

Chapter 51: Fight

Song Ning picked her phone up and said, "Fine, I'll call Mu Chen, and we'll see if he agrees..."

Upon seeing this, Ye Xin stepped forward to grab Song Ning's phone. "Don't call him!"

Song Ning raised her hand, causing Ye Xin to miss and hit her body on the corner of a desk. Then, she stepped back and looked at Ye Xin icily.

Needless to say, Ye Xin was infuriated. She turned to look at the two bodyguards who were dressed head to toe in black and said, "Destroy this place!"

The two bodyguards, who were hired by the Ye family for Ye Xin, stepped forward and picked up a computer on the desk near the door.

"Stop it!"

"Wait!"

Jiahui and Song Ning shouted in unison.

Following that, Jiahui rushed forward and kicked one of the bodyguards. "Put it down!"

Alas, Jiahui was, naturally, no match for the bodyguard. He had just dodged Jiahui's kick when he felt his elbow go numb. In the next moment, the computer in his hand fell into Song Ning's hands.

After Song Ning handed the computer to Jiahui, she tapped the back of the other bodyguard who was about to attack them. Just like that, the bodyguard stopped moving as though he was frozen.

Jiahui praised Song Ning. "Good job!"

Song Ning said coldly, "Call the police!"

"Alright."

Ye Xin was stunned. Among the two tall bodyguards, one was standing motionlessly while the other was grimacing in pain while clutching his elbow. After a beat, she shouted at Peng, "Beat her up for me!"

Peng did not pay attention to Ye Xin at this moment. Her attention was solely focused on Jiahui who was calling for help.

"Hello? 110? I'm in a Chinese medicine hospital. My friend and I are being attacked; I think they're trying to kill us! The address is—"

Peng rushed over and began to plead with Jiahui. "M-Miss, please don't call the police..."

Jiahui disconnected the call and said mockingly, "All of you came to wreak havoc in our place of work, and yet, you're asking me not to call the police? Young lady, is something wrong with your brain?"

Peng was at a loss about what to do. She hurriedly called Yang Li, crying for help. "Ms. Yang, can you hurry here? What do I say if Miss Ye is brought into the police station?"

At this moment, Ye Xin seemed to have finally regained her senses. Why did she not control her temper earlier?! It was all that damn woman's fault. Anger rose in her heart again, and she raised her hand to hit Song Ning.

Song Ning blocked Ye Xing's hand before she held a silver needle to Ye Xin's face. She said icily, "Do you want to try getting poke by this and see what happens?"

At this moment, Song Ning and Jiahui's colleague who had just returned from lunch stood at the entrance and exclaimed in shock, "What's going on?!"

Upon hearing her colleague's voice, Song Ning withdrew her hand and backed away.

Meanwhile, Jiahui prevented her colleague from coming into the office. "Don't come in. Don't come in. I've already called the police. We must protect the scene!"

Ye Xin said through gritted teeth, "You vicious woman! Song Ning, name your price! I'm willing to pay you any amount as long as you agree to divorce Mu Chen!"

Song Ning sneered. "You're talking to the wrong person. You should look for Mu Chen and speak to him instead!"

At this moment, a voice brimming with anxiety rang from outside the office. "Ye Xin! Peng! What's the matter?!"

"Yang Li, you're here!" Ye Xin was clearly relieved when she heard Yang Li's voice. It was as though she had seen her savior.

Meanwhile, Song Ning sighed inwardly. She turned around to take a look outside.

There were many people gathered outside the office; her classmates and her colleagues were standing outside with varying expressions of confusion.

Jiahui, who stopped everyone from coming in, explained that these people were here to cause trouble.

At this moment, a middle-aged man standing next to Yang Li called out in a trembling voice, "N-Ning Xia?!"

The middle-aged man's voice was drowned by the commotion, but Ye Xin, who was standing next to Yang Li, had heard him. She could not help but tremble all over as soon as she heard that name. After a moment, she looked at the middle-aged man and asked in shock and confusion, "Director Pan, what did you say?"

The middle-aged man's name was Pan Hao. He was also one of the most famous directors in China. Most importantly, he was the chief director of 'Yi Yao'.

Pan Hao did not respond to Ye Xin; his eyes were fixed on someone standing behind her.

Ye Xin turned around and followed the direction of Pan Hao's gaze. The only person standing behind her was Song Ning.

At this moment, Song Ning stepped forward with a faint smile on her face. "Director Pan."

Pan Hao was so excited that he pushed past Jiahui and their colleagues and classmates, walking into the office.

Jiahui immediately shouted at him, "Hey, what are you doing? We're trying to protect the crime scene!"

Song Ning raised her hand to stop Jiahui. "I know him."

Jiahui said pointedly, "If you dare to bully Song Ning, I'll make you rot in prison!"

On the other hand, Pan Hao could not help but smile as he looked at Song Ning. He thought that she was still the same. Just like before, everyone around her was very protective of her.

Meanwhile, Song Ning lifted her hand and tapped the back of the motionless bodyguard, causing him to stumble forward and almost falling to the ground.

As soon as the bodyguard regained mobility, he raised his hand, clearly intending to hit Song Ning...

One of Song Ning's classmates shouted, "See what happens if you hit her!"

The bodyguard instinctively withdrew his hand and looked at Ye Xin, who was still in a daze.

Song Ning moved to the other bodyguard who was cradling his elbow and removed a silver needle from his outer arm. He straightened his back immediately now that his elbow was no longer in pain. However, he did not dare to make a move.

Finally, Song Ning called out calmly, "Ms. Yang Li."

"Hello." A hint of excitement could be heard in Yang Li's voice when she responded to Song Ning.

Song Ning said apologetically, "I'm sorry. I wasn't aware she's one of your artistes so I called the police on her."

Yang Li truly did not know what to say at this moment. In truth, how could Ye Xin be considered as one of her artistes? She was a useless manager when it came to Ye Xin.

At this moment...

"What happened?"

"The police are here!"

The crowd at the entrance parted immediately to make way for the police.

Chapter 52: Calling the Cops

Apart from the police, several executives from the hospital, including two handsome men, had arrived as well

Song Ning's eyes flickered slightly when she realized the two handsome men were Mu Chen and Cheng Che.

While Jiahui recounted what happened earlier to the police, Mu Chen pulled Song Ning to his side and asked, "Ning, did they hurt you?"

Song Ning shook her head slightly in response.

At this moment, a policeman walked up to Song Ning and said, "Doctor, please come with us to make a statement."

Song Ning nodded. "Okay."

"I'll come with you." Mu Chen reached out and held Song Ning's hand, ignoring everyone else's gaze.

"Mu Chen!" Ye Xin, who had already put on her mask, called out in a trembling voice. Her eyes were glued to Song Ning and Mu Chen's intertwined fingers.

Mu Chen did not even deign to look at Ye Xin. He only looked at Cheng Che and said, "Call the lawyer."

Cheng Che did as he was told and brought his phone out to call the lawyer. Inwardly, he was overwhelmed with emotions. What was going on? He had only been away for a few days; how did things escalate to this point?

Pan Hao silently followed Song Ning and the others out.

Upon seeing this, the policeman asked, "Why are you following us? Are you involved in this matter as well?"

Pan Hao said, "No." His eyes looked slightly teary as he looked at Song Ning and said with a smile, "I'll wait for you outside of the police station."

Song Hao nodded slightly. "Okay."

Mu Chen nodded at Pan Hao as well.

Yang Li was surprisingly silent when faced with Ye Xin's wrath. It seemed as though she did not care if there were paparazzi or reporters around. She only brought her phone out and called Ye Cheng, telling him to send a lawyer for Ye Xin.

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The matter was resolved very easily, and both sides were represented by their respective lawyers.

When the two parties' lawyers saw each other, they were taken aback. They did not expect to see each other in such a place. However, they still stayed professional. With Mu Chen and Cheng Che watching from the side, the two did not dare to make eye contact and proceeded to complete the procedures for their respective clients.

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Yang Li and Pan Hao were waiting outside of the police station.

When Yang Li saw the parties involved in the matter come out of the police station, Yang Li said, "Peng, please bring Miss Ye home. Lawyer Jin, can you accompany Miss Ye home as well so you can brief Mr. Ye about this matter?"

The lawyer nodded.

However, Ye Xin refused to leave. She moved to stand in front of Mu Chen and pleaded. “Mu Chen, I made the wrong choice that day. I refused you at that time because I had important work to do. I’m sorry. Please don’t be angry with me. Why don’t we get married now?”

Mu Chen frowned and took a step back before he said, “Ye Xin, please don’t say such misleading words. I don’t want people to misunderstand us. I called you that day to talk about work. Since you weren’t willing to work with me, forget it. Let me introduce my wife, Song Ning, to you.”

Mu Chen did not want to leave any room for Ye Xin to refute his words at all.

“No, Mu Chen. I was wrong. Please forgive me. It’s all my fault,” Ye Xin said anxiously as she reached out to grab Mu Chen’s hand.

However, Mu Chen took another two steps back and pulled Song Ning into his arms.

Upon seeing this, Ye Xin stomped her feet in frustration as she continued to beg Mu Chen. “Mu Chen, please! Let’s get married now, okay?”

Mu Chen frowned. “Didn’t you hear me? I’ll say this for the last time; I’m married, and this is my wife. Her name is Song Ning, and I will never divorce her. We’ll only be separated if one of us passes away. Now, do you understand?”

Mu Chen’s voice was rather loud, attracting the attention of passersby near the entrance of the police station. Without waiting for Ye Xin to respond, he continued to say, “Ye Xin, don’t think I’ll give in to you or change my mind just because you make a fuss. I’m not Ye Cheng. Moreover, I’m not angry with you. I tried contacting you because of work, not because I wanted to marry you. I hope you understand this.”

When Mu Chen finished speaking, he turned around to leave, putting his arm around Song Ning’s shoulder.

Ye Xin shrieked as she charged toward Song Ning. “It’s all your fault! It’s all your fault! Don’t leave!”

Cheng Che reached out and grabbed Ye Xin before she could even touch Song Ning. “Miss Ye! This is the entrance of the police station. Do you want to return to the police station?”

Meanwhile, the Ye family’s lawyer seemed anxious. He could imagine how furious Mu Chen would be if Ye Xin harmed Song Ning.

Finally, Yang Li stepped forward and hugged Ye Xin. “Ye Xin, you must go home immediately. Stay at home for now. I’ll call the company and ask them to monitor the social media. What if someone secretly photographed you at the hospital or when you were making your way here? Have you thought about the consequences? What do you think will happen? What about your acting career?”

With these words, Ye Xin jolted slightly, finally regaining her senses.

Chapter 53: Keep Your Words

Ye Xin pointed at Song Ning and asked Yang Li, “Who’s she? Do you know her?”

Yang Li pushed Ye Xin to the lawyer's side and said, "Go home immediately. Don't ask any questions. I'll look for you after dealing with these matters. If you don't want any negative news about you surfacing tomorrow, it's best if you obediently listen to my words!"

Lawyer Jin held Ye Xin's arm and whispered in her ear, "Miss, let's look for Mr. Ye right away. Let him speak to Mr. Mu. Don't make the matter worse."

Lawyer Jin knew very well that he had to bring Ye Xin to Ye Cheng now. They would be screwed if something were to happen. There was no way Mu Chen would help them.

Ye Xin was, naturally, aware of all these points. It was just that she could not accept the fact that she had lost. Moreover, she had been humiliated. Contrary to her assumptions, Song Ning was not a pushover at all. She had also seen the way the director had looked at Song Ning. What did the director call Song Ning earlier? No, she told herself she must have heard wrongly. She had to be confused due to the chaos earlier. There was no way it could be true.

When Lawyer Jin saw Ye Xin seemed to be wavering, he hurriedly continued to persuade her. "Miss, we should let Mr. Ye deal with this."

Ye Xin gritted her teeth. 'Fine. I'll let this matter go for now. However, it doesn't matter who Song Ning is, I won't let her get away with this!'

Ye Xin glared at Song Ning for a moment before she looked at Mu Chen tearfully and said, "Mu Chen, please calm down. I'll look for you again when you're no longer angry."

Jiahui watched Ye Xin get into her car before she turned to look at Mu Chen and asked, "Hey, Mu Chen, do you promise to keep to your words?"

Mu Chen asked in confusion, "What are you talking about?"

"You said the only time you'll be separated from Song Ning is when one of you passes away."

The corners of Mu Chen's lips curled up into a faint smile as he said reassuringly, "Of course. I'll keep my word as long as I live!"

Jiahui glared at him with her round and big eyes as she said threateningly, 'I'm warning you; if you dare to mistreat Song Ning in any way, I'll make you suffer a fate worse than death!'

Mu Chen was slightly taken aback by Jiahui's words. When he regained his senses, he said with a smile, "Alright, I'll take your warning to heart."

Cheng Che pushed his glasses up. He was thoroughly shocked. 'What the hell?! How can such violent words come out from the mouth of this sweet little girl?'

Most importantly, not only was Mu Chen not angered, but he even reassured her!

Cheng Che looked at the parties involved in shock. What on earth was happening? He simply could not believe his eyes.

The point was, not only was Mu Chen not angered by this, but he was all smiles as he reassured her!

At this moment, Song Ning patted Jiahui's shoulder and said, "Return first. I still have something to deal with. Please help me come up with an excuse and explain this matter to our colleagues and classmates in the hospital."

Jiahui patted Song Ning's hand. "Don't worry. I'll handle it."

When Jiahui glanced at Mu Chen, he nodded at her before he said, "Cheng Che will send you off..."

Cheng Che was about to step forward when Jiahui said, "The hospital's just across the road; there's no need to send me off. Stay here and protect Ning. There are so many people targeting her, after all."

After Jiahui finished speaking, she did not wait for a reply before she hurried away.

Cheng Che watched Jiahui with his mouth agape. 'What a cool girl!'

At this moment, Song Ning finally turned to look at Pan Hao. She extended her hand and said, "Director Pan, long time no see."

Pan Hao stepped forward and shook her hand. "Hello, Ning Xia."

Pan Hao had already calmed down at this moment. Nevertheless, his eyes still reddened when he heard Song Ning greeting him.

Then, Song Ning reached out to shake Yang Li's hand as she said, "Ms. Yang Li, long time no see."

Yang Li reached out with both her hands to shake Song Ning's hand. Her eyes were slightly wet, and she was at a loss for words. "Ning Xia..."

Cheng Che lifted his hand to the bridge of his nose and pushed his glasses up again. He moved in front of Song Ning to look at her.

At this moment, Mu Chen grabbed Cheng Che by the back of the collar and pulled him back as he said "Leave her alone..."

Cheng Che struggled as he exclaimed, "Mu Chen, they called her Ning Xia!"

Mu Chen did not bother to spare Cheng Che another glance.

Then, Cheng Che asked, "Both of you are acquainted from way before?"

Song Ning hesitated for a moment. It was obvious from their interactions that this was not their first meeting; they had known each other from before.

Mu Chen smiled faintly as he said, "The world is quite small."

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The group found a small cafe and sat down.

Pan Hao rubbed his hands together as he asked, "Ning Xia, how are you all these years?"

Song Ning looked at Pan Hao and smiled. She did not reply to his question. Instead, she said, "I watched all your works over the past few years. They're great!"

Pan Hao shook his head and sighed. "They're not as good as 'Yi Yao'. However, that's mostly because I wasn't lucky enough to meet such a good screenwriter, actor, and teman again."

Song Ning smiled gently. "That's not true. I watched the movie you released last year; it was exciting and kept me at the edge of my seat."

Pan Hao did not further comment on his movie. He looked at Song Ning intently as he said, "You realized your dreams and became a doctor in the end. This is really great! You truly shine in any industry you work in. I bet Liang Zhen would've been delighted if she were still alive to see this!"

Pan Hao wiped the tears from his eyes when he finished speaking.

Song Ning's eyes were red as well as she reached out to pat the back of Pan Hao's hand that was resting on the table. She did not say much; she believed everything she wanted was better conveyed through her silence. After a brief moment, she looked at Yang Li and said with a smile, "Ms. Yang, I heard that you've become an elite manager in the entertainment industry..."

Chapter 54: Reminiscing

Yang Li quietly wiped away the tears in her eyes before she replied with a smile on her face, "It's nothing but an empty title. I've been having a hard time managing the artistes under me."

Song Ning stirred her coffee as she said, "After I left, I seldom pay attention to the entertainment industry. I've only heard about 'Little Ning Xia' recently. I was wondering why someone would debut with such a nickname. However, I finally figured it out when I discovered you're her manager."

Upon hearing this, Yang Li hurriedly explained, "Ning Xia, it wasn't me who gave her that nickname. It was the company's decision. We didn't expect her to be so well-received. Moreover, a relatively large number of her fans are your fans as well."

Then, Yang Li looked at Mu Chen and straightened her back before she continued to say, "Little Ning Xia is from a wealthy family so her journey in the entertainment industry is rather smooth. However, Ning Xia, appearance can be deceiving. She doesn't have the talent to be a great actress. At best, she's just a popular celebrity."

Yang Li paused for a moment to look at Mu Chen and Cheng Che's expressions. She sighed in relief inwardly when she saw that both men's expressions remained unchanged. Following that, she returned her gaze to Song Ning and continued to say frankly, "The company executives even said that we might be able to kill two birds with one stone if you find out about this matter..."

Song Ning's smile did not falter as she asked, "What do they want? Are they hoping I would speak out about this matter and create free publicity for them? Do they plan to use me to make Little Ning Xia more popular or do they hope to force me into making a comeback? Or perhaps, they're hoping to achieve both?"

Yang Li nodded; Song Ning had hit the nail on the head.

Song Ning stopped stirring her coffee and explained, "I'll be graduating with a Ph.D. next year. My teacher, Li Sen, is one of the nation's nest doctors. He thinks I'm talented and will be a good doctor in

the future. In the past, Director Pan thought I was talented as well and helped guide me. However, I still feel that profession isn't suitable for me. If it weren't for Ms. Liang Zhen's amazing script and Director Pan's guidance, I wouldn't have been able to play that role so well. What I'm trying to say is I'm more suited to be a doctor. In the words of grandfather, 'One might not be able to save the entire world, but every life saved still counts.'"

Yang Li shook her head. "Ning Xia, for so many years, I still haven't met an actress as talented as you. At that time, you acted as though you were born for that role! I often use you as an example to my artistes, but alas, only a few of them listen to me. Everyone else is too impatient and reckless."

Song Ning patted Yang Li's hand. "Take it slow. I'm sure you'll meet the right person sooner or later. Moreover, I'm certain I'm not the only good actress around."

Meanwhile, Pan Hao, who had calmed down, looked at Mu Chen before he pointed at Mu Chen and Song Ning and said, "Both of you are..."

Mu Chen and Song Ning exchanged a look and a smile before Mu Chen said, "I've known Song Ning for half a month now."

Pan Hao said, surprised, "However, I heard Ye Xin said both of you are married, right?"

Mu Chen touched his nose and nodded. "Yes, we're married! We got married first before falling in love."

Pan Hao looked at Yang Li as he said, "Am I getting old? I feel like I can't keep up with the youngsters anymore..."

Song Ning smiled. "Director Pan, I only found out later that he's Ms. Liang Zhen's son. He had also just recently found out that I acted in his mother's movie. Everything was a coincidence."

Pan Hao was stunned when he heard Song Ning's words. Then, he slapped his thigh lightly as he exclaimed, "Then, this must be fate!"

Pan Hao joined his palms together and bowed as he continued to say, "Liang Zhen must be watching over you in heaven and arranged for both of you to meet. This is really fate! Back then, Mu Chen was abroad so he hardly visited the movie set. After so many years have passed, who knew both of you would meet. If this isn't fate, then what is it?"

Pan Hao said emotionally, "Back then, if it wasn't for Young Master Mu, our movie wouldn't have seen the light of day. When our funding was cut off, it was Young Master Mu who offered to continue funding the movie so we could continue. It's not an exaggeration to say that we owe him for Yi Yao's success."

Song Ning glanced at Mu Chen. He had not told her about this matter.

Mu Chen said in a soft voice, "I was only helping my mother. That book is a culmination of her blood, sweat, and tears. It's my responsibility to make sure her efforts bear fruits."

Cheng Che who was sitting in stunned silence as he listened to the conversation between these people finally regained his senses. He grabbed Mu Chen's arm and asked. "Can you please explain to me who these people are?"

Cheng Che knew Mu Chen would not refuse him since Mu Chen's expression did not darken.

Cheng Che pointed at Pan Hao first so Mu Chen said, "He's the director of Yi Yao."

Following that, after Cheng Che pointed at Song Ning, Mu Chen explained, "This is Song Ning, no, Ning Xia... She's my wife. She was the lead actress for Yi Yao."

Cheng Che was further shocked.

The others nodded.

Finally, Cheng Che pointed at Yang Li and asked, "What about you?"

Yang Li hurriedly replied, "I was a staff member working under Ms. Liang Zhen back then."

Cheng Che looked at everyone as he pointed to Mu Chen and said, "He is Ms. Liang Zhen's son!"

Mu Chen cocked an eyebrow as he looked at Cheng Che in disdain. Why was Cheng Che stating the obvious?

"What kind of fate is this? What power brought all of you, who were scattered in different places, together again? I have to check if there are any abnormal phenomena recently. This is too coincidental!"

Chapter 55: Respect

Cheng Che sighed as he looked at Song Ning. "I thought Mu Chen had married a random pretty girl at the entrance of the Civil Affairs Bureau. I was shocked when I found out you're a Ph.D. medicine student when we returned! Now, after returning from my business trip, I found out that you're also the award-winning actress from ten years ago! Song Ning, you're too amazing! Tell me, do you still have any hidden identity? You're a hidden gem!"

Song Ning felt a little embarrassed by Cheng Che's words. Although she was not familiar with Cheng Che, Mu Chen had told her that he and Cheng Che were childhood friends. She had also learned from Mu Chen that Cheng Che was two years younger than Mu Chen. She could not help but feel she had known Mu Chen for years even though they had only gotten to know each other for half a month. Perhaps, it was due to their connections to Liang Zhen.

Mu Chen patted Cheng Che's head and said, "You talk too much."

Cheng Che reached out and pushed Mu Chen's hand aside. "Mu Chen, you're too blessed. I'm so jealous of your luck! Song Ning even changed career, but you still managed to meet her in the end!" He clicked his tongue and shook his head after he finished speaking, thinking that Mu Chen really should thank his lucky star for everything. Then, he added, "Mu Chen, touch my head again so some of your luck will rub off on me."

Everyone could not help but laugh at Cheng Che's words.

At this time, Pan Hao said, "Ning Xia, I can rest assured now that I know that you're married to Mu Chen. I'm glad you became a doctor. You are one of the rarest talents I've ever met, but I respect your choice. It's your life after all. As long as you're happy, you have all my support."

Pan Hao rose to his feet and opened his arms as he said, "Child, I wish you happiness for the rest of your life!"

Song Ning stood up and hugged Pan Hao as tears brimmed in her eyes. "Thank you, Director Pan! I'm forever indebted to you for all that you've taught me!"

Pan Hao was very pleased when he heard Song Ning's words. He patted Song Ning's shoulder and said, "I hope you mean what you said! As the saying goes, 'Once a teacher, always a teacher.' If you encounter any difficulties in the future..." He paused for a moment as he patted his chest before he continued to say, "You can always come to me. I'm like your family, and I'll always be there for you!"

Then, Pan Hao looked at Mu Chen and said, "Mu Chen, you've always been Liang Zhen's pride. I, now, entrust Ning Xia to you. You must treat her well; it's what she deserves!" After he finished speaking, he reached and shook Mu Chen's hand firmly.

Mu Chen replied gently, "Director Pan, if you encounter financial difficulties during filming in the future, you can come to me for help. Please don't feel embarrassed. If my mother were still alive, she would've asked me to do the same!"

Pan Hao smiled as his eyes reddened again. "Alright! I'll keep that in mind!"

At this moment, Song Ning opened her arms and turned to hug Yang Li who was silently crying.

Yang Li said through her tears, "Ning Xia, it's really great to see you again! I'm so glad I'm able to see you again!"

Song Ning whispered in Yang Li's ears, "Ms. Yang Li, good luck! I can't be of any help to you now, but if you ever feel sick, you can come to me. However, if it is for this reason, I'd rather you not show up in front of me ever again then."

Yang Li could not help but smile with tears streaming down her face when she heard Song Ning's words. Song Ning was still the same as before; she did not change at all.

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In the car, Cheng Che looked at the two people in the backseat who were holding hands through the rearview mirror as he drove. He said with a sigh, "Mu Chen, I feel like I'm dreaming..."

Mu Chen snorted coldly. "Would you like me to punch you? The pain should wake you up from your dream!"

Cheng Che hurriedly shook his head. "No, no, please don't. That's not what I mean. It's just that everything changed so drastically after I returned from my business trip!"

Mu Chen no longer paid Cheng Che any attention.

When Cheng Che shifted his gaze to Song Ning, he seemed to recall something. "Song Ning, they said you immobilized Ye Xin's two bodyguards? Are you skilled in martial arts as well? Do you know Kung Fu?"

Song Ning smiled. "I just poked their acupuncture points with needles. They were going to destroy the computer in our office, after all. The computer contains the lifeblood of our department; it contains information that all of us worked tirelessly to obtain. Everyone would be heartbroken if they really destroyed the computer. Therefore, I had no choice but to act against them. I'm probably going to be scolded by my professor tomorrow. The purpose of the needle is to save lives, not harm others like I did."

Cheng Che grew even more enthusiastic when he heard Song Ning's words. "You're too amazing, Song Ning! Ye Xin's bodyguards are all skilled fighters whom Ye Cheng spent a lot of money to hire. And yet, you subdued them with just two needles. Ye Cheng really suffered a huge loss this time."

After Cheng Che finished speaking, he was reminded of something immediately. He said, "By the way, Mu Chen, Ye Cheng wants to invite you out for a meal. I don't think this is the end of this matter."

Chapter 56: Concealing the Truth

As soon as Ye Xin got home, she lifted the vase by the door, preparing to smash it.

Upon seeing this, Gao Wen cried out, "My princess, that's the antique your father got from an auction last month! Can you please be more gentle with it?!"

Ye Xin grew even more infuriated upon hearing these words. She screamed, "You only care about the antiques! Are antiques more important than I am?"

Gao Wen hurried over and hugged Ye Xin. "My baby, what's the matter? Who upset you?"

It was also at this moment that Gao Wen discovered Peng and Lawyer Jin standing behind Ye Xin. She hurriedly asked, "Lawyer Jin? Why are you here? What happened?"

Lawyer Jin replied perfunctorily, "Something happened to Miss Ye so I was helping her out."

"Something happened? What happened? Peng?" Gao Wen looked at Peng.

Peng winced before she glanced at Ye Xin.

Ye Xin pushed Gao Wen away before she furiously grabbed and threw the cushion on the sofa to the floor.

"Peng, what's the matter?" Gao Wen asked. She only glanced at her daughter and did not attempt to stop her daughter's tantrum at all, allowing her daughter to vent her anger as much as she wanted to.

Peng replied fearfully, "Miss Ye went to the hospital and got into an altercation with a woman. Following that, she was sent to the police station."

Gao Wen raised her eyebrows. "With whom did she get into an altercation?"

Peng lowered her head and stammered, "T-the woman who married P-president Mu..."

"What happened next?" Gao Wen raised her voice.

“Uh, t-they... they called the p-police. W-when the police came, all of us were brought to the police station,” Peng said as her voice and her courage grew smaller and smaller.

“I’m asking you what happened to that woman,” Gao Wen said harshly.

“S-she’s fine,” Peng replied. She had assumed Gao Wen was asking if anyone was injured.

“That means my baby lost to her.” No wonder her daughter was so angry.

Gao Wen turned to look at Lawyer Jin and asked angrily, “Who’s she? How dare she act so arrogantly? She dares to provoke the Ye family?”

Peng took a step back with her head lowered. She did not dare to speak at all.

Lawyer Jin hurriedly replied, “That woman is President Mu’s wife. President Mu and Assistant Cheng were present at that time, and President Mu called his lawyer over as well.”

Gao Wen was surprised. “So it’s not just a rumor that she married Mu Chen? Did Xin go there to look for trouble with her?”

Peng nodded quickly.

Gao Wen gritted her teeth. “That sl*t! How dare she seduces the Ye family’s future son-in-law?” She looked at her exhausted daughter who was sitting and panting on the sofa as she said, “Baby, don’t be angry. Mom will bring you to the Mu residence and speak to Mu Chen’s grandmother. She’ll definitely stand up for you!”

Ye Xin sneered. “That old witch won’t do that. Do you know how happy she looked when she spoke about her grandson and her granddaughter-in-law? Her happy smile makes me feel sick to my stomach. If she really likes me, how could she allow that woman to marry Mu Chen in the first place? Mom, they fooled us! Tell Ye Cheng not to have business dealings with the Mu family anymore!”

Gao Wen did not take her daughter’s words to heart. She assumed her daughter was throwing a tantrum as usual. As she wiped the tears off of Ye Xin’s face, she said, “In the entire M City, no, in the entire country, you’re the only one who’s a match for Mu Chen. He grew up being spoiled by his grandmother so he’s much more stubborn compared to your brother. Ever since he was a child, he had never had to bow to anyone, not even his father. Therefore, it’s not surprising if he’s angry with us...”

“Fine. I admit that it’s my fault!” Ye Xin began to cry again. When she recalled the incident earlier, she felt aggrieved again. “I threw my pride away and apologized to him in front of so many people, but he ignored me!”

At this moment, Gao Wen recalled something. She asked, “Didn’t your brother investigate that woman? Just ruin her reputation. There’s no way the Mu family will accept a woman with a tarnished reputation. At that time, they will surely realize how great you are compared to her. Where’s her information? Let me have a look!”

Ye Xin stopped crying immediately. She grabbed the phone that Peng passed to her mother away before she said, “Mom, I’ll deal with this woman on my own. Call Ye Cheng and ask him to invite Mu Chen over for dinner. I want to speak to Mu Chen here. No matter what, he has to be courteous to me in my home, right?”

Seeing that her daughter had stopped crying, Gao Wen's mood improved. "Okay, okay, I'll call your brother and ask him to invite Mu Chen over dinner. If he refuses, we'll kidnap him here!"

Gao Wen did not waste time and called Ye Cheng immediately.

Meanwhile, Ye Xin gripped her phone tightly as she bit her lips. 'That woman's identity must never be made public.. Since she has retired, she must stay hidden forever. Please don't show up ever again!'

Chapter 57: Stress

Why was the world so small? The world was so small that one would always end up meeting the person one did not want to meet.

Although it was for different reasons, this was something that troubled both Ye Xin and Song Ning.

At this moment, a middle-aged man dressed in an exquisite suit with his hair meticulously styled stood in front of Song Ning. From his appearance to his expression and the air of elegance around him, they all hinted that he was from a distinguished family. The man was clearly surprised to see Ning Xia. "Ning Xia, why are you here?"

Song Ning replied calmly, "I'm here to meet a friend."

The man looked around the restaurant that was owned by the Mu Group.

The restaurant was the most luxurious restaurant in M City, and its patrons were, naturally, the wealthy and the influential. The upper floors of the restaurant were part of the office in the Mu Group's headquarters.

The man asked skeptically, "You're meeting your friend... here?"

Song Ning only smiled faintly as she replied, "Are you implying that I don't have friends who are qualified to dine here?"

When the man realized he had made a gaffe, he said, "I'm sorry, Ning Xia. That's not what I mean. Why don't you call your friend over, and we can have a meal together. We haven't eaten together in years."

Song Ning's smile froze immediately. "No, I don't have the appetite to eat with you."

The man's expression darkened immediately. "Ning Xia, how dare you speak to me like this? Mind your manners. It's clear you've been negatively influenced over the years."

Song Ning's eyes reddened slightly as she looked at the man in front of her. "Manners? After my mother passed away, no one taught me anything about manners. No one influenced me; I'm just naturally rude. Don't you know that?"

The man loosened his tie slightly as he softened his voice and said, "Ning Xia, the door of our house is always open to you. You can come back anytime you want. It was never my intention to abandon you; it was your mother who insisted on taking you away."

“Don’t mention my mother!” Song Ning’s voice rose, attracting the attention of the people in the surroundings.

Feeling embarrassed, the man lowered his voice. “Do you really have to throw a tantrum on such an occasion? Didn’t you learn to behave after so many years of suffering? You gave up on the chance to have a nice and easy life back at home. Look at what you’ve become!”

Song Ning’s breathing grew heavy. She dug her nails into her palms when she clenched her hands. She said, “I don’t want a nice and easy life. I’m not Ning Xia; my name is Song Ning! Song Ning! If you see me in the future, please pretend that you don’t know me! I’m not worthy enough to know someone like you anyway!”

As soon as Song Ning finished speaking, she walked past the man without looking back. Buzzing noises rang in her ears, and she felt like it was difficult to breathe. She hurriedly strode across the restaurant and made her way to the internal elevator. After swiping her card, she squatted down in the elevator. Her breathing grew even heavier so she dug her finger into the acupuncture on her right hand to keep herself from losing it.

At this moment, the elevator opened with a ding!

Mu Chen who was standing at the entrance of the elevator looked at Song Ning in shock when he saw how pale she was. “Ning?”

Song Ning rose to his feet and rushed into Mu Chen’s arms, hugging him tightly.

Confused, Mu Chen instinctively tightened his hold around her as he hugged her and stroked her head with his other hand. He asked gently, “What’s the matter? What happened?”

Song Ning buried her face in his chest and shook her head.

Mu Chen only realized Song Ning was crying when he felt the wetness on his shirt. He asked in shock, “Song Ning, what happened? Tell me, what happened?”

Upon seeing the lack of response, he pulled Song Ning away from his body. He grew even more anxious when he saw the crestfallen expression on her face. “Song Ning, why don’t you tell me what happened? Don’t make me worry...”

Song Ning shook her head and asked softly, “Where is the bathroom?”

Mu Chen pointed in the direction of the bathroom, and before he could say anything else, she had already run into the bathroom and locked the door. He grew even more concerned when he heard the sound of retching from the bathroom. He hurriedly found a spare key and opened the bathroom door.

When he entered the bathroom, Song Ning had just pressed on the flush button. Her body swayed unsteadily as she turned the tap on and splashed water on her face.

Mu Chen hurriedly walked up to her and held her. She was drenched in sweat. “Song Ning, Song Ning, what’s the matter? What happened? Talk to me please.”

However, Song Ning closed her eyes and did not respond to Mu Chen.

Upon seeing this, Mu Chen was horrified and turned around in a hurry to call a doctor.

However, Song Ning grabbed his hand at this time. Her hand was icy cold. Her eyelids were drooping as she said, clearly exhausted, "Mu Chen, I'm very tired. Let me sleep for a while. Don't ask me any questions. Please..."

"Alright, alright. Sleep..." Mu Chen carried her out and put her on the bed in the lounge.

Song Ning opened her eyes and smiled with great difficulty. "Don't be afraid. It's just a stress response.. I'm just going to sleep."

Chapter 58: Gossip

Mu Chen held Song Ning's hand. "Are you feeling sick? I'll ask the doctor to come over and take a look."

Following that, he touched Song Ning's forehead with the back of his hand. She did not have a fever, but her forehead was cold to the touch.

Song Ning grabbed Mu Chen's hand and said, "Don't worry, I'm fine. I want to sleep for a while. You don't have to stay with me; you can deal with your work. Moreover, I won't be able to calm down if you're here. I'll call you when I wake up." She spoke with great difficulty as though she was enduring excruciating pain.

Mu Chen rubbed her hand as he said, "Okay, I won't disturb you."

He covered Song Ning with a quilt and did as she asked. He knew she was calm and independent. After walking out of the lounge, he saw the secretary entering his office.

"Mr. Mu, Mr. Ye is waiting for you in the restaurant downstairs."

Mu Chen nodded, glanced at the door of the lounge, and said to the secretary, "My wife is resting in the lounge. Please keep an eye on her. When she wakes up, call me immediately."

The secretary concealed her surprise and nodded in response.

While Mu Chen was in the elevator, Ye Cheng called him. However, he did not answer Ye Cheng's call. When he found Ye Cheng in the restaurant, his phone was still ringing.

Ye Cheng asked with a hint of helplessness, "Hey, don't you think you're crossing the line, Mu Chen?"

Mu Chen took a seat across from Ye Cheng.

After Ye Cheng put his phone down on the table, he said in a nosy tone, "Hey, if you'd arrived ten minutes earlier, you would've been able to watch a good show."

Mu Chen raised an eyebrow and poured himself a cup of tea as he waited for Ye Cheng to continue.

Ye Cheng leaned forward and said, "Guess who I just saw." However, when he saw the expression on Mu Chen's face, he knew Mu Chen had no intention of answering him. After all, Mu Chen was much more serious, unlike Cheng Che. Therefore, he continued to say with a chuckle, "Ning Zhe! He was

pestering a young woman! I didn't expect the calm and prudent Ning Zhe is actually a veteran in love. Moreover, his target is a girl in her twenties!"

Ye Cheng clicked his tongue before he continued to say, "We, young people, truly can't hold a candle to these old people. You and I are both so handsome and rich, and yet, we still struggle to find a good partner. On the other hand, the older generation is targeting twenty-five-year-olds. I really can't believe this."

Mu Chen took a sip of his tea and calmly said, "You're the only one who's struggling to find a good partner. I have a great wife."

Shocked by Mu Chen's words, Ye Cheng choked on tea and coughed violently. He hurriedly grabbed a napkin and wiped his mouth as he stared at Mu Chen resentfully. How embarrassing for him to lose his composure in such a place. Alas, the culprit that made him choke on his tea continued to calmly and indifferently drink his tea. After a moment, he said, "Mu Chen, your standards are too low!"

"It's none of your business," Mu Chen said as he picked up a piece of wet wipes and wiped his hands.

Ye Cheng picked his teacup up and took a sip before he pointed at Mu Chen. "You're really serious? My family is in chaos because of you, and yet, you're still calmly drinking tea as if nothing has happened. Mu Chen, this is all your fault!"

At this moment, a waiter brought over the food that Ye Cheng had ordered.

Mu Chen picked up the teapot and refilled Ye Cheng's cup. He waited for the waiter to leave before he asked, "Are you here to settle accounts with me?"

"Of course! Don't act dumb! Tell me what happened. Why did you get married all of a sudden?" Ye Cheng said as he cut his steak.

Mu Chen ate a spoon of the salad in front of him. Then, he said, "My grandma kept throwing tantrums and insisted that I must get married. Initially, I planned to register a marriage just to placate my grandma. Since the marriage would be legally binding, I planned to find someone with whom I'm familiar to put on an act. I spoke to Ye Xin about this at that time, but she refused me because she had her own concerns. Therefore, I found someone else. However, I've fallen in love with my wife, and I'm working hard to court her now so that we won't only be husband and wife in name!"

Ye Cheng tapped his fork against his plate before he asked tentatively, "So it was love at first sight?"

Mu Chen mulled over Ye Cheng's words for a moment before he replied, "No, I was destined to fall in love with her..."

Ye Cheng clicked his tongue before he solemnly said, "Mu Chen, I understand that you're angry with my sister. I admit that my sister is too stubborn and needs to be taught a lesson. However, don't you think you've crossed the line? However, lovers should solve their fights privately. Getting a third person involved will only complicate things. You shouldn't have dragged an innocent bystander into this."

Mu Chen raised an eyebrow as he looked at Ye Cheng and said, "Ye Cheng, why are you under the impression that I like your sister? With my bluntness, I would've told you a long time ago if that was the

case. My grandmother was so desperate for me to get married that she had to resort to threatening me. If I really liked your sister, would things escalate to this point?"

Ye Cheng was dumbfounded. "But Mu Chen, you've always been nice to Xin!"

Mu Chen looked at him disdainfully as though he was looking at an idiot as he said, "Isn't that because she's your sister? Of course, I'd be more polite to her. However, just because I'm nice to her doesn't mean that I like her. The Mu Group has thousands of female employees, and I treat all of them well. Based on your logic, I should have a harem by now."

Upon hearing these words, Ye Cheng felt a headache coming on.. "No, Mu Chen, it's not the same. You..."

Chapter 59: Negotiations

Ye Cheng lowered his voice and said, "When we were living in the same dormitory back then, you didn't even react when we showed you adult films. At that time, we even questioned your sexual orientation, and you said the women in the films weren't good enough to attract your attention. I remember all of us asking what kind of woman would attract you... Do you remember what you said? You said you'd think about it when a woman manages to get close to you. For so many years, is there another woman apart from my sister who managed to get close to you? Perhaps, the only other woman is your grandma! Even your f*cking assistant is male! If it weren't for the fact that I've known you for so long, I would've doubted your sexual orientation as well!"

Mu Chen reached out and pushed Ye Cheng who had leaned in away before he said, "Shut up!"

Ye Cheng smiled and straightened his back. "Mu Chen, seriously, stop stirring up trouble. My sister keeps destroying things at home every day. Just think of it as doing me a favor. Please calm down, and stop this nonsense. We've been friends for so many years so please stop this for my sake."

Mu Chen smiled as he looked at Ye Cheng. However, his smile did not reach his eyes. "Ye Cheng, for the last time, I'm married. No matter how our marriage started, I'm very satisfied with where I am now. I like her very much. No, I'm in love with her. I'm only waiting for her to reciprocate my feelings. I'm enjoying the process of courting her and making her happy. Moreover, you know I've always been loyal."

Ye Cheng stared at Mu Chen; his smile was gradually fading. "Are you serious?"

Mu Chen nodded. "Yes."

Ye Cheng remained silent, but his gaze was still fixed on Mu Chen.

Mu Chen put down the tableware, leaned back on his chair, and returned Ye Cheng's gaze. "Yesterday, Ye Xin went to look for trouble with Song Ning. I'm guessing you're the one who investigated my wife. Did you think about the consequences when you did such a thing? I'm sure you did, but you just didn't care. After all, you knew Ye Xin wouldn't get into trouble no matter what; even if she did, all you need to do is spend some money to bail her out. You even sent bodyguards to protect her. Ye Cheng, I was the

one who wanted to marry Song Ning; she didn't force me into this marriage. If you look for trouble with her over this matter, doesn't this mean you're dissatisfied with me as well?"

Ye Cheng's expression darkened immediately.

Mu Chen's tone was calm, but there was no mistaking the iciness in his tone as he said, "You should thank Song Ning. She handled the matter very well yesterday. The matter was dealt with peacefully, and Ye Xin didn't suffer too big of a loss. I would've made Ye Xin regret her actions otherwise. You know I've always been overprotective of those I love..."

Ye Cheng's expression changed upon hearing these words.

The two men stared at each other silently before Ye Cheng finally softened his tone and said, "Mu Chen, the entire city thinks of you and my sister as a couple. If you do this, her reputation would be ruined!"

Mu Chen bluntly said, "Ye Cheng, have you ever thought about why the entire city thinks I'm in a relationship with your sister? You should know your sister used me to create headlines and wanted to use our so-called relationship to increase her popularity. I didn't hold her accountable for your sake. In any case, I have no doubt you were aware of her actions at that time so don't play dumb. I'll treat the matter as doing you a favor, but my patience has its limits as well..."

Ye Cheng lifted his teacup and sighed in relief. "So you weren't acting out of anger?"

Mu Chen shook his head. His attitude seemed to soften as well as he said, "I'm not angry. At that time, I was only asking Ye Xin for help. It's her prerogative to refuse me. In the end, I found Song Ning to help me, but I ended up falling for her. For that reason, I changed my mind and want our marriage to be real."

Ye Cheng sighed heavily when he saw the determination flashing in Mu Chen's eyes. "My sister can only blame herself for not seizing the opportunity to marry you. I have nothing left to say. However, I hope we'll still be friends and partners despite the issue with my sister!"

"Of course." Mu Chen truly did not have anything against Ye Cheng.

After a while, Ye Cheng curiously asked, "I'm very curious, Mu Chen, is that girl pretty? How did she manage to win your heart? Moreover, based on your words, it seems like she doesn't return your feelings?"

Mu Chen's gaze turned gentle as soon as Song Ning was mentioned. "She's very beautiful and has a great personality. I'm trying my best to pursue her now..." He could not help but feel worried again when he recalled the state Song Ning was in earlier.

Ye Cheng was puzzled. "She sounds like my sister. My sister is beautiful and has a great personality. The only difference is that my sister actually likes you. Do you not like my sister because she made the first move?"

Mu Chen frowned. "Ye Cheng! Stop talking nonsense. I know you're rather loyal as well so you know what I mean."

Ye Cheng smiled and lifted his hands as though he was surrendering. "Fine, fine, I'll stop messing around. You are probably the last president on earth to be so innocent when it comes to love. One day, she'll break your heart!"

The corners of Mu Chen's lips curled up slightly.. "You can keep on waiting because that won't happen."

Chapter 60: Commands

Ye Cheng's expression darkened as soon as he got into his car. He brought his phone out and dialed a string of numbers. When the call connected, he said, "Investigate the whereabouts of Song Ning, the woman I asked you to look up yesterday. If she goes to a club, look for an opportunity to ruin her or something. After a while, drive her out of M City. Keep an eye out on Mu Chen; don't let him find out about this. Be as discreet as possible!"

After the call disconnected, he tossed his phone on the seat before he removed his jacket. Then, he asked his driver, "Did you see Mr. Ning's car?"

The driver nodded. "Yes, he has already left."

"Find out who he was meeting and see if there were any young women around him recently."

"Understood," the driver replied.

Ye Cheng leaned back in the seat and closed his eyes. He and Mu Chen had known each other since they were children. They attended the same kindergarten and the same university. Both of them were burdened with the responsibility of inheriting their families' businesses so they had undergone all kinds of rigorous training since they were young.

During their four years in university, he and Mu Chen hid their wealthy backgrounds and studied with ordinary identities. They even stayed in the dormitories with their classmates. Perhaps, it was due to their similarities, they became quite close. Mu Chen had always been aloof and taciturn so he would speak up for Mu Chen. Therefore, Mu Chen had always respected Ye Cheng. When both of them took over their respective families' businesses, the two families had an unprecedented good relationship.

For all these reasons, Ye Cheng had hoped Ye Xin would be able to marry Mu Chen. Not only would it stabilize the relationship between their families, but he knew Mu Chen was a good man and would not mistreat his sister.

With Ye Xin's bad temper, she would definitely have conflicts with her parents-in-law. However, since Mu Chen's mother had passed away, there was no need for her to worry about conflicts with her in-laws. Moreover, he was unwilling to meet his biological father and stepmother because of his mother.

Therefore, in Ye Cheng's opinion, in the entire M City, only Mu Chen was a match for Ye Xin.

Let alone Ye Xin, even Ye Cheng was upset when he discovered a random woman had appeared out of nowhere and married Ye Cheng.

Anyone or anything that stood in his path had to be removed. It was their instinct to be ruthless, both him and Mu Chen. It was as simple as that.

In comparison, Ye Cheng was more interested in Ning Zhe.

The Ning family was a low-profile wealthy family. Ning Zhe had begun keeping a low profile after his divorce ten years ago. The Ning family had very few descendants. Ning Zhe was in his fifties, but his son was still in junior high school. He had a daughter as well, but she had disappeared after his divorce. It was likely that his daughter had been taken away from him.

Everyone knew about Ning Zhe's divorce back then. It was normal for men like him to have affairs or illegitimate children. Even Ye Cheng's father had a mistress. Fortunately, Ye Cheng's mother was unaware of it so his mother did not kick up a huge fuss.

Ye Cheng knew he was fortunate since his father did not have any illegitimate children who would fight him for the inheritance. Naturally, he would not allow his father to have illegitimate children as well. As a man, he understood his father, but it did not mean he would allow his father to bring him trouble.

Nevertheless, Ye Cheng knew that even if his mother was aware of his father's affairs, she would not divorce his father for personal reasons.

However, Ning Zhe's wife at that time was different. When she found out about his extramarital affairs and illegitimate children, she chose to divorce him. Moreover, she did not want alimony from the Ning family. All she wanted was to regain her business from the Ning family regardless of the loss. Following that, she went to court to fight Ning Zhe for custody of their daughter.

Ning Zhe's wife was the talk of the town back then. The moment she lost her love for her husband, she did not hesitate to end the marriage. She did not depend on him nor did she compromise.

After the divorce, Ning Zhe's reputation took a hit. His wife gave everything up and only asked for the custody of their daughter. This made the public see him negatively; they saw him as a jerk who abandoned his wife and child for his mistress.

Ever since then, Ning Zhe's ex-wife and his daughter disappeared from the public eye.

Similarly, Ning Zhe's new wife hardly appeared in the public as well due to the public's criticism toward her.

Ning Zhe suffered huge losses and kept a low profile for years.

In Ye Cheng's opinion, Ning Zhe's ex-wife was not on the losing end at all. In fact, he considered her the winner of the entire mess.

In the past few years, Ye Cheng had begun to pay attention to the traditional handicraft industry. It was a relatively unpopular niche, but there was a large profit margin to be made. He wanted to find a new approach to enter the industry, but he found that the Ning family was the market leader in that sector. For example, the embroidery market was almost entirely monopolized by the Ning family.

It was for this reason that Ye Cheng took an interest in Ning Zhe and his past.

In this age of advanced information technology, it was not easy for the Ning family to maintain such a low profile. In any case, Ye Cheng thought this was a good opportunity for him.

In fact, it did not matter to Ye Cheng when Mu Chen married Ye Xin. He was not worried that Mu Chen would not marry his sister. Like him, he knew Mu Chen did not have a choice in this matter. Since Mu Chen seemed to be crazy in love now, it was the perfect moment for Ye Cheng to take action.

Ye Cheng thought perhaps it was due to Mu Chen's mother being an author that contributed to Mu Chen being an idealist. After all, Mu Chen thought people like them would be able to have romantic relationships and loving marriages.

On the other hand, Ye Cheng only thought that it was f*cking nonsense!