

## Loving 91

### Chapter 91. Childhood Friends

She did not want to think about it too much. After struggling for so many years, she was very clear about it. In the end, what did she gain from all of this?

She had lost everything a long time ago!

All her endurance had only resulted in false hope, so she could only remain silent and face it head on indifferently.

She did not know if she would explode in her silence, but she knew that she was really exhausted. If she continued to struggle, she might not be the same Xi Xiaye anymore.

"I'm not very familiar with Yueying, but I do know that most of the artistes under them are pretty popular, so even if they are facing this issue, they won't fall so easily. Maybe we can try to ask for an alliance and then try to find a way to take over it," Xi Xiaye voiced out her opinion after a short pause.

"So, should we go for a peaceful resolution before resorting to using force?" Mu Yuchen was surprised by how clear her judgment was.

Xi Xiaye nodded. "I guess so. The company is mostly managed by Grandmother and the Elder Madam of the Xi family and Yue Lingsi. As for Grandfather and Mayor Xi, they are usually uninvolved, so..."

"Mmm, I'll think about it," Mu Yuchen replied after she went silent. Then, he closed his eyes and rested as well.

The car fell silent as no one said anything while it traveled through the drizzle straight towards Maple Residence.

After some time, Xi Xiaye, who had been focusing on the road, took a glance at the man beside her. He still had his eyes closed with a slight frown on his face. He did not seem to be sleeping comfortably. Then, she asked quietly, "Is there any hangover remedy back at home?"

"I don't need it. It's fine."

Mu Yuchen turned over to face her. "Didn't you walk around today? Did you find anything you liked?"

"I just went to help Su Nan pick their wedding rings. They are registering their marriage in the next few days. Their wedding is on the 15th this month, so we'd better prepare gifts beforehand."

Xi Xiaye could not help but have a joyful smile on her face. "Finally, they're marrying each other. Back when we were still students, they were doing fine. I'm quite envious of them having a long-term relationship. It felt like a fairytale story came true since they've come a really long way from being childhood friends to a married couple."

Evidently, she was touched by the series of events.

The man seemed indifferent about it, however. "Romantic fairytale? Just how old are you? Do you still believe in fairytales? I don't like the idea of marrying childhood friends."

Xi Xiaye was stunned when she heard him. Her eyes gleamed with curiosity as she looked at the man. With a grin, she asked, "Do you have a childhood friend as well?"

"You mean you?" Mu Yuchen replied Xi Xiaye's question almost instantly, "You might have a chance if we rewind time twenty years back."

Xi Xiaye shrugged and laughed. "That's possible. I was quite pretty back then and many boys liked to befriend me when I was little. They often liked to share their food with me, so I saved quite some money since I didn't need to spend on food."

"How old were you back then? You were already using your charm already! I never knew that you were such a person, milady." Mu Yuchen raised his eyebrows in surprise. Then, he admitted, "Indeed you're quite a beauty..."

"Do you really not have any childhood friends? Why don't you like the idea of it?" Xi Xiaye did not forget what he said just now and she tried to probe further.

“The Mu family is very strict. Grandmother forbade me from getting into a relationship too early. Moreover, little girls are annoying,” Mu Yuchen said straightforwardly.

Little girls were annoying?

Xi Xiaye was stunned. Then, she was reminded about what Su Nan said just now. “Mu Yuchen, you...”

As if he knew what she was going to say, Mu Yuchen glanced at her oddly and said, “Delete whatever that shouldn’t exist in your mind. Are you planning to drive along the sidewalk?”

“Ah!” Xi Xiaye then realized that she was in the middle of driving. The car had almost gone up onto the sidewalk, so she quickly braked. Her expression became slightly alarmed although the man beside her was calm as usual.

...

It was already late at night when they arrived back at Maple Residence.

Mu Yuchen was really tired, so he went straight to bed after a shower.

Xi Xiaye stayed in the study room for one and a half hours to look up on Yueying Culture Media Company. When she noticed the time, it was already midnight. She tidied up her stuff and went out of the study room.

It was dark when she entered the bedroom. A faint yellow light came from the wall lamp beside the window, and from where she stood at the entrance, she saw the man sleeping on his side.

Xi Xiaye did not turn on the lights. She padded over softly under the faint light before picking up the dirty clothes he left on the dressing table and went into the bathroom.

...

She quietly took a shower and started cleaning her wound.

Her wound was closing up perfectly. Although it still felt painful at times, it was much better compared to several days ago when it bled occasionally. She wondered if it would leave a scar...

Xi Xiaye studied the wound on her shoulder for some time and then sighed. She put on her sleeping robe, tied the sash and then left the bathroom quietly.

As she lifted the blanket to lie down, the man rolled over and grabbed her by her arm to pull her closer. His deep and slightly hoarse voice reached her ears. "The doctor reminded us that we've to go and check up on the wound these few days."

"Are you going with me?" Xi Xiaye glanced at him and asked since he reminded her about it.

"Mmm, let's go take a look tomorrow after breakfast. It's the weekend anyway," he said quietly.

Looking into his indifferent eyes along with his unique, pleasant scent around her, Xi Xiaye felt odd. To be exact, she felt oddly uncomfortable and her face was starting to get flushed...

Their bodies were starting to emit their natural heat that seeped through their sleeping robes. Xi Xiaye felt some warmth from him and involuntarily, her stiff body started to relax.

"Oh," she replied after a while, looking downwards uncontrollably to avoid looking at him...

## Chapter 92. Plans For Yueying

He did not speak anymore as his arms around her waist tightened slightly. After a while, she could hear his steady yet light breathing.

She was suddenly in a trance. Carefully turning to take a look at him, she realized that he had already fallen asleep. He seemed to be lost in his slumber very gently and peacefully.

She watched him for quite a while. Then, she breathed in calmly and reached out to pull up his blanket that had slid down his shoulders before tearing her eyes away. Feeling the warmth from her back, she suddenly felt awkward. She stared at the faint light that shone from the wall lamp by the window with clear eyes.

There was an instance when she suddenly felt a little a fondness for such warmth.

However, if she let go of everything and restarted by guarding and maintaining this sudden marriage in her pursuit for his affection, would she always be able to safeguard this warmth?

She stared on and on until her eyes suddenly turned misty. Soon, she fell into a deep sleep too...

The weather outside was still a tranquil pitter-patter of the drizzle, yet inside the room, the warmth was dense. The dim street lights enveloped the entire Maple Residence.

For the first time, the usually cold Maple Residence seemed to have gained a sliver of liveliness.

...

The night felt extremely short. Xi Xiaye felt that she had not slept for long when the sky started to light up.

When the song of dawn had just lifted its curtains, she woke up. The man beside her was still in a deep slumber. She knew that he had not been getting enough sleep in the past few days, so she did not wake him up either. Carefully moving from the bed, she washed up, and then went downstairs to prepare breakfast.

Xi Xiaye had woken up quite early and was still thinking about the work she had not completed from the night before, so she boiled some congee before heading straight to the study room to continue what she had not finished the night before.

Early in the morning, she worked for more than two hours straight, and she finally managed to make sense of the scattered and messy information. By the time she was done, she arranged them neatly into a black folder.

When she saw that the short hand of the clock was almost pointing at 10, she returned to the bedroom to see whether Mu Yuchen had woken up. Just as she walked out of the study room, she felt a cool breeze attack her. Subconsciously, she turned and noticed that there was a gap in the French windows leading to the balcony.

She was puzzled and quickly made her way there. To her surprise, she saw Mu Yuchen standing tall in the wind by the railing as he looked up at the sky outside.

When he heard footsteps behind him, Mu Yuchen unhurriedly turned around. Upon seeing Xi Xiaye who stood by the window watching him, he thought about something. Then, he hurled out a hand to her while saying, "Come over here!"

Xi Xiaye's brows raised slightly. She quietly looked at the hand that he extended to her. After quite a while, she finally walked over to Mu Yuchen's side and followed wherever he pulled her. Then, she stopped by his side.

"Such good weather's hard to come by. Normally, neither can you see this kind of skyline in the city, nor is the air this fresh."

He was in a pretty good mood.

Xi Xiaye looked up at the azure horizon to see a soft, golden light pouring down from the sky. She could not help but nod gently and answer calmly, "Seeing such a weather puts one in a pretty happy mood."

He shot her a side look as he lifted the hand holding his teacup and sipped his tea before commenting calmly, "You slept so late last night and woke up early this morning. Still, I can see that you're in high spirits."

"I've been resting too much the past few days. I suddenly felt like I've slept enough, so I just woke up. Oh, right, this is for you. It should be useful for you. Take a look," Xi Xiaye said as she handed the black folder over to him.

"What's this?" Mu Yuchen looked at her and asked.

"You'll know when you take a look. Whatever it is, I guarantee that you won't lose out by looking through it." Xi Xiaye smiled cheerfully. Then, she reached out to take the emptied teacup in his hand and waved the folder in her hand.

When he saw the way she was behaving so radiantly with delight and confidence, Mu Yuchen smiled. He reached out to take the file. "You're being pretty mysterious. Did you wake up early in the morning to arrange this?"

"With such a competent employee like me, shouldn't you feel grateful, Chairman Mu?"

"That will depend on what you've come up with," Mu Yuchen said as he started flipping through the folder in his hand. He lowered his head and quietly browsed through it.

Moments after, Mu Yuchen looked up in surprise at Xiaye. "Yueying? How do you have this information?"

"Didn't Glory World almost become partners with Qi Kai? This information was collected by Director Chu back then. Coincidentally, Vice President Liu let me assist Director Chu, so I copied a set of this information, complementing some of the things I already knew. I put this together. If this were to be sent to Qi Kai, I'm sure that Qi Kai and Yueying's partnership wouldn't be that easy," Xi Xiaye calmly explained.

"Play by ear for whatever happens after that. I've exhausted everything."

To be honest, she was really quite unfamiliar with Yueying. She had never worked there and seemed to have only been there once or twice. Her impression of that place was blurry.

Thus, she did not know much regarding Yueying.

Mu Yuchen closed the folder. Then, he lowered his gaze and quietly watched her elegant and beautiful face. Seeing her eyes faintly dim when she said the words “Yueying”, he fell quiet for a while. He reached out to pat her shoulder and said softly, “Don’t think too much. I know about them trying to get you to sign that thing.”

When Mu Yuchen said this, Xi Xiaye was startled. She could not help but be surprised.

“I heard them mention this before. They were planning that when Xi Xiaye and CEO Han of the Han Corporation get engaged, they’d let her familiarize with Yueying’s work. They were probably planning to let them take over after they get married.”

Previously, he had heard Li Si mention this, so it should be correct.

Li Si had always found it very odd. Xi Xiaye was also Mayor Xi Mushan’s daughter. In fact, she was the daughter of his first wife, so how had she fallen to this extent?

It seemed like the whole Xi family did not quite like her, but he heard that the Elder Xi doted on her quite a bit. As for why that was the case, probably only those involved would know.

“It doesn’t matter anymore. I never expected to get any more. If Glory World is really planning to advance into the showbiz industry, how about we begin from Yueying? Vice President Liu has been quite interested in this project, so maybe you can let him do it.”

Xi Xiaye was always someone who separated public and private matters. Also, she was used to the certainty of making decisive actions in a complex situation.

When he heard her standpoint, Mu Yuchen nodded slightly. “Tomorrow, I’ll gather a few Vice Presidents to discuss this.”



“Mmm, go down and have breakfast. I’ve already made an appointment with the hospital at 11.30 a.m. We have to make out way earlier to avoid getting stuck in a jam and wasting time,” Xi Xiaye said and then turned around to slowly make her way towards the room.

Chapter 93. Father Xi Mushan

After breakfast, the husband and wife made their way to Hospital T.

“The wound’s healing pretty well. You still need to change your dressing often when you get back. Just be careful and it’ll be completely healed soon,” the doctor said after checking Xi Xiaye’s wound.

Xi Xiaye stood up and fixed her shirt. “Thank you, doctor. I’ll be careful.”

“Mmm, I’ll prescribe some more medication for you. Just apply it for another half a month and it should be healed, but you still have to be careful with your diet for now.”

Xi Xiaye nodded. She took the doctor’s prescription list and walked out from behind the screen.

Mu Yuchen who was waiting outside the screen very quickly went up to her to take the list. After a glance through, he then handed to Ah Mo behind him.

Ah Mo immediately retreated to pay and get the medication.

“Let’s go home. When Ah Mo gets the medication, he’ll send it over right away.”

“Mmm, the weather’s pretty good today. Mu Yuchen, let me bring you to my teahouse. How about that?”

Xi Xiaye frequently visited Bamboo Teahouse on the weekends. However, her usual visit did not happen last week because of the incident and this week she should drop by. In fact, it was near the year-end, so she should show her face and explain the vacation matters. Previously, she had asked Professor Lin to prepare New Year gifts to be posted to the teahouse employees during the holidays. She wondered how the preparations were coming along.

“Teahouse?”

“I was bored, so I opened one to pass the time. Mainly, it’s because it’s quite a good area. You can read, play chess, or enjoy zither music,” explained Xi Xiaye.

“Since Milady has made such a sincere invitation, as your husband, I obviously have to do you the honor.” Mu Yuchen smiled calmly and reached out to hold her by the shoulders to walk forward.

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Actually, by calculation, Bamboo Teahouse was not too far from Maple Residence. Both lay north of the city. If one sped up while driving the distance, it would not even take half an hour to get there. The journey also took the same route where the car race was the other day, at the Ninth Crooked Bend.

In a certain corner outside the main area of Bamboo Teahouse.

Amidst the relaxing and melodious sounds of the zither, Xi Xiaye was at ease as she brewed Mu Yuchen some tea. “Drink some tea, or read a while. I’ll go tidy up the bookshelf for a bit. Later on, I still need to talk to Professor Lin about some things. There’s also dessert. See if there’s anything you like and I’ll have them make it for you.” Xi Xiaye picked up her tea and took a sip.

Mu Yuchen sipped his tea, then he stood up too. “I’ll help you tidy it up. You sit here and rest. Your wound hasn’t healed and already you’re so restless.”

With his tall and handsome body, he had already walked over as he said this. In just a few large strides, he went up to the bookshelf and started arranging it.

Xi Xiaye watched his busy silhouette and pursed her lips. She smiled calmly to herself. After a while, she picked up her tea and drank it, her gaze unexpectedly sweeping past the entrance.

When she saw who had lifted the beaded curtain and strolled over, she still could not help but be startled. Even the movement of her hands had suddenly frozen.

"I've especially come over to take a look. Aren't you going to invite me to have a seat?"

He walked up to Xi Xiaye and seeing how startled she was to see him without uttering anything for quite a while, Xi Mushan's steadfast and stern expression eased a little as he spoke softly. His voice was a little cold and bore the usual seriousness in his speech and manner.

Xi Xiaye slowly tore her eyes away and unhurriedly lowered her gaze. Soon, she then pulled Mu Yuchen's teacup towards her.

Looking at her, Xi Mushan then moved and sat down across her.

She casually found an empty cup and gracefully served Xi Mushan some tea as she asked, "How did you find this place?"

Xi Mushan held up the tea and calmly took a sip, his sharp eyes piercing straight at Xi Xiaye. He examined her quite a few times before his gaze fell onto her left shoulder. The light in his eyes sparkled quite a bit, then his deep voice said in concern, "Obviously, I have my ways of finding this place. How's your injury?"

When she heard this, Xi Xiaye looked up slightly and gazed calmly at Xi Mushan. Her red and apathetic lips were pursed tightly, and she did not say anything.

"The other day, I got someone to run out to look for you, but unexpectedly they couldn't find you. I found out about what happened the other day. Do you blame me for not appearing in time to save you?" Xi Mushan asked softly.

When she heard this, Xi Xiaye's indifferent and beautiful face suddenly flashed with a sneer that seemed to mock herself. With a calm glance askance, she then lowered her head and said coldly, "Shouldn't I be used to all that by now? It doesn't matter anymore. No matter what happens, it has nothing to do with me now, isn't that so?"

Xi Mushan's movements stiffened as he gripped the teacup. He looked long and hard at her. After a long while, he took another sip and then sighed, "I know you don't want to let people know about your relationship with the Xi family, but you are my daughter. That is a fact."

He paused, then set the cup in his hand aside. His gaze instantly darkened as he suddenly lowered his head and looked at the light green tea that was still swishing slightly in the cup. "Ever since I got a divorce from your mother, you haven't been willing to come home. Do you really hate me that much?"

Xi Xiaye lowered her gaze, the corner of her lips curved into a sneer.

"This Friday is Xinyi and Han Yifeng's engagement. I hope that you can come home. Your grandfather hasn't been in very good health recently, especially after his birthday the last time. Now, the person he misses most is you. As for Xinyi and Han Yifeng's matters, however all of you want to handle it, I won't intervene."

Xi Mushan suddenly glanced up at Xi Xiaye. He thought about it, and then added, "As for the matter about Yueying, your grandmother really crossed the line..."

Engagement...

When she heard this, Xi Xiaye slowly looked up. Her beautiful face had frozen for an instant, then it turned into an apathetic smile which disappeared at the corner of her lips.

When he saw that Xi Xiaye had not uttered a sound, Xi Mushan suddenly asked in a lowered voice, "Are you unwilling to speak to me either?"

After a long pause, Xi Xiaye plainly asked, "What's there to say to you?" Her voice seemed to be fatigued and bleak.

Xi Xiaye's words unexpectedly made Xi Mushan's heart sink. As he watched this expression that looked increasingly similar to her mother, Shen Wenna's coolness, Xi Mushan felt a pang of helplessness in his heart.

"Have you been doing well recently?" He thought about it before asking softly, not revealing any expression.

"If you guys appear less, I'd naturally be doing good." Xi Xiaye's voice sounded hostile and her gaze that was cold as the wind brushed past Xi Mushan's face. A stubborn determination and invisible sadness gathered at the corner of her eyes. "I thought you'd ask about whether my mother's doing well."

When he heard this, Xi Mushan was startled. He could not help but feel sorrowful. He thought about it before saying softly, "As your father, I just hope that you can understand that there are some things whereby once they've happened, you can never return to the past again."

Then, he unhurriedly got up, his sharp gaze meeting her cold stare. "Come home this Friday."

He actually used a tone of command as a finale.

Xi Xiaye watched his tall figure turn and vanish outside the beaded curtains, the corner of her lips curving into a faint sneer...

Chapter 94. Don't Mind

She quietly tore her gaze away, the smile on her face gradually fading too. Finally, it turned into tranquility, and even her twinkling eyes returned to usual.

When she lowered her head to drink her tea, she saw that across her, someone had reached out to take the cup in her hand. When she looked up, Mu Yuchen's handsome face greeted her sight.

"Be absent-minded again and your hand will have to suffer again." His deep and sensitive voice floated into her ears.

Xi Xiaye then slowly returned to her senses as she peered down at the cup in her hand. Indeed, she noticed that the tea inside was tilting, about to spill out.

She unexpectedly laughed and suddenly let go.

Bam!

The sound of crisp ceramic shattering was heard. The teacup that was once in her hand instantly shattered into pieces and the light-colored tea had spilt all over the floor.

“He’s my father. Tell me... Tell me, how did I get such a father?” Xi Xiaye laughed bitterly. She gripped the side of the table with one hand, while the back of her other hand covered her nose as she started to choke with tears. Quietly looking down, her long hair fell and hid her beautiful little face. He could only see her shoulders gently tremble and hear her pained voice. “I’m always wondering... Was it something that my mother and I had done wrong? If one could predict today’s outcome, then... Then, wouldn’t it have been better to choose to have not met right from the start?”

Yes, if one could predict the unknown fate of the future, how many people would wish that they did not make the choice that they did?

Unfortunately, there were no such ifs in life. Once a decision was made, there would not be a chance to turn back anymore...

Mu Yuchen suddenly lowered his gaze and looked at the shattered pieces on the floor. His indifferent lips curved up slightly and his usual low and calm voice was heard. “You’re upset because you care.”

“I’m just upset for my mother. Initially, they were a very loving couple. I don’t know why they ended up here. I had a beautiful childhood...” Xi Xiaye said as her mind started to nostalgically flash with all the scenes from before.

Back then, there was no Yue Lingsi or Xi Xinyi yet. It was just the three of them and they had been very happy.

However, Mother never would have expected that Father had long cheated on her...

Her and Xi Xinyi’s birthdays were only a few days apart. Whilst all of the beautiful things were happening, it had actually been a continuation of her father’s lies.

When she recalled all those times from back then, Xi Xiaye could feel that her father should have loved her mother dearly, but why had it turned out like this?

Was it because of time?

No matter how deep love was, could it not handle the wearing down of time?

To a man, was it not enough having one woman?

What replied her was only the sound of Mu Yuchen pouring her a cup of tea...

"Mother has always been alone. Even though she looked very cold and apathetic... and very indifferent, I know that she's actually lonely too. I never dared to get close to her because I don't know how to face her."

When she thought about her mother, Shen Wenna, Xi Xiaye just felt anguish in her heart. Her mother was actually a very silly woman too.

Back then, she had chosen to leave her marriage with nothing. It was just to protect what was left of her pride and self-respect. Apart from that, it was also for her father's career that she had chosen to compromise and let him get what he wanted, but now?

"Okay, Xiaye, just let the past be the past. Don't think about it anymore. Drink your tea. If you don't want to go back, no one can force you to." Mu Yuchen suddenly did not know how to console her, so he could only pour her some tea and pass it to her.

Xi Xiaye who had been keeping her head down slowly looked up. He saw her determination and stubbornness from her dark eyes. She had turned slightly pale. Nevertheless, she nodded and inhaled before very quickly returning to her usual calm self. Her voice was a little raspy and dry. "I'm fine. I'm used to it."

"Mmm, don't worry. If you want to go back, I'll obviously accompany you," he said softly and watched her with still eyes.

Xi Xiaye just shook her head. "I won't go back. I don't want to make myself an actor because I cannot be as into the entire act as they are. I'm fine. All of these miscellaneous matters have nothing to do with

you, so you don't have to worry about them either. I'll go over to look for Professor Lin to handle some things. Have a seat for a while or continue helping me arrange the shelf."

Then, Xi Xiaye forced a smile as she stood up. That smile of hers appeared very bitter to Mu Yuchen.

Before Mu Yuchen could respond, she had already walked over and left behind an elegant view of her back.

"Xiaye!"

Xi Xiaye had just taken two steps forward when Mu Yuchen instantly stood up as well. He held her by the arm and pulled her closer while his other hand held onto her right shoulder firmly. He looked down at her and said in disagreement, "I want to know what our marriage means to you. What do you mean it has nothing to do with me? Explain what this means to me."

Mu Yuchen's tone sounded unusually serious and was filled with a delicate scolding. "I think you're not self-aware as my wife at all! If I don't worry about you, who should I be worrying about?"

The man's deep and domineering voice announced his position and qualifications, his eyes filling with disagreement and reprimand as he looked Xi Xiaye. The way he looked at her was just like a strict senior brother lecturing his younger sister...

"I'm serious about this marriage. Tell me that you feel the same, Xi Xiaye!"

His deep gaze locked onto her slightly pale, little face. When he saw that she was looking worse and had fallen silent for a long time, he then eased his tone. "Now, don't you have anything else to say to me?"

"What should I say to you? How do I explain to you? Do I explain how, as the first wife's daughter, I've fallen to this state, or do I explain about how I've endured it the past ten years and more?"

She looked up, her calm eyes filled with stubbornness. Her face was unfriendly and was different from her usual calm and distant self.



Seeing his pupils starting to gather with depth and complexity, it was easy to see hints of concern as well. She took a deep breath and calmed down herself. "I'm in a bad mood. I don't want to pull you in and be angry with you, Mu Yuchen. Don't talk to me. I want some peace and quiet. I'll be fine very soon. Don't worry, Mr. Mu."

When he heard this, Mu Yuchen's darkened expression eased up a little. Since she had already turned her head away from him, he suddenly sighed, "Fine, I didn't mean to reprimand you. If it makes you feel better, I don't mind you being angry at me either."

His deep voice held faint hints of sensitivity and tenderness. Xi Xiaye suddenly felt her heart tighten at hearing this and her throat started to choke.

She had wished countless times to hear these words from Han Yifeng, yet she never saw the day it happened until now. When she heard it from Mu Yuchen, she suddenly realized something.

Sometimes, as sad as she was, a string of simple, attentive words of comfort could reduce the grievance and bitterness in her heart by a lot...

#### Chapter 95. Speed and Passion (1)

Observing her lower her head, Mu Yuchen then sighed to himself. His hand could not help but move to pat her head, gently pulling her into his embrace.

"How old are you now? I can't even say a few words to you. You've got to fix this temper." His voice came from above her head.

Xi Xiaye replied in a raspy, indignant voice, "I'm not angry at you."

"Fine, I won't argue with you. However you feel at ease, then be it. Quickly tidy up a little and finish handling your matters. I'll take you out to pass some time," Mu Yuchen said, and then he could not help but pat her head again before letting her go. He turned around and walked towards the shelves to continue arranging the books.

Xi Xiaye watched the way his figure got busy. She could still feel the faint warmth his hand had left on her shoulder. She stood in the same spot quietly for a long while before she eased up, and did not say anything more. She just picked up her pace and walked forward.

The teahouse holiday was initially planned to start from the next day onwards all the way until the 15th day of the month. Xi Xiaye told Professor Lin to give out all the New Year gifts prepared for the employees and then talked about some things to take note of during the celebrations. Then, she left with Mu Yuchen.

Mu Yuchen drove and his driving skills were better than Xi Xiaye's. In fact, it seemed like he was also used to driving fast. He sped all the way and very quickly, they had entered the bustling city's north.

When he brought her to a high-end beauty salon, Xi Xiaye still could not help but be startled. She did not expect that the way he wanted to help her pass time would be by getting her hair washed and trimmed.

"Give her a good wash and blow. Trim her hair a little too, but don't cut it short," he instructed a hairdresser that looked respectful and enthusiastic. Then, he walked over to a sofa and took a magazine from the side before sitting down leisurely to flip through it.

Before the shocked Xi Xiaye could return to her senses, the hairdresser had already agreed to the assigned task eagerly.

Xi Xiaye was in a daze for quite a while. When she snapped back to the present, the hairdresser had already called out to her a few times. After some thought, she went with it in the end since she would not need to wash her long hair when she got back.

The hairdresser was quick besides being very skilled and professional. It took a little over an hour to wash her hair, trim it, and give her a head massage. Xi Xiaye had even slept for a while.

When the hairdresser was trimming her ends, Xi Xiaye kept sneaking peeks through the mirror from time to time at him on the sofa. She saw that he was reading a book with a lot of focus and he did not look impatient at all.

She thought about it for a long time, before suddenly calling out to him, "Mu Yuchen?"

"Hmm?" He responded softly, not even looking up.

Although he responded, she did not utter a sound more.

When he did not hear her continue, Mu Yuchen looked up. Through the mirror, he examined for quite a while and was about to say something when the phone in his shirt pocket suddenly rang.

It was his personal phone.

Someone like him was usually busy with work, so he had quite a few numbers. On the weekends, he would only bring his personal phone with him. Even Xi Xiaye knew about this habit of his too.

He took out the phone and his finger slid across the screen to answer the call. It was from the Mu residence.

“Ah Chen, it’s the weekend today. Your grandmother and I have caught two carps. How about you bring your wife Xiaye back to the residence for dinner?”

The person who spoke from the other end was Mu Yinan, yet Mu Yuchen’s sharp ears could already hear Wang Hui pitter-pattering on the side, telling Mu Yinan to quickly tell him to bring Xiaye home for dinner.

He could not help but bury his head in his hands before answering softly, “We won’t be going back today. Perhaps another day.”

“Why not? You’re not working today, and we called Maple Residence for half a day but no one answered. Where did you guys go? I’m not talking to you. Pass the phone to our granddaughter-in-law. I want to talk to her. If you don’t come back, then I’ll have her come back. Oh, also, send your wife’s number to us...” Wang Hui snatched the phone from Mu Yinan and just spoke to Mu Yuchen directly.

After meeting Xi Xiaye twice, Wang Hui had taken a liking to Xi Xiaye just like how she quite liked Shen Wenna back then. Old people hated being lonely. Besides, she wanted to get to know Xi Xiaye better, so she had made this call.

She obviously did not forget that Shen Yue had especially asked the Mu family to take good care of Xi Xiaye. She also knew about Xi Xiaye and the Xi family's relationship. Apart from taking pity on Shen Wenna, she felt rather sorry for Xi Xiaye.

At this moment, Xi Xiaye was already done. When she walked over, she saw that he was quiet and stared at the phone in his hand, so she could not help but ask, "What's wrong? Who's calling?"

Mu Yuchen just handed the phone to her. She frowned and was startled by his silence, but she took it. She put it to her ear while Wang Hui's voice continued, "Since it's about time, then you should have a child. Chen Er, you're about to be 31 soon. You're not young anymore. Your wife's 27, isn't she? Prepare now, and in a few months' time when it's your wedding, it won't look like she's pregnant yet. Don't worry. I'm just worried about you young people's thoughts... You have to consider about your wife. In another two to three years, when she has a second child, she'll be a woman of advanced reproductive age..."

Listening to all of this, Xi Xiaye's little face immediately blushed and she dared not utter a sound. She quickly stuffed the phone back in Mu Yuchen's hands as if she was throwing a hot potato.

Mu Yuchen then softly said to the other person on the phone, "If you want to have your wish fulfilled, then speak less. That's it for now. We'll go back when it's the holidays."

Then, he hung up.

While Xi Xiaye was much more relaxed than her state earlier, her beautiful face was still blushing from Wang Hui's words. She awkwardly looked at Mu Yuchen who was getting up.

"Grandmother's like this. You'll get used to it. If you don't like to hear anything, just block it out," Mu Yuchen explained a little helplessly.

Xi Xiaye just smiled and shook her head. "No, actually it's really good that Grandmother's like this. She's very straightforward. In fact, she cares about us very much. Actually, we should be nicer to them the next time."

When she spoke about Wang Hui and the rest, Xi Xiaye always thought about her grandfather, Shen Yue...

“Could it be that you’re teaching your husband to be grateful?” Mu Yuchen saw that she looked very serious, so he could not help but grin.

Xi Xiaye nodded and feigned seriousness. She pretended to go with what he said. “Of course, a person’s priorities in responsibility, and in being grateful. Mr. Mu, you must remember this!”

“You’ve gained in wisdom! Is it because your hair’s been trimmed short?”

“Mu Yuchen!”

“Hmm?”

“I won’t allow you to speak about me like that in a roundabout way!”

“What did I say about you?”

“You said I...”

## Chapter 96. Speed and Passion (2)

When they left the salon, it was close to evening. The setting sun blanketed the ground with a golden radiance, engulfing the entire City Z in an intoxicating softness.

Xi Xiaye had relaxed much more by then and the repressed corner in her heart had faded away quite a bit. When she walked to the car, she insisted on driving, so Mu Yuchen let her and he quietly moved to get into the front passenger seat.

The husband and wife duo had gone to the restaurant that Xi Xiaye brought Mu Yuchen to before for dinner. After that, she drove unhurriedly back to the Grand Waves Villa area, going for a spin for some fresh air along the way.

Xi Xiaye still chose to take the Ninth Crooked Bend because that route was closer to the Grand Waves Villa.

The car sped all the way, passing through the hazy twilight and chasing the dusky light ahead. At night, the Ninth Crooked Bend was very quiet. Only one or two cars would occasionally drive past their car. There was not a single person in sight along the way.

Xi Xiaye rested her chin on one hand and leisurely steered the wheel, driving ahead steadily. However, just as they were nearing the Ninth Crooked Bend and were about to enter the tunnel ahead, there was suddenly a wave of hooting ahead. Before she could react, an intense light had immediately shone on her. It was harsh, so she subconsciously lifted a hand to block the light that was blinding her from the front.

Woo!

Whoosh!

Almost in the blink of an eye, more than ten cars zoomed by her at lightning speed. Xi Xiaye vaguely glanced to unexpectedly see that they were all luxury cars. The loud and clear whistling sounds rang out through the air just like the other night!

As she watched the race cars speed past like hurricanes, Xi Xiaye immediately could not help but feel a fiery passion in her heart. Her calm twinkling eyes suddenly flashed with sparks and almost in an instant, she had also slowed down before quickly turning the car. Then, she chased the cars ahead that whistled past.

Whoosh!

A light flashed in her calm, clear eyes as she suddenly floored the accelerator. The force of the entire car instantly increased sharply. She rushed forward like a rainstorm and with a whoosh, she sped ahead.

The strong winds poured in through the car windows. The temperature in the car instantly dropped by a few degrees. The strong winds ran through her beautiful, long hair which had just been combed neatly, instantly turning it extremely messy.

Xi Xiaye's starry eyes were calm and sharp while her two hands on the steering wheel were maneuvering the vehicle with agility. The car instantly soared madly and in a heartbeat, they had already caught up with the cars ahead.

"F\*ck! Racing with me? I'll kill you!"

When the Cayenne overtook a Land Rover, a bald guy looked out from the car and cursed loudly at Xi Xiaye, then he picked up his speed too. The Cayenne had already joined the wave of racing cars.

They could see that Xi Xiaye's Cayenne was not one of them. Nevertheless, because of the newcomer, the group of people seemed to suddenly go crazy. As they watched the black Cayenne drive through them like a soaring dragon, the crowd's initially relaxed mood immediately tensed up. They all subconsciously treated Xi Xiaye's Cayenne as a target to catch up with.

Whoosh!

The roar of the cars picking up speed whirled and hooted, breaking the silence of the night. With her quick wits, she executed a beautiful drift and evaded a Hummer that came bumping from the side. Xi Xiaye's twinkling eyes revealed a rare glow as her gaze became increasingly sharp.

The chilly winds continue to scrape at her face like arrows of ice, yet it could not cool the hearts of the group of people that chased the need for speed. The silent night had become unusually lively because of this frenzied racing.

The Cayenne practically stuck to a fence as it sped past by a close shave. At the 90-degree turn ahead, the cars that dashed ahead all subconsciously slowed down while Xi Xiaye suddenly remembered her man's move that one time. Without wondering further, she stepped hard on the accelerator and the Cayenne flew out like a hurricane, sprinting forward like an arrow.

"Bloody hell! It's a bend ahead and still, they increased their speed. Are they rushing to die?!"

"Driving when they don't know how to drive!"

“Bloody hell!”

The sound of intense, foul-mouthed hollering was heard. In the meantime, up ahead, Xi Xiaye did an emergency brake and did half-turn on the steering wheel as she was about to hit the fence. Then, there was a piercing racket of the car tires screeching on the ground while the back of the car swept up soaring dust.

After that came the winding road with ups and downs. There were still quite a few race cars leading. The cars that were ditched behind had also started to go all out and pursue the Cayenne like angered beasts.

Two Hummers attacked her from both sides and cooperated with each other in an attempt to squash Xi Xiaye in the middle, stopping her dead!

It was not Xi Xiaye’s first time joining such games. When she saw the Hummers that had been picking up speed from her rearview mirror, she instantly guessed their intention. Without caring that there was a precipitous slope ahead, she slammed on the accelerator and with a loud rumbling, she drifted. The entire car leaped, drifting and flying out as it crossed troughs at lightning speed. At a breakneck increase in speed, she drove towards the straight main street ahead.

When she saw the cars that had been ditched by her, there were vague sounds of people cursing out loud. Xi Xiaye’s beautiful face flashed with a rare grin.

When the car sped past the yellow line under the bridge ahead, Xi Xiaye then slowed down and parked the car by the roadside. When she subconsciously turned to look at the man beside her, she noticed that he was holding on to the handle above his head. His expression was calm as usual, yet astonishment was revealed in his eyes.

Greeting her gaze, he had also caught her smile that had not yet faded. Mu Yuchen instantly chuckled softly, “You learn pretty quickly. Have you already found that feeling again so quickly?”

Xi Xiaye smiled cheerfully back at him. “I was originally not that bad, okay?”



Mu Yuchen smiled and shook his head. When he saw her head of hair messily interweaving and cascading down her chest like dark clouds, he quietly turned to his side. His long, fair fingers weaved through her long, messy hair, helping her comb it smooth. This sudden touch was unexpected and it made Xi Xiaye look up. Her eyes collided with his silent deep eyes that seemed to hold a million stars...

Her gaze was clear and moving. The faint fragrance of her shampoo entered their noses with the bleak night breeze as he stared at her quietly for a long time. Seeing her bright, smiling little face, his handsome face revealed a tenderness too.

His large hand suddenly could not help but reach out and lightly touch her exquisite face. His thumb lightly brushed away her hair, and under Xi Xiaye's indefinitely flickering gaze, his tall figure leaned in. Her cold hand that was on the steering wheel was now gently held by his warm and dry hand...

A quiet, manly fragrance that belonged exclusively to him entered her nostrils with the night breeze. When she felt him getting closer, the hand that she left by her side suddenly subconsciously tightened. In an instant, her starry eyes were already misty and dazzled...

#### Chapter 97. Master Mu's Disregard (1)

He leaned over, planting a gentle and slightly warm kiss quietly on her forehead. His gentle movement seemed like he was comforting a most beloved angel.

When he saw that she had already closed her eyes, while gripping his shirt tightly with the fingertips turning slightly pale, he then could not help but chuckle softly. He moved back slightly and then lightly patted her head before laughing very perceptively, "I'm not a human-eating monster. What are you so nervous about?"

Xi Xiaye almost instantly opened her vaguely misty eyes. Her forehead still held the residue of his faint warmth as she subconsciously blurted out, "I'm not nervous!"

When he saw her looking so anxious to defend herself, the curve on Mu Yuchen's lips widened. His hand slid down her hair and gently embraced her shoulders. "If you're not nervous, then how do you explain what your hand is doing right now?"

Xi Xiaye followed his gaze and looked. That was when she realized that she was grasping tightly onto the front of his shirt...

Her expression instantly flushed with scarlet as she let go of his shirt. His light gray top was already wrinkled from being grasped by her. She quietly looked down and arranged her messy windbreaker a little awkwardly.

When he saw this, he could not help but laugh softly. In the meantime, the cars that sped up from behind had already stopped beside them and the speed junkies all walked towards them.

“Let’s go. Otherwise, we’ll be in trouble.” Mu Yuchen took a look at the people who walked over. They did not seem like members of a race car club like the people from the other night. Instead, they looked more hostile.

Then, before Xi Xiaye could react, he had already pulled her up while he moved over. The two of them had very quickly exchanged positions.

Screech!

Several squeals of cars braking were heard. A few cars from behind had already come up to surround them, and by the looks of it, they wanted to block them.

Mu Yuchen was calm as usual as he quickly started the car. “Sit tight!”

With these two words, the car did a heart-stopping reverse maneuver, and then he very quickly and accurately offset the steering wheel. They brushed past like an arrow between the two cars that had wanted to trap them in between. Before they could surround them, they had already sped out of the circle and left.

“It’s best to come here less often. How are you going to handle it if you get into trouble?!”

He increased the car speed rapidly and wound up the car windows before he shot her a look and had a strict tone.

Xi Xiaye then pursed her lips slightly and subconsciously looked towards the cars behind. Indeed, those people were throwing things at their car...

"I thought it was the same as last time," she softly explained.

He thought about it and said, "If you're really interested in doing it recreationally, I'll bring you to join a racing club another day."

Xi Xiaye inhaled slightly. "Mmm, we'll see. Probably when I get busy again, I won't have much time."

Usually, after New Year was when she was busy. When the entire year came down, she did not even have much time to rest. Usually, weekends or holidays were for tidying up and cleaning, and to treat herself. She would read or drink some tea. If she took over the South River project, it would only make her even busier.

Seeing her brows furrowed into a knot, he then reminded, "Say a few more nice things to me. If I'm happy, then I'll obviously give you a holiday."

When she heard him, Xi Xiaye's brows instantly raised. She quietly turned to her side and looked at him thoughtfully. "Are you hinting me to brown nose you?"

"What do you think?"

Mu Yuchen's calm and unfathomable gaze gave her a look.

Xi Xiaye's beautiful eyes flashed and she said in shock, "In my impression, you aren't this kind of person, Chairman Mu. The feeling you usually give people is very profound and not superficial!"

"My wife, you're wrong then. It's an affirmation for every man to be able to earn praises from his wife. This kind of affirmation is definitely the biggest encouragement and sense of achievement for him."

Mu Yuchen looked mysteriously at Xi Xiaye, the corner of his lips curved into an incredible smile.

Xi Xiaye was puzzled by his words, and seeing his weird smile, she could only frown and try to figure out what he meant. After quite a while, she seemed to have understood something...

When they reached Maple Residence, it was already late at night. The couple was not busy with work till late as usual, after bathing and washing up, they lied down to rest.

The next day, Mu Yuchen still woke up very early. He prepared breakfast and simply had a few bites of it when Ah Mo and Li Si had already rushed over.

"Master, here's your schedule today. Morning: At 9 a.m., there's a company higher management meeting. At noon, CEO Wang of Wang Corporation has already made an appointment for lunch with you. At 2 p.m. you need to do an inspection at Car City. and at 4 p.m. City B's proposal will be sent to the office."

When they were about to reach the company, Li Si started reporting about his schedule for the day to Mu Yuchen.

Mu Yuchen looked up from his documents, his profound eyes silent for a while. Then, he said calmly, "Mmm, inform the few Vice Presidents to come to my office after the meeting."

"Yes! Master!"

Before Li Si could answer, Mu Yuchen had already continued to read the document in his hand. It was the information that Xi Xiaye had arranged and handed to him yesterday morning on Yueying and Qi Kai.

He had to admit that when she worked, she was very serious. When she had any insights of thoughts on anything, she would make a note and raise it. Even though the entire plan looked very diverse, as long as one carefully remove some of the hypothetical content, plus refine it a little, it could become a pretty solid proposal.

As he read it, Mu Yuchen's eyes flashed with admiration.

That little woman still had a lot of aspects worth for him to admire!

He closed the document. At that moment, the car slowly drove into Glory World Corporation.

“Master, we’ve reached!” Up ahead, Li Si reminded as he quickly got down from the car to open the door for Mu Yuchen.

Mu Yuchen got down very quickly. He took huge strides into the company, but just as he had taken a few steps, suddenly came a gentle and sweet voice.

“Charmain Mu, hello!”

The sudden voice made Mu Yuchen slowly stop in his steps. His quiet and unfathomable line of sight lifted and looked ahead. What greeted his sight was unexpectedly a familiar face...

Mu Yuchen squinted his eyes, his indefinitely flickering gaze sweeping across this woman before him. He had a vague impression of this woman, yet he could not remember who she was until Li Si’s voice called out, “Miss Xi Xinyi!”

Li Si, who followed Mu Yuchen, had immediately recognized this woman who stood before him!

Chapter 98. Master Mu's Disregard (2)

Mu Yuchen frowned slightly when he heard Li Si. His eyes turned icy as he looked at Xi Xinyi who was walking towards him.

Wearing a yellow spring Chanel outfit along with her wavy, light blonde hair and a scarf tied around her neck, a lovely smile spread across her beautiful face.

“Hello, Chairman Mu. I’m Xi Xinyi, I’ve been looking for an occasion to visit you and coincidentally, we cross paths today.”

Xi Xinyi kept her smile up as her manager also beamed widely. When Mu Yuchen still seemed aloof, she explained, “Chairman Mu, the purpose of Ms. Xi’s visit today is to know more about being the ambassador of Imperial Sky Jewellery City. The person-in-charge from your company gave us a call yesterday and asked Xinyi to come over to discuss it.”

"I've heard a lot about you, Chairman Mu. It's really my pleasure to work with Glory World this time. I'm so glad to have this opportunity!"

Xi Xinyi then extended her fair hand out. Accompanied by the polished smile on her face, she simply looked lovely. Overall, she had a positive aura, especially her glittering eyes. She was the ideal image of a gentle lady.

Mu Yuchen glanced at Xi Xinyi's hand for a moment and then averted his gaze away. He nodded coldly, and before they could react, he moved and walked past her.

Now, he finally knew why his woman at home would lose out to this woman. If Xi Xinyi's behavior was just a facade, she would be a really scary person. Furthermore, given Xiaye's personality, she particularly sucked at emotional situations like this.

It seemed like he needs to put in more effort to groom her. If she were to deal with someone like this again, she would surely lose without fail.

He would not allow her to always let others take advantage of her.

As he thought of this, he had a subtle yet gentle smile on his face. He suddenly looked much more dignified with that smile. Xi Xinyi saw all of it and was shocked for a moment.

When they came back to their senses, Mu Yuchen had already walked past them with his back facing them.

Xi Xinyi felt a little awkward as she looked at her extended hand. She drew it back and shouted in Mu Yuchen's direction, "Chairman Mu!"

"Ms. Xi, Manager Zhang, the endorsement is now under the PR Department. You can head straight there. It's on the 38th floor. You should know that already." Li Si left them with directions before catching up with Mu Yuchen, his hands full of things.

Ah Mo frowned as he looked at Xi Xinyi and Manager Zhang. Luckily, the Master was not angry. Did they not know about Master's rules, so they just went up to him, trying to act friendly?

During his investigation of the Missus' matters, Ah Mo, of course, found out about Xi Xinyi as well, which explained why he was not really fond of her. He glanced at them coldly before catching up with Mu Yuchen as well.

Xi Xinyi could feel the chill from Mu Yuchen just now. Watching the figure vanish into the elevator, her eyes went out of focus and she only came back to her senses after a moment.

"Xinyi, Master Mu always acts that way. He's cold towards everyone and it's not really a secret, so don't mind him," explained Manager Zhang because she thought Xi Xinyi was unhappy about what had just happened.

Xi Xinyi came back to her senses when she heard Zhang Xue's explanation. She still looked a little out of it as her eyes seemed surprised. "So, the legendary Master Mu..."

Zhang Xue laughed. "Unreal, isn't it? Master Mu is a very low-profile person. I heard he just returned not too long ago. Back then, he moved around New York and France. It was the old chairman's idea to have him come back and take over the business. We're lucky to bump into him. People like him feel so distant. I heard he's very good friends with Mister Zhou and Master Su. With just the two of them..."

"Sis Zhang, are you very familiar with Master Mu?" Xi Xinyi asked after giving it some thought.

Sis Zhang shook her head. "Nope, I just heard about him from people in the industry. Master Mu rarely appears before the mass media, so there's nearly no way to know about him. Glory World and the Mu family hardly have any scandals with that exception from four years ago. The Mu family..."

Sis Zhang's voice suddenly hushed to the point that Xi Xinyi could not hear what she was saying.

"Let's go, Xinyi. We don't want to make them wait for too long!" Zhang Xue reminded Xi Xinyi. She had worked very hard to get this endorsement and she could not afford to let anything go wrong.

Xi Xinyi nodded and then walked ahead.

...

After the meeting, the Vice Presidents went into Mu Yuchen's office.

"I've considered the proposal of Glory World stepping foot into the showbiz industry, and I've decided to take on the proposal and try it out."

Inside the Chairman's office, Mu Yuchen was sitting comfortably in his chair with his arms crossed and his elbows propped up on the table. He looked at the Vice Presidents. Besides the usual few Vice Presidents stationed at the headquarters, those who had been stationed outside had returned as well due to the looming annual meeting.

"That's great, Chairman Mu! If we're building a new Movie City together with the company from City B, that'd be awesome news for Glory World if we're able to reach the top in the industry!"

Vice President Liu Lingyu could not hold in his excitement. He looked at the other Vice Presidents who seemed excited about the idea as well. All of them nodded enthusiastically.

"It seems like all of you are looking forward to it." Mu Yuchen looked down at the documents before him. Then, he continued talking after a while, "Since it's decided, we'll need a person to take charge of this new segment. As an unventured territory, the showbiz industry is something Glory World has never been involved with before. Be aware that the amount of workload will be huge, so who's willing to take the challenge?"

"Chairman Mu, Vice President Liu has done his research before, and after our discussion, we all think that it'd be great if Vice President Liu can handle this!" Several Vice Presidents recommended Liu Lingyu.

Mu Yuchen went silent for a moment. He remembered that his woman back at home seemed to be impressed by Vice President Liu Lingyu as well. Knowing her, she would not be impressed without any solid reason, so he then nodded. "Then, I'll pass this onto you. Are there any problems with that, Vice President Liu?"

Chapter 99. Han Yifeng's Invitation



“Thank you for placing your trust in me. I’ll do my best!”

Liu Lingyu accepted the job respectfully, staying true to Glory World’s key values: confidence and sincerity. If one could take on the workload, then they would put in their best efforts instead of trying to slack off.

Under Liu Lingyu’s influence, people under him like Xi Xiaye shared similar values as well.

Mu Yuchen nodded. “Vice President Liu, please stay back. Everyone else can leave for now.”

“Yes, Chairman Mu!”

The other Vice Presidents swiftly left the room.

Mu Yuchen slowly raised his head when he heard the sound of the door closing. “Director Xi mentioned to me that you’re interested in the showbiz industry. I believe you’ve done your research well, so I’m confident leaving this in your hands.”

“Thank you for trusting me, Chairman Mu!” Liu Lingyu bowed humbly.

Mu Yuchen gently lifted the black folder before him and handed it to Liu Lingyu. “These are some documents regarding Qi Kai and Yueying. Director Xi spent quite some effort arranging these and I made some simple edits on them. Take a look at it and I’m sure it’ll help you out a lot.”

Liu Lingyu accepted the folder, feeling a little odd. Did Chairman Mu skip the chain of command? Usually, he was the one issuing orders to Director Xi.

Liu Lingyu paid it no mind and started flipping through the document. There were two different handwritings on it. The clean-looking script should be Xi Xiaye’s, while the one with powerful strokes should be Chairman Mu’s.

“Let me know if you need anything. You’re one of the most senior ones around here. I believe in your capabilities and Grandfather often praises you too.”

It was a rare compliment from Mu Yuchen.

Liu Lingyu nodded out of gratitude as he closed the folder. “Yes, I’ll do my best. Chairman Mu, I hope that Director Xi can help out a little since she has experience dealing with Qi Kai before. Things will probably be easier with her around.”

Xi Xiaye was his outstanding subordinate and they were always on good terms. He was sure that they would make a formidable pair.

Liu Lingyu’s words drew a frown on Mu Yuchen’s face. He thought about it and said, “Isn’t she working on the South River project now?”

“Don’t worry, Chairman Mu. I mean that I just need Director Xi to help out just a little and I promise it won’t take up too much of her time. I’ll make sure it won’t affect the progress of the South River project too. I know Director Xi’s capability well. She’s a very dedicated person with high efficacy, so it would be great if she could help me out a little!” Liu Lingyu praised Xi Xiaye as he carefully observed the calm and stoic Mu Yuchen.

Liu Lingyu was shocked to see an odd smile appearing on Mu Yuchen’s poker face. His voice sounded at peace too. “I can see that you have high hopes for Director Xi.”

Liu Lingyu was stunned for a moment. He then replied with an awkward laugh, “Well, Director Xi is a pleasant person, so...”

Mu Yuchen sipped some tea before nodding. “I’ll consider your request. You can go back to work now and I’ll call you again when I need you.”

“Noted, Chairman Mu!” Liu Lingyu bowed at him and then left quietly.

As Liu Lingyu just left, Li Si knocked and entered right before the door closed.

“Master!” Li Si carefully went before Mu Yuchen and quietly called out to him.

Mu Yuchen continued looking at the documents in his hand. He replied without raising his head, “What’s the matter?”

“The newly appointed CEO Han of Han Corporation got his assistant to send you an invitation card!” Li Si informed quietly, seemingly worried that he might be disturbing Mu Yuchen’s focus. He then presented a red invitation card.

Mu Yuchen took a pause and raised his head. The fiery-red card with words imprinted in gold on it came into his view. The bold and loud red made him uncomfortable.

He had seen a similar invitation card on his bedside drawer!

He inspected the invitation card, then he looked at Li Si. For a moment, his eyes turned icy.

Li Si quickly explained, “Master, this is the invitation to the engagement to CEO Han of Han Corporation and the daughter of Mayor Xi, Xi Xinyi. It’s this Friday. Back then, Han Yu and Huang Ziyao were partners with us on several projects...”

Mu Yuchen went silent. His aura seemed to flicker several times around him. After some time, he said, “Leave it there.”

A dark storm was brewing in his ocean-deep eyes. Li Si felt oddly uncomfortable, but he did not say anything. He quickly left the invitation there and got out of the room.

“Wait!”

Before Li Si completely exited the room, Mu Yuchen’s voice reached his ears. Li Si halted his steps and then quickly turned around.

“Anything else, Master?” Li Si asked politely whilst feeling anxious.

Mu Yuchen kept quiet for a brief moment. Then, he looked up at Li Si and said, “Did the PR Department arrange some guests to come over during our company anniversary celebrations?”

“Huh? Ye-yes! They are mainly the ambassadors of Imperial Sky Jewellery City, and also several popular celebrities. Hopefully, it can help to create a more relaxed environment and help smoothen the promotional work in the future,” Li Si quickly replied.

Mu Yuchen pondered his words and then said, “Help me get the PR manager to come up here.”

PR manager?

Was he worried about the anniversary?

Master usually...

However, he did not dare to question his Master’s intentions, so he nodded and then went out of the room.

#### Chapter 100. So-called Compensation

After the discussion about the endorsement for Imperial Sky Jewellery City, it was already noon when they walked out of Glory World Corporation. The sun was high up in the sky with the dry wind blowing through.

Xi Xinyi took the expensive-looking coat her manager handed her and wore it. She turned around to gaze at the enormous building and was stunned for a moment.

As expected of one of the leading businesses of City Z, even she felt tiny as she stood before such a huge building.

The scene where Mu Yuchen passed her closely played in her mind. As people said, he was not very friendly and cold towards other people.

It was her first time experiencing something like this!

She knew that even a prideful person like Han Yifeng was really impressed by that person as well.

“Xinyi, CEO Han is waiting over there!”

Xi Xinyi came back to her senses when she heard Zhang Xue’s voice. She looked at the direction Zhang Xue was facing and saw Han Yifeng’s Rolls Royce parked at a plaza outside Glory World Corporation.

Xi Xinyi took a deep breath before glancing at the building again and walking towards the car.

“Ms. Xinyi!”

Han Yifeng’s assistant quickly opened the door when Xi Xinyi went towards the car.

“Yifeng!” Xi Xinyi sat in the car and called out to him. Han Yifeng had just finished a phone call and he grabbed her by the waist to squeeze her. He asked in a concerned tone, “Done with work?”

“Mmm, it’s just a discussion about the upcoming project. Why are you here?” Xi Xinyi looked at Han Yifeng doubtfully. She thought he had come here just to pick her up and her eyes were brimming with love.

“I just came by to drop an invitation card to invite Chairman Mu to our engagement. I know you’re here as well, so I waited for you.” Han Yifeng then looked at the huge building and said, “Invitation card... Did you give it to Xiaye personally?”

Han Yifeng’s words stunned Xi Xinyi. She clenched her fists tightly as her expression turned pale. She nodded, her eyes unable to hide her sadness. She said gloomily, “I gave it to her, but she...”

Xi Xinyi did not continue and her beautiful eyes started to tear up. Her expression was in pain while she bit her lip and went quiet. Looking downwards, she quietly said, “You know her personality. What

happened recently must have hit her quite badly. Please don't blame her, Yifeng. I've always considered Sister as a really good person. Don't you think so too?"

What did he think of Xi Xiaye?

...

He was suddenly reminded of their past...

"I hope we can make up to her, Yifeng. About Yueying, I know your parents are doing it for my sake, but can we give her a token of compensation? \$5 million... Is it too little?"

Xi Xinyi frowned as she looked at Han Yifeng. "I don't care, even if Grandmother objects, I'll compensate her myself. I'd do anything to make her feel better."

"Okay, Xinyi, I understand how you feel. I guess there's no other way since it's come down to this. We didn't know that my parents and your grandmother would make that kind of decision as well. It's really cruel towards Xiaye. Moreover..."

The scene when the knife plunged into her shoulder started playing in his mind. He could not believe that she would pull such an extreme stunt!

"Yifeng, do you think Sister will attend our engagement party? I wanted to look for her just now, but I was worried that she might be unhappy if she sees me, so in the end, I didn't..."

Xi Xinyi's eyes were full of misery as her tone turned weak and worrisome. "Father became cold towards Mother for quite some time because of what happened to Sister. I really don't understand, Yifeng. Does she not feel comfortable with whatever we've done for her so far? Why is Sister being like this?"

"Stop talking about it, Xinyi. I'm the one who betrayed her. It's not your fault and you don't have to blame yourself... Let's go now. Back to the villa!" Han Yifeng told the driver impatiently. He held Xi Xinyi's waist and looked outside the window, his gaze seemed complicated.

He had never loved Xi Xiaye, but why did he felt such a heavy sense of guilt when he saw her extremely cold expression?

The guilt made him feel an indescribable pressure. He would prefer her to scold him angrily instead of just walking away coldly. He might have felt better instead of feeling really troubled by it as he did now.

...

The sun slowly went down and the sky turned red as the last of the soft golden rays bathed the city from the horizon. The whole town was shrouded in a gentle charm.

Tiny rays of sunlight went past the window blinds. Xi Xiaye, who had been working on the living room sofa the whole afternoon, finally looked away from her documents. She glanced at the sun through the windows and instinctively took a look at the clock. She noticed that it was already pretty late.

Mu Yuchen was not back yet. Usually, he would already be preparing food in the kitchen. Maybe he was busy because the holidays were coming soon.

He seemed to dislike people disturbing his life. According to Sis Wang, Master Mu only allowed them to come and clean the house after he left. Looking at the huge Maple Residence, even though it was empty, it was a different feeling as compared to when she was living alone. It was at times like this that she felt lonely.

Was he feeling the same way as her?

She laughed at her own thoughts. Inhaling a deep breath, she left all the documents on the table. As she started to stretch her body, she forgot about her shoulder injury and a sharp pain shot through her as she opened her arms. She frowned and quickly pressed her wound...

She rested for a while before walking towards the kitchen slowly.

Moments after she went into the kitchen, the door of Maple Residence opened. A tall and white figure entered the house.

It was Mu Yuchen. He was talking to someone on the phone and Ah Mo was behind him, holding his briefcase quietly.