

Loving 551

Chapter 551. Realization

Mu Yuchen's words shocked Ah Mo into sheer disbelief. "That's impossible. Isn't Sis Lan...?"

"I've investigated Qi Qiming's trail in the past. Qi Qiming transferred Lu Xinlan's current house to her in secret. He's always been generous to his mistresses. This reminds me about the termination of their collaboration which might be due to Wang Qin's intervention."

"How could it be? Master, do you mean Qi Qiming might be Mr. Wen?" Ah Mo's expression darkened.

"It's still too early to make a conclusion right now. This only tells us Qi Qiming and Lu Xinlan have an unusual relationship. If Mr. Wen is truly Qi Qiming, then there's a reason for the accidents that happened to your sister-in-law before. He was picking trouble with me for Qi Feng's sake. That's a strong motive," Mu Yuchen said.

"Qi Qiming... If that's true, then everything makes sense."

"That's why I suppose things aren't that simple. Let's do this, think of a way to let both Qi Qiming and Wang Qin be aware of Lu Xinlan's condition, and observe their reaction, also, investigate if aunt knew Qi Qiming before."

Ah Mo was startled before nodding. "Yes, Master." He then left after a brief reply.

It was afternoon when Xi Xiaye arrived back at Glory World. She received a call from Mu Yuchen the moment she stepped out of the car. He told Xi Xiaye to visit his office.

Xi Xiaye went back to her office to grab the documents needed for the meeting later before heading over.

Inside Mu Yuchen's office, lunch was already prepared. They had lunch together once she arrived.

"You seem to have a lot on your mind. Is something bothering you?" He handed her a wet towel and noticed that her emotions were fluctuating slightly.

Xi Xiaye took the towel as she looked at him solemnly. "Guess who I met at the hospital just now?"

"Who?" Mu Yuchen replied as he got her some soup.

"I met Sis Li, and she was visiting Sis Lan! Sis Lan had a heart attack last night and was sent to Hospital T. Her condition is very bad and she most probably can't make it past the next two months. The doctor also mentioned that Sis Lan has been visiting hospitals abroad frequently in the past few years. She probably returned to City Z because she knew she doesn't have much time left and wants to spend her final days here." Xi Xiaye's tone of voice sounded heavy while her eyes darkened.

"No wonder she looked unwell when I visited her the last time. She doesn't look very energetic. How unfortunate. I thought we could find something about Auntie out from her..."

Sis Lan's attitude was pretty determined at that moment. Xi Xiaye thought about paying her a second visit, but she did not want to rush things and she knew that Mu Yuchen had people keeping an eye on her, so she did not want to ruin his plan.

However, with the current situation, she was worried that if they still did not find out anything from Sis Lan now, all those things they never knew about would vanish with her.

Xi Xiaye did not see any change in Mu Yuchen's expression as he casually scooped food onto her plate. "I'm talking to you. Aren't you worried?" she complained when he did not give her any sort of response at all.

"If worrying works, I don't mind worrying about it. Well, I know about it. Have your lunch first. What did the doctor say? It looks like it's grown..." The man seemed indifferent about this. Instead, he made Xi Xiaye sit down as he put his hand on her belly gently.

"You touched it this morning and said it didn't seem different, but now you're saying it looks like it's grown? You're contradicting yourself." She shot him a stare while she had a twisted smile on her face. "The doctor said I'll be able to feel him moving inside me soon."

“Mmm, just leave all the work to us soon. Grandpa says the same as well.”

“It’s still early and I have nothing to do anyway. It’s no harm for me to walk around. I’m practically an idle person now. When I went to take some documents from my office just now, everyone looked at me in surprise. Do all of them know that I’m pregnant?” She frowned and stared at him.

Ever since their wedding, they started going to the office together and did not avoid letting people see them. The whole company knew about their relationship, and since she was pregnant, people had been acting carefully around her as if she was an old lady. Some would even come to her aid when she walked by since her swollen belly was obvious.

“So what if they know? It’s a marvelous thing. Don’t you feel proud bearing my child? She’ll be Glory World’s little princess. Isn’t that something to look forward to?” He then delivered a slice of deboned fish into her mouth.

She ate it without any resistance. He had been sweeter and sweeter to her. According to Su Nan, this man had the potential to be trained, but of course, Xi Xiaye did not dare try as he might use it against her and train her back instead.

“How do you know it’s a little princess? It might be a boy. Why is it a proud thing? You speak as if you’re an ancient emperor. I’m not like those imperial concubines.” She rolled her eyes at him.

He chuckled, his face filled with warmth. “It’ll be a princess as I say. If we’re really in the past, a certain someone selected you from a thousand others. Aren’t you lucky?”

“Who’s that certain someone?”

She raised her eyebrows and looked at him. “Mr. Mu, I noticed that your tongue has been getting sweeter. Had it been in the past, I’d never have believed that you could say such flirtatious phrases. So, you like to have a few thousand girls around you, huh?”

He was not really embarrassed about it. Instead, he looked at her straight in the eyes. “Don’t you like to hear those sweet words too?”

"I don't!" She faced the other way as her face blushed furiously.

"Why is your face red then? But I'm telling the truth. I don't care what others do. I'm barely holding up trying to serve you. I don't have time for others. You overestimate me, Missus."

Chapter 552. Incident (1)

They were having a good time in the office. Mu Yuchen kept feeding Xi Xiaye while they talked.

"Let's go out tonight. The Mooncake Festival is coming soon and I want to buy some autumn clothing for Grandpa. Usually, it's Mother's job to do it, but since she won't be back for a while, I want you to go with me."

She thought about it when she was drinking the soup and looked at him with her pair of hopeful eyes.

He smiled and patted her head. "If my wife is heading out, of course, I'm going to play the role of her guardian. Finish the soup. I'm all yours tonight."

"Just tonight? Someone told me before that he's mine forever..." She gave him a meaningful smile as her eyes turned gentle. In turn, his heart softened and he barely managed to force himself awake.

"Your Mr. Mu would never say something so flirtatious," he replied calmly while maintaining his usual cool self.

Xi Xiaye chuckled as she glanced at him blushing slightly. She then lowered her head and continued to drink her soup.

Mu Yuchen returned to her normal expression swiftly. He picked up his chopsticks and was about to continue eating when there was a sudden knock on the door. The two of them turned to look.

Zhou Zimo entered with a worried expression on his face.

Xi Xiaye was surprised. Su Chen and Zhou Zimo would visit Mu Yuchen from time to time just to have a drink together or chat for a while. They were pretty relaxed when they came over, but this time...

Mu Yuchen instantly knew something went wrong, so he asked before Zhou Zimo even started talking, "What's wrong?" He also stopped what he was doing.

"Please come to the Su family with me. Su Chen angered Elder Su and he experienced high blood pressure. Su Chen said he's going to run away from home after being scolded. No one knows where he is now. His parents have looked for him high and low the whole night and he's nowhere to be found. Don't you think it's really childish of him?"

Zhou Zimo walked over to pour himself a glass of water and gulped it down.

"Elder Su is having high blood pressure? How is he doing?" Mu Yuchen frowned and grabbed a tissue to clean his mouth as he took the glass of tea Zhou Zimo handed him.

"I heard it's pretty bad to the point that Su Chen was almost imprisoned at home. This only happened once before when we just left the army. Su Chen was forced to work at the Traffic Management Bureau because of that. Otherwise, he'd have gone to the border already."

Zhou Zimo seemed really worried. "To be honest, I do think the elder is quite forceful. Knowing Su Chen's personality, it's not easy even for him to give in once."

"They'll have to do something about their elders at home. Is Su Chen still missing?" Mu Yuchen asked as he picked up his phone and started to call Su Chen.

"Don't bother. It's switched off! I spammed his phone with calls all day." Zhou Zimo pinched the space between his eyebrows helplessly.

"Why is there a sudden conflict?"

Xi Xiaye knew that Elder Su was pretty strict and that Su Chen had a lot of restrictions placed on him. Su Chen was a carefree person who never liked to be confined. He usually complained a lot in his conversations with Mu Yuchen.

"It's autumn now. It's just the season to harvest opium poppy. Several countries near the border are having great harvests this year, so things won't be very peaceful around there. The main cities issued orders to send more people over. It's classified information which I'm not very sure about. It seems like Su Chen wants to go, but the elder objected to it," Zhou Zimo explained.

Xi Xiaye frowned. She understood what Elder Su was thinking well enough.

Like the Mu family, the Su family only had one male heir, and they would never agree to send Su Chen to such a dangerous mission. Back then, because the elder disagreed to let Su Chen go to the border, Su Chen was forced to change his career like Mu Yuchen and Zhou Zimo.

"I heard about this before. Su Chen mentioned it to me, but I don't agree with his idea as well." With knitted eyebrows, Mu Yuchen gave it some thought. "But I do understand what he's thinking."

"After all, he's just trying to avoid marriage, isn't he? His life is perfect here and there's no need for him to go so far away. That's the only thing that bugs him." Zhou Zimo glanced at Mu Yuchen.

"Let's find him first. Give the elder a call and tell him not to worry. We'll find him."

Mu Yuchen started to have a headache. He put down his teacup and looked at Xi Xiaye. "Xiaye, stay at the office first. Postpone the meeting later to tomorrow. Otherwise, just hold the meeting without me."

Xi Xiaye nodded. "Find him first. I'll take care of the meeting. There's not a lot on the agenda anyway."

He patted her head. "Alright, the documents are all on the table."

"Mmm."

He quickly grabbed his coat and rushed out with Zhou Zimo. Xi Xiaye started to worry when she saw that their expressions seemed terribly grim.

Chapter 553. Incident (2)

After Mu Yuchen and Zhou Zimo left, Xi Xiaye tidied up and began to prepare for the meeting later.

When she did not hear any news from Mu Yuchen the entire afternoon, she realized that it seemed to be a little more serious this time. She had never seen Su Chen act out like this before. Previously, through her interactions with Su Chen, she could tell he was a candid and open-minded person. This time, Elder Su must have crossed the line if he was forced to this extent.

The sky gradually darkened. Initially, they had planned to go shopping and prepare some autumn wear for Shen Yue, but it looked like that would not be happening anymore. Coincidentally, Zhuang Shurong called her, so Xi Xiaye just made her way home early.

On the other end, when Mu Yuchen and Zhou Zimo found Su Chen, he was at the fencing center they had frequented before. Su Chen was already worn out and all sweaty as he lay sprawled on the floor. Mu Yuchen and Zhou Zimo helped him to the resting area with each of them taking one side. Then, they tossed him to the ground, and the entire space instantly fell silent. There was only the sound of his panting and breathing.

“How did you know I was here?” Su Chen sighed as he wiped the beads of sweat on his face away uncomfortably and looked at Mu Yuchen nervously.

Mu Yuchen shot Zhou Zimo a look, and he quickly whipped his phone out to call the Su family to inform them that he was safe.

“There aren’t many places that you can go to. What’s wrong? From what I remember, you rarely go against the elder’s wishes. However, this time I remember advising you against going to the border.”

Mu Yuchen gestured to the attendant on the side who very quickly handed Su Chen a wet towel and water.

Su Chen took the towel and wiped his face with it before speaking annoyedly, “I’m sick of staying in City Z. I just wanted to have a change of environment and live some peaceful days. I’m already more than 30

years old. When can I do things as I wish, why do I have to do as they say? They keep being violent and lecture me like they're training animals. Do they think I'm those soldiers under them?"

"The elder is like that. You've tormented him and almost got him hospitalized. Everything can be discussed. You're just too hot-tempered. You didn't make Mother Su cry any less," Zhou Zimo frowned and expressed helplessly.

"Exactly, I didn't torment them, so I've always let them push me around. I let them make me join the military academy and change my career path. Everything I did, I abided by their wishes, and now I even have to marry a woman that they've chosen. Why? When have I ever done anything because I wanted to?" Su Chen released all his suppressed unhappiness all at once.

"Did the elder choose someone for you already?" Mu Yuchen quickly caught onto the key point from Su Chen's words. He subconsciously squinted as he fixed his eyes onto Su Chen.

When he heard this, Su Chen could not help but feel frustrated. He clenched his fists and punched the ground hard as he spoke through gritted teeth, "They gave me a month's time to find a woman. Otherwise, I'd have to go with their arrangements and marry Lin Ran."

"Lin Ran? Isn't she your superior's daughter? She seems to have coveted you for a long while now. Earlier, I even heard that she got quite close to another young heir. Elder Su doesn't have to force a woman onto you, does he?"

When Su Chen finished, Zhou Zimo instantly raised his brows and looked at him in surprise. "But this is how the elder works. He just puts an assignment down. You're going to be 33 next year. I can understand how he feels. Like my old man says, you're going to be a golden leftover-man."

"Don't talk about me. What about you? My grandfather only became all anxious after seeing Ah Chen. He's moving too fast, and he's even having a son soon. I thought that I could use this change to have a few years of peace, but my grandfather and father are extremely against it."

"If you have any more peace and quiet, you're going to remain unmarried. Joining the army over there takes three to five years. You'd be 40 when you get back. You're crazy!" Zhou Zimo disagreed as well. It was no wonder the elder would be so angry. Was he not causing trouble?

“Evading responsibility is not the best way to solve a problem. Instead of having these struggles every time, why don’t you face it head on? After all, it’s something that you have to go through. It’s inevitable,” Mu Yuchen finally continued to speak up after he fell silent for a while. His eyes were as deep as the ocean while he looked calmly at Su Chen.

When Mu Yuchen finished, Su Chen was stunned for a moment. He then propped himself up and subconsciously turned to look at Zhou Zimo who was just as stunned as he was. Then, the two of them exchanged a look before nodding.

“We’re not as optimistic as you are. I know that you and your wife Xiaye were once in my situation. It’s just a matter of fate. This is something that can’t be begged for. Forget it. Don’t lecture me anymore. I won’t go then. I feel much better after sweating it out. The two of you are quite good at looking for me if you found me here,” Su Chen spoke helplessly as he surrendered to fate.

“Okay, don’t be like this now. Just get any woman to be your date and that’d be better than Lin Ran. The elder probably wouldn’t be that cruel. He wouldn’t be able to force you then, would he?” advised Zhou Zimo as he reached out to pat Su Chen’s shoulder.

“Stop bringing those women into this.”

“I know you have high standards! Your taste is quite unique anyway. Based on your personality, I think gentle and quiet girls suit you,” said Zhou Zimo with a smile.

“You’re suited for gentle and quiet girls! Obviously, I like young and lively ones. The quiet ones are boring,” Su Chen immediately refuted as he sloppily wiped his face and then got up. “Since you’re here, let’s go have a drink. I’ve been annoyed for the past few days. I’m going to stay at your place for a while.”

Then, he hurried to change in the changing room.

After Su Chen’s figure vanished inside, Zhou Zimo shrugged. “Since when is he so good at recovering? Also, how did you know he’d come here to pass the time? He seems to have released all of his anger this time,” Zhou Zimo looked curiously at Mu Yuchen and asked.

Mu Yuchen got up casually and calmly. "We came here a few times before. On the elder's end, you should slowly talk to him about it. Don't pressure them too hard. You know how Su Chen's like too. Some things require more time to get used to."

Zhou Zimo nodded. "I pity this fellow too. Once the elder gets stubborn, no one can handle that temper of his. Well, it's because of you. Once you got married, you've brought on a lot of pressure for us buddies. Weren't we fine before this?"

When he heard this, Mu Yuchen suddenly turned to look at him with a chuckle. "It's not a bad thing to be living an entirely new kind of life."

Chapter 554. Incident (3)

When Mu Yuchen said this, Zhou Zimo only shrugged.

"I haven't asked you yet. How does it feel being a father-to-be? I went to see Grandfather Mu and the rest at the Mu residence the other day. They all look quite well. They couldn't stop talking about their great-grandchild. I can tell that they're all really looking forward to the child."

Upon hearing this, Mu Yuchen just chuckled without a word.

Obviously, he was really looking forward to it, and of course, apart from anticipation, he was mainly feeling a little worried, especially when he saw her reacting badly. He never knew that pregnant women suffered so much. The doctor said that there were still many things to pay attention to, and it sounded like there was quite a lot to look after.

"You're so happy that you're forgetting your duties!" Zhou Zimo sighed upon seeing him like this. He vaguely felt disoriented.

When Su Chen was done changing, the buddies left together.

Mu Yuchen drove straight ahead to the north of the city near the Grand Waves Villa area. He remembered bumping into Xi Xiaye there once. There was a pretty good entertainment club, and if he drank too much, he could go straight back to Maple Residence.

Unexpectedly, Su Chen did not drink as much as he usually did. Instead, it was Zhou Zimo who drank quite a lot. He drank quite a bit and soon felt tipsy.

His tolerance for drinks was actually not that high. After a few glasses, he suddenly remembered that his woman might be waiting for him at home. Subconsciously, he fumbled in his pocket but reached nothing. He then remembered that he seemed to have forgotten his phone in the car.

In the end, Zhou Zimo drank way too much whilst Mu Yuchen began to feel tipsy too. Instead, Su Chen was more sober than usual.

When they were about to leave, Zhou Zimo had already blacked out from being inebriated. His entire weight fell onto Mu Yuchen, so Su Chen could only help him get his coat and put it over his shoulders as he said, "You help Zimo and stay at your place for the night. I have to make a trip back to the bureau. There are some things I left in the office which have to be checked daily. How annoying!"

"What about you? Are you going to stay over in Maple Residence too? I've already prepared quite a few rooms." Mu Yuchen steadied Zhou Zimo and looked at Su Chen.

"Just bring him back. I'll probably rest in the office today. There are some things I need to rush. You didn't drink too much, did you? Can you drive?"

Then, he reached out and waved a hand in front of Mu Yuchen who pushed it away. "I'm fine. We're very close. I'll ditch you then. I'm going to go back now. Xiaye's still waiting for me."

In fact, because he did not even give her a call, she was probably going to be unhappy when he got back. Thankfully, it was only slightly past 10 p.m., hence it was not considered too late.

As Su Chen listened, he could not help but lift a hand to rub the space between his brows. "You have the potential of being a wife slave. Just let her wait for a while. What's the rush? Okay, you get lost then. I'll get the bill!"

Then, Mu Yuchen helped Zhou Zimo out the door while Su Chen waved to the waiter to settle the bill and left too.

It was a lovely night outside. A slender crescent moon hung in the night sky. The moonlight was bright and refreshing.

Su Chen found his car keys from his pocket and was about to walk to his car, but he was caught off guard. Before he could move, a soft hand had suddenly held onto his shoulders. He subconsciously wanted to move away, yet at this moment, there was the unmistakable sound of puking.

The smell of alcohol filled the air, and with it came a strong odor!

He felt a faint warmth at the leg of his pants followed by terrible wetness. The stench was madly overpowering!

Su Chen immediately frowned. When he turned to look, he realized that it was a woman puking while being in a state of nausea!

Dressed in a gray formal dress with smooth hair at shoulder-length, she had her head lowered as she clutched onto him like a lamp pole and puked all over him...

She had her head down, so he could not see how she looked like, but Su Chen knew that at this moment, he was extremely angry. No, he was pissed!

What bloody luck! He was already enraged at that point, and now this woman had puked all over him. He was smelly and dirty now. What was going on with all these turns of bad luck one after another? How was he supposed to live his days?

“Go away! What’s wrong with you?” Su Chen shoved the woman that held on to him away, feeling annoyed, yet before he could react, he felt a pain on his shoulder. A sharp nail had quickly hooked itself onto his shoulder, and he felt like he was suspended mid-air.

Swoosh!

Bam!

Su Chen was caught off-guard with this off-shoulder throw. In the blink of an eye, he was thrown to the ground. Pain soared from his waist, and before he could cry out, that woman had already come over. Her knees pinned his torso down tightly as she threw punches at him like rain to greet him. Involuntarily, Su Chen screamed!

Everything happened so quickly that he did not have time to react.

He was not sure how many more punches he had to receive. He only felt his ears buzz with pain, and a warm stench filled his nose. He then struggled away from the woman pinning him down after much effort. He threw a punch at her, yet she did not seem to feel pain. On the contrary, she began to hit him even harder!

“Whoa! Where is this bitch from, acting all crazy and being drunk now?!”

Su Chen was extremely annoyed. He took a careful look at the woman’s face. She was a complete drunk who was swinging punches without properly assessing the situation!

She even hurt him all over with the blows!

His wrist seemed to be sprained!

Now that she was done punching, why was she not letting go of his arm?

...

Mu Yuchen obviously did not know about Su Chen’s tragic situation. After he helped Zhou Zimo home, Xi Xiaye was waiting on the sofa for him.

Sis Wang helped settle Zhou Zimo in, then he sighed a breath of relief. He explained a few things to Sis Wang before going upstairs.

“Why are you so late? You didn’t answer your phone either. Did you find Su Chen? You reek of alcohol. Why did you drink so much?” She walked over and helped him take off his suit. To her disgust, the strong smell of booze made her dizzy.

He reached out to pull his tie away and said in a gentle tone, “It’s fine. We found him. I left my phone in the car.”

He casually tossed his tie aside and hugged her delicate shoulders. He was about to lean down for a kiss, yet Xiaye gently lifted a hand to push him away. “I don’t want to... You stink of alcohol!”

“Just for a bit...”

He did not care whether she wanted it or not. He leaned down for the kiss and got a few minutes of sweetness before he let go of her.

“What did you have for dinner?” he asked in concern out of habit.

This man seemed to be quite concerned with her diet recently. Usually, even if she did not have meals with him, he would always ask her about what she had eaten.

Xi Xiaye panted slightly. After a while, the mistiness in her eyes gradually dissipated.

Chapter 555. Enemies On A Narrow Road (1)

He took the coat in her hand, tossed it aside, and pulled her to sit down before he poured her a glass of water.

“A bowl of chicken soup, half a bowl of rice. Sis Wang makes pretty good braised chicken with mushrooms and candied golden sweet potato,” she reported very honestly. She accepted the water and sipped it calmly. “How’s Su Chen? Why is it just Zhou Zimo here? Did something happen?”

“Just that little thing. Elder Su gave Su Chen an ultimatum, telling to quickly get married. Otherwise, he’d arrange a wife for him. Su Chen was unhappy about being ordered around, so he planned to go to the border. Obviously, the elder and Uncle Su wouldn’t agree to that.” Mu Yuchen did not mind telling her about these frustrating things.

As Xi Xiaye listened, she suddenly remembered that time when she went to visit the Su family with Mu Yuchen, and the first time she met Elder Su. "The Su family's elder has quite a powerful presence. The last time I met him, I thought he was quite scary too."

Upon hearing this, Mu Yuchen just smiled. "Grandfather Su has been controlling the military all his life. Resounding strength is in his bones, and his presence is extraordinary, so it's normal for you to feel like that. Su Chen himself is slightly intimidated by Elder Su. Otherwise, he wouldn't have caused such a scene this time."

"But Su Chen is really not that young anymore. He's already 33. Does he think he's still very young?"

Xi Xiaye sighed as she could not help but lament, "Had it been before, I would've thought that it was not too bad being all alone. Unexpectedly, it would be a whole different life after marriage. Eventually, it would be better to have some good prospects. You should go advise your buddy. There are many women around him anyway, so it's not a bad idea to pick someone suitable."

"Are you worried about them too?" He smiled as he took her water and finished it in a few gulps.

"Actually, I find it quite hard to believe. You lot seem to be preoccupied with other things. By the time you try to catch up, other people would already have toddlers," Xi Xiaye muttered with a shrug.

"Before being properly prepared, we wouldn't have gotten into marriage. Su Chen and Zimo are the same. This is a once-in-a-lifetime matter. How can we treat it lightly? We have to settle down for a few years and be enlightened on some things before we have the courage to face it. In fact, just as Su Chen said, these things come by not luck and not searching, just like us," he smiled faintly and explained.

Xi Xiaye pouted a little. "Didn't we also take the traditional route of a blind date? If you don't go out and try, how are you going to meet anyone? Okay, quickly wash up. I'll go get some clothes for you. You reek of alcohol. You stink! Don't get into bed before you wash off that stink!"

When she saw him leaning against her, she pushed him away and slowly got up. She shot him a look of disdain, and then quietly walked to the bedroom.

When Mu Yuchen heard this, he immediately smiled bitterly. "Missus!"

This girl seemed to be feeling more and more disdain for him recently. A few days ago, she even complained that he did not know how to coax her.

Mr. Mu very obediently returned to the bedroom and took the sleeping robe from him before going straight into the bathroom.

After over 20 minutes, when he came out of the shower, Xi Xiaye was already in bed and leaning against the bedhead while flipping through some books.

He dried his hair with a towel as he walked over gently. He sat down beside her as he tried to steal a peek. He asked softly, "What are you reading? You look very focused."

"Some poetry and prose collection for prenatal education... The doctor says that we can start next month already. You are a father, so you'll have to do this more in the future. You must speak more to the child. That way, the baby will find you more familiar," she said as she handed the book to him and took his towel. Then, she got up slightly to help him dry his hair.

Obviously, Mr. Mu enjoyed this very much. He casually flipped through the book, and indeed it had many graceful verses.

Mu Yuchen was not too well-versed with these graceful verses, so he flipped through it for a bit, and then looked at the books on the bedside table. They were everything Xi Xiaye had bought. He really had been negligent as a father-to-be with this aspect. He thought for a bit, then said, "It's not very convenient in your condition. Just look through this, and even if you don't do these, I trust that our child wouldn't be dumber than other children. We're not trying to cultivate a prodigy. As long as the child grows up healthy, that's enough."

"Of course, my child has to be both healthy and smart. Why do I find that you don't quite care about our child?" She looked at him in alarm.

He could not help but laugh aloud. "Nonsense! I'm just worried that you wear yourself out. As you wish then, I'll do my best to cooperate."

“That’s more like it... I want to visit Sis Lan in a few more days. Perhaps she could tell us more about what happened. I keep feeling like she must know a lot about Aunty. In fact, she has a very peculiar relationship with Aunty. Today, she unintentionally mentioned Aunty, and I saw that her gaze was solemn like she had a lot weighing on her mind.” She looked up with her clear eyes that sought his opinion.

“Don’t go. I’ll think of a way. It’s not very convenient for you right now. You should frequent the hospital less.”

Obviously, he did not want to let her look for that woman again to avoid a similar encounter as the last whereby she only spoke half of what she knew. The incomplete answer would only be a barrier.

Since he said that, she certainly was not willing to say more, so she quietly dried his hair for him.

Mu Yuchen flipped through the book, and his gaze flickered from dark to light. After he thought about it, he then suddenly said, “Xiaye, if you meet Mr. Wen again, would you be able to recognize his voice?”

When Mu Yuchen said this, Xi Xiaye was instantly stunned. A light flashed in her twinkling eyes as she asked a little excitedly, “Did you already find Mr. Wen?”

Upon hearing this, Mu Yuchen shook his head. “I’m still not certain. That’s why I’m asking you.”

Xi Xiaye then lowered her gaze to think about it. “I’m not too sure because back then, I think that that wasn’t his real voice. I couldn’t hear anything.”

Mu Yuchen sighed as he nodded and reached out to pat her head. “It’s fine. I’ll think of other ways.”

Chapter 556. Enemies On A Narrow Road (2)

They went quiet and no one said a thing. There was not a single sound inside the bedroom except for the sound of the flipping pages.

After some time, she touched his messy hair and noticed that it was almost dried. He closed the book and put it back onto the bedside table before grabbing her hand. "Autumn has just arrived and you're this cold already?"

"Doctor said it's normal. Don't worry. The baby is healthy."

She tossed the towel in her hand aside and then put her arm over his shoulders. She closed in to his ears and said, "Su Nan said she wants to arrange a betrothal. What do you think?"

"An arranged betrothal [1]?"

He frowned. When he turned over and saw her glittering eyes looking at him, he gave a straightforward reply, "Our children will make their own decisions. It's up to them who they like in the future. Why should we be involved? No way!"

He disliked the idea of an arranged betrothal. Marriage should just be left to the children to decide themselves. Why should the parents decide for them? What if his little princess preferred Su Chen or Zhou Zimo's son in the future?

Master Mu assumed his child would be a little princess. He already decided that he would dedicate himself to his little princess just like her mother. In a way, it was to compensate for Xi Xiaye's unfortunate childhood.

He was not worried about spoiling his child.

"Ask Dr. Zhong to give you some tonic prescription. You're already weakened before you even give birth. It'll only get worse afterward," he said as he grabbed her slender hands.

"No, the doctor said the baby is healthy right now. I'm practically vomiting from all the tonic soups I've been drinking lately. Also, I'm eating more and more rice. I've gone from half a bowl to two bowls. Didn't you say you'll let me do whatever I want as long as I'm comfortable with it?" She gave him a glance.

“You’re becoming really cheeky right now. Who made you like this? You always need me to convince you to eat that second bowl. Sure, it’s great that the little thing is healthy, but your health is the most important.”

He lay down on the bed while she lazed across him. He was like a human pillow for her now.

“It’s you... Then, I’ll tell Su Nan you disagree. It’s none of my business.”

She gave him a cunning look as she reached up to his large hand and spread it open to look at the veins on his palm.

“So, you’re using me as a shield because you’re scared to tell her, huh? What a way to use me. I’m always the bad guy.” He sounded like he was scolding her, but he had a helpless smile on his face.

As she suddenly remembered something, she sat up and called out to him, “Well, you’re always a good person to me. Hey, Mu Yuchen...”

“Hmm?”

He seemed to be enjoying their conversation because she rarely called his name. The narcissistic Mr. Mu was thinking that the way she called his name was pleasant to his ears.

“You didn’t date any girls before because you don’t think they are good enough. And then suddenly I caught your eye?” She squinted at him while giving him a seductive glance.

“You’ve been taking a lot of tonics lately, but you aren’t putting on any weight at all. I see that’s because they’ve all gathered in one place.” He sighed and then pinched her little face. “It’s all on your face.”

“Are you saying that I’m thick-skinned?” She instantly looked at him with a scowl.

He smiled and just glanced at her without replying, but his eyes told her all she needed to know.

She glared at him and got off him, dragging the blanket and covering herself as she faced him with her back. Her shoulders were shaking slightly from her anger as well.

He suddenly laughed. "You're being grumpy."

Before he could finish his sentence, she kicked him several times angrily.

His laughter got louder as it echoed in the room.

He liked her this way. She would get angry at him, and his desire to protect her would just rise to the maximum. Quickly, he rolled over and hugged her tightly. "Alright, alright. It's my fault. Don't be angry. No matter what, you'll always be my beloved Mrs. Mu. I didn't like other women because they can't keep my attention."

"I did meet many women over the years... Beautiful ones, capable ones, but I didn't take the effort to date them. When I was in the army, there were hardly any females. I was only around twenty years old and I didn't want to think about it too early. After I retired from the army, I put all my time into the company and didn't think about marriage or relationships. I'm a person who's afraid of making mistakes. In order not to make mistakes, I disciplined and restricted myself. Everything has to follow an order. Do you understand?"

He rolled her around and made her face him before leaving a kiss on her forehead.

"After I returned, my grandparents wanted me to get married earlier and have a new life. I gave it some thought. After 30 years, it might be good to try a new lifestyle. Grandmother then started finding girls for me, and my first ever blind date was with you. I heard a little about you from my grandparents, then I just decided to go for it."

"Didn't you have a fiancée before? It even caused a big fuss which everyone knew about."

"Do you think she's comparable to you? Do you know why I'm against arranged betrothals? I'm worried something similar to my experience might happen. Who knows what would happen in the future? You just love to think about this sort of nonsense. Did Su Nan give you some lecture about managing your husband again?"

He saw through her instantly, his sharp eyes catching her right in the act. Guiltily, she averted her gaze away and mumbled, "Of course not..."

"Don't think you can fool me. Only a man with low self-awareness needs to be trained. Are you doubting your charm, or are you doubting me?"

"I..." She did not know what to reply and just looked into his eyes.

Chapter 557. Enemies On A Narrow Road (3)

He grabbed her hands as he crawled on top of her.

He suddenly thought of something as he closed his eyes. His tone sounded heavy as he said, "Well, I don't have that big a heart to contain too many things. I only need one relationship and one marriage. I prefer my life to be simpler."

She felt her heart ache when she heard him, so she put her hands on his face and delivered a kiss on his lips.

"I'm sorry. I didn't mean to... You're too sweet to me. I worry that some day... So, I want to keep you forever. I don't want you to know how good any other woman could be. I just want us to stay together forever."

"What a worrywart!"

He stared at her, but at the same time, he was genuinely happy as her fond sweetness wrapped around his heart. As his heart soared, he accepted the passionate kiss from her and elevated it to another level.

Her concern for him grew as time went by. Before she realized it, she found herself caring a lot for him. She wanted more love and affection from him, and she wanted him to see only her.

It was all his fault...

Xi Xiaye had no idea that the man on top of her right now felt the same way.

Master Mu was an expert at mind games. He was confident in making her fall in love and give her happiness. That was not just all talk!

Han Yifeng, Qi Lei... They could try all they wanted, but Xi Xiaye would only belong to Mu Yuchen.

He could not hold it in anymore. Although Xi Xiaye did say they could still have sex when she was around three months pregnant, for her safety's sake, he still called Dr. Zhong who was about to sleep and asked him about it. Upon hearing his question, Xi Xiaye blushed angrily.

Her face was totally crimson as she punched his chest. "How could you ask something like that at a time like this!? Aren't you embarrassed!?"

Dr. Zhong must have known what they were doing right now, and he was going to come over tomorrow. She felt so embarrassed!

"What's wrong? Everyone knows that couples have sex. People just tend to look at it weirdly. You need to be frank about it and make it elegant instead of lewd. Learn from me, my dear."

"Elegant instead of lewd? No, you're being vulgar."

"Otherwise, how else would the little thing inside you have come about?" he replied her with a straight face.

"You bastard..."

"Alright, focus right now. Dr. Zhong said it's fine. I'll be careful..."

Xi Xiaye's sleeping robe was flung away instantly, thanks to his impatience. She pushed him and ranted, "Mu Yuchen, give me back the clean, pure, and quiet Mr. Mu!"

...

In contrast to Mu Yuchen's sweet situation, Su Chen was having his worst day ever!

Initially, he planned to go back to his office, but the woman had vomited all over him and even beat him up. Extremely angered, Master Su picked her up and put her into his car. He intended to wait for her to wake up before teaching her a lesson!

He went into the shower for an hour after he returned to his apartment in order to get rid of the disgusting odor. To his annoyance, his clothes had to be thrown away. Because he would never buy more than what he needed, he only had a limited number of suits. That woman would have to pay for it!

He went to sleep fuming and just ignored the woman he left in the living room.

The next morning, Su Chen woke up in pain...

"That woman is a monster! Not only is she ugly, but she's so awful at drinking! Ugh..."

Su Chen remembered what happened last night. He endured his pain and walked into the bathroom. When he looked into the mirror, he almost smashed it into pieces!

His handsome face had now become bruised and swollen. Apart from a bruise on his eye and a huge lump on the left side of his face, there was also an obvious slap mark!

How hard did she hit him?

No wonder his ears could only hear a fuzzy buzzing. With his fair skin, the injuries were especially obvious. He had turned into a pig-like creature!

Su Chen looked at himself in the mirror as he snapped his toothbrush into half.

This ugly man was definitely not him!

He spent every ounce of his willpower to control himself not to beat up the woman in his living room. While Su Chen was usually not the kind of person to pick fights with ladies, he was boiling mad and definitely wanted to teach her a lesson!

He took a deep breath and calmed himself down. Then, he proceeded to wash himself up. He had been trained in the army before after all, so he could control his emotions well.

...

Ouch!

As if thousands of horses had just thundered past in her mind, Ji Zitong felt like her head was about to explode, and the bitter cold was making her shiver!

How terribly cold!

Her body was in agony. She curled up into a fetal position before trying to open her eyes.

The first thing she saw was a beautiful crystal lamp. She also heard the sound of water dripping. When she turned over and looked at the source of the sound, she saw a large fish aquarium with several goldfish inside. The dripping came from the tiny fountain in the aquarium.

The curtain was dark gray in color with several green plants beside it. There was a red rocking chair in the living room with a Chinese chess set made of bluestone laid out on the coffee table. Near the curtain was a collection of gun models and knives. Overall, the room was pretty clean. It was obviously a man's living space.

This was not a place she was familiar with!

Ji Zitong maintained her alertness when she noticed that. She ignored the pounding in her head and started to look at her surroundings, trying to think back to what happened yesterday.

After she sent Xi Xiaye back to Maple Residence, she drove back home, but then she received a call and found out a friend was celebrating her birthday at the Imperial Sky Club, so she went there and drank a lot. She barely able made it out of the room.

Chapter 558. Enemies On A Narrow Road (4)

Her memory was a little fuzzy. She just knew that she stood still by the entrance after she came out. Then, she got uncomfortable and could not really remember anything else afterward.

She faintly had the impression that she fought with someone hard. Her fists were actually slightly hurting even now.

Her headache came back, and she took a glance at her surroundings as she felt uneasy.

There was no one else in the living room. Why was she even there?

Moreover, she was sleeping on the floor!

She ran her fingers through her messy hair and could smell a slightly foul scent. She quickly looked down at herself and noticed she was still wearing the same clothes as yesterday. They were wrinkled and soiled.

Drip!

A wind blew past and lifted the gray curtains while the sound of the water dripping became clear to her. For some reason, Ji Zitong suddenly got goosebumps.

She had slept on the floor in this place for the whole night!

She quickly stood up, not wanting to find out what had happened. Her first instinct was to get out of there as soon as possible!

However, she miscalculated!

She never would have guessed that from the moment she sat up, a pair of sharp eyes were observing each and every reaction of hers.

As Ji Zitong got up with her head still pounding, she detected a creepy stare from the back.

She took a deep breath and turned around to see a man before her. He was looking at her as he crossed his arms and leaned against the doorframe!

The man had a large bruise on his face. Obviously, he had been beaten up badly because it was entirely swollen.

However, she could still see his face clearly, and she found him oddly familiar! She must have seen him before.

She searched through her memories and found her answer before long!

Su Chen!

She would never forget him!

He was the man who gave her the worst criticism ever as her superior officer when she participated in a special camp during her time in the army. Ji Zitong remembered that he and Mu Yuchen led the team.

She had a positive impression of Mu Yuchen. He was quiet and cool. Many other soldiers respected him, but everyone feared and loathed Su Chen!

He left a lasting impression on her because she hated him deeply!

This bastard was the one who had left a scar on her thigh, resulting in her not being able to wear short skirts anymore!

“It’s you!” Her cold voice reached Su Chen’s ears.

Su Chen finally took a good look at the woman’s face. It had been dark last night, and with her messy hair covering her face, he could not recognize her at all. After she tidied herself up a little more, he could finally see her features better.

Obviously, Su Chen remembered this woman!

This woman had been dissatisfied with his training method, so he punished her. In retaliation, she tried to pull off a trick out of spite. Fortunately, she had no idea about his relationship with Mu Yuchen. If that matter reached the higher-ups, he would have been done for!

“Ji Zitong!”

There were not many women whose name Su Chen could remember. Ji Zitong should be honored to be one of them!

Su Chen laughed instead of getting angry. What a small world!

He had planned to give this woman a lesson after the camp back then. Unfortunately, she had been transferred away, so he was unable to reach her. Otherwise, he would have given her hell!

“Long time no see, Officer Su!”

Ji Zitong’s eyes turned cold as her hands clenched into fists. It took her a lot of effort to restrain herself from punching him, but she could guess that the bruises on his face should be her deed from last night!

As her cold voice reached him, Su Chen’s eyes looked at her sharply.

“Long time no see indeed. I’ve been looking for you for quite a while.” Su Chen’s tone was not friendly as well, and his smile was bitter.

“How nice of you to be concerned about me. I’ve never forgotten what you taught me.”

“It seems that your boyfriend never went back to you, I guess. I heard he’s doing pretty well. He married Deputy Chief Wang’s daughter, and he should be a lieutenant commander now. He came to me and begged for work some time ago. Sadly, I rejected him. See, I told you I wasn’t wrong...”

Su Chen was enjoying Ji Zitong’s pale expression as he felt exceptionally smug.

“Women are too simple. Do you think a man would still change his mind after he’s gotten tired of you? Naive, stupid!”

Ji Zitong’s expression changed and her clenched fists trembled slightly. “What do you know? Who are you to comment on this? I never knew that a man like you would care so much about someone’s private matters. You’ve broadened my mind.”

“Still having a sharp tongue, huh? You’re still trying to argue with me even when you’re a deserter? Didn’t the military life ease your arrogance?”

“I’m going to say it again. I’m not a deserter! If you continue to accuse me, don’t blame me for anything that’s about to happen!” Su Chen’s words triggered Ji Zitong.

“What are you going to do? I haven’t even settled the score with you yet, but you’re talking to me like this?”

Ji Zitong did not want to waste any more time there. She still had to report for duty at Glory World, and she needed a place to clean herself up. Nonetheless, she felt slightly better knowing that she beat this guy up last night.

As she flattened her wrinkled outfit and was about to leave, Su Chen’s long arm blocked her way.

“Move!” She halted her steps and glared at the arm before her.

“I think we have a score to settle.”

She wanted to storm away after doing all those things to him. Did she really underestimate him that much?

Chapter 559. Jealousy (1)

The next day, after Xi Xiaye washed up and went downstairs, the man was drinking tea on the sofa with Zhou Zimo, who had changed into a set of clean clothes. He was about the same size as Mu Yuchen, so Mu Yuchen’s clothes fit him quite well.

“Su Chen’s fine, isn’t he? How did I end up being the one who drank too much instead? Why didn’t you stop me?” Zhou Zimo sipped his tea as he looked up at Mu Yuchen who was flipping through the newspaper leisurely.

“If you really wanted to drink, could I have stopped you?” His deep voice was colored with a teasing note, yet Mu Yuchen did not even look up as he answered him directly.

Zhou Zimo shrugged. “This morning, I called Elder Su and the rest. You should find time to visit them. Sis Su misses you too. Right, when I saw Ah Mo a few days ago, I heard that they were inspecting people. It’s about Lingshi’s father, isn’t it?” As he said this, he stopped what he was doing and looked at Mu Yuchen.

“Mmm, Lingshi has been trying to find out who he is, but we don’t have many leads. Well, this is our only option and we hope that we get a clue.”

Mu Yuchen did not hide anything, yet when he talked about this, he felt a faint bitterness inside.

Zhou Zimo nodded. “I know this is an unfulfilled wish of Lingshi all these years. Even Lingtian has been trying so hard to look for answers years ago, and what about now? Do you have any leads? Did you find any matches in the DNA bank?”

Mu Yuchen hesitated for a moment, then he said to Zhou Zimo, "If I could, my hands wouldn't be so tied up right now. You've got quite a wide network here too. Help me find out if there was someone named Mr. Wen in the circle around 30 years ago. This person should be someone of status, and may not be local. He's got some kind of friendship with the famous manager, Lu Xinlan. Once you've got any leads, do let me know."

"Mr. Wen? Mr. Wen?" Zhou Zimo softly muttered. He wanted to ask more, but seeing Mu Yuchen in deep thought, he decided against it. "Okay, I'll do my best, but it's been 30 years, so it's quite a distant memory now. We weren't all that old back then too. I can't be sure that I'll find out about anything."

"Just do your best. I've been quite occupied recently."

Work had been busy, and Fuhua needed him to personally handle matters too. At the same time, his mind was on Xiaye's health. Clearly, he felt a little fatigued from juggling everything.

"Okay, leave it to me. You should rest well too. Look at you. You've really lost weight. It's going to be the Mid-Autumn festival in two days. Let's meet up." Zhou Zimo patted Mu Yuchen on the shoulder.

"I'll have to make a trip back to the old residence then. Let's gather after that."

Zhou Zimo glanced at the clock and saw the time. Upon seeing that it was not that early anymore, he grabbed his phone as he said, "As you wish. I'll return to the company then since I have a morning meeting. Give me your car keys."

Mu Yuchen pointed to the drawer on the side, and Zhou Zimo swiftly took the keys out and got up.

"Have some breakfast before you go." Xi Xiaye just came downstairs at the same time.

"Morning! I'm rushing. Next time!" Zhou Zimo greeted cheerfully before heading out. The way he rushed out surprised Xi Xiaye a little. Meanwhile, at that moment, Mu Yuchen had already put away the newspapers and walked towards her.

Xi Xiaye watched as Zhou Zimo vanished out of the door as she muttered to herself, "He's in such a rush. Last night, he drank so much, but he looks quite sober this morning."

"He's rushing for a meeting. Hungry? Have some breakfast."

Then, he pulled her to sit down at the dining table. Sis Wang had already prepared a sumptuous breakfast.

Xi Xiaye sat down quietly. She picked up the cutlery and was about to dig in when the phone rang from the living room. Sis Wang swiftly picked it up before she said to Xi Xiaye, "Missus, a call for you. It's Miss Su Nan!"

"Pass it to me!"

When Xi Xiaye heard that, she stopped what she was doing and reached out a hand to Sis Wang urgently. Sis Wang quickly handed the phone to her.

"Nan Nan?" Xi Xiaye's clear voice rang out.

"Xiaye? I have something to tell you, but you've got to be mentally prepared."

Su Nan's voice sounded hesitant on the other end. Xi Xiaye thought it was weird, so she frowned and asked, "What's wrong?"

Su Nan took a deep breath, then spoke in a lowered voice, "Last night, Ruan Heng bumped into Han Yifeng at the bar. He was really drunk and almost got hit by a car when he left. Anyway, Ruan Heng dragged him to stay at a nearby hotel. Ruan Heng said that he... he kept calling out your name. After that, Xi Xinyi rushed over. I'm worried that... that woman would get up to mischief because of this. You have to watch out. Don't let her get her way!"

As Su Nan spoke, she could not help but worry because she knew Xi Xinyi all too well.

Yet, upon hearing Su Nan, Xi Xiaye was slightly stunned. Her hand that held the phone froze in the air.

“Xiaye, what do you think Han Yifeng is trying to do? Don’t tell me that he’s regretting it and missing you now! What the hell is this? When Ruan Heng told me about this, I thought it was quite unbelievable! To be honest, I think he suits Xi Xinyi very well. They can’t be peaceful together and have to torment each other like this. I’d like to see how long they’d last! Being with a woman who isn’t what she seems is disgusting. This is the best punishment for him! Earlier, I even heard that he wanted to get a divorce from Xi Xinyi, but now, I think it’s even better to let them hate each other and wear each other out!”

When Su Nan spoke about this, she could not help but be outraged. She cursed Han Yifeng and Xi Xinyi again.

“Xi Xinyi is quite delighted now. While she has the little one in her, she’s really acting recklessly. Even Han Yifeng’s mother is all over her now. A few days ago, I even bumped into them at the New Era Plaza.”

Su Nan continued to ramble on. Obviously, she could not see the mix of emotions that surfaced on Xi Xiaye’s shocked face. Initially, Xi Xiaye wanted to respond to Su Nan, yet before she could say anything, the man beside her grabbed the phone away.

“Is this Su Nan? Next time, don’t tell Xiaye anything about Han Yifeng. Got it?”

Mu Yuchen’s sudden deep voice was colored with cold hostility and silenced Su Nan. After a while, she responded apologetically, “Sorry, Master Mu. I was worried that Xi Xinyi... would think of mischief against Xiaye again.”

Chapter 560. Jealousy (2)

He overheard everything that Su Nan said earlier.

So, Han Yifeng was drunk? He had even been thinking about Xi Xiaye endlessly. Any other man would be fuming too, what more Mr. Mu who had spent a lot of effort squeezing his way into Xiaye’s heart.

“She wouldn’t play any tricks,” Mu Yuchen said emotionlessly, then hung up. His handsome face vaguely darkened.

Xi Xiaye quickly tugged at him and frowned. "Don't be angry. Su Nan didn't have ill intentions. Don't be so mean to her. She just wanted to warn me."

When she finished, Mu Yuchen just shot her a glare. Upon seeing her hand grip onto him tightly, his expression softened quite a bit. He did not say anything and just silently poured her a glass of milk while Xi Xiaye just stared at him. After a long while, when she saw that he had no plans of saying anything, she lowered her gaze.

"Petty," she muttered softly as she lowered her head and took the milk that he handed her.

When he heard that, he immediately swiveled to look at her. His intent gaze could really startle someone. "You're quite enjoying your high market value, are you?"

"How would I dare?! That gaze of yours can kill me!" She shot him a look and dared not get closer to his rage, so she curled up and silently drank her milk with her head lowered.

"He knows you're a good woman now, eh? When did his judgment experience such a major improvement? No wonder the last time he even talked about being willing to turn back time. Has he suddenly come to his senses?" Mr. Mu's current tone was clearly sharp and unkind. "These kind of people are the most unreliable. Ignore him. I can't stand him as a man either. Hey, what's with this glare of yours? I'm not being petty or jealous. I'm just debating the facts with you, teaching you how to judge people."

"I didn't say you were jealous, but you said it yourself!" She lowered her voice and then smiled drily through pursed lips. "In fact, just let his woman like him. I understand that like repels like."

"Are you being sharp-tongued now? You're really getting more and more daring, hmm? Haven't you always listened quietly when I spoke?" Mu Yuchen's hands reached over to slice the food on her plate.

"I didn't do anything bad. I'm just debating the facts as well to make sure there's no knot in your heart. I even praised you for being a gentleman before."

"Am I supposed to be a gentleman about this? Enough. Quickly finish your breakfast. It's long past working hours, and I have to make a trip to the government office at 10. I'll send you to work first."

She stopped what she was doing and asked, puzzled, "Is it about the South River project? The work progress has been going quite well recently."

"Mmm, there are some things I need to discuss with them. You don't have to worry about this. Just stay in the office and settle those data for me."

Since he said so, she could not be bothered with worrying. Recently, she could really push everything to him. Even the materials that Grandpa had told Lan Zilang to send over so that she could get familiarize with them was pushed to him, so he had really been quite busy recently. She was quite worried by this sight of him too. Then, she took those materials back and familiarized herself with them.

...

At this moment, Ji Zitong was also delayed and had yet to reach work.

On the side of the sofa in the living room, Su Chen put the paper that Ji Zitong had signed away with spirited ease and delight. He looked down at her. Despite her appearing rather frigid while she repressed her anger, he smiled coldly. "Do you think I was a military instructor for nothing? Can't I handle a little woman like you?"

"You're really despicable! You're thoroughly the pinnacle of trash among men!"

Ji Zitong endured the pain all over her body as she lifted a hand to wipe the blood on the corner of her lips away as she stared fiercely at Su Chen.

Su Chen shrugged nonchalantly. He was a man and never cared less to be petty with a woman. Furthermore, he was even lazier to debate, so he waved the paper between his fingers and said, "You can curse me in your heart, but don't let me hear it and I won't care. See that bag of things by the door? You dirtied my clothes with your puke, so I want you to wash it spotless before sending it back. Of course, I don't mind it if you were to buy me a new set of clothes, but this set isn't cheap. If you think you've got a lot to spend, then you can burn it. I'll be very happy that I have something new to wear. Also, last night you went crazy drunk and beat me up like this. I'm warning you, I won't be petty with the medical fees. I want you to write me a 50,000-word self-criticism letter as an apology. It must be

handwritten. Otherwise, this letter of guarantee and your face will go viral on the Internet. If anything bad happens then, don't blame me for being an unreasonable instructor!"

When Su Chen thought about what happened before, he seethed with anger. This woman was too arrogant. If it were not for the fact that she was a woman, he would have settled her by now! He would not have talked so politely!

When Ji Zitong saw his delighted and righteous expression lecturing her, she wanted to fling a punch at him!

"Don't be unhappy. You're just like how you were with such poor self-awareness. Years ago, I really messed with you quite badly. If it weren't for Instructor Mu's quick wits, I probably would've ended up as you wished, but Cadet Ji Zitong, as an instructor, I was just carrying out my duty. You must self-reflect and apologize for what you did, understand?" Su Chen sneered with a hostile expression.

"Huh, you keep saying that you were just carrying out your duty. Let me ask you then. How come Wang Jingxue could request for a leave of absence and I couldn't? Did you know that because you didn't let me leave, that..."

"Wang Jingxue's old man was my superior, Commander Wang, and he gave an order. Could I have disobeyed it? Without an order from the top, I wouldn't have let anyone off!"

"Stop pretending like you were very fair. Why don't you just say that you were trying to curry favor with your superior?! You even pretend to be dignified about obeying a superior's orders. Ugh, it's disgusting to hear." Ji Zitong shot him a look of disdain as she got up coldly.

"It's up to you whether you want to believe it or not. Whatever it is, just do as this letter of guarantee says. Otherwise, you should know that I've always been one to keep my word. If I don't see that clean set of clothing next week at this time and that 50,000-word self-reflection letter as an apology, you'll find out just how despicable I can be."

Su Chen did not justify himself anymore. He waved the piece of paper and swiftly slid it into his pocket. He coldly showed her the door. "You can leave now!"

Ji Zitong then scoffed and wiped the blood on the corner of her lips away. She glared at him lividly before walking to the door.

“Remember to take the bag!” Su Chen’s voice came from behind.

Ji Zitong practically grabbed the bag by the door through gritted teeth before she stormed out.