

Loving 891

Chapter 891. Father and Daughter (1)

He looked down at the phone in his hand for a long while before Secretary He softly reminded from the side, "Chief Su, it's late. Let's return to the hotel. Chief Zhang will be coming over for tea with you, so it's good to be there where he can find you."

Secretary He's voice brought Su Chen's thoughts back to reality. When he thought about how he was dazed earlier, he could not help but knock his own head in annoyance with himself. Since when had he actually been this frustrated over a woman?

As he worked hard to block the frustration in his head, Su Chen inhaled deeply, and then returned to normal. He kept his phone away in his pocket before turning around to look to Secretary He. "What time is it now?"

Secretary He took a look at his wrist and responded, "Chief Su, it's 8.30 p.m. Chief Zhang asked to meet at 9 p.m., so it should be about time to return to the hotel."

Upon hearing that, Su Chen nodded and walked ahead as he said, "Try to arrange for everything in the last three days. By Friday night we have to finish all the tasks and return to City Z."

Secretary He obviously knew that Su Chen said that because he wanted to go back earlier to help with the wedding preparation. It was no wonder that Chief Su had not been at ease since those who are about to get married mostly found it hard to stay calm.

"Chief Su, do you want to bring back some gifts for Sis-in-law? They usually like it when their husbands bring them back something when they're away for work. If you get a gift for her, I'm sure she'll be happy that you were still thinking of her while being away at work!"

Secretary He usually had some interaction with the secretaries of other leaders, so he was quite smooth and slick in dealing with such things.

When Su Chen heard his comment, he turned around and squinted at Secretary He with a serious expression. "You're only quick with the nonsensical ideas. Do I look like the kind of man who needs to curry favor with his own wife? Your sis-in-law isn't that kind of little woman!"

Secretary He just smiled and cleared his throat. Naturally, he dared not expose Su Chen, so he only silently followed behind him as he walked ahead.

He took a few steps before Su Chen suddenly slowed down and turned to ask, "Can you go find out to see if there are any jewelry stores around? I remember that there's a Hua Tian Premium Outlet ahead, isn't there?"

Secretary He answered affirmatively, "Yes, Chief Su, that place has a dazzling line-up of products. Every one of them is exquisite. Last night, I walked around and bought my wife a pair of earrings..."

The things the outlet sold were too expensive. Given his meager pay as an office-bearer, that was already half a month's salary, but if it made his wife happy, it was worth it!

Su Chen pondered and paused, then said, "Let's go take a look tomorrow." He continued walking ahead.

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The blistering hot summer quietly ended with the morning sun sizzling on the sidewalk. Men and women were rushing past in clothing that kept them cool and refreshed. When the unending flow of cars crossed paths at the traffic light, there would always be a long queue, especially after work hours.

At the gateway towards a certain beautiful manor in the suburbs of City Z, Gu Lingsha was sitting in the driver's seat, and watching the congestion ahead frustratedly. A few minutes had passed, but the jam barely moved at all. Glancing at the time on her wrist from time to time, she felt like the more she looked, the more frustrated she was.

She tried hard to calm down. After a while, the traffic finally moved, so she started her car. She drove through the wide Fatong Avenue and along the cement byway before reaching a quiet and elegant little manor.

She had just gotten down from the car when the butler that had been waiting at the door came up to her. He respectfully bowed to her and smiled to greet, "Miss Lingsha, you're back!"

Gu Lingsha smiled and nodded. "It's been a while. Uncle Fang, you look like you've become younger."

"Miss Lingsha, you must be joking. Quickly come in. The sun's blistering outside." The butler beamed and let her in.

She nodded politely and walked in with the butler following suit as he continued, "Miss Lingsha, you and the boss haven't been back in a while. Last time, when I heard that you'd be returning to City Z to work, I thought you'd stay here, but you didn't, so we were all disappointed for a while."

This manor was left behind by Gu Qiwu's mother, who was Gu Lingsha's grandmother. The Gu family's Elder Madam had passed away for many years now. The reason Gu Lingsha had stayed in City Z to study years ago, growing up with Qi Lei and Qi Feng, was because Gu Qiwu thought she would miss her granddaughter, so he let Gu Lingsha stay by her side.

"Don't worry, Uncle Fang. I'll come back more often. All these years, I've been missing Grandmother too. Unexpectedly, when she passed away, I was..." When Gu Lingsha said this, she suddenly stopped and looked up at this manor as a faint light flickered in her eyes. There was also a hint of sadness between her brows.

"Miss Lingsha, don't be sad. The Elder Madam left peacefully. She already knew that you are fine, so there was nothing she couldn't let go of. She only hoped for you to live well. That's all."

Butler Fang had been at this manor for over 20 years now and was the most trustworthy butler of Elder Madam Gu before she passed on.

Gu Lingsha took a deep breath, her azure eyes glimmering with sparkles. She looked up at the scenery before her, and after a while, she blinked before speaking with a slight raspy voice, "After I returned, I should've come back to take a look, but I didn't dare come back. I was afraid to see Grandmother not being around anymore. Looking at this empty house, I feel like crying...Who would've thought that in just the blink of an eye, everything would remain but the people would've changed?"

At this moment, Butler Fang hid his turbulent feelings and regret as he said to Gu Lingsha, "Who says so? Sigh, okay, Miss Lingsha, don't be sad now. Elder Madam's already passed on for many years. Just

come back more often from now on. There are still memories that she's left behind. Boss is by the flower wall in the backyard. Go quickly. He's been waiting for you for quite a while now."

Gu Lingsha silently looked away and lowered her gaze with a slightly bleak expression. She responded, "Okay, I'll go up now. Oh yes, there are some little gifts here that I prepared for everyone. Give it out to them and tell them that I've missed everyone all these years."

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As Gu Lingsha said that, she handed the large bag in her hand to Butler Fang who was stunned for a moment. Then, he reached out to take it before he smiled a little wistfully, "Thank you, Miss, for remembering these things."

"I've always adored everyone. Alright now, I'll go on first."

Then, Gu Lingsha walked unhurriedly inside.

At this moment, at the flower wall in the backyard, the refreshing wind gently hummed past, filling the air faintly with the blend of floral fragrance.

Gu Qiwu was lying on the rattan chair while flipping through a newspaper as his subordinate Ah Yong stood aside quietly.

When he heard the sound of footsteps from the winding corridor, Ah Yong turned to look vigilantly. The moment Gu Lingsha's exquisite beauty greeted his sight, he quickly turned around, walked up and whispered softly to Gu Qiwu, "Boss, Miss Lingsha's back."

Gu Qiwu flipped a page and responded indifferently, "Mmm, you go down first."

"Yes, Boss!"

Without daring to hesitate, Ah Yong bowed and then retreated towards the other end of the corridor.

Gu Lingsha's footsteps slowly became closer until she reached behind Gu Qiwu. She stopped and smiled to greet respectfully and politely, "Father!"

As her crisp voice fell, Gu Qiwu looked up from his newspaper in an instant. Turning to look at Gu Lingsha, his grave face revealed the rare smile of a loving father. "You're back!"

Gu Lingsha's slender figure walked over as she reached out to put a hand on Gu Qiwu's shoulders, considerately and obediently massaging Gu Qiwu. She responded, "Knowing that you're around, of course, I had to come back to visit. Before this, it was always just me, so I was a little afraid of coming back alone because I'd always think of Grandmother."

When Gu Qiwu heard her reply, his eyes dimmed slightly, then he said calmly, "It's been so many years now. It's not wrong to come home and visit, especially if you really have the heart. After all, your grandmother loved you the most."

Gu Lingsha stiffened, but she quickly relaxed and quietly answered, "Yes, I know, Father."

Gu Qiwu looked tired as he spoke and put away the newspaper in his hand, "How's work coming along recently? The two managers have roughly explained to me about South River Project No. 2, so I'm clear of the situation. This project should also go with you and your mother's wishes, thus I'll let you decide how to do it."

"Yes, Father, thank you for your support! You love me the most, unlike mother. She only knows how to limit me." Gu Lingsha could not help but complain a little.

"Your mother's just worried about you. If you don't go home to visit often, she might be coming to City Z to visit you in a few days. I've seen your Uncle Qi the other day too. When Qi Feng's back, shouldn't you and him be thinking about your wedding? Weiwei's old enough now, so she should go to school when she returns. Recently, the doctor said that her situation's improved a lot. We can't always make her feel like she's different from other children. Besides, Mu Lingtian's been dead for many years now. Even if you two feel guilty towards him, it's been so long," Gu Qiwu said in a sincere and earnest tone.

As he said that, he suddenly stopped and turned to look at Gu Lingsha with a glum expression. "Are you still blaming me for not rescuing Mu Lingtian years ago?"

Gu Lingsha quickly shook her head. In an instant, she looked sad and pale as pain flashed in her blue eyes. "I don't blame you, Father. Back then when he was protecting me, I knew he wouldn't make it. He exchanged his life for mine and Weiwei's. In fact, Qi Feng also agreed that Weiwei would be his daughter from hereon, so Weiwei has two fathers. One is Qi Feng, and the other is Mu Lingtian. When Weiwei used to look at Lingtian's pictures, she'd always say that she was so lucky to have such a handsome father. Sadly, Weiwei's situation is sometimes good, sometimes unfortunate..."

After that, she suddenly could not speak as she choked on her sobs.

"Alright, since you know that's the case, then he should feel glad too. Qi Feng's a pretty good guy since he's principled and knows how to repay a deed, but he's Weiwei's real father, so you should also care about his feelings too. As for Qi Qiming, he's long considered himself Weiwei's grandfather. Even though his legs aren't very agile now, he's really kind to you. In the future, it won't be too easy for him to step in and handle Qi Kai, so you'll need to hold things up. Without a clear identity, it won't be easy for you to explain to those shareholders," Gu Qiwu incisively analyze as he looked to Gu Lingsha, "Also, as for the things between you and Qi Lei, you have to watch your words and actions, especially in front of him. The accident from six years ago took a huge blow on him. I'm a man too. In such a situation, he's become emotionally dependent on you. Therefore, you have to be more vigilant. Don't act too concerned about Qi Lei or other men in front of him. Otherwise, if anything happens, you'll need to handle it yourself. I'm sure you know this very well."

"Yes, Father, I understand! Qi Feng trusts me very much, and I sincerely would never leave him. He knows that. I'm just worried that Qi Lei will ruin things. Ever since Wang Qin passed away, he's changed, even towards me. He's been very cold. The last time I went to his house, I wanted to advise him to forgive Uncle Qi, hoping that the two of them could reconcile, but unexpectedly Qi Lei hates him to the bones. I can tell that Wang Qin's death took a huge toll on him. I'm really worried and I feel sad for him."

Gu Lingsha did not hide her grave concern. She hesitated before continuing, "Father, Qi Lei...seems to have fallen for Xi Xiaye. In fact, he's very close to Mu Yuchen... If we could...achieve three things at one go..."

"Lingsha, don't interfere in matters with Mu Yuchen. Do you think I don't know that it was you who did that at Mu Yuchen's wedding banquet last year? If I didn't deal with the aftermath, Mu Yuchen would've known that it was you. Just do what you should do. Without full confidence, don't even think about those things."

When this was brought up, Gu Qiwu was a little irritated. Along with Qi Feng, he had taken on all these burdens for them!

“Father!” Gu Lingsha could easily read his body language. From Gu Qiwu’s tone, she could hear his annoyance, so she then calmed down. “I got it.”

Gu Qiwu took a look at Gu Lingsha as he reached out to take the glass of water aside to drink a sip. Then, he asked nonchalantly, “Did your mother ask about...the South River Project recently?”

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Gu Qiwu then gave Gu Lingsha a glass of water.

She stopped what she was doing and sat down in the empty seat beside Gu Qiwu. Then, she grabbed the glass of water and took several sips from it before replying, “Not really. Don’t you know how Mother is? She never really cares about that, and I’m sure you know she’s quite indifferent towards most things. She only cares about you.”

She could not help but tease him further, “She only has her eyes on you, Father. Even I don’t matter much to her. She always calls me to talk about you.”

“What did she say about me?” Gu Qiwu squinted his eyes at Gu Lingsha, a rare, gentle smile appearing on his face.

“She said you only have time for work and no time for her!” Gu Lingsha giggled.

Gu Qiwu laughed as well. “It’s been almost 30 years, yet your mother is still like a little girl. How could things still be the same when we’ve been married for so many years? Please talk to her more if you have the time. Tell her not to travel so frequently as I’m worried about her health. There’s not much to do in City Z, so what’s the point of coming over?”

“I get it, Father! I’ll find some time to talk to her. Don’t always be so worried about Mother as if you’re going to lock her up in a safe!” Gu Lingsha laughed.

The smile on Gu Qiwu’s face made him look like he was a model husband.

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It was pretty lively around the Mu residence these few days. Even though Ah Mo and Mu Lingshi planned to keep their wedding simple, many people with close ties to the Mu family still sent gifts over like the Su and Zhou families. Even Shen Yue prepared a gift for Xi Xiaye to bring over as well.

Outside Ah Mo and Mu Lingshi's private villa, a black Porsche soon arrived.

Xi Xiaye got out of the car. She wore a long blue dress today, and her long hair was tied into a bun. She looked entirely fresh and young.

The door to the front passenger seat opened as well, and Mu Yuchen got down.

Unlike his usual black suit, he wore a more casual outfit today. It was a black shirt paired with casual slacks. He left his collar open, so the pendant Xi Xiaye gave him was visible. He was holding Mu Xiaocheng in his arm with a milk bottle in his other hand. Meanwhile, Mu Zirui was right behind him holding a bag full of Mu Xiaocheng's things.

"Father, here's Brother's handkerchief!" Mu Zirui quickly grabbed a clean handkerchief from the bag and handed it to Mu Yuchen.

Mu Xiaocheng frequently drooled since he was four months old, so Mu Yuchen's chest area had a small damp spot on it in just a while.

Mu Yuchen took it and exchanged it with the already wet handkerchief he was holding. He dabbed Mu Xiaocheng's mouth as he glanced at his wife. "Is he growing teeth already? Just how much is he going to eat if he's beginning to grow teeth at merely four months old?"

Xi Xiaye stared at him, then looked at Mu Xiaocheng's cute little face and poked his cheeks. "There's no way it's that fast. It's usually several months later. Am I right, my son?"

Mu Xiaocheng giggled as he put an arm around Mu Yuchen's neck while extending the other arm towards Xi Xiaye.

“Should we bring him to the hospital for a check-up?” Mu Yuchen glanced at Mu Xiaocheng.

“It’s normal. Let’s ask Mother first before doing so. Let’s head in for now. Come on, Xiao Rui. Hold my hand!” Xi Xiaye pinched Mu Xiaocheng’s face again, and he giggled as he waved his little hands around. She grinned as she grabbed Mu Zirui’s hand.

The four of them walked into the villa.

“Master, Missus, and our two Young Masters are here!”

The butler came to greet them as they just entered the house. He took the bag from Mu Zirui’s hand.

“Mmm, is Grandmother here as well?”

It was just a few days away from Mu Lingshi and Ah Mo’s wedding, so everyone was busy working on it by decorating their room and making some preparations for the wedding ceremony. Mu Yuchen and Xi Xiaye dropped by to have lunch and take a look at the progress of their preparations.

“Elder Madam has been here since this morning. She’s so busy that she doesn’t even have the time to rest.”

The butler was an old, experienced servant from the Mu residence. He was also a very kind and agile person.

Mu Yuchen and Xi Xiaye traded glances with each other. They smiled and then continued walking forward.

“Master, let me carry Young Master for you.” Aunt Lin caught up with them.

Ah Mo and Mu Lingshi were staying over at the Mu residence since this place was under renovation, and Wang Hui was taking care of their arrangements.

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"It finally happened! We have to at least redecorate their house. Your grandfather and I have been looking forward to this day since forever." Wang Hui came down from upstairs as she felt a little ache around her waist.

Xi Xiaye quickly went up to Wang Hui and helped her down, but Wang Hui waved her hand. "It's fine. I just feel a little tired after standing for the whole morning. Things were almost completed last night, so I came over here today to take a look. I called you guys over because your parents are coming as well. We'll discuss and see if we left anything out."

"Mother called and told us that. Where's Ah Mo and Lingshi?" Xi Xiaye asked as she got Wang Hui a glass of water.

"They went to take their wedding pictures this morning. They should be busy now. Where's Ah Chen?"

"He went to the backyard with Xiao Rui. Grandmother, you should sit down and take a break. Mu Yuchen has some free time lately, so just ask him to come and supervise. He knows what Ah Mo and Ah Shi like anyway." Xi Xiaye brought Wang Hui over to the sofa and handed her a clean tissue paper.

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Wang Hu finished the glass of water and took the tissue paper from Xi Xiaye to wipe off her sweat. "You two are already busy enough. Let us do what we can. We don't want to add on to your burden."

Wang Hui sighed as a joyous light filled up her eyes. "I really doted on both Ah Mo and Lingshi since they were still children. There are a lot of things I don't want to remember, but the truth is that their past is tragic. One lost his parents since he was born, the other one..."

She suddenly stopped talking.

Xi Xiaye noticed the pain in her eyes, so she put her hand on top of Wang Hui's. "Grandmother, let the past stay in the past. It's not worth mentioning now. We're finally having brighter days ahead. You'd better hope Ah Shi and Ah Mo get you another great-grandchild to play with."

Wang Hui nodded. "True enough! No point struggling about the past now! We've been fine all these years anyway! Xiaye, you're their sister-in-law, so please take care of them. While Ah Shi is pretty stubborn, I realize that she takes your advice really well, and so does Ah Mo. You guys have to help each other out."

"I get it, Grandmother. They'll be happy together. Mu Yuchen also decided to let Ah Mo take over my previous position once they are married. As for Ah Shi, working in the night club won't be appropriate anymore, so she'll be the branch manager for Imperial Sky Entertainment Club. Then, they'll be working together."

"I won't interfere with their work arrangements, but could Lingshi have an easy job like Su Yu so that she can have more time to come back home?"

Xi Xiaye understood what she meant instantly and she smiled. "They frequently visit home anyway. If you want, you're always welcome to stay over anytime. Alright, I'll go take a look in the kitchen."

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In the backyard, Mu Tangchuan and Mu Yuchen were looking at the scenery outside as they stood on the balcony.

The two of them kept quiet the whole time. Mu Tangchuan broke the silence first, his gentle eyes turning hard slightly as he asked his son beside him, "The results came out some time ago, didn't they?"

"If you already know, there's no point asking." Mu Yuchen rested his arms on the railings as he replied, "I suppose you had your doubts a long time ago, didn't you? I'm sure you guessed this outcome, but you just wanted to ignore the possibility of it."

"No, I don't know. Ah Chen, whether you believe me or not, I just realized that the person was no ordinary man, and your aunt didn't want anyone to know. I'm sure she has her reasons. That's why I didn't press the issue." Mu Tangchuan gave Mu Yuchen a genuine glance. "I know you met Gu Qiwu some time back. In addition to your visit to City B, I sort of guessed the results. I just want you to tell me. Is it really him?"

Mu Yuchen heart sank a little when he heard his father's question. He closed his eyes for a moment and then continued looking at the scenery before him. "It doesn't really matter. Just leave it be."

"However, you know we can't just leave it be if the answer is yes, can you?" Mu Tangchuan glanced at Mu Yuchen and put on a smile. "We're father and son. Our personalities are similar to a certain extent, so I know what you're thinking."

"Then, why do you have to ask? Do you not trust me?" Mu Yuchen turned over and looked into Mu Tangchuan's eyes, "To be honest, I feel helpless because I don't know what they're going to do. There's nothing I can do. I met Gu Qiwu, and he told me the reason he did it is for protection. Do you believe him?"

Mu Yuchen asked Mu Tangchuan, but before he could reply, Mu Yuchen continued, "Staying behind and protecting them might not be the best idea, and I always believe that we can't keep it a secret forever. I want to get back for Lingshi, but I don't want to tarnish Aunt's reputation as well."

"What do you want to do?" Mu Tangchuan squinted at Mu Yuchen.

"I need a chance, one chance to seize the initiative before anything changes drastically." A sharp light flashed in Mu Yuchen's eyes. "At the very least, Lingshi won't be the only one bearing this burden alone."

Mu Tangchuan was stunned for a moment before he nodded. "I won't be in the way since you have a plan, but you need to understand that you're not the only one who can bear the burden. Lingshi has the right to know, so you should tell her."

"I will."

"Although the result is surprising and shocking, it's a fact." Mu Tangchuan's eyes darkened slightly. "Gu Qiwu, it's about time for payback."

"He has huge ambition. Aunt could just be another chess piece in his mind. I'm sure you know him better than I do." Mu Yuchen smiled.

“That’s right. Your mother and I both decided to venture into politics. The Gu family had plans to work with us, but there was no chance for them to do so. Then came the marriage contract with Gu Lingsha. They probably thought you’d stay in the army. I’m afraid Gu Lingsha is just another chess piece of his as well. Being too ambitious might not be beneficial, Ah Chen. You need to be a virtuous person. Remember what I said today.” Mu Tangchuan gave Mu Yuchen a serious look.

Chapter 895. Wedding (2)

Mu Yuchen lowered his head humbly as he carved his father’s words on his heart.

In his memories, his father rarely spoke to him in a serious manner as he did right now. He was always gentle and kind, but Mu Yuchen remembered that his father was also a calm and sharp person.

How else could the Mu family be so successful in the political scene without any prior backup?

“I’ll remember that, Father.”

Mu Tangchuan nodded. “I had people conduct a secret investigation on something. I’m putting in the effort too while you’re working hard. You’re my son and I’m your father, so it’s only normal for a father to protect the son. So many years have gone by, and I’m getting old. There are things I used to find important, but they aren’t as important as you guys now.”

“Father...” Mu Yuchen gave Mu Tangchuan a surprised look. He was not expecting him to say something like that. Actually, ever since he was arrested for a period of time, he started to notice Mu Tangchuan change although he was not sure exactly what was different.

As he was about to ask something, Mu Tangchuan already walked back into the corridor. Mu Yuchen noticed that his frail back did not look as strong as it once seemed.

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Mu Yuchen then remembered what Mu Tangchuan said.

I’m getting old...

There are things I used to find important, but they aren't as important now...

Mu Yuchen was deep in thought until he felt a sharp pain on his shoulder. He took a deep breath and quickly turned around to see his wife looking at him with bloodshot eyes. She also had tissue in her hands.

She sniffled and wiped off her tears. "This is so sad. I never realized this was such a touching film..."

Mu Yuchen looked at the television screen and realized it was playing the film 'Titanic'.

He put a hand on his forehead while bringing her closer with the other arm to comfort her, "I didn't know you were made out of water. You cry so easily. These stories are made up to make you cry...Argh, it's quite touching. I'm really touched!"

Mu Yuchen endured the pain on his arm and lied.

"Don't watch this kind of film the next time. Watch a comedy." He picked up the remote control and changed the TV channel.

"I'm not done watching yet. What are you...mmm..."

As Xi Xiaye wanted to take back the remote control, he kissed her lips and stopped her from talking. She then quickly grabbed a pillow and put it between them just as he was about to take advantage of her.

"You smoked just now!" She glared at him.

"I only smoke once a week. Come here!" He grabbed her arm and pulled her close.

"No!" She gave him a disgusted stare.

“Do you think it’s up to you to say no right now? You surely didn’t behave like this the night before yesterday.”

He held her close with a smile on his face. Soon, he was on top of her and his kisses landed accurately.

Xi Xiaye frowned.

What a shameless person! How can he say such words without feeling embarrassed at all?

After several minutes, she pushed him away as she panted. “What were you thinking? You seemed a little odd ever since we came back from Ah Mo’s place,” she finally asked.

He moved away from her and tidied her crumpled shirt. He then spoke in a casual tone, “Nothing much. I’m just thinking of something. Father already knows about the relationship between Gu Qiwu and Lingshi, so I’m sure Mother knows as well. I don’t really have an idea of what to do now.”

He did not hide it from her. He was more than willing to tell her since she asked because he did not want to keep any secrets from her.

Xi Xiaye’s face froze for a moment as she stared at him. “I told you people would find out sooner or later. Hiding it isn’t a good idea. We might as well figure out how to face it since we can’t avoid it.”

“If only it was as simple as you think.” He knocked her head lightly with his finger as he chuckled. “I’m not thinking about that. Father told me something surprising today, but I also feel touched. I didn’t understand when I still wasn’t a father before, but now I can understand what he’s feeling.”

“What did he say?” Xi Xiaye gave him a curious glance.

Mu Yuchen looked downwards as he took a deep breath and grabbed her fingers. “He said he’s getting old, and he finds the things he used to deem important not as important as us now.”

Xi Xiaye was stunned for a moment. She then wrapped her arms around his neck. "I told you that they care for you deeply, but you have your ego. Do you think I don't know that you're like a spoilt prince?"

"A spoilt prince?" Mu Yuchen gave her a shocked look.

Xi Xiaye replied calmly, "Mmm, but I think you're cute this way." She patted his head and pinched his cheek.

Mu Yuchen blushed as he grabbed her hands. "Can you really use the word 'cute' to describe a man?"

"Why not? Oh, by the way, I have something to discuss with you. I told Grandmother that you're going to let Ah Mo take over my previous position, and Lingshi shouldn't work at the nightclub anymore, so she'll be the branch manager for Imperial Sky Entertainment Club. That position is still vacant, isn't it?"

"Mmm, sure, my hands are tied with all the preparation going on."

"How're the best man and bridesmaids coming along?"

Xi Xiaye really had trouble finding bridesmaids for herself during her wedding. Although Mu Lingshi did have some close friends, most of them were already married.

Chapter 896. Wedding (3)

The night was getting late, the lights had dimmed. When Su Chen's flight landed, it was already past 10 p.m. and it was a bit far to get from the airport to his villa. He got down from the plane with Secretary He who had arranged for a car to pick them up from the airport.

"Alright, you should go home to rest earlier. We'll take a day off tomorrow. Come back to work the day after tomorrow and write up a leave application a week before my wedding begins on my behalf. As for the contents, you know what to do. Hand it to me the day after tomorrow at work," said Su Chen as he got into the car.

Secretary He nodded respectfully and replied, "Okay, Chief Su!"

The car drove away and gradually sped up, very quickly vanishing in the misty night.

When they got closer to the city, they saw that the city was still quite lively. If this were before, he would not have gone home immediately. Instead, he would have looked for Zhou Zimo and the rest to have a drink at the bar before anything else, but now, after landing, he already wanted to go straight home. He was not sure if it was because there was a certain person back home.

Ever since Ji Zitong hung up on his call that night, he had not called her for quite a few days. He would just send her a goodnight text at night, to which she would only respond with this single line: Okay, you too, goodnight!

Chief Su kept feeling like there seemed to be something missing between them even if they had each other.

As the car drove towards the villa, in the back seat, he was silent as he naturally thought about him and Ji Zitong. After that, he suddenly felt like he should treat her better.

As men, it did not matter how unruly they were before marriage. After getting married, they would have to be responsible for their women. Suddenly, he understood Mu Yuchen's change from back then. He had an idea of what to do, so he felt more relieved.

At that moment, the car slowly stopped in front of his villa.

"Chief Su, we're here!"

The chauffeur's respectful and calm voice came through his thoughts. Su Chen immediately looked up and realized that it was his villa ahead, so he then nodded and alighted from the car with his briefcase in his hand.

The whole villa was dark now. A faint light came from the two lamps by the door and the lights from the streetlights. She must be asleep since it was close to midnight now.

Su Chen did not think too much. He took his keys out and opened the door to find the house empty, so he closed the door and went upstairs after changing his shoes.

At this moment, in the bedroom, Ji Zitong had already switched off the lights and was asleep for a while. When Su Chen was not around, she would always go to bed quite early. In fact, these past few days were when the flower farmers came over to balance the accounts which was quite a complex process and left her rather tired.

When she was deep in her slumber, she suddenly felt like someone had pushed the door open. With her head heavy with sleep, she thought she was dreaming, but she subconsciously rubbed her eyes and looked up towards the door.

A light unexpectedly shone in. In fact, it sounded like there were some movements of someone pouring a glass of water and finding things.

Ji Zitong was stunned and became more awake now. There could not be a thief in their house, could there?

When she thought about the serial killer cases that the man mentioned a few days ago, Ji Zitong subconsciously frowned and started to actually feel uneasy.

Just as her imagination was running wild, she suddenly heard footsteps moving closer to the bedroom. That person reached out gently to push open a small gap in the door, and his tall figure greeted her sight, but Ji Zitong could already tell who it was from the shadow.

“You’re back!”

Upon recognizing the figure, Ji Zitong cried out and quickly sat up as she switched on the lights, so the room was instantly brightly lit.

Su Chen was startled as he did not expect her to suddenly wake up. He was actually just about to close the door when he ended up opening it. He strode into the bedroom as he unbuttoned his shirt and spoke in a low voice, “Did I wake you up?”

“Not really. I just fell asleep. Why are you home so late? Won’t you even let me know in advance that you were coming back?” Ji Zitong flipped her thin blanket open and slowly got up to sit by the bed and watch him.

Su Chen took off his shirt and bared his upper arms as he walked to the wardrobe to find himself a set of pajamas. “I was late for my flight. Keep sleeping.”

“Forget it. I’ll just sleep a little at the store. Have you had dinner? I’ll cook some supper for you.”

Ji Zitong quickly got up and was about to walk outside when he stopped her. “No need. I’m not very hungry since I had a simple meal on the plane. I’ll take a shower first, so you can keep sleeping.” Su Chen took a long look at her before walking to the bathroom.

Ji Zitong stared blankly and stood where she was for quite a while before she breathed in slowly, and walked over to pick up the dirty clothes that he had casually tossed aside. Then, she put them inside the laundry basket beside the bathroom door and silently walked out again.

After about half an hour, Su Chen finally finished washing up while Ji Zitong had helped him briefly put away his things.

Su Chen mussed his dark hair that was almost dry and walked to the bedside. At this moment, the phone that was set aside on the table buzzed, so he took a look at who it was. It was Secretary He, so he picked up.

“Chief Su, have you reached home?” Secretary He was a very competent secretary and frequently checked on his boss.

“Mmm, I’m home. Rest early.”

“Okay. Right, you left the gift you got for Sis-in-law with me. Do you want me to send it over to you right now?”

The gift?

Su Chen then knocked his own head. It was no wonder he could not find it in his pocket earlier. He thought that he had misplaced it!

“No worries. Just bring it to work the day after tomorrow,” Su Chen said, then hung up. Meanwhile, Ji Zitong clearly heard those words beside him, and a faint radiance brimmed in her beautiful eyes. She looked at him with a flickering light, then sat down near him.

“You...” Ji Zitong began softly.

Putting his phone aside, tenderness surfaced on his steadfast, handsome face. “I went to walk around the jewelry premium outlet while I was there. The jades there are quite well known. I got you a pair of earrings, but I left them with Secretary He though. He’ll bring it to work the day after tomorrow.”

“You were abroad for work. Why were you still thinking of that? I don’t wear them often anyway.”

Chapter 897. Wedding (4)

Ji Zitong spoke calmly. Even though her ear piercing was still fresh, she could not help but rub her earlobes.

Su Chen did not respond to that. Instead, his hands just quietly stayed on his legs while he turned to look at her with a profound gaze. Moments later, he smiled. “Ji Zitong, why do I find that you’re becoming courteous with me now? Are you scared of me now?”

His words startled her, so she frowned slightly and quickly looked up to him as she said in disagreement, “Why would you say that?”

“You didn’t use to be like this. You’d make threatening gestures and wouldn’t be courteous with me at all.” Su Chen grinned while a meaningful light gathered in his gaze.

She shot him a glance and said smoothly, “Do you want me to threaten you? Someone seemed to have complained about it before. Now that I’ve decided to exist harmoniously with you, shouldn’t you be moved to tears?”

"I should be. These days while I was abroad for work, did you miss me?" Su Chen thought that he would not bring himself to ask her this, but now it unexpectedly came out so naturally, surprising him a little. He thought about it, but it was true. After experiencing some things, they seemed to become more natural, and in the end, you got used to it too.

Ji Zitong obviously did not expect Su Chen to ask her this directly, so she was taken aback. Faint hints of light shone in her gaze as she looked at him. She thought about it and was about to say something when Su Chen already could not help but reach out to hold her face. He gazed down at her and chuckled. "I don't care if you missed me or not. I missed you either way."

His smile looked a little soft while his gaze was gentle too. Ji Zitong suddenly felt her heart fill with warmth. Before she could react, Su Chen already lowered his head and closed in, his warm touch filling her whole. In the next instant, his refreshing and wild scent engulfed her as he accurately captured her soft pink lips.

She paused but did not reject him. She let him explore and gradually go deeper.

Not feeling any resistance from her, Su Chen became less tensed. He felt relieved as he reached out to pull her into his embrace. Soon, he was not courteous at all as he kissed her deeper with hunger.

The temperature in the room gradually rose, and even Ji Zitong could not help but shudder as she felt a little surprised yet confused by his passion.

Of course, Master Su did not stick to just a simple kiss. As he became more demanding, his hands became restless. When Ji Zitong could no longer handle his passion, she gently pushed him away. As her breath panted unsteadily, she realized that the clothes on her were already...

Su Chen took a look at her. Obviously, he wanted to continue downwards, but...

He inhaled deeply as well, and with his strong self-restraint, he pushed down the flaring beast in him. He wanted to pick her blouse up for her awkwardly, not wanting to let his eagerness frighten her. Then, he laughed at himself. Su Chen, oh, Su Chen, since when did you become so protective over women?

However, just as Su Chen was picking up her blouse, Ji Zitong suddenly held his hand and watched him quietly with misty eyes, taking in all of his awkwardness. After that, she suddenly laughed and sighed. "Alright, Su Chen, I never knew you had this cautious side of you."

"Who do you think I'm doing this for?" Su Chen looked down at her hand that held his wrist before glaring unhappily at her. Even for someone as prideful as him, he absolutely would not force a woman and wrong her, especially when that woman was his wife.

A faint ripple swept past Ji Zitong's elegant expression. She immediately turned away and let go of his hand in a daze as she calmly said, "That's your right. In fact, from the start, I already told you that I want to be a good wife, so...mmm!"

Before Ji Zitong could finish, the man beside her had already gone up to her!

"You said so yourself—just what I wanted! Then, take this!"

Ji Zitong could not say anything more when a spectacular wave of passion came over and instantly drowned her. She could not remember what happened after that. She only knew that he had eaten her clean...

The night was very short, especially in the blistering summer. At 5 a.m., the sky had begun to lighten.

When the alarm clock rang, Xi Xiaye could not help but laze in bed for a bit while the man beside her immediately pulled his blanket open and got up. Mu Xiaocheng was awake and babbling to himself. The man skillfully carried Mu Xiaocheng out where Aunt Lin and the rest were waiting.

Actually, since Mu Xiaocheng's third month, Mu Yuchen and Xi Xiaye argued once over whether to let him sleep alone, but she would not allow it. Her son was so cute. Every night, she could not help but play with him, then go to sleep. Besides, he was so young, thus being closer to his parents would be beneficial for child bonding.

However, Mu Yuchen said that the child should begin to be more independent since young. Besides, their son's eyes were already bright. Late at night, if he wanted to do some inappropriate things with her and they moved too much, it would awaken the little guy sound asleep beside them. Then, the little guy would look at them with wide eyes. As intense as the fireworks might be, they would be instantly extinguished too. Furthermore, if the little guy started crying, they would need to stop no matter what!

This was something that Master Mu was more or less unhappy about, but he could not bear to make her unhappy. Ever since they had their son, in fact, after having two sons at a go, his position in her heart had shrunk by a lot. Now, he was afraid that he had only just enough space to stand.

When he was done washing up and came out of the bathroom, she had gotten up and was changing out of her sleeping gown. She put on a rose pink strapless linen dress that was refreshingly elegant and looked quite festive.

Upon seeing him come out, she fixed her skirt and asked, "What do you think? Does it look nice?"

A faint radiance flashed in his eyes as his breath was taken away. He helped her fix her bun and said, "Missus, you're naturally beautiful. With such an amazing figure, you look gorgeous in anything."

When Xi Xiaye heard his compliment, a smile appeared on her beautiful face. "You're not bad either, especially recently. Every time I go out with you, there'll be women who hit on you. Your charm didn't reduce but increased instead."

"As charming as I may be, I'm already taken." He caressed her head lovingly. "Alright, go and wash up. Ah Mo should be almost done."

Chapter 898. Wedding (5)

Because the wedding was done in a very low-profile, Gu Qiwu received the news the morning of the wedding. This was also when Ah Yong and the rest accidentally mentioned it.

"Boss, I'm sure there'll be a lot of people there today. Do we want to go?" Ah Yong asked for instructions from Gu Qiwu on the phone.

At this moment, Gu Qiwu was having breakfast at the dining table. When he heard Ah Yong, he stopped what he was doing as his gaze darkened. After a while, he asked, "Can you check on the person that Mu Lingshi's getting married to?"

Gu Qiwu's deep voice contained unseen stress to it as his hand that held onto the newspaper suddenly tightened.

"Yes, Boss, I checked on that too. The groom is Mu Lingmo. He's someone who grew up with Mu Lingshi. His parents have both passed away. When he was very young, Mu Yinan adopted him from an orphanage under Mu Tangchuan's name. He's always been very close to Mu Lingshi ever since they were young. Mu Yinan and Wang Hui have tacitly approved of their relationship. In fact, since a very long time ago, the two of them had already gotten together, so this is just a simple ceremony. They only invited some close friends and family, so no one else knows," Ah Yong reported his investigation to Gu Qiwu in detail.

Gu Qiwu's stern face became hard. "That means Mu Yinan's marrying Mu Lingshi off to an orphan that has nothing?"

"I guess you can say that, but, Boss, Mu Lingmo isn't a nobody. He's a competent assistant to Mu Yuchen. All these years, whenever Mu Yuchen couldn't make it, he'd come forth in his place. In fact, his background on the streets is probably no less than mine. When I was in City B, I heard his name from many people. They all call him Bro Mo. He's one of Mu Yuchen's most capable henchmen." Ah Mo dared not hide anything from him. He silently revealed all that he knew honestly to Gu Qiwu.

"Even so, you can't change the fact that he's an orphan, can you?"

Ah Yong could hear a hint of hostility from Gu Qiwu, but he did not understand why Gu Qiwu was angry. In fact, he seemed to pay so much attention to Mu Lingshi. It was Mu Lingshi's freedom to marry Mu Lingmo, so why did the boss not seem too pleased about this?

Nevertheless, Ah Yong dared not ask his doubts aloud. He only silently waited for Gu Qiwu's next instructions.

Gu Qiwu fell silent for a long time before he suppressed the coldness in his voice and asked in a deep tone, "Has there been anything from Missus' end these past two days?"

“Still the same as before. She’s not doing anything, but yesterday she gave Miss Lingsha a call. After that, I don’t know what they spoke about, but Missus was very angry. I heard from the butler that Missus just threw her phone to the ground. I think Missus was asking Miss Lingsha why she wasn’t going home to visit her.” Ah Yong made a bold guess.

Gu Qiwu’s eyes darkened, and he hesitated before asking, “Qi Feng’s probably landing soon, isn’t he?”

“Yes, Boss, he should be reaching City Z tonight. They left home yesterday. Qi Qiming delegated many people to escort them along the way.”

“Hmm, Wang Qin’s dead, so what is he worried about? Qi Feng’s much luckier than Qi Lei. Arrange for a few smart people to watch them from the side, but don’t let anyone notice them,” Gu Qiwu said before he hung up.

Bam!

After he hung up, Gu Qiwu casually tossed his phone to the side. His expression was a little gloomy as he took a tissue to wipe his hand. When Butler Fang who was serving him saw that he was irate, he quickly went up to him. “Boss, was the breakfast not suitable this morning?”

“Get a car for me!” Gu Qiwu ordered coldly, then went upstairs.

The weather today was not as blistering hot as the days before. Instead, now it was surprisingly gloomy.

Early in the morning, Ah Mo and Mu Lingsha’s villa was already bustling with activity. Their wedding ceremony was going to be held on the huge lawn at the villa. It was a very simple manor wedding.

They did not invite many people. They just had all their closest friends over. Zhou Zimo was the best man while the bridesmaid was one of Mu Lingshi’s former classmates whom Xi Xiaye did not know.

At this moment, the crowd that sat in a circle on the grass area had quieted down. The priest stood in front, waiting for the new couple to enter.

Wearing a perfectly straight black tux, Ah Mo stood on one side of the red carpet and was looking ahead. His handsome face had a soft smile as his eyes were filled with anticipation.

“The bride is here!” The emcee’s excited voice boomed as the familiar notes of the wedding march were played. The crowd quickly turned to look behind. Indeed, not too far away from the red carpet, Mu Lingshi was dressed in a beautiful white wedding dress, and with Mu Tangchuan’s lead, she slowly stepped on the red carpet.

The crowd stood up in unison and smiled at the bride that walked over.

Mu Yuchen and Xi Xiaye were standing by Ah Mo’s side. The husband and wife exchanged a glance and smiled at each other before continuing to look with anticipation at Mu Lingshi.

Zhou Zimo nudged Ah Mo before the latter blankly took the bouquet from the tray beside him and walked ahead.

“Father!” Ah Mo respectfully and gratefully looked at Mu Tangchuan before his gaze shifted towards Mu Lingshi who was under the veil.

Mu Tangchuan smiled and nodded before he held Ah Mo’s hand and put Mu Lingshi’s hand into his. He gently patted them before moving aside.

When Ah Mo lifted Mu Lingshi’s veil, her eyes were already tearing up.

She blinked away the tears and looked at Ah Mo who looked down at her. When he lowered his head to plant a kiss on the back of her hand, she sniffled emotionally and went up to hug him tightly.

“Let’s go!” Ah Mo smiled gently and studied her before holding her hand to walk towards the priest who was already smiling while waiting for them for quite a while. When they stopped in front of him, he read them a paragraph of well wishes before letting them say their vows.

When Mu Lingshi said “I do”, there was a round of joyful applause.

Mu Yuchen locked his fingers tightly with Xi Xiaye's, and when he saw Ah Mo and Lingshi engulfed in fresh flowers and glittering confetti, a faint joy flashed on his handsome face. In the depths of his eyes, it seemed as if something had been relieved.

It was not a grand wedding but definitely a heartwarming one.

Su Chen attended it with Ji Zitong, appearing really good together as a pair. It was also Mu Lingshi's first time seeing them together.

"Not bad, Bro Su Chen. Sis Zitong fits you really well, so only Zhou Zimo is left now!"

Mu Lingsha clung onto Ah Mo's arm as they made a toast. She turned around and looked at the best man Zhou Zimo right beside Ah Mo who shrugged with a smile as he grumbled, "Each and every one of you is getting married. I'm really beginning to feel lonely!"

"You better catch up soon. I already told you during Ah Chen's wedding that you'll be the last one. I'm just that good at predicting the future. You're going to be the best man again at my wedding with Zitong at the end of this month. Aren't you tired of being the best man? When are you going to become the main character?" Su Chen raised his glass at him.

Zhou Zimo sneered at him. "Yeah, yeah, you were just like me a while ago, you bastard!" He whispered beside Su Chen's ears and gave him a punch, "We promised each other that we wouldn't forget about our brothers even though we've got the ladies, but I feel like I go through a break up every time I hear that one of you guys are getting married!"

"I'm straight! Let me tell you, Zhou Zimo, your mindset is very dangerous!" Su Chen squinted his eyes at Zhou Zimo as he spoke.

"I never said you're not, but, Su Chen, I'm fond of you. We've been brothers for so many years. Don't you know me well enough by now? I can't get together with Ah Chen, but you comforted me and warmed my heart. I told you everything, didn't I? I really have feelings that surpass our brotherhood for you...hey...hey! I'm not done yet! Su Chen! Where are you going!"

Su Chen dragged Ji Zitong and went away before Zhou Zimo could finish. Mu Lingshi could not control her laughter. "Bro Zimo, you're still the same. Don't make Sis Zitong misunderstand!"

Zhou Zimo coughed, glancing at Su Chen and chuckling. "She better misunderstand. I'll never forget what he did to me!" He still remembered the incident from before!

Xi Xiaye giggled as well. She turned around and looked at the man beside her to notice that he was calm as usual with a tint of joy in his eyes.

"Zhou Zimo is pretty funny," Xi Xiaye said.

"You won't find it funny anymore when he goes overboard, Su Chen has been pranked by him so many times that he wants to kill him every time."

Mu Yuchen understood very well that Zhou Zimo was just playing a prank and was restraining himself better, but if he actually became serious, Mu Yuchen would have to surrender as well.

...

Suddenly, Li Si arrived beside Mu Yuchen and whispered beside his ear, "Master, Ah Bao has news for us!"

Mu Yuchen maintained his smile as a cold light flashed in his eyes. He glanced at Li Si and turned around to tell Xi Xiaye who was greeting the guests, "I'll be back in a while."

Xi Xiaye nodded when she saw Li Si. She took his wine glass and handed him the flower tea she was holding. "You drank a lot. Here, have some of this."

Mu Yuchen smiled and took the tea from her. He then walked towards the quiet corner of the flower gallery where Li Si quickly went over as well.

Ah Mo noticed their movements. He wanted to join them as well, but he looked around and stopped himself.

At the flowers, Mu Yuchen stood by the staircase and took a sip from the glass of flower tea, Li Si caught up to him. “Master, this is what Ah Bao sent us. Take a look.” He handed Mu Yuchen a small piece of paper, his expression filled with worry and uneasiness.

Mu Yuchen opened it to look, but his expression did not change. His eyes turned cold, and he quickly tore the paper up and threw it into a nearby trash can.

“Master...should we...?” Li Si asked carefully.

Mu Yuchen put an arm on the railings as he spoke, “Qi Feng is landing in City Z today. This is great news. I was worried that he’d never come back!”

“However, Master, Qi Feng isn’t the same as before. He...” Li Si was worried. From the news source, the amount of hatred Qi Feng had for his Master was unimaginable.

“No matter how powerful he can be, City Z isn’t his turf.”

Mu Yuchen then took out his phone and called Ah Bao who soon answered the call, “Master—”

“Continue observing. Don’t do anything without my orders.” Mu Yuchen issued a simple instruction and ended the phone call. His eyes returned to their usual calm gaze when he looked at Li Si. “Why isn’t Qi Lei here today?”

Mu Yuchen got Li Si to send Qi Lei an invitation to Ah Mo and Mu Lingshi’s wedding, but Qi Lei was nowhere to be seen.

“Oh, Master Qi went outstation to City B. He got people to send some gifts over just now. Qi Kai sent him to City B as they have plans to produce a huge budget fantasy-themed movie with a foreign company, so he should be there to discuss it.”

Li Si found out about this from Yang Sheng. Qi Qiming's priority was Project South River No. 2 at the moment while Wang Qin had been the one who focused more on movie and television projects. Qi Qiming had been more lenient with Qi Lei ever since Wang Qin's death. It was probably compensation to Wang Qin.

"When is he coming back?" Mu Yuchen frowned slightly and asked.

Li Si shook his head. "I'm not sure yet. I'll call Assistant Yang Sheng and find out."

Chapter 899. Return(1)

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“When is he coming back?” Mu Yuchen frowned slightly and asked.

Li Si shook his head. “I’m not sure yet. I’ll call Assistant Yang Sheng and find out.”

Chapter 900. Return (2)

Yang Sheng had gotten pretty close to Li Si lately. Besides work, they would often discuss Qi Lei’s situation, and Li Si would let Mu Yuchen know if it was necessary.

Mu Yuchen had a solid grasp of what was happening inside Qi Kai, or else, he would not have made that bold proposal to Qi Lei. He thought Qi Lei would mind, but he was willing to trust him.

“I’ll call Qi Lei later. Don’t tell anyone about this. Wait until the wedding is over,” Qi Lei said after some hesitation.

“Yes, Master!” Li Si replied.

Mu Yuchen looked at the glass in his hand for a while. His face turned expressionless. He did not say another word and returned to the event.

It was already evening when the wedding ended and the guests started to leave. They also had a huge room prepared for the after-party at Imperial Sky Entertainment City. Naturally, Zhou Zimo and Su Chen went over to have fun while Wang Hui and the others left the youngsters to themselves.

“Brother, Sister-in-law, aren’t you guys going?”

Mu Lingshi had already changed from her wedding dress into a pink dress. Her scar was beautifully covered up by the make up artist. Xi Xiaye suddenly thought that Mu Lingshi was a really pretty girl, but she rarely used makeup and would only cover up her scar with just a pair of sunglasses.

“We won’t be going. I’m worried that we might be late. Xiao Rui and Xiao Cheng are still at home. Your brother drank a lot just now as well. You guys have fun. You might feel restricted if he went.” Xi Xiaye turned around and looked at Mu Yuchen who was still talking to Su Chen and the others with a gentle expression.

She hardly touched alcohol that night since the man helped her out because it was still not suitable for her to drink. His face was getting red, and she could smell the heavy alcohol stench on him as he got near. Evidently, he was getting drunk.

“Alright then. He did drink quite a lot just now, so please take care of him, Sister-in-law.” Mu Lingshi smiled.

Xi Xiaye nodded with a smile too. “I will. You guys have fun. We’ll be heading back for now. Call us if there’s anything you need. Grandmother and the others called just now and told me they’ve reached home. I’ll leave Sis Wang here to stay on. Don’t stay out too late. While it’s a happy day, I know it’s exhausting as well.”

After that, Xi Xiaye walked towards the car as Mu Yuchen finished talking to his brothers and headed to the car as well.

He took out the car keys and handed them to Xi Xiaye. “My head is feeling a little heavy. Can you drive?”

Xi Xiaye grabbed the keys while he went to sit in the front passenger seat.

She got into the car to notice that he had his eyes closed and was leaning back against the chair. She sighed and observed him for a moment before she quietly took out a sobering pill as well as a Thermos flask. Then, she took out several tablets and handed them to him.

“Take these. You’re really bad at holding liquor.”

Mu Yuchen opened his eyes when he heard her voice. He took the tablets obediently while Xi Xiaye hovered over him and massaged his temples. "Do you feel better?"

He wrapped his arms around her waist and closed in, leaving a kiss on her cold lips. "I feel much better now. Let's go home."

Xi Xiaye nodded as she fastened the seatbelt for him before starting the engine. He switched on the music player in the car, looking visibly tired.

"Let's rest early tonight. You've been exhausted these past few days. I'll ask Uncle Lan to take care of Fuhua for me at the moment since you have a lot of things piled up. I'll be your head secretary for tomorrow. It's a weekend anyway."

She could not bear to see him like this. He had been working late at night and woke up early every morning. He really thought he was indestructible.

"It's fine. They can be left to be done later. The weekends should be for rest. Didn't you just say you wanted to have more time for yourself just a few days ago?" His gentle tone reached her as he looked at the darkened sky. "It's a happy day, so I just drank a tad too much."

Xi Xiaye glanced at him. Her tone was gentle, but at the same time, it was firm as she replied, "Do you think I don't know what's in your mind? Ah Mo and Ah Shi are now married, and they are happy together. It's about time you let go of the past. They never blamed you, and it's not your fault."

"But there's no denying that I'm responsible for what happened."

They hardly talked about this topic. Even if they discussed it before, it did not lead to a satisfying conclusion. However, this time, he sounded more relaxed than before.

"Mr. Mu, there are a lot of things we can't predict just like back when I was extremely determined to cling onto someone. In the end, you're the one by my side now. What I want to say is that there's no point clinging onto the past, so let it go and move forward."

Xi Xiaye took a deep breath. "Treating them better in the future is the best thing we can do now."

He smiled as he put his arms over her shoulders. "Yes, my dear wife is right! I'll make sure to keep that in mind."

Xi Xiaye rolled her eyes at him. "You always brush me off like this!"

"I never have the courage to do that. I really keep your words in my mind, especially when you're in high EQ mode."

"Are you saying that I usually have low EQ?" Xi Xiaye glared at him.

"Thank God, you finally realized it!" His smile grew wider while his grip around her shoulders tightened.