how she feels. You can't take away a mother's right even if you can't forgive her."

"Xiaye, I..."

"You don't have to say anything anymore. I think you have your own considerations. Otherwise, you won't be able to calmly face it every time she's brought up." Xi Xiaye's cold gaze was fixated on Han Yifeng.

Han Yifeng's expression turned gloomy. He thought about it for a long time, and then his clear gaze met hers. "You don't have to keep pushing me to her. I admit...Xiaye, I probably did love you back then, but we were both too young..."

“The past is just the past. These things are of the last century now, so you don’t have to keep brooding over it. If you bring them up again, you’ll just be deliberately bringing up unpleasant feelings,” Xi Xiaye frowned and said.

“I don’t mean anything else. You know that it’s in the past too, and for Xi Xinyi and me, it’s the same. It’s all in the past!” Han Yifeng sounded a little melancholic. He could not help but feel a surge of waves in his heart as much as he tried to suppress it.

Even if Xi Xinyi had changed a lot, they could not be how they were anymore, much less the current Xi Xiaye.

To suffer the whittling away of time meant that he could maybe at least have those beautiful memories. As for Xi Xinyi, he felt that his love for her had been long exhausted to nothing. Even if they met again, it would only feel forced and sad.

Xi Xiaye smiled as she suddenly did not know what else there was to say. She fell quiet for a long while before saying softly, “Han Yifeng, I suddenly find that you haven’t changed much from before. You’re still so...If something hasn’t been resolved, it will have to be one day, even if you aren’t willing to face it.”

Han Yifeng was speechless for a while.

Afterward, the two of them chatted for a while more, and when Han Yifeng left, it was close to 10 p.m.

Xi Xiaye tidied up briefly before she returned to the bedroom.

Mu Yuchen was already done with his shower and was lying relaxed on the bed, talking on the phone while leaning against the redhead. It seemed like he was on the phone with Su Chen, so Xi Xiaye did not disturb him. She just got her clothes and went to the bathroom.

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About half an hour later, Xi Xiaye got out unhurriedly from the bathroom and simply fixed her wet fringe as she turned to look at the bedside.

Mu Yuchen had kept away his phone and was casually browsing through her tablet.

As Xi Xiaye walked over, he kept the things away. Then, he turned to look at her as he helped her pull open the blanket and asked in a lowered voice, "What did you talk about with him for so long?"

Xi Xiaye casually pulled together her dark hair and slid underneath the blanket.

"What else could we have talked about? Just the same things. It feels like Han Yifeng's actually quite cold. When he becomes heartless, it's quite hard to get him back. Mr. Mu, will you be like that too? Be fickle in love?" She squinted at him, and then pulled over a pillow and leaned close to him.

"Fickle in love?" Mu Yuchen muttered softly as his dark eyes flashed with an indistinct light.

Xi Xiaye coughed softly. She shifted a bit and lay down. "When someone becomes heartless, it can really be terrifying. You should learn from this."

"Why should I learn from this? That's not a suitable lesson for me. Apart from you, I don't think anyone else can satisfy me," he said so matter-of-factly, and before Xi Xiaye could react, his slender fingers had accurately reached for the sash at her waist. He slowly undid it, and in a flash, the front of Xi Xiaye's robe was opened.

She had just finished showering, so she was obviously not wearing anything underneath, to his convenience.

Xi Xiaye knew what he was up to, so she immediately frowned. "Didn't we just..."

"We didn't do it last night," he said, and then he stripped her completely without caring about her slightly frowned brows. He covered her body with his and his cold kiss was felt on her lips.

Xi Xiaye sighed a little helplessly as she reached out to help him undo the sash at his waist too, taking off his sleeping robe. "Let's rest earlier tonight. Tomorrow will be a busy day and I have to rush to Los Angeles."

"We've been having quite a lot of fun these past few days. I'm not tired."

After Wang Hui's passing, Xi Xiaye was used to bringing her son to sleep in her room again, and he often could not have as much fun as he would have wanted.

The little guy had acute hearing. If you moved a bit too much, it would immediately wake him up. There were quite a few times when they were in the middle of a battle of lust and they turned to see their son sitting right beside them, much to their surprise.

"I think your potential for becoming a pervert is expanding. How did you even survive in the past?"

"It's fine when you haven't tried it, but I only feel this way about you. Aren't you happy about that? What a heartless woman!" His soft raspy voice sounded slightly magnetic as he smiled. "Serve me well, and I'll bring you to the nearby scenic areas in a few days."

"Are we roleplaying as an elderly gentleman and young servant now?" Xi Xiaye shot him a look, but her fair face could not help but blush.

"If you're willing, we can." Smiling devilishly, his tall figure leaned down tightly against her. Xi Xiaye sucked in a breath and then met his kiss. After that, she only held him tightly and let him demand as he wished...

After two rounds of lust-filled battles, Xi Xiaye pushed the man that was still on her away and said this with shaky breaths, "Mmm...Mr. Mu, you didn't use to be like this...not like this....you're making me feel like you really are....a wolf in sheep's skin..."

Mu Yuchen panted as he held her slender wrist. He said low and raspily, "Well, that means you really don't know men, Missus!"

Xi Xiaye lifted a hand to help him wipe away the thin layer of sweat on his forehead. "Only you would know. Hey, you seem quite tired recently. Apart from becoming thinner, your physical strength seems..."

Before Xi Xiaye could finish, Mu Yuchen already squinted his dark eyes that seemed to be filled with a hint of danger. "What's wrong with it?"

While Xi Xiaye lowered her gaze right now, she did not immediately react. She was about to answer when the atmosphere suddenly did not seem right, so she quickly looked up at him and realized that he was looking at her with a dangerous look.

She was stunned and could not help but shudder...

She almost forgot about what a prideful man he was. Besides, there was no way he would spare her!

Thus, before Xi Xiaye could respond, the third round had begun.

"I will prove with my actions that your husband's stamina is still so good that you'll beg for mercy."

"You..."

The results proved that Xi Xiaye was properly dealt with and she even embarrassingly cried in the end...

The next day Mu Yuchen woke up slightly late. Xi Xiaye was already awake, but she was hiding underneath the blanket and did not get out of bed. Later on, she fell asleep again. When she woke up once again, she realized it was already the afternoon. It was empty outside by the time she washed up and changed before stepping out of the bedroom.

It was obvious that the man was not around, but Li Si had just walked in through the door.

"Missus, you're awake." Li Si smiled.

Nodding, Xi Xiaye poured herself a cup of water and sat down. She took a sip before asking, "Where's your Master?"

"Missus, Master went to the hospital first thing in the morning, and then he met CEO Han for coffee before he made a trip to the office. He asked that you have something to eat when you wake up, and then leave for the airport at 3 p.m. He won't be coming back here and will just wait for you at the airport."

Not coming back here?

Was he going straight to Los Angeles?

Stunned, Xi Xiaye subconsciously looked up at the time on the clock and realized that it was already half past 1 p.m., so she quickly nodded. "Alright, I've got it."

"The attendants have served lunch. Have some to eat, Missus. It will take some time to get there, and it'll be dark by the time you reach," Li Si said.

"Mmm, thank you," Xi Xiaye responded.

"Right, what's your Master going to discuss with CEO Han? Didn't they meet yesterday?"

"CEO Han has some problems with his project. Since Master has a friendly relationship with the people here, he was just going to help CEO Han out. The person-in-charge from before was transferred to another post, thus the handover wasn't clear and CEO Han's matter was delayed," Li Si answered honestly.

"Project? Has Han Yifeng's business expanded here?"

"Yes, Missus, the company's invested a lot into this new product. It's not easy to get into the market here, especially when their foundation in New York is quite weak. If Master doesn't help out this time, I'm pretty sure they'll need to spend more manpower and resources."

After that, Xi Xiaye did not ask further and silently had her lunch. When she was done packing up, it was about time, so she made her way to the airport in the car that Li Si arranged.

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##### 1234 Mr. Mu's Teachings 1

The car steadily drove towards the entrance of the departure terminal and had just stopped when Li Si quickly got down to open the door for Xi Xiaye.

"Missus, we're here. Master's waiting at the departure lounge. Let's go over too. There's still some time before your flight, so you can have a cup of coffee first," Li Si opened the car door as he said.

Xi Xiaye got down the car very quickly and responded gladly, "Alright, let's go in."

The row of them walked through the VIP pathway and soon found the VIP waiting lounge. She saw the man sitting leisurely by the window in a corner and working on his laptop. On the stove beside him was some pomelo tea steeping.

Xi Xiaye quickly walked over.

Mu Yuchen, who was focused on his work, vaguely heard footsteps coming from behind him. Then, he caught a whiff of the familiar and faint fragrance. Without needing to look, he knew that the woman had come, so he moved aside and turned to look behind him.

"Have you waited for long?" Xi Xiaye went over to him and sat down.

"I just arrived not too long ago. The snacks here are quite delicious. I ordered some for you." Mu Yuchen deftly pushed the laptop in front of him away and got her a cup to pour her some tea.

"Li Si, please get the procedures done first."

Mu Yuchen took Xi Xiaye's handbag and took out some documents to hand to Li Si who quickly nodded and then smiled to say, "Alright, Master!"

Xi Xiaye reached out to fix her sunglasses before she took off her mask and took the tea. She sipped at it. "Is it just the two of us going over? What about Li Si and Ah Bo?"

"Li Si's familiar with the situation here and Ah Bo's mainly in charge of the matters here too. It's better to have them watching over things, so it'll just be us going over. When the time comes, I'll bring you probably around West America. You liked that place, didn't you?"

It was rare for them to have a chance like this, thus Mu Yuchen naturally did not want to miss such a good opportunity for them to spend time together alone. Especially when their sons were around, it was quite impossible for them to be as carefree as before. He obviously would not admit that he actually had a young heart. When it was time to play, one should have proper fun.

Given the season it was right now, the scenery should be quite beautiful, and it was not a bad thing for them to seize this chance to relax properly.

"Well...how about we visit Aunt Susan?"

Xi Xiaye recalled that after their wedding last year, Aunt Susan would always send her e-mails, and she frequently went around the nearby scenic spots and send her many pictures. It made Xi Xiaye feel warm and fuzzy in the heart, so she always wanted to come over to visit with her man, but she could not do as much as she wished anymore.

Right now, she finally knew why Su Nan had previously told her to travel around before getting married. Otherwise, it would be like right now. Even if you wanted to do something, you would not have the chance and time anymore.

"They should be in Europe right now. If they come back in time, we'll go over to visit," Mu Yuchen answered calmly and nudged the snacks to her. "Try some. What do you want?"

Xi Xiaye shook her head. "I'm not really hungry. What are you busy with?"

"VP Liu just sent over some data. It did quite well in the recent quarter. Imperial Sky Entertainment City's business is really good too. He recommends that I could consider preparing for a few more

premises so that in the future, we can run a chain brand,” Mu Yuchen said, then took over his laptop before beginning to mull over the data again.

Upon hearing that, Xi Xiaye just put down her cup as she thought about it for a moment. “But aren’t Glory World’s main projects related to entertainment? Be careful biting off more than you can chew. If you really want to do it, you can find a partner such as Qi Lei or Zhou Zimo to do a joint venture. It would be great to run that. You could even start an independent brand. That’s a good idea too.”

“It’s not that easy to go down the pathway of creating a chain store brand because it requires lots of time to think over and work on. Well, think about it. We’ll talk about this when the time comes. I do intend to cultivate talents in this aspect. When things settle down on Qi Lei’s end, we’ll see if he’s interested.”

When Xi Xiaye saw him focused on his laptop screen, she thought about it before asking softly, “Mr. Mu, do you sometimes feel like it’s quite stressful?”

“Stressful?” His handsome brows raised, then he looked at her in surprise. “What are you referring to?”

“Obviously, work. Right now, I always feel quite stressed out. I’m afraid that I won’t do well. Grandpa’s handed over Fuhua to me with its strong momentum. I’m worried that...” Xi Xiaye looked at him with a slight loss before she whined, “Haven’t you realized that you haven’t been watching over me recently? I find it so hard to make decisions all the time.”

When she said this, Mu Yuchen frowned at her. “You’re a company CEO, Xi Xiaye. Have more of a backbone! If you’re not petty over the losses and gains, then you wouldn’t care about the so-called results. We’re not asking for a foundation that’s always thriving. As long as you manage it well, it goes. Even if it gets bad, I wouldn’t let you throw yourself out there, would I?”

“Your man’s capable. No matter what, I’ll definitely let you live the life of a rich wife. Don’t you worry about that.” He chuckled, then reached out to stuff her mouth with a snack before he lowered his head to continue working.

Xi Xiaye chewed the food a little messily, as she said vaguely, “I’m not talking about that with you, Mr. Mu. Sometimes, I find that you’re quite chauvinistic.”

“What do you mean chauvinistic? I’m an elegant gentleman. Don’t you think that it should be a man’s job to earn money? You’ve been married for so long, but I’ve never seen you ask me for anything. This doesn’t make me feel accomplished, Madam Mu.”

Master Mu was speaking the truth. Xi Xiaye had almost never asked anything from him before.

Jewelry?

Houses or cars?

Money?

She lacked none of it...

It was exactly because of that that he was not happy. Subconsciously, he was a little worried.

If she wanted to leave him, she would obviously do just fine. To him, she was a goddess who would steal the attention of many no matter where she went. She was so beautiful too, so she would be a catch no matter where, but not him. He only cared about her alone...

He always thought to himself that if Xi Xiaye was not around, he would probably just live as a bachelor forever. Someone like him cared very much about feelings.

Therefore, he could only work hard on treating her well and letting her love him deeply. That way, she would not leave.

When he said this, she was stunned for a moment. After that, she pursed her lips then smiled at him. “You don’t give me anything just because I don’t ask? If you only mention a gift before you give it, then it wouldn’t be considered a surprise anymore. Also, there were quite a few times when I needed some capital turnaround, I took that from you...”

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When he heard that, he only squinted at her casually. Then, he could not help but say softly, "It's rare to see a man's sense of achievement from you."

Grinning happily, Xi Xiaye cleared her throat and quickly stuffed a piece of snack into his mouth. "Well then, I do find that getting you was quite an accomplishment."

"That's true. I'm an excellent man. I told you that dating me would do you good."

"You're still so narcissistic with your attitude that lacks humility at all. Xiao Rui's influenced by you too. He just started school and a few girls in his classes already fancy him. Every day, he comes home with a bag stuffed full with junk food. He even said that he brought them back for his little brother to eat." Xi Xiaye shot him an unhappy glance.

Mu Yuchen chuckled and sipped his tea. He said nonchalantly, "My son's already so charming at such a young age and even knows how to use it well. This is a good thing. Next time, he'll definitely be an excellent supervisor."

"Don't feed these thoughts to them. I want them to grow up peacefully like normal children, not like those rich kids who are all self-indulgent. It'll just be us who have to worry about them," Xi Xiaye said softly.

"Our son has a high level of self-awareness, so he won't worry us."

"You're quite confident." Xi Xiaye rolled her eyes at him.

"A good environment and family culture have a huge influence on children. As long as we go with the way we are, I trust that my son won't go too bad. You just like to think of nonsense and worry too much," Mu Yuchen said as he saved the data and casually shut down the laptop.

"But..." Xi Xiaye wanted to say something more, but at this moment, Li Si and the rest had already rushed back.

“Master, it’s about time to board the flight,” Li Si said.

Mu Yuchen got up and handed his windbreaker to Xi Xiaye before he kept away the things on the table.

“We’ll just leave it to you here. Contact me if there’s anything and visit Master Mo often,” Mu Yuchen ordered.

Li Si nodded. “Master, please don’t worry. We’ll do it well. You and Missus have fun.”

This time, Mu Yuchen did not bring too many people along, he only brought Xi Xiaye and four other black-clothed bodyguards along.

It was slightly past 4 p.m. By the time the flight took off, it would be another few hours too. All of them flew first-class.

...

A while after the flight took off, Xi Xiaye leaned against Mu Yuchen and fell asleep. Mu Yuchen very considerately covered her with a thin blanket, and then took out a document from his briefcase to continue flipping through it.

The plane flew through the thick clouds and the blue sky.

Xi Xiaye did not know how long she had been sleeping. She just knew that when she woke up in a daze, the sky was already dark outside, and she could hear the sound of paper flipping beside her. She turned to look and saw the man flipping through some documents.

“You’re awake?”

Mu Yuchen’s voice was heard. In an instant, a clean, warm moist towel was handed to her.

Xi Xiaye took it and simply wiped her hands. Then, she had two sips of clear tea and felt much more awake.

“How long have I been sleeping and what time is it now? How is it so dark already?” Xi Xiaye asked.

Mu Yuchen slowly closed the document and handed it to the bodyguard as he replied, “You slept quite soundly this time. It’s already been past five hours, so it should be half past 7 in the evening in Los Angeles right now. We’ll be reaching in another half an hour.”

“So soon?” Xi Xiaye turned to look out the window, a little shocked as she stretched.

“You only woke up at noon, but you can really sleep. I think you probably don’t need to rest at night.”

“Isn’t it all your fault?” She rolled her eyes at him. When he heard that, he only cleared his throat and smiled through pursed lips. “I was just trying to prove that my stamina’s still pretty good.”

“Forget it. I don’t want to talk to you about this anymore. Right, Li Si said that you met Han Yifeng again today. Why so mysterious? What couldn’t you talk about yesterday that you had to do behind my back?” Her mind suddenly flashed with what Li Si had told her.

When Mu Yuchen heard that, he gave her a side look and asked, “This is business between men.”

“What do you mean by that? Do you have something on them, or do they have something on you?” She rolled her eyes annoyedly at him.

He laughed helplessly. “Can’t you think of more positive things?”

“What positive things? Have you and Han Yifeng turned to friends from enemies?” Xi Xiaye asked with interest as she squinted at him.

“Are Han Yifeng and I enemies?”

“Aren’t you?”

“He’s too weak. Only Su Chen and the rest are worthy of being my rival, but sadly we’re buddies,” he said without being courteous at all. Then, he looked unhappily at her. “The resources that used to be by your side were quite limited. Otherwise, you wouldn’t have cultivated such cheap taste.”

“Please, aren’t you still jealous of him every single time?” Xi Xiaye protested.

“Why would I be jealous?” he said casually, breathed in, and then continued, “It’s for Xi Xinyi. Since we want her to be one of us, I’ll have to give her some benefits at least. How else did you think I would’ve known about you and Qi Feng’s matters?”

“Did Xi Xinyi really become one of your chess pieces?” Xi Xiaye looked a little shocked at him.

He did not respond, but his flickering gaze already answered her.

“No wonder she was actually all weird before...” Xi Xiaye was stunned for a while before she muttered to herself and sighed softly. “Mr. Mu, I actually don’t know how I should face her. I think I really can’t truly let go of all the things she did to me before, but subconsciously, I also don’t want her to...do badly...”

“So, are you telling me that you’ve forgotten past pains and that your wounds have healed?” He was irritated at her for being soft, but his gaze was clear.

Knowing her, he knew that no matter who it was, especially if it was kin, she would not be able to really be heartless. Otherwise, she would not be Xi Xiaye!

“Do you think I’m really weak and easily affected? Using their words, I’m like the Virgin Mary though this Virgin Mary is a word with negative connotations...” As Xi Xiaye forced a laugh, her fair and beautiful face could not help but be colored with self-mockery.

“A fault confessed is half redressed. I’d much rather give someone another chance if we could really save a bad person and turn them good. However, whether or not someone else gives you a chance, the more important thing is that you need to help yourself. Get it?”

Chapter 1236. Mr. Mu’s Teachings

1236 Mr. Mu’s Teachings 3

His lowered voice sounded sensitive. Right now, he was like an elder again, imparting wisdom unto Xi Xiaye earnestly.

When Xi Xiaye heard that, she fell silent for a while and pondered for a moment. Then, she nodded like an obedient child. “Actually, in my sub-conscience, I’m still hoping that...it would be best if she becomes better for the sake of the child. Perhaps, Han Yifeng should give her a chance to care about the child. That’s like robbing a woman of their right to be a mother. It does sound quite cruel.”

Previously, she had heard Su Nan mention that the child was a cute one.

“Whether or not Han Yifeng agrees, I’m just carrying out Xi Xinyi’s conditions.”

Mu Yuchen did not care about these things or have the time for them either. He only agreed to help Xi Xinyi fight for a chance because he wanted to use this chess piece. Of course, it was related to Xi Xiaye slightly too. The lucky thing was that she could understand it and did not disagree with any of his decisions.

“Are you confident about getting Han Yifeng to accept Xi Xinyi again?” Xi Xiaye could not help but question.

“Well, you can’t ask the question like that. I only promised to give Xi Xinyi a chance back then. I don’t care if it’s successful or not,” Mu Yuchen answered casually, then he smiled faintly at her. “You should learn that when it comes to some things, it might not be a good thing to help to the end. Help them fight half the battle, then leave the rest to them. When they’re grateful that you’ve given them a chance, they’ll also appreciate it more.”

“Is there really so much technique in helping someone?”

“Obviously, with your EQ, it’s better if you learn properly. Otherwise, you’ll lose out despite doing something good.”

“Yes, I’ll comply with your teachings, Mr. Mu!”

She shrugged helplessly. “Then, how are you planning to help her?”

“That will have to depend on Qi Lei. Qi Kai and the Han Corporation do have a working relationship. In fact, from what I know, Qi Lei’s in charge of things over here. Qi Kai frequently sends people to be stationed long term at the Han Corporation, so if Xi Xinyi becomes one of the people-in-charge, she will have a reason to be in contact with Han Yifeng again,” Mu Yuchen said calmly as if this was nothing to him.

“Will that work?” Xi Xiaye was doubtful.

“Why not? Why do you think I’ve been getting Qi Lei to amplify Xi Xinyi’s capabilities recently? To handle someone like Xi Xinyi, you’ve got to be smart. You can’t go too soft but not too hard either, or she won’t be able to handle it. After such a drop in status, she’s really experienced a lot of human change, so now it will be easy for her to move.”

“While it sounds like some profound psychology, it does sound quite logical.”

“Put yourself in their shoes, and you wouldn’t find it too profound. Aren’t you the same?” He looked at her meaningfully as a faint smile appeared in the corner of his lips. He stretched out his arms and held her frail shoulders.

When she heard that, she felt her heart grow warm. Then, she felt like crying. She looked up with twinkling eyes. Her eyes were faintly tearful as she said with a raspy voice, clearly moved, “Thank you, Mr. Mu. You always think of everything for me...You’re the most caring and considerate person to me...”

Upon hearing that, Mu Yuchen just laughed and hugged her tightly as he said softly, “That can’t compare to the happiness you brought me by crossing miles to see me...”

“But the more you’re good to me, the more I feel like I can’t be a good wife to you,” she said carefully while her twinkling eyes flickered. Mr. Mu could see that it was filled with earnest and tenderness.

“I told you, just stay by my side. That’s how you be the best wife. Enough, you’re being silly. Sit tight now. The plane’s about to land.”

He could not quite bear her sudden sentiments and tenderness towards him, so his handsome face blushed slightly.

He could not deny that he really enjoyed the way this little woman gazed at him with emotional and gentle eyes. It felt as if he had suddenly stepped into soft clouds like he was floating and suddenly could not find a place to land. This all made him feel that even if he willingly gave her his all, it would not be enough.

...

When Xi Xiaye saw that he was shy for once, she could not help but laugh out gently. She happily turned to her side and her arms suddenly held his head. Her soft, pink lips aimed right for his thin, cold lips. Then, she planted a kiss, recklessly tasting him before quickly pushing him away and looked at him unsatisfied.

She then realized that his tensed up face was blushing, but he was pretending to look all serious. At that point, she instantly laughed out louder. “Mr. Mu, I suddenly realize that it’s addictive to take advantage of you. I just like seeing the way you look all shy...”

This little girl was beginning to recklessly tease him now!

Frowning slightly, Mu Yuchen squinted at the bodyguards on the side and realized that they had already quickly turned away. He then looked at Xi Xiaye with a reddened face to say softly, “Why weren’t you this bold last night?”

“You’re so annoying...” Xi Xiaye then cleared her throat and turned away.

“You’re so lovable...” he squinted at her and said.

“You...”

...

The plane landed steadily at the Los Angeles airport while the couple was messing with each other.

When they disembarked from the plane, it was already past 8 p.m. at their destination and the sky had darkened.

The season here was not as cold as in New York and the entire city was extremely lively too.

According to the itinerary that Mu Yuchen had planned, they would stay in Los Angeles for a few days first. They had some things to handle here while he would bring Xi Xiaye around. Su Nan and Ruan Heng were not in Boston as well. According to Professor Harry’s therapy program, Ruan Heng would sometimes need to go over to a hospital in Los Angeles to receive assisted treatment from the most advanced instruments, especially when he seemed to be doing better. Therefore, Professor Harry immediately transferred Ruan Heng there for treatment.

These few days, Su Nan and Ruan Heng were coincidentally in Los Angeles, so the two of them went over. Of course, apart from that, it was also because Ah Bo had found out some good news here, so Mu Yuchen went along too.

The husband and wife did not tell Su Nan about how they were going to come over. Once they got down from the plane, they took a cab and went straight to the hospital that Ruan Heng was at.

At this moment, Los Angeles at night was dazzling and charming. The car drove through the night speedily. After about two hours, the car parked in front of a hospital.

Chapter 1237. As If A Century

1237 As If A Century 1

The night grew late. While the bright moon hung high up in the sky outside the window, the cold moonlight bathed the ground.

The main light in the ward was not switched on. Only the dim table lamp by the bed was turned on, but its weak light still looked gentle.

Su Nan held a warm towel and carefully used it to wipe Ruan Heng's body whose eyes were still shut as he lay in bed. She did it slowly and with detailed focus. By now, she was adept at it.

A while after that, she was finally done, so she began to massage his arms and legs. When she was done, she was worn out. The weather was cool, yet there was a thin layer of sweat on her forehead.

When she finally sat down and reached out to gently hold Ruan Heng's frail hand, she could vaguely feel his hand subconsciously twitch a little, but upon studying his face, his eyes were not open.

He must be trying hard to open his eyes as Su Nan seemed to be able to feel his tensed up body. Sadly, he still could not open his eyes right now...

"Ruan Heng, try harder. You'll be able to open your eyes soon. You've already been sleeping for so long now. It's time you wake up...If you don't wake up soon, I'm really afraid that I won't be able to last any longer...Don't you miss me? Don't you miss our daughter? It's been so long. Our daughter's all grown up now. She knows how to call us 'Father' and 'Mother'. Why won't you wake up?" Su Nan held his hand tightly and put it to her chest as she spoke with a raspy voice.

"I finally managed to complete the design today, when I handed it to Mr. Rose, he was very happy with it. Professor Harry says that your condition's looking up right now, so I'm planning to tell Mr. Rose that I'm resigning. I'll just take good care of you and hope that when you open your eyes, the first person you'll see is me..."

"I'm missing Xiao Xi a little. When I called her today, I heard her call me Mother. She pronounced it so clearly. Her eyes are looking more and more like yours."

...

When Xi Xiaye stood at the door, she could hear Su Nan's words from afar.

The entire ward was very quiet, so Su Nan's voice sounded particularly clear too.

Seeing her so sad, Xi Xiaye felt a sudden pang in her heart. She thought about it for a moment before slowly lifting a hand to push open the half-closed door...

"Nan Nan..." Her calm voice had a hint of raspiness, so she sounded dazed and surreal.

Su Nan thought she was having an illusion!

Why did she seem to have heard Xiaye's voice? Still, even as she wondered that, she could not help but turn to look at the door, and when an elegant blue figure greeted her sight, she suddenly trembled.

She widened her teary eyes and fixed her gaze on Xi Xiaye who had suddenly appeared.

She was stunned for quite a while before speaking out in disbelief, "Xiaye? Is that really you? Xiaye!"

Upon hearing that, Xi Xiaye pursed her lips and chuckled gently. She walked over in a few light steps and stopped before Su Nan. "Obviously, it's me. I was making a trip here, so I decided to visit you. Mu Yuchen's here too. He's still talking to the doctor. Are you two doing okay?"

"Xiaye!" As she reached out to hold Xi Xiaye's wrist and feel the warmth from her body, Su Nan could not help but blink her tears back. There was a joy of a long-awaited reunion in her tone. "Why are you back? How did you know we were here? How are both of you here?" Her rushed yet grateful voice revealed how emotional she was at the moment.

"I was worried about you two, so I came over to visit. Have a seat first. You look like you haven't been taking good care of yourself. You've become thinner." Xi Xiaye's concerned tone sounded weary, and her clear gaze could not hide her heartache.

"Xiaye—"

Perhaps because she had endured all the pain for so long and was tired from holding on that right this second, Su Nan suddenly could not help but turn weak. When she heard Xi Xiaye say that, she fell into Xi Xiaye's arms.

Xi Xiaye reached out to hold her and quietly consoled, "Don't be sad. It will all get better. I heard Professor Harry mention before this that Ruan Heng's doing well as he's beginning to show signs of consciousness. I'm sure he'll wake up soon."

Then, she gently patted her shoulder.

Su Nan took a deep breath. "I've heard so much of this that I'm a little numb. Sometimes, I'm really afraid that he won't wake up, but miraculously, God is giving us a sliver of hope again..."

"It's good to have hope. We'll see what Mu Yuchen hears from the doctor," Xi Xiaye consoled as she looked at Ruan Heng on the bed.

Su Nan nodded and pressed the switch by the bed so that the ward lit up. "He does have some consciousness. Sometimes, when I hold his hand, I can feel him responding to me. He still just can't open his eyes..." she said as she quietly turned to look at Ruan Heng.

"It's great that he has some consciousness. He's a strong-willed person. He'll definitely wake up soon," Xi Xiaye said before she gently let go of Su Nan and turned to the bodyguards who followed her in. The bodyguard then knowingly brought over the gifts and put it on the table by the bed.

"Hopefully. Thank you, Xiaye, for coming all the way. Did Chairman Mu come with you?" Su Nan said gratefully. However, before Xi Xiaye could answer, there was the sound of footsteps from outside the door. When the two of them turned to look, Mu Yuchen was walking in.

"Chairman Mu!"

When she saw Mu Yuchen, Su Nan still felt dazed and surprised for a moment.

Mu Yuchen's manner was so imposing. Even if he looked calm and cool, he appeared indescribably pressuring to Su Nan. Despite having gotten closer to him because of Xi Xiaye, she still could not ignore this feeling.

Mu Yuchen nodded humbly, and then looked at Ruan Heng. His gaze soon fell back onto Xi Xiaye as he said with a lowered voice, "Let's pack up and go out for dinner first. Su Nan, have some supper with us too. There should be nurses to handle things here."

They had rushed over as soon as they landed, so the husband and wife had not eaten anything. Mu Yuchen had always been keenly aware of making Xi Xiaye eat on time since she had bad gastritis before this which only finally recovered after a while.

When he said that, Su Nan was stunned. "Have you not eaten? Aren't you starving?"

"I'm okay. We had something to eat on the plane."

"Did you rush over as soon as you landed? Quickly have dinner then. I'm almost done here too. There are nurses to watch over at night."

Chapter 1238. As If A Century 2

1238 As If A Century 2

They left the ward after packing up.

On the way to the hospital entrance, Su Nan and Xi Xiaye walked together in front while Mu Yuchen silently followed behind. Lastly, behind them were the black-clothed bodyguards accompanying them.

Along the way, Mu Yuchen had his hands casually in his pockets as he quietly trailed behind while the two women in front chatted. The car was parked right outside. When they got into the car, Mr. Mu was made to sit in the front passenger seat while Xi Xiaye and Su Nan were in their own world at the back.

Even though he knew that they were as close as sisters, Mu Yuchen did not expect the two women not to be able to stop talking when they sat together. They chatted all the way until they reached their hotel, and still, they did not seem satisfied.

When they reached the hotel, the dishes were all prepared, so the three of them sat down right away.

“Xiaye, how long are you planning on staying over here? Isn’t the long holiday for the national celebration ending soon?” Su Nan said as she looked at Xi Xiaye.

Xi Xiaye took over the juice that Mu Yuchen served and put it before Su Nan as she said, “No rush. I finally have time to get out, so I plan to go around. Since I knew you and Ruan Heng were here too, I decided to visit you as well. I heard the doctor mention that Ruan Heng’s condition is looking up, thus I’m relieved.”

“Mmm, you should relax a little. Too many things have happened recently, and you’ve grown thin too. You look quite worn out. It’s good for you to go around. As for Ruan Heng, no matter what, we’ll just have to keep going. The doctor says that we can’t be too impatient with his condition either,” Su Nan said. Her tone could not help but be colored with disappointment.

It had been quite a long time now. Such arduous torment could slowly erase all hope one had, but luckily right now, she seemed to be able to see a hint of flickering starlight on the horizon from her dark, boundless corner of silence. It gave her a reason to keep holding on.

“Trust the doctor and Ruan Heng, Nan Nan. That’s all I can advise you. Since we were young, you’ve always had a positive outlook, so I trust that you’ll be able to get through this as well, right?” Xi Xiaye did not want to say too many consoling words.

When Su Nan heard that, she only breathed in and picked up her juice to drink a sip. “Don’t worry. I just miss Xiao Xi. I haven’t seen her for a long time now. I only see her through the pictures my parents send me. A while back, she even called out ‘Father’ and ‘Mother’...I really miss her...”

As Su Nan said this, her voice could not help but turn raspy.

“Xiao Xi’s doing really well, I visited her a while back. She’s beautiful like you. Her eyes are very much like Ruan Heng’s. They are dark brown and bright. She’ll definitely grow up to be a beautiful princess.” Xi Xiaye smiled as her fair hands reached out to cover Su Nan’s. “Perhaps, very soon, the two of you will be able to go home.”

Su Nan then held her friend's hands tightly. "Hopefully. No matter what, I really want to thank you, Xiaye, and Chairman Mu...The two of you have really put in a lot of effort for Ruan Heng and I. I don't know how to repay you..."

"Alright, Nan Nan, you've become more melancholic recently. We're your friends. Compared to when you used to selflessly protect me during high school, all that I've done can't compare to any of it."

No matter what, no one could change the fact that Su Nan and Ruan Heng had always protected her together, especially Su Nan who had always played the role of the older sister.

"Okay, let's not talk about these anymore. Quickly eat something."

"Mmm..."

...

After dinner, Mu Yuchen went straight back to the bedroom while Xi Xiaye and Su Nan steeped a pot of pomelo tea and sat together.

"Xiaye, how did you two bump into Han Yifeng?" Su Nan asked curiously.

Xi Xiaye bent over slightly and elegantly poured Su Nan a cup of tea. "He was in New York for work. Coincidentally, Mu Yuchen found out he was in town, so we had dinner with him."

"Chairman Mu invited him personally? Aren't you worried about what Chairman Mu was thinking?" When Su Nan heard that, she looked thoughtfully at Xi Xiaye.

Xi Xiaye sighed gently and rolled her eyes at her. "What thoughts could he have? I was happy! Hey, Su Nan, do I look like I can't be trusted? I think when men deal with these things, it must be...He's just not like that. In fact, he wants to turn his foes into friends, but he says that Han Yifeng doesn't even qualify as his rival..."

Su Nan chuckled as she could not help but tease, "That's true. Han Yifeng isn't a name that deserves to appear beside Chairman Mu in my opinion. Only someone like Chairman Mu with that confidence of his will make people feel like he wasn't being boastful."

"You really think quite highly of him." Xi Xiaye laughed helplessly.

"That's how it is. Also, I heard about Gu Lingsha's incident. What happened? Did she try to plot against you but it backlashed?"

Su Nan had heard some news about her from Father Su and Father Mu since Shen Wenna and Xi Mushan were quite close to the Su family. When they got together, they would talk about these things.

"As long as I don't lose out, just let them settle the other matters on their own. Right now, as long as we're doing just fine, all is good. If it weren't for her, Ruan Heng wouldn't be like this. Even though I know that this whole thing can't be entirely blamed on her, I just can't help but be angry at her. I don't need to..." Xi Xiaye did not conceal her resentment and dissatisfaction with Gu Lingsha at all.

"Mmm, that's true. It's best if they lock her up a few years! Also, is Lingshi okay about her parents now?" Su Nan asked in concern.

"Gu Qiwu and Doris are divorced, but Gu Qiwu's still someone with tricks up his sleeve. Doris...all the so-called love from before and loyalty sound like a preposterous joke right now." A smile flashed across Xi Xiaye's lips.

"I just pity Lingshi to have a father like him. I didn't expect the world to be this small. Who would have thought that Lingshi and Gu Lingsha would be sisters?" Su Nan began to lament.

"Mmm, sometimes this world is just that small. No one would have expected things to turn around the way that they did. I just hope that from now on, Lingshi won't have to face too many disputes and that she won't be like me and Xi Xinyi. I hope that she'll have a more peaceful life."

At this point, as Xi Xiaye suddenly remembered the entire drama with Xi Xinyi from before, she felt even more frustrated and sorrowful...

## Chapter 1239. As If A Century 3

### 1239 As If A Century 3

Su Nan sighed, and then she forced a bitter laugh. "I'm afraid that'd be an extravagant hope. She's been looking for so long, and then..."

At this juncture, Su Nan suddenly stopped. She was stunned as if she suddenly remembered something. Her beautiful eyes froze as she suddenly stopped what she was doing and gripped Xi Xiaye.

"Xiaye!"

Su Nan's sudden reaction surprised Xi Xiaye who subconsciously looked at her. Upon seeing her reaction, she frowned. "What's wrong?"

Su Nan breathed in and held Xi Xiaye tightly as she said, "I think I saw Morrison here a few days ago. He was that tall bodyguard by Qi Feng's side. Mr. Ah Bo had just settled us in when I saw him appear in this hospital in a rush. I wonder if he came to see Mr. Ah Bo."

Xi Xiaye instantly frowned. "Are you saying you saw Morrison? He appeared at the hospital here?"

Su Nan nodded. "Yes, I think I didn't see wrongly. After that, Ah Bo rushed back to New York. Did something happen?"

"I didn't hear about it. Mu Yuchen never quite tells me much about these things, so I can't help out either. This time, he's actually come because he has some things to attend to," Xi Xiaye muttered.

"I'm really worried if Qi Feng's up to something. Morrison is his helpful aide. The two of you have to be careful," Su Nan said a little worriedly, "I wanted to tell Mr. Ah Bo before this, but I couldn't seem to get through to his phone after that. He was probably on the plane, and after that, I forgot about it."

"Mmm, I got it. Does Ah Bo know about this yet?" Xi Xiaye asked.

Su Nan thought about it, then shook her head and said, "I'm not too sure. Perhaps not. I saw that Morrison was acting mysteriously too. I was quite worried if he was going to do something to Mr. Ah Bo."

Ah Bo!

Xi Xiaye had met Ah Bo before and knew that he was one of Mu Yuchen's competent assistants, mainly helming all of his matters in America. Mu Yuchen trusted him very much, and he was loyal and capable. If Morrison had come to target Ah Bo, he might be planning on doing something to Ah Bo!

Or was it to Mu Yuchen?

When she thought about this, Xi Xiaye started to feel uneasy and did not quite hear what her friend had to say afterward.

Later on, Xi Xiaye let one of the bodyguards send Su Nan home. When she returned to her bedroom, the clock on the wall showed that it was midnight.

Mu Yuchen was on the phone with someone, so Xi Xiaye did not bother him. She went straight to the bathroom...

When she was done with her shower, and the two of them lay down, she could not help but say, "Su Nan said that she saw Qi Feng's assistant, Morrison, show up here. Did you know about it?"

When she said that, Mu Yuchen paused. Moments after he pulled over the blanket to cover them and then held her with one arm, he said in a lowered voice, "Don't worry. They won't be able to do anything. Ah Bo found out something over here, so he probably came to handle those things."

"What is it? Is it related to Qi Feng?" Xi Xiaye propped herself up and looked at him doubtfully.

Mu Yuchen's profound gaze flashed with something hard to predict as he smiled. "Obviously, it's something that makes Qi Feng uneasy."

Makes Qi Feng uneasy?

Xi Xiaye raised her brows, but she knew not to ask more after that. She did not want to know too much since she felt assured to leave these things to him. However, Qi Feng was someone with a lot of tricks up his sleeves. He definitely would not be just sitting idly and resign to his fate!

Early the next morning, when Xi Xiaye woke up, Mu Yuchen was already gone. The temperature beside her had cooled down too. He had left a note, saying that he would need to leave for a day or two and that he would return either the next day or at night on the day after. This was something they had discussed, so Xi Xiaye was not surprised.

After having breakfast, she went straight to the hospital where Su Nan was. Ruan Heng was going to have a routine check-up, so Professor Harry was present too.

Xi Xiaye knew that it was probably Mu Yuchen who had called him over. Last night's call seemed to have been with Professor Harry.

Professor Harry looked like a very humble middle-aged man. He was polite and easygoing.

He did a thorough check-up for Ruan Heng and then gave some brain treatment to Ruan Heng. When he was wheeled back to the ward, Ruan Heng looked a little pale.

When she saw Su Nan's dazed expression, Xi Xiaye asked worriedly, "Professor Harry, when is he going to regain consciousness? Didn't you say that his body was fine already?"

Professor Harry looked much more relaxed now as he closed the medical record in his hand and spoke in fluent Mandarin, "The blood clot in his head has been cleared up. Theoretically, he should be waking up soon, so don't worry. We'll be giving him more nutrition intake in the next two days, so he should be able to wake up soon. When we were doing the check-up, he had very strong consciousness which is a good sign."

After he said all that, Xi Xiaye felt more relieved.

However, Su Nan was still looking worriedly at Ruan Heng who continued to sleep.

“Thank you, Professor Harry,” Xi Xiaye said politely.

“No worries. Don’t worry too much. According to the current situation, he should be waking up in the next few days. Perhaps it’s because he’s been sleeping for so long that he still needs some time to get used to it for now. When he wakes up, all of his bodily functions will be able to return to normal, and soon after he does, he’ll be able to recover quickly.”

“Alright, I’ve got it.”

...

Xi Xiaye practically accompanied Su Nan for two whole days. They did not leave Ruan Heng’s side in the day time, and at night, she went back to Su Nan’s place with her. When they had some free time, the two of them went around to the shopping malls nearby. Su Nan bought some things for Xiao Xi and wanted Xi Xiaye to bring it home for her. Meanwhile, Xi Xiaye bought some toys for her two sons too.

After walking around, their arms were full of bags. Even the two bodyguards who trailed after them had their hands full too.

When they were walking along the empty hallway to Ruan Heng’s ward, Su Nan suddenly suggested, “Xiaye, since we’ve got a chance, let’s have some fun. Chairman Mu’s only coming back tonight, right?”

“Mmm, he called this morning saying that he’s done handling his matters, and if he can’t make it back by tonight, it’ll be tomorrow morning,” Xi Xiaye said as she pushed the door open.

“Mmm, I’m so jealous of you two. Sometimes, I don’t wish for much. I just want to walk around with someone I love. That’s happiness too. I don’t wish for wealth. Take me for example. After Ruan Heng fell into a coma, I realized that I’ve been chasing after too many things before this, and they’ve become unimportant now.”

Chapter 1240. As If A Century 4

1240 As If A Century 4

Su Nan's tone sounded grim.

Xi Xiaye halted her steps as she turned around and noticed the sorrow between her eyes.

Experience could make a person grow more mature and stronger. Life made it easier to act and to understand the value of things in life. After all, not all unfortunate events were negative in nature.

Xi Xiaye suddenly remembered that her teacher when she was studying abroad told her that if life could be viewed through a philosophical lens, it could help one see everything as debatable.

Not all bad things were bad.

"Nan Nan, you know, I always think that it's important for one to know what we want. Only then you can turn it into your goal. I remember a classic quote from a movie I watched when I was little: 'How different would you be from a salted fish if you don't have a dream?'. You've always been wild all your life. Ruan Heng is the person who loves you the most in the world, and I bet you can't bear the thought of losing him," Xi Xiaye said.

Su Nan felt her face heating up. She took several deep breaths before speaking, "I know. I understand! I've thought about it. Even I would have to admit that my temperament is annoying. It's a miracle that Ruan Heng could put up with me. I should be nicer to him in response to his kind gesture, I shouldn't have left him struggling alone while I just ordered him around..."

Her voice turned hoarse at the end of her sentence.

"Xiaye, if Ruan Heng wakes up safely this time, I'll be kind to him all my life. I'll be a great wife to him, and a great mother to my child. I'll be nice to him and share all his feelings. I only realize that I care about him more than I ever imagined..." Su Nan looked quietly at the unconscious Ruan Heng.

"If he goes on being like this, I don't think there's any meaning for me to go on anymore."

“What are you talking about? It’s not like he’s never waking up!” Xi Xiaye frowned as she shot Su Nan a worried glance.

Su Nan took a deep breath and lowered her head in silence...

...

Dark...

It was a borderless darkness filled with exhaustion...

It felt as long as a whole century.

Ruan Heng had no idea how long he had been in slumber. He just felt like he was struggling in the dark, trying his best to break through the dark clouds, but no matter how hard he tried, he could not break through them.

He could hear his wife’s worrisome voice. He could feel her cleaning his body and feeding him water...

Su Nan...

I want to see you, but I’m shrouded in the dark, I’m afraid of the dark.

I want to wake up—

Ruan Heng kept telling himself that. He tried countless times and failed every time, and as he was in pain again, he felt a familiar hand on him. He tried once again with all his might as he yelled deep within his heart and opened his eyes.

Finally, a striking light rushed into his retinas. It had been ages since light last entered his eyes.

Ruan Heng was dazzled for a moment and his eyes were still blurry. He blinked several times before getting used to the light. Then, he turned his head over and felt a great strain on his body.

He managed to see two figures near the bed.

Su Nan, his wife, was sitting on the bed, holding onto his hand. Behind her was Xi Xiaye with a worried expression on her face while she frowned at Su Nan.

“Nan Nan...”

After some time, his parched throat managed to blurt out two words and his fingers twitched ever so slightly.

Su Nan was not sure how to react while Xi Xiaye raised her head and looked at Ruan Heng whose eyes were already opened. She was stunned.

“Ruan Heng...” She could not believe what she was seeing.

“You woke up! Ruan Heng! Nan Nan! He woke up...” Xi Xiaye was very emotional as she shook Su Nan with both her hands.

Su Nan quickly raised her head and looked at Ruan Heng. When she saw those familiar eyes once again, the tears in her eyes could not stop falling and they rolled down her cheeks.

Ruan Heng blinked when he saw her cry. He attempted to raise his arm and wipe the tears off her face...

“Nan Nan...don’t cry...I-I’m back...” Ruan Heng sounded like he was struggling to speak.

Afraid that she might be dreaming, Su Nan just sat there without moving an inch. She came back to her senses moments later, realizing it was all real. She cried uncontrollably, “You woke up! Ruan Heng! You finally woke up! That’s so great! You finally woke up!”

She jumped towards him and buried her face into his chest. Meanwhile, Xi Xiaye could feel tears welling up in her eyes.

She smiled as she looked at the two of them. Then, she took a deep breath and quietly left the room, leaving the lovebirds alone.

However, the moment she walked out of the room, she covered her eyes with her hands and realized that they were wet too...