

Sweet Love 2521

Chapter 2521: You are not even worthy of carrying her shoes!

It would take more than a pregnancy for a womanizer to pursue a woman who had disappeared on him so relentlessly!

She was also pregnant with his baby!

Furthermore, she was certain that the child she was carrying was a boy.

Since the beginning, he had not cared about her even in the slightest bit.

In contrast, he had been searching for that Meng Qingxue fervently behind her back.

She would never allow such a thing to happen!

The man did not respond to her question and she did not have the patience to wait for his reply, too. With an expressionless face, she suddenly walked over and looked him in the eye. "Let me say this to you: I have a limit to my tolerance, too! Don't think that, just because the Song family has fallen from grace, we can be bullied so easily. I'm telling you; since I'm your fiancée and going to marry you, Meng Qingxue is thus not allowed to exist! No matter where she's gone to, you're not allowed to find her! If you still care about my feelings, then please abort the child in her tummy without a trace! I, Song Enya, am not that easy to bully!"

Mu Yancheng suddenly laughed morosely and told her off frigidly. "You're so naïve! Do you think that, just because you are my nominal fiancée, you can have the right to dominate me? I don't think so!"

"What?!" The woman was incensed. "Did you say that I'm dominating you?! In what way am I dominating you?! I'm just defending my rights as your future wife! I'm protecting my legal rights!"

The man retorted impatiently, "How can it be legal when you have yet to receive a marriage certificate?"

"You—"

"Besides, I'm most disgusted with the way you legitimize your selfish desires!" After a pause, the man continued, "You can't tolerate Qingxue because you're worried that her existence will threaten your position as the Mu family's young madam! The point is that you don't have to worry too much at all! Whether Meng Qingxue is here or not, or whether she can be found or not, in my heart, you're not even worthy to carry her shoes!"

'In my heart, you're not even worthy to carry her shoes!'

The missy was deeply hurt by his words, which were like sharp blades that drove right into her heart.

Her face went pale for a while. Looking like a sheet of white paper, her lips quivered violently for a while before she sucked in a sharp, deep breath, gritted her teeth, and pressed on forcefully. "I'm not even worthy to carry her shoes? Mu Yancheng, do you really mean it?!"

The man snorted and gave her an off-handed smile before replying mockingly, "Do you think I'm kidding, or perhaps, you think I'm as hypocritical as you are?"

After saying that, he refused to acknowledge her presence anymore and passed instructions to a few of his assistants, "Clean up the place! There's something else I have to attend to."

After he took office, he immediately promoted two of his close associates to be his personal assistants. One dared to say that this man had spared no efforts in boosting his status. His predecessor only had one assistant, which he thought was insufficient. As the one holding the supreme power in the Mu Group, he should have at least five assistants attending to him to show off his status.

As a newly appointed CEO, he had to make a pompous entry to announce his position!

Chapter 2522: A Glorious Succession

When Song Enya saw that he was about to leave, she gave chase, caught hold of his sleeve, and asked hurriedly, "Where are you going?"

The man did not even want to look at her and simply shook her hand off!

The missy went berserk and screamed at the top of her lungs, "Stop right there!"

The man stopped short in his tracks and turned his head to glare at her. "Let me warn you: We are on company grounds and it's not a place for you to behave like a madwoman. You'd better remember your status and not disgrace either of our families anymore!"

The missy was so angry that her chest heaved unevenly and her eyes got all red and swollen. Ever since she got pregnant, she had become temperamental and easy to provoke. She was not as calm and stable as before, and she often had hysterical fits.

Forcing herself to calm down, she asked in a trembling voice, "Do you treat me as your fiancée at all?"

"Of course!" The man's voice was frigid when he answered her question. "It is an undeniable fact that you're my fiancée. Since I've acknowledged you, I will not deny your value."

"Then, why are you treating me this way?!"

Her eyes widened as angry tears rolled down her eyes.

Why is it so hard to find a man to love me unconditionally?

First, it was Mu Yazhe, and now was this man. None had treated her as the apple of his eye!

God knew just how jealous she was of Yun Shishi to be pampered like that!

As for her, she felt like a beggar crying pitifully for love, but all she got, in the end, was disdain.

She could not figure it out. Spouting the question, word by word, she demanded to know. "Why! Why do you care so much about a woman with such a humble status?"

Mu Yancheng went quiet for a while as the image of Meng Qingxue filled his mind once more.

He recalled how, occasionally, she would crouch on his chest, crying capriciously like a child, coming across as an adorable kid whom he just wanted to indulge.

He then remembered how she had taken great care of him day and night when he came down with a flu. To him at that time, she was a mature and dependable woman who shone with maternal love.

The man could not help smiling at these thoughts before he finally replied faintly, "By the mere fact that she treated me with single-mindedness. She'd never manipulate me around as what you're doing."

After saying that, he pushed the door open and walked away without another look.

Song Enya was dumbfounded on the spot, and this was when she had a full realization!

The man probably had not gotten over the fact that she had sabotaged and used him in the past.

She slumped onto the floor, looking totally dispirited. Her eyes gazed vacantly in the direction the man had taken as she shed tears silently!

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With Mu Linfeng's support, it was a matter of time before Mu Yancheng rose to the top.

The elder was highly regarded inside their family. After Mu Yazhe left the conglomerate, the older man had become a man of tremendous power inside the household!

The night before the formal announcement, he tossed and turned in his bed, finding it hard to go to sleep in his excited and tumultuous state!

Perhaps the fact that one thing he had been fantasizing about came too suddenly for it to be real, he could not help but doubt the authenticity of the matter, wondering if this was just a dream!

He was afraid that he would wake up from this beautiful dream to be told that his brother was still the head of the household at the end of the day.

As for him, he was nothing more than just a pathetic wretch licking his wounds, abandoned after being overshadowed by his more capable brother!

Chapter 2523: Finally got his wish granted!

Maybe this would not turn out to be a dream, but he would imagine the succession ceremony not happening smoothly!

Surely, someone would be there to mess things up!

However, leading up to the day of the ceremony, everything unfolded as scheduled. At the board meeting, in the presence of all the important members of the family and Mu Group's senior shareholders, he officially became the new president of the conglomerate empire.

After the meeting, he walked into the office. The luxurious CEO's office had been given a new look, with the nameplate on the table replaced with his. This was when a surge of indescribable dream-like glory filled his chest finally!

At last, he got his wish granted!

He was now the head of the Mus, for real!

Although he was presented as the head of the household, in his heart, he knew that the actual power still lay in the hands of his uncle!

There was no hurry in that matter, though.

Mu Linfeng was not what he used to be physically, so the power that the old man held would only be momentary. With the elder gone, the real power would return to him, would it not?

He was relieved, finally!

At long last, the surging desire within him was satiated!

He did not sit in the office for long but went patrolling the staff area, instead.

As he passed through the rows of staff area, all eyes were on him. From the doubts and disdain at the start to the moment of awe as they bowed to him, he could sense the flattery and attention these elite workers in suits cast upon him.

This was probably the fascinating thing about power, was it not?

Everyone had to kowtow to him in fearful respect, and not one dared to go against his wishes.

This was why so many inside the Mu family would do whatever they could to climb up the hierarchy; it was all for the sake of this moment where one could enjoy the worship of many!

Standing at the pinnacle, one would realize just how small everyone else who was standing below their feet. They were like ants, which he could squash anytime!

He had waited so long for this moment, and finally, he got his wish granted!

The man wanted to laugh out loud at the thought of this, but rationality restrained his impulse. He barely maintained his reserved composure as he walked back to his office!

Everyone in the Mu Group had their doubts about his succession after the turmoil when the stock market plunged, but still, they regarded him as a savior more than anything else.

However, many of the senior elite staff had little confidence in him.

Back in the days, when Mu Yazhe was still leading the corporation, none of their competitors could fight with them.

It was different now, though!

Since he left the Mus to set up Shengyu Financial Group with great fanfare and then turned its rookie reputation around with a beautiful victory, that upstart corporation had risen to be the leader among the young financial holdings with its rapid momentum!

It was a miracle story!

None other than Mu Yazhe could have created this myth!

Shengyu Financial Group, the conglomerate which this company had a love-hate relationship with, was now the biggest enemy of the Mu Group!

The reason for their love was that the leader of Shengyu was the one whom they had always respected as the leader of Mu Group!

Chapter 2524: Daddy was knocked out flat onshore.

The reason for their love was that the leader of Shengyu was the one whom they had always respected as the leader of Mu Group!

Meanwhile, what they hated most was how the upstart corporation had been dealing them blow after blow. Shengyu was out to cut off all their viable sources!

The latter's ruthlessness was mind-boggling.

Mu Linfeng had pessimistically concluded that the puppet he raised had finally awakened to display his will and desires. As such, it would be lightyears before they could see an end to Mu Yazhe's glorious era, or perhaps, there would be no end to it!

This was because the old man knew very well that the young man's son, Yun Tianyou, was not one to be ignored!

The boy, at a young age, was already making a name for himself!

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"Checkmate!"

Inside their hotel suite, Youyou put down a chess piece with conceit apparent on his face!

Mu Yazhe knitted his eyebrows and looked at the proud rascal sitting across from him. He then heard his son telling him with smugness and contempt, "Daddy, you've lost another game. Tsk! You just have to give in to old age, huh."

How dare he make fun of his old man?!

This kiddo deserves a beating!

Can't he give face to me?

Yun Shishi, who was watching the match with Little Yichen in her arms, was not too surprised at the outcome. Instead, she laughed aloud. "Honey, you're no match for Youyou."

“That’s right, daddy! It’s better for you to concede defeat; don’t you think so? ‘The new waves drive on those before.’ If lil’ bro is the new wave, then you must be the old, which he’s knocked out flat onshore!”

Mu Yichen’s father glared at him and the lad immediately went hushed. Aggrieved, the latter flung himself into his mother’s arms and cried forlornly, “Mommy, daddy is mean to me again!”

The younger boy advised in a solemn voice, “Daddy, you should admit defeat! Why don’t you give up? Your chess skills aren’t anywhere near as good as mine.”

The man defended himself awkwardly. “I haven’t played for a long time, so I’ve become a little rusty.”

“Don’t make excuses for your failures.” The younger lad ‘educated’ his father in all seriousness. “When you fail, you have to accept it gracefully. That’s what makes you a gentleman!”

The man could only gnash his teeth in silence.

Gosh.

I really want to beat him up.

He truly deserves thrashing!

“Alright, alright! It’s getting late!”

His wife took a look at the sky outside the window, It was about 10 PM in Prague, and they ought to rest early!

“We have to fly to Italy tomorrow!”

Youyou immediately hugged his mother, crying petulantly, “I want to sleep with mommy!”

His older brother would not be left behind, either, as he refused to let go of Yun Shishi. “I also want to sleep with mommy!”

Mu Yazhe went over and, pinching one boy’s ear with each hand, carried both away as he growled, “Sleep by yourselves! Don’t hog my woman.”

It was his typical tyrannical style.

The woman’s lips twitched at the scene.

Every night, the three of them would argue over her.

The two boys would clamor to sleep with her and the man would disdainfully kick them aside.

Covering their ears with their hands, both lads complained to her sorrowfully, “Daddy is a bully. Pinching ears is an act of domestic violence; we want to protest!”

“I was already independent when I was your age; why are you guys so clingy?”

“Hmph!”

“Hmph!”

The two kids huffed with displeasure simultaneously, then side-eyed their father.

The younger one suddenly declared, "Forget it, brother! Let's not bicker with a folk like him."

After saying that, he took his brother's hand and strode away nonchalantly without a second look.

Meanwhile, the woman was muttering on one side, "Let them sleep with us. The bed is so big, anyway. The three-meter bed can easily accommodate four people!"

Chapter 2525: Smokescreens are around all the time.

"You're spoiling them!"

The man was still in a depressed mood!

After losing three sets in a row to his son within ten minutes of each, he naturally was not in the best of mood!

"It's true that they're a bit clingy."

He told his wife, "Hurry up and let them find their partners, so that they don't have to stick with you."

His wife turned speechless as the corner of her eyes twitched violently for a moment. "Are you serious about that?"

"What's wrong with it?"

"They're only seven!"

Isn't this akin to looking for child brides?

She suddenly walked over to the sofa, sat down beside him, and circled her arms around his shoulder.

"The director called today to ask when I'll be back on set. It seems that the wedding shoot has taken up more time than expected. I only took five days off, but it turns out that a five-day leave isn't enough for our tight schedule."

Mu Yazhe gently stroked her hair and replied leisurely, "There's no rush to be back on set. No matter what, taking wedding photos is much more important than shooting a scene!"

"How about you? Is your schedule tight as well?" she asked with some concern. "Your schedule should be more packed than mine. There ought to be something at Shengyu which needs your presence, right?"

"I made arrangements in advance. If there's anything, Jinyu will take care of it."

"Umph..."

Yun Shishi pondered for a long time before saying, "Today, I watched the news and saw that Mu Yancheng had officially taken over the position of the president at Disheng Financial Group; do you know about this matter?"

Her husband looked indifferent. "It's not a matter of much concern."

"I'm worried that the Mu Group will take a bold step to target Shengyu next and launch a series of counterattacks."

"The business world is often full of smokescreen. One more enemy or less doesn't make a difference. Besides, my second uncle is the one holding up the family now, and he's too exhausted to try any more tricks, so I'm telling you: There's no need to worry much!" The man leaned over, gave her lips a gentle peck, and asked with a smile, "You're here to take wedding photos; why are you worried over this and that?"

"I'm worried for you."

"I know what I'm doing. What I'm unsure of, I will not put into action. Me leaving the Mu Group is because I'm confident that I can trample them under my feet."

After saying that, he looked at her with gentleness in his eyes. Under the warm lights, her delicate face was giving off a radiant glow, which stirred the deep passion lying inside him. He could not help moving closer to her. Placing his thin lips upon her pretty mouth, he started to work his charm, his predatory instinct well disguised under his tenderness.

The woman had just returned his kiss instinctively when he suddenly hurled her into his arms and made his way to the spacious bed.

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The next day, the family flew directly to Italy on a 9-AM flight.

This was the last destination for the wedding photoshoot, and the place that Yun Shishi was most looking forward to.

Italy!

She was full of joyful anticipation as she waited to board the plane.

After arriving at the airport as scheduled, they got in a car, which was sent by the hotel to pick them up after they arrived in Italy.

However, halfway through the ride, the road got congested sans warning. Italy's traffic condition was usually convenient and smooth, but on that day, it was so bad that their vehicle could hardly move half a meter.

Mu Yazhe casually glanced at his watch and looked rather unhappy.

"Why is there a traffic jam?" he asked in fluent Italian.

The driver appeared extremely surprised because the young man's Italian sounded too fluent to be true!

Chapter 2526: Replace Medicine with Folic Acid.

The driver appeared extremely surprised because the young man's Italian sounded too fluent to be true. If not for his handsome oriental face, he would think that it was a native speaking to him!

"Distinguished sir, I'm not sure."

"We've stalled for five minutes; what's happening in front?" Mu Yazhe suddenly turned to the hotel manager in the passenger seat and said, "Go down and find out what the situation is."

"Yes, sir."

The blonde-haired, blue-eyed hotel manager immediately got out of the car and went to check the situation!

Yun Shishi was sitting at the back of the car. As the time stuck in this traffic jam started to stretch, she could not control herself from yawning as sleepiness set in.

The man looked askance at her and asked, "Are you feeling sleepy?"

"Yes, a little..." The woman blushed involuntary and muttered grouchingly, "We didn't rest well last night, did we?"

The energetic man had worked her until midnight before caving in. She did not know where he got his strong physique from. He had gone to bed later than her, yet he was in better spirits than her, not showing the slightest sigh of fatigue.

Was it perhaps because she had poor stamina?

Her constitution was not considered weak, but it was nothing worth mentioning when compared to this non-human beside her.

Her husband could not help smiling as he asked in return, "Are you blaming me now?"

Her face blushed even redder and she snapped, "Who else is there to blame besides you? It's all because of you!"

"You're also very passionate last night, and you obviously wanted it so much; I was just physically satisfying you," rebutted the man with a straight face.

Her face had turned so red by then that it looked like it was about to drip blood. She protested in agitation, "What do you mean... What do you mean by saying that I was also passionate? You're clearly the one..."

Seeing how hesitant and embarrassed she was to discuss their tryst last night, it made him even more eager to listen to what she had to say. Drawing close to her, he asked seductively, "I was clearly the one? What did I do?"

"I'm not talking!"

"Why aren't you talking now?" He was out to tease her. "What was clearly the thing I did?"

She glared petulantly at him with her expressive eyes on her delicate face!

What's wrong with this man?!

Why is he pressuring me in this way?!

He's deliberately teasing me to embarrass me!

Last night, he was clearly the one who wanted more action. Several times, she had begged him for mercy and had repeatedly requested for him to stop, indicating that she was tired, but he persisted tirelessly, eventually wearing her out in a few rounds of copulation!

In the end, she collapsed on the bed, limp and unable to move, all thanks to him!

How could she say all these out loud, though?

Full of resentment, she could only glare at him again.

The man, on the other hand, had been secretly working on his plan. If he were not to 'sow his seeds' more diligently, how else would he have a daughter that he long wanted?

He was hoping that her womb would show results by bearing a daughter for him, and for this end, he had put his plan into practice.

The man's most devilish attempt was that he knew his wife would take contraception beforehand, so he surreptitiously replaced her long-acting pill box with folic acid.

Folic acid, also called vitamin B9, was a water-soluble vitamin that pregnant women needed four times more than normal. Many women would take it in advance when they were preparing for gestation.

Chapter 2527: A Meeting of Old Friends (1)

This stupid woman was being kept in the dark by him even now!

He could imagine the dumbfounded look on her face when, one day, she realized that she was pregnant as she held a diagnosis report. The thought of that could not help making him want to laugh; however, he held himself back.

Besides that, he harbored another selfish desire.

If she got pregnant, there would be no reason for her to continue in the entertainment industry.

When that happened, he would set up a production company for her to manage, where she could take on some good scripts at leisure.

Although the means was somewhat despicable, it was necessary to tame this woman who would not cooperate with him.

The hotel manager soon returned, got in the car, and told him, "Sir, I went to look at the situation. There's been an accident: Two cars collided with each other."

"It's a car accident?"

"Yes, it's a minor accident, and the police have already rushed over. The traffic will be back to normal soon!"

Mu Yazhe nodded. Casually pulling the woman into his arms, he asked softly, "Are you tired?"

"Well, slightly. I'm afraid the two boys are also tired from the plane ride."

The hotel had dispatched two cars to pick them up at the airport. Their two kids, who were in the car behind them, were most likely dozing at the moment.

The road soon regained its smooth flow and their car slowly resumed moving ahead.

When they passed the scene of the accident, they saw the collision of a Bentley and a Maserati.

Yun Shishi could not help but to take a second look. By the roadside, a brown-haired, dark-eyed woman and some uniformed police officers were standing face to face, seemingly engaged in an interview over what had happened.

The lady had an unmistakably oriental face, which was exquisite and delicate. Her phoenix eyes were intricate and subtly complemented by her willowy eyebrows. It was rare for women to go for a willow design now since the fad was the Korean straight-brow look. It was hardly popular.

This woman, though, was very well-suited for the willow-like brows, which set off her almond-shaped eyes in a moving and charming fashion.

Her high nose bridge and pink cherry lips might not look stunning if placed apart, but when these features came together, they harmonized in a truly beautiful way. Her face was instantly recognizable and unforgettable.

For some reason, perhaps because she was more particular with beautiful objects, the woman inside the car inexplicably paid special attention to the lady and could not help glancing at her a few more times.

The woman seemed a bit chagrined and annoyed. As she raised her hand to look at her watch, she unconsciously sneaked a peak at the hotel car, which had just brushed past her.

The windows of the car were lowered that moment as she subconsciously looked. As such, she could see the passengers inside the vehicle at once.

The woman's face suddenly stiffened. Her gaze paused slightly with a look of extreme surprise and suspicion. She chased after the car with a few hurried steps, and upon seeing the man in the back seat clearly, she looked astounded and her strides lengthened involuntarily.

She was wearing high heels, but at the moment, she did not seem to care at all as she gave chase to the car.

Yun Shishi had already withdrawn her gaze, but when she looked up, she saw in the rearview mirror that the woman, with her hair made into a mess by the wind, was chasing after the car while waving her hand. Her ruddy lips were slightly open as if she was shouting something, but it was impossible to hear her clearly inside the car.

The protagonist wondered quizzically, "Strange... Why is that woman chasing after our car?"

"Yes?"

Chapter 2528: A Meeting of Old Friends (2)

“Yes?” The man cocked his brow when he overheard her inaudible muttering. “What is it?”

“A woman is running after our car!” she explained. “How strange. I don’t know whether she’s misidentified us or something.”

He followed her gaze and looked at the rearview mirror, too.

However, the woman was already nowhere in sight by then.

“There’s no one behind us.”

“It couldn’t be, right? I just saw her chasing after us.” She looked at the rearview mirror again, and strangely enough, the woman was truly not there anymore.

“Maybe she wasn’t chasing after us.”

After saying that, she gently rested her head on his shoulder.

The car sped away thereafter.

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“Miss, are you okay?”

On the road, the brown-haired woman crouched on the ground, biting her lower lip in vexation, as she watched the back of the car speed away. She hit the ground angrily.

Coincidentally, she was wearing high heels today. In her hurry, she tripped and fell as she ran after the vehicle.

She fell heavily to the ground, panicked, and then tried to catch up, but the car had already driven off.

All she could do was note down the license plate number.

She slowly propped herself up and then stood up slightly when she saw her bruised knee. A layer of skin had also rubbed off her heel by the edge of her stiletto.

A policeman ran over and helped her up.

“Are you alright?”

“I’m fine! It’s just a small bruise!” She looked up and gave the cop a faint smile. “Officer, can you please check a license plate number for me?”

“Well...” The policeman seemed hesitant. If this was a request from any other person, he would flatly refuse.

Alas, the woman in front of him was Country Z’s ambassador in Italy and had a rather distinguished background.

Her father was a very famous Chinese entrepreneur in Italy, and her mother was the chief diplomat of the embassy.

Her request was not one to be easily turned down.

The lady continued to smile faintly at him as she courteously expressed her gratitude. "Thank you, officer!"

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The car reached the hotel, and while the porter transferred the luggage to the room, the couple carried their two sons, one in each other's arms, and walked into a luxury suite.

The two little ones were still sound asleep as they lay in the arms of their parents, exhausted from the long journey. Their eyes remained shut as their heads rested on the adults' shoulders.

Mu Yazhe did not want to wake them up. The flight from Prague to Italy was, understandably, tiring, and this was not mentioning the jetlag.

As there was no program that night, the man intended to settle the two boys before bringing his wife to the opera.

The Italian opera was renowned internationally, and Yun Shishi had been thinking about it for a long time, so how could a husband ignore his wife's small wish?

Upon reaching the hotel, he put the two children to bed. During that time, the younger son woke up once and struggled to get up, but when the man saw how tired the little one was, he coaxed him to sleep some more.

During this rare period where they could take a breather from their energetic kids, he seized the chance to make out with her again.

After their charming affair, he carried her to the shower room and waited upon her with a welcoming warm bath.

When she was done, Yun Shishi took the hairdryer from him and said petulantly, "Blowdry my hair for me!"

"Okay."

He would not refuse any of her requests as long as he could satisfy it.

He took the hairdryer and had just switched it on when he vaguely heard some impatient knocks at their suite's door.

Chapter 2529: A Meeting of Old Friends (3)

He took the hairdryer and had just switched it on when he vaguely heard some impatient knocks at their suite's door.

Ding dong—

Ding dong—

The woman looked in the direction of the door in surprise. "Who could that be?"

"It's probably the room service."

"Oh!"

He blinked his eyes in a mysterious way at his wife. "I ordered a candlelight dinner for you!"

His reply stunned her into silence before she eventually shyly commented, "How romantic you are, huh?"

"Stay here while I go open the door."

He embraced her briefly, gave her cheek a peck, then turned around, and left the bathroom.

The actress picked up the hairdryer and started blow-drying her hair by herself while feeling a rush of sweetness flooding her heart.

That man can be quite romantic at times!

To think he's surprised me time and again, be it the marriage proposal, engagement, or bridal photoshoot.

That rigid blockhead seems to have been enlightened; it's as if every single romantic cell in his body has finally been awakened, which explains his romantic gestures toward me recently!

I've got to admit that he's changed a lot!

While she was indulging in her candlelight-dinner fantasy, it suddenly hit her that her husband was taking a tad too long to answer the door.

Feeling curious about the candlelight dinner, she put down the hairdryer and tiptoed out of the bathroom, only to be greeted by a shocking scene that rendered her motionless as soon as she was out.

Her husband, in a black bathrobe, had his back facing her, while a brunette had her arms coiled tightly around his waist from the front. The knuckles on her long, slender fingers had turned white from overexertion of force at this sight.

Meanwhile, the man finally came back to his senses after his long daze and frowned at the woman. It was only moments later that he recognized the lady who was hugging him.

The unexpected reunion after so long had caught him off guard, such that he could not recall her full name immediately.

A fuzzy memory of a young girl's bright and cheerful face surfaced in his mind. Based on that memory, he could not help mumbling a name. "...Xuanxuan?"

"Brother Zhe..."

She buried her face in his chest, causing a warm, electric current to spread across his well-defined body.

"I've missed you so much..." cried the lady in agitation. "I thought I'd never get to meet you again!" Hearing that, he broke into an indulgent smile and asked, "Aren't we meeting now, you silly lass?" Yun Shishi's face stiffened, not knowing how she should deal with this situation.

Who's that lady?

She addressed him as 'Brother Zhe' while he addressed her as 'Xuanxuan'...

Do they know each other?

Still, why does it seem that she has some sort of feelings for him?

Her gaze was locked on the other woman's tightly interlaced fingers around her husband's waist until she lifted her head and got a clear look at that familiar face. She recognized her right away!

Wait a minute... Isn't she that brunette I saw this afternoon?

The lady's beautifully unique features were unforgettable even though she had merely caught a glimpse of them.

Her dark-brown hair made her look sweet and pure along with her palm-size face, fair skin, and light, elegant makeup, which was just the right amount for her fresh and ethereal appearance.

Ah...

How could I have forgotten? She's the one chasing after our car earlier.

I remember it clearly now.

Chapter 2530: This is my wife!

Did she spot her 'old friend' in the car just then?

Behind the woman was a serving cart, which had a candle atop; its flickering flame was romantic and mesmerizing, yet the actress felt somewhat irritated to see it illuminating those two persons in an embrace.

Feeling slightly worried, she softly called out, "Hubby..."

Mu Yazhe's back stiffened slightly as he came back to his senses and gently pushed the woman away.

His wife noticed the gentleness in his action, though; it was as if he feared startling the new arrival. From that, she could tell that, even though he was caught off guard by her abrupt hug, he was not exactly repulsed by it.

Her heart sank to the bottom of the pits, and the misgivings in her amplified indefinitely.

The man turned around and, upon noticing her, walked right up to her, asking, "Why did you come out in your bathrobe? Don't you feel cold?"

"I was getting a bit worried since you were gone for so long."

"Go in and change your clothes first."

She did not do as he said right away. Instead, she glanced at the woman standing at the doorway in confusion. "This is..."

He looked past his shoulder to see the woman standing at the doorway, looking somewhat flustered.

As the woman smiled at them, he lightly said, "An old friend of mine."

"An old friend?"

"Yes. Her name is Rong Xuan. She migrated to Italy when I was twelve." Pausing a little, he put his arm around her and introduced her to the new arrival. "Xuanxuan, let me introduce you to my wife."

'Let me introduce you to my wife.'

Rong Xuan noticed the gentle and loving tone and description he used to introduce the unidentified lady next to him. It sounded so intimate that she could not help feeling jealous and envious.

Wife?

He's married?!

That's his wife...

She had never thought that he would get married at such a young age.

When she heard that unfamiliar term, her legs gave way slightly, her smile faltered somewhat, and her eyes, which shone with anticipation at first, dimmed with disappointment!

Right from the start, she had simply assumed the other lady to be his lover!

A lover was not the same as a wife, with the former having endless possibilities that they were together out of anything but love and, latter, meanwhile, holding an altogether different meaning.

Based on her understanding of this man, this signified that he would only spend his life with his wife alone.

...

Her mind drew a blank when she first saw the man sitting in the back seat of the car earlier in the afternoon. Before she could pull herself out of her daze, her body reacted instantly. She could not help but chase after the car.

Mu Yazhe...

She thought that that name had faded from her life, but unexpectedly, she inadvertently came across his mature yet devastatingly handsome face—the face she could not forget no matter how much time passed.

The love she had buried deep in her heart and deliberately tried to forget suddenly came springing up again, flooding her chest with passion. That encounter awakened her love for him!

Mu Yazhe—it was an unforgettable name among her childhood memories.

He was twelve and she was ten that year when her parents suddenly decided to move to Italy with her. There was not enough time for goodbyes between them before she was ushered to board a plane bound for Italy. Thus, that name had eventually become an indelible mark in her heart.