

Loving 1001

Chapter 1001. Mu Yuchen's Ruthless! (2)

It was getting late as the car drove towards Maple Residence on the cemented path before finally parking right outside the residence.

Mu Yuchen got out of the car. He walked past the yellow street lamps as he reached for his keys in his pocket. Then, he took out his key card and phone before opening the door.

“You should head back now,” he told Li Si and the others.

Mu Yuchen looked at a certain place on the second floor after he closed the door. As he expected, there was a light from the study room.

He quickened his steps and did not even bother to switch on the lights, he walked up the staircase in the dark. Then, he carefully opened the door and headed straight into the study room. He stopped when he arrived at the entrance. Peering inside, he saw that she was asleep on the table with her head resting on her arms.

Because Xi Xiaye was a light sleeper, she could sense that someone was closing in gently. She then felt a warm sensation above her, so she quickly woke up and raised her head to see what was happening. The first thing he saw was his handsome face.

“You’re back!” she said as she rubbed her sleepy eyes.

“Why don’t you sleep on the bed? Didn’t I tell you that I’ll be late tonight?” He stood beside the table and looked at her with his smiley eyes.

Xi Xiaye really enjoyed the view. Her heart softened as she smelled the scent of alcohol from him. “It’s not that late. I was waiting for you to warm the bed for me.” She walked past the table and reached the sofa area to grab him a glass of water, but he quickly stopped her because he was worried about her hand!

“Don’t move! Let me do it! If you don’t be careful, your hand will be gone,” he warned her and poured her a glass of water instead.

“I wasn’t getting it for myself. You should have water. You reek of alcohol.” As usual, she wanted to remove his necktie.

“Just stay put when your hand is injured. I can do it myself. Sit down.” He gave her a helpless glance as he made her sit down. Then, he emptied the glass before undoing his necktie.

“How was the dinner?” she asked.

“Just the same old thing. I don’t really care anyway.” He was never fond of attending these events, if not for that special consideration, he never would have gone.

“You still went even though you don’t like it? You took it upon yourself!” She was unable to put herself in his shoes. “It’s getting late now. Go take a shower and I’ll get your clothes for you. I’ll go check up on our son too. He woke up once just now.”

“He’s sleeping with us again?” Mu Yuchen frowned.

“He’s in the baby’s room. I can’t take care of him at night with my hand like this. He’s been sleeping through the night recently and Aunt Fang doesn’t have much trouble taking care of him.” Xi Xiaye already went out of the room as she spoke.

He did not like to sleep with the little thing between them because...

He grabbed his necktie and followed behind Xi Xiaye.

...

The night sky seemed so mysteriously charming tonight.

Without the heat of the day, it would be pleasant to drive around enjoying the night view of the city, but Ah Mo was not in the mood for a trip.

Three other bodyguards and he had been waiting. All of them stared at the exit of a tunnel right before them. This was the road towards the city area. Due to its reconstruction several days ago, not many people came here late at night. Only one or two cars passed by since they started keeping watch.

“Bro Mo, are you sure that he’ll come? It’s already past 11 p.m., but he’s nowhere to be seen. Could there be a mistake?” one of the bodyguards asked Ah Mo.

Ah Mo’s eyes darkened slightly as he checked the time. He then replied after a moment of hesitation, “It shouldn’t be a mistake. Be patient for a little more. Stay vigilant and look for the car plate number XXXXXX, got that?” His voice was firm and cold.

“Yes, Bro Mo! We’ve memorized it already!” they replied in unison.

“Morrison isn’t an easy opponent, so you should be on alert and get it done cleanly. We cannot afford to leave any evidence, got it?” Ah Mo reminded them.

“Don’t worry, Bro Mo. We’ll get it done!”

“Alright, you guys stand by over there!”

“Yes!” The three of them got out of the car and went into the car behind.

After some time, Ah Mo could hear someone urging him through the microphone, “Bro Mo! Bro Mo, he’s here!”

“Go. I’ll wait for you guys at the junction in front!” Ah Mo quickly started the engine and drove forward.

At this moment, the car at the back started up as well and made a huge turn instead of going forward, stopping right in the middle of the road.

There was a loud screech from the car braking. Morrison was in the car, leaving the tunnel. He was driving pretty fast and the sudden appearance of the car caught him off guard, so there was no time for him to shift his steering wheel and he was forced to brake!

Thud!

The crash was unavoidable. Morrison impacted his car's steering wheel as well, and he started cursing as he felt pain blossoming in his chest!

"Bastard, do you know how to drive? Are you trying to die now? Idiot!"

Chapter 1002. Mu Yuchen's Ruthless (3)

Two people quickly came down from the car in front of Morrison's. They went near and stopped right beside his door to knock on his window.

"What are you doing? Do you actually know how to drive? Look at my car!" Morrison glared at them coldly.

"Chill, bro. Why don't you come down and we discuss what we're going to do about it?"

Morrison got out of his car angrily, but the man on the side kicked him in the gut really hard the moment he got out of the car. He fell down and let out a painful cry before he raised his head in shock as he looked at the two of them. He could not see their faces clearly due to the lack of vision, but they both had huge builds and were probably trained as they just proved how agile they could be!

Morrison suddenly realized he was in trouble.

"You want us to pay for your car's damage? Who do you think you are? Break his leg so that he can never drive again!"

The two men rushed forward towards Morrison. A barrage of punches landed on him before he could yell for help as they ruthlessly beat him up no matter how he pleaded for mercy. He felt immense pain throughout his body!

Suddenly, there was a sound of a crisp crack. Morrison cried out loudly. The bunch gave him several more hard kicks before stopping. Then, they glanced at Morrison who was all bruised at the moment. While the leader among them took out a cigarette and started smoking, he gave poor Morrison a cold smile.

“Don’t be so cocky again, little guy! It’s unfortunate of you to bump into me tonight. I just lost some money and you dare to yell at me. You’re a great punching bag though!”

Morrison groaned as he endured the pain, “Yes...I’m sorry. Please forgive me!”

Several more kicks landed on him again, and the bunch went back to their car after that.

Morrison was panting. His right foot could not move at all, and he could not bear the immense pain he was feeling as he just watched as the car drive past him and go into the city.

Roughly ten minutes later, in Maple Residence, in the Grand Waves Area, Mu Yuchen was lying down on the rattan chair in the study room after he got out of the shower. He was reading a letter when his phone suddenly rang as he was reading.

“Yes, it’s me.”

Ah Mo’s aloof reply came swiftly, “Brother, the job is done. He got a fracture on his right foot. It’ll probably take a month or two for him to recover.”

Mu Yuchen grinned slightly. “Take care of the rest.” He then hung up on the call before even waiting for Ah Mo’s reply. He put his phone down on the table and watched as the screen turned dark. Then, he pinched the space between his eyebrows and took a breather before he continued reading the letter.

“Go to sleep soon. It’s almost midnight already. A letter? Who gave it to you?”

He wanted to put the letter away when he heard Xi Xiaye’s voice, but she had already seen it.

“Why so mysterious? Could it be—?” Xi Xiaye squinted her eyes at him.

“I just asked someone for an investigation. I’m not as popular as you think. Take a look!” Mu Yuchen handed the letter to her, but she shook her head. “I’m not worried at all. It’s okay.”

“Aren’t you going to read it even if it’s really a love letter from someone?” Mu Yuchen gave her an odd smile.

Xi Xiaye raised her eyebrows and glanced at him warily. “Is it really?”

He waved the letter in the air. She lowered herself and took a good look at the paper, then she realized that it was a report about Qi Feng.

“I know you’ve been worried about this. You should be ruthless when you need to be. Like I said before, I actually met Qi Feng at Xiao Rui’s school. I didn’t know it was him, but I could feel something different. He doesn’t seem like an easy opponent. Be careful,” she said as she looked at him burning the letter with his lighter.

“Of course, he’s not going to be easy, or else I wouldn’t need to spend so much time devising a plan for him.” Mu Yuchen sighed as he stood up. “Alright, it’s time to rest. It’s the weekend tomorrow. I’ll have Dr. Zhong come take a look at your injuries.”

“Mmm.” She gave a brief reply and just let him wrap his arms around her shoulder as they walked out.

...

In contrast to the sweet moments in Maple Residence, the Qi residence did not feel so harmonious.

“First Master, I’m afraid we can’t stop the news now. With someone of Mu Yuchen’s caliber, Miss Lingsha is in huge trouble this time!”

“First Master, Morrison got into an accident. H suffered a fracture on his right foot and is being sent to the hospital!”

Bad news came one after another to Qi Feng. His expression was grim as he flicked his arm and the ashtray right beside him shattered into pieces on the floor!

“Idiots! What are you guys doing?! Go and find out what happened!” Qi Feng’s tone was oddly cold. He almost lost control when he heard about Gu Lingsha’s incident.

“Yes, First Master, we’re on it, but it might take some time. Miss Lingsha was sent to the hospital for a check-up and we’re waiting for the doctor’s report.”

“If I find out who did this, I’ll make sure he regrets it!” Qi Feng squinted and clenched his fists as he spoke.

Chapter 1003. Mu Yuchen vs Qi Feng (1)

The next morning, Xi Xiaye was woken up by a loud rumbling!

She propped herself up on the bed and pulled open the curtains to look. It was raining outside, and the weather was gloomy. It had been a warm few days, and right now the rain cooled the air substantially.

It was not raining very heavily, but silver light flashed across the misty sky from time to time, followed by the sound of muffled thunder.

This downpour was a little odd. Xi Xiaye thought about last night when she stood on the balcony to gaze up into the night sky that was blanketed with stars, yet this morning it was suddenly raining. The change in weather was quite mysterious.

However, the fluctuating weather was not the only thing that surprised Xi Xiaye. When she saw the newspaper, she read—

‘Hui Gu Corporation’s Heiress Gu Lingsha Failed To **** Glory World Corporation’s Chairman Mu Yuchen, Angering Chairman Mu!’

'Hui Gu Corporation's Heiress and Glory World's Chairman Were Once Lovers, **** Trying To Reconcile?'

The many news of Gu Lingsha from last night came up one after another on the headlines. They were all talking about Gu Lingsha's so-called seduction or trying to bed Mu Yuchen. The images even showed a close up of Gu Lingsha and a picture of Mu Yuchen leaving.

"What's this?" Xi Xiaye gestured at the feature articles in the newspaper and looked towards the man, who was leisurely drinking tea beside her, in surprise.

Mu Yuchen squinted at her nonchalantly and said, "It as you see."

"Isn't Gu Lingsha about to marry Qi Feng soon? Ah Chen, why would she go to you? Don't be having any dealings with her! Do you hear me!?" Ah Hui spoke up in a timely manner from the side.

As for Gu Lingsha, Wang Hui did not know what to say. To her, she once found Gu Lingsha quite understanding, elegant, composed, beautiful, and magnanimous. Because of Mu Yinan, she had always known there was a marriage contract, but afterward, no one had spoken about it, so she did not take it to heart, but when it came to Gu Lingsha, she was one of the kinder women.

However, her daughter-in-law, Zhuang Shurong, had always been extremely unhappy with Gu Lingsha. There had even been quite a tense situation between her and Mu Yinan over the marriage contract. After that, she and Mu Tangchuan had to invest a lot of effort before they managed to ease Zhuang Shurong and Mu Yinan's relationship.

Wang Hui was someone who hated hassle. She felt conflicted about all the things in the past. Recently, Gu Lingsha and Qi Feng had suddenly appeared out of nowhere again, making her feel uneasy. Today, Gu Lingsha was said to be involved with the Mu family again. When could they finally straighten out these relationships?

"I know what I'm doing. There's no need for you two to worry," Mu Yuchen said, then he turned to Xi Xiaye. "Have some breakfast first. I'm going out for a bit and won't be back for lunch, so don't wait for me, okay?"

When Xi Xiaye heard him, she immediately frowned. "It's raining. Where are you going?"

"Yeah, it's still raining outside!"

Wang Hui looked with doubt at Mu Yuchen who had already gotten up.

"I'm meeting someone to discuss something, just be good and stay at home to rest." He chuckled, then reached out to touch her head before walking outside in huge strides.

"Put on your coat! And don't forget the umbrella!" Xi Xiaye quickly chased after him and carefully handed him his coat from the rack on the side.

He took it and swiftly left the house. As he held the umbrella when he just stepped out, the chauffeur and Ah Mo had already driven over, and behind them was another black car. Obviously, those were the bodyguards.

"Bro, today's news is quite entertaining. I'm guessing Qi Feng and Gu Lingsha won't be too happy about this. They sure have a lot to handle with these negative news one after another."

The car sped all the way to the cemetery in the suburbs as Ah Mo's voice filled the car. Everyone could hear the cheer in between his words. "You sure gave them a taste of their own medicine!"

Mu Yuchen's handsome face did not waver much.

"Don't be too happy. With Qi Feng's paranoia, he could probably tell that the incident with Gu Lingsha has something to do with me. Since I agreed to help Qi Lei buy some more time, I can't let Qi Feng and the rest be idle, so I had to bring all their attention somewhere else," Mu Yuchen answered as he looked calmly out of the window at the hazy view.

"Qi Lei? Oh, right, Bro, he's recruited quite a number of people. VP Liu's end has already arranged work for them too. Also, Qi Lei has also arranged for the people who stepped down because they were unhappy about the incident before to go over. Master Mo's people have come over to help set up the

system, and it'll probably be done in another day or two," Ah Mo swiftly reported to Mu Yuchen. Then, he looked hesitantly towards him. "Bro, do you really trust Qi Lei?"

Upon hearing that, Mu Yuchen's gaze froze.

"I know that like Zimo and Su Chen, you have this doubt as well. I initially didn't want to say too much about this since I trust my own judgment and can only do so much. Whatever comes next depends on Qi Lei," Mu Yuchen answered simply.

Ah Mo then nodded. "I understand, Brother!" Keeping quiet, he looked away and continued to stare ahead.

...

The car traveled for quite a long time before it finally reached its destination.

"Brother, look, it's Qi Feng's car!"

Mu Yuchen had just gotten down from the car when Ah Mo already came over with a large umbrella, shielding his tall figure underneath as he hinted at him with his eyes. Following Ah Mo's gaze to look over, indeed, he saw the two black luxury cars parked ahead.

"Let's go." Mu Yuchen's calm eyes flashed with a chill as he turned and walked up the stairs. The row of people with him swiftly followed. He walked slowly up the flight of stairs. After a while, he saw a figure standing before the tombstone.

Dressed in a black sweatshirt with a black cap on his head, he sat quietly in his wheelchair while bathing in the bleak and cold rain as he stared at the tombstone before him. He slowly bent over and put a bouquet of calla lilies before Mu Lingtian's tombstone.

"All of you stay here," Mu Yuchen said calmly and reached out to take the black umbrella in Ah Mo's hand before he continued walking ahead.

Ah Mo turned to gesture at the people behind him, and they all knowingly stood on both sides to guard the crossing.

Chapter 1004. Mu Yuchen vs Qi Feng (2)

Qi Feng was silently looking at Mu Lingtian's picture on the tombstone when he heard the sound of footsteps. A hard light quickly flashed in his eyes as his hands that rested on his knees suddenly clenched into fists. He was not sure how, but he managed to calm himself down.

Qi Feng did not immediately say anything. Only when he heard the sound of a lighter and smelt the faint smell of smoke before a lit cigarette was put on Mu Lingtian's tombstone did he turn to look at Mu Yuchen indifferently.

They had not seen each other for more than six years. To Qi Feng, Mu Yuchen did not look like he had changed much. He was just much more reserved and unfathomable than he was six years ago.

"Long time no see." Qi Feng's cold voice was not colored with any temperature at all. His devilishly handsome face was as calm as water too as he studied Mu Yuchen. If it were not for the hostility in that voice of his, they seemed like friends who had known each other for many years.

Of course, in reality, they had indeed known each other for many years. However, they had also accumulated grudges.

"It has indeed been quite a while," Mu Yuchen answered evenly. Underneath the black umbrella, his handsome face seemed even colder as his eyes stopped quietly on Qi Feng.

"I know that all these years you've been tracking me and Lingsha down. Why were you so certain that we hadn't died while the only person who did was Lingtian?"

Qi Feng appeared very relaxed, but when his eyes met Mu Yuchen's, Mu Yuchen could easily catch a wave of hostility from the depth his eyes. There was also a tension in the air that made one feel quite stifled.

"That was easy to guess since that was the most suspicious point when the Gu family and the Qi family were able to remain calm. In fact, I only trusted my own eyes and ears. When the police could only find Lingtian's scattered corpse at the scene of the accident, and there were no traces of you two at all, even

if you had planned for some confusion, I only trusted my own judgment,” Mu Yuchen’s lukewarm voice replied.

“You’re very smart, Mu Yuchen! I knew you were a strong contender, but it’s also thanks to you that my legs are crippled, and this face is no longer how it used to look. My voice is different too. You killed the Qi Feng you used to know from before,” Qi Feng’s raspy and dry voice expressed, sounding quite odd since he could not raise his voice much. Otherwise, it would cause unbearable pain. Right now, he no longer wanted to suffer from inhumane torture.

“You brought this upon yourselves. I admit that I didn’t use the most honorable ways, but no one knows the whole story of what happened better than the two of you.” Mu Yuchen’s voice was still very calm.

Qi Feng sneered, “The fact that you made your own brother pass away on the spot, Mu Yuchen, do you think you’re all that innocent? If you really think that all of this has nothing to do with you, then why have you felt guilty all these years? Why have you been rushing to find us, wanting to understand the truth from years ago? Do you think you’re hiding it very well? You’re wrong. We’re the same kind of people. No one knows you more than I do, Mu Yuchen! Do you dare say that all these years, you haven’t been suffering from guilt inside? How dare you say this before Lingtian?”

“You’re just looking for an excuse for yourself! To make you feel like the responsibility of causing all this harm isn’t on you, and that you were forced to do it. You just want to use this excuse to relieve yourself! I’m not wrong, am I, Master Mu? Oh, I mean, Chairman Mu?” Qi Feng’s lowered and raspy voice contained a sinister chill that suddenly shot at Mu Yuchen like a machine gun. His devilishly handsome face revealed a bitter smile that seemed to have come from hell, instantly breaking one’s heart.

Even if Mu Yuchen was cold and tough, upon hearing these words, he could no longer maintain the composure from before. His expression started to waver.

“What? Did I hit the nail on the head now? Mu Yuchen, you’re a dignified hypocrite yourself. How innocent do you think you are? You have your brother’s blood on your hands. Whether you were intentional or not, this is all the truth and you can’t erase it! It’s like a bad tumor, planted deep in your heart, which you can’t seem to get rid of no matter what! You can say that you didn’t intend for all of it to happen and that it was a mistake, but Lingtian, Lingsha, and me, and you even probably know about my daughter, we have all suffered in a way that cannot be erased because of this tragedy. So, if you were me, can you calmly accept all this as your fate?”

Qi Feng's sharp words were like a frozen metal needle piercing through Mu Yuchen's heart. Mu Yuchen's face turned rigid, but he did not lose his composure. He turned to look away before watching Qi Feng, who was grinning like a crazy devil, while he slowly calmed down. In that earlier instant, it felt like his heart was being held tightly in a vice, but now that sharp pain was slowly fading away.

"I've never called myself a noble person. As for Lingtian's death, I can only express my regret, heartbreak, and disappointment, but you're someone who's been working hard for many years now. If that was truly an accident, then I can only say that it was all karma. It was fate that wanted you to make up for things. That is all."

Mu Yuchen's deep voice was mixed with coldness as he continued, "Since you had the gall to ask me out today, then I'm sure you've thought about telling me the truth. I'm looking forward to seeing the kind of truth you'll tell and let me know the pain that I should be suffering."

As Mu Yuchen's voice fell, Qi Feng suddenly could not help but chuckle. "Not bad! No wonder you could easily incite Qi Lei to turn on the Qi family! Karma? Fate? Mu Yuchen, since when did you believe in all these? Don't beat around the bush with me here! You're a despicable person who's calculative too! You got someone to do that to Morrison, didn't you? Weren't you taking revenge for your woman too? And Shasha, don't tell it wasn't you! The doctor's report showed that Shasha might have drunk alcohol mixed with hallucinogens! You know well enough what cruel tactics you have!

"Now, don't you think that I should be asking you for some justice for my legs and for Mu Lingtian's death?"

Chapter 1005. Mu Yuchen VS Qi Feng (3)

Mu Yuchen smiled as he listened to Qi Feng.

"I never said that I was a nice guy, but compared to your double-sided nature, I do think that at least, I'm better than you. I have no interest in interfering between you and Qi Lei, but we're partners, so I'll be indirectly affected if you jeopardize his benefits. I won't go easy on those who stand in my way," he said straightforwardly.

"So, you made Qi Lei a chess piece of yours to defeat me?" Qi Feng locked his stone-cold gaze onto Mu Yuchen's face.

Mu Yuchen looked at the fresh cigarette butt on the grave and responded, "Chess piece? I'd never use my friends as a chess piece. I'm not going to give you a long lecture here. You can tell me what actually happened six years ago. I just want to know why Lingtian made that decision."

"Pretty bold of you, but do you think I'd tell you?" Qi Feng smiled wryly.

Mu Yuchen's eyes darkened instantly as he said quietly, "Could Qi Weier actually be Lingtian and Gu Lingsha's daughter?"

If Mu Lingtian knew about his relationship with Gu Lingsha, he probably would have made a different decision. This answer was the only one that could convince Mu Yuchen, but the moment this was confirmed, another tragedy awaited!

Qi Feng started cackling maniacally when he heard Mu Yuchen's question. "Weiwei is Lingtian and Shasha's daughter? Would you be relieved if I said yes?"

Mu Yuchen's expression did not soften. Instead, it turned grim. It seemed like Qi Feng still did not know about the relationship between Gu Qiwu and Mu Lingtian, or else...

"You're wrong! Of course, Weiwei is my daughter! She is Shasha's and mine, our daughter!"

Qi Feng thought that Mu Yuchen's expression changed when he did not get the answer he wanted, so he continued, "Lingtian had always been indecisive. You should know that he always liked Shasha, but she didn't love him and only thought of him as a friend. In the beginning, he hesitated about helping us since he was afraid of going against you. It's not that he didn't want to, but he was scared! You should know how Lingtian felt towards you as a brother!"

"If it wasn't for your influence, I doubt he'd have garnered that much bias against me, would he?" Mu Yuchen's lip curled up slightly.

"I'll leave that to your imagination! You want to know why he suddenly decided to go against you, don't you?" Qi Feng paused and shot Mu Yuchen a sharp glance. "Because I told him that Shasha's pregnant, and if he helped us to escape, both the Hui Gu Corporation and I would help him take over Glory World in the future. He believed me and agreed to help!"

"I don't believe you! He's not a selfish person like you said," Mu Yuchen denied Qi Feng's words as he could not believe it.

Qi Feng laughed. "Do you not believe it, or do you not want to believe it's real? Mu Yuchen, you have no idea who Lingtian was as a person. You didn't understand him at all! I know it's difficult for you to accept this fact, but you should know there's no reason for me to lie at this point. Although I can use any means to achieve my goals, even I wouldn't lie about someone who's already dead."

"Qi Feng, do you dare repeat what you just said if Lingtian was still alive and standing right in front of you today?" Mu Yuchen stared dangerously at Qi Feng, holding back the urge to choke him to death!

Qi Feng was unfazed as he looked at Mu Lingtian's picture on his grave quietly. "Of course, why not? Lingtian is the same type of person as me. He didn't reject it when you offered to let him take over Glory World, did he? But Zhuang Shurong disagreed! In the end, Mu Lingtian was still an outsider in the Mu family. His position was as awkward as mine in my family, but I'm fortunate. My father didn't revoke my rights to inherit Qi Kai just because of my identity! If you don't believe me, you can ask Zhuang Shurong and Mu Tangchuan. Was there ever a period of time when their relationship with Lingtian was strained?"

"I'm sure you had no idea because you were in the army back then. I bet Zhuang Shurong never told you, did she? Your mother met with Shasha in private some time before her wedding with you. They somehow touched this topic and it made Zhuang Shurong very angry. Your mother splashed coffee all over Shasha's face. Well, you can ask her as well if you question my credibility."

Mu Yuchen's expression darkened although he stayed silent.

"Don't think that your family members are innocent. Anything can become as fragile as a piece of white paper when put in front of huge profits. It gets destroyed easily! You lot didn't give Lingtian and his sister unconditional love. Lingtian understood that very well, and he had been living under your shadow ever since he was a child, so he was just a dying star that was fading. Do you understand now?"

Qi Feng was enjoying the sight of Mu Yuchen's pale expression.

“It seems like you already have an answer. This is why Lingtian made that decision. It’s painful, isn’t it? None of you could understand the pain Lingtian went through. Only I could!” He laughed at Mu Yuchen cruelly.

Mu Yuchen felt as if his world was sinking. He could not find any words to describe the feelings that gathered inside his chest at the moment.

Excruciating pain?

Shortness of breath?

Suffocating?

All of the above!

If what Qi Feng just said was real, was there any meaning to what he had been doing?

Chapter 1006. Mu Yuchen vs Qi Feng (4)

Mu Yuchen felt his heart stop for a moment. A strong breeze blew some rainwater beneath his umbrella. He stared at Qi Feng who just gave him a vile, sadistic smile, not bothering to hide the fact that he was just laughing at his ignorance.

“One last question.” Mu Yuchen barely managed to keep his thoughts in check as he tried to stay calm. “Why are both of you fine while he ended up dead?”

“Because he protected Shasha with his own body. It was a very dangerous situation when the sky turned dark as it started raining heavily. The brakes weren’t working when we approached a downward slope. Lingtian could’ve escaped, but he asked Shasha a question.”

Qi Feng raised his head and glanced at Mu Lingtian’s photo on his grave. His smile was tinted with sorrow as he went on, “He asked Shasha if she ever liked him even if it was just a little. She said yes. He then turned the steering wheel, unfastened his seatbelt, and shielded Shasha who was sitting in the front passenger seat as the car crashed down the slope. Shasha survived because he sacrificed himself to protect her. That’s how it went.”

Inhaling a deep breath, he glanced at Mu Yuchen. "I remember that he kept calling you, but you only answered once and ignored the rest of his calls. Your people kept chasing us...and pushed us into a corner. If you made them stop their advances and have a talk after things settled down, he wouldn't have died. You hurt several people at once. You might think that you're innocent just like all the murderers. They don't get a chance to repent when they die, do they? Mu Yuchen, would you repent if you had a chance?"

"Why should I? I was betrayed, and I was never a kind person from the beginning. It's not my destiny to be a savior."

"It seems like there's no reason to continue our conversation any longer! I'll make sure you pay back for what you did to Shasha and Morrison. I'll make you taste immeasurable pain, for example, Xi Xiaye— Argh!" Qi Feng tried to threaten Mu Yuchen, but the emotionally turbulent man went forward and grabbed him by his neck before he could even finish his sentence. Just a little more force and Qi Feng's neck might just be snapped!

Qi Feng's face instantly turned red. Although he could not speak, his eyes were glaring at Mu Yuchen coldly. Qi Feng's bodyguards rushed up when they saw what happened, but their boss waved his hand and stopped their advances.

"You can try it if you're daring enough. I'll make sure you regret it. It won't just be your legs this time. You know me very well. I'll make sure I do whatever I say. You should be glad that only her hands were injured the last time, or else Morrison might've suffered more than just a broken leg. You can try to threaten me, and I'll show you just how terrifying I can be!"

Mu Yuchen's icy cold tone raised sparks in the air! It was the first time Qi Feng ever saw such a sharp gaze. He never knew that Mu Yuchen could be this overbearing. His hand on his neck felt like the sharp claws of an eagle, and he started having difficulty breathing and staying conscious. Just when he thought he was about to pass out, Mu Yuchen suddenly let go of him!

Qi Feng coughed as his face turned pale. He watched Mu Yuchen's back as he left, gingerly rubbing the grip marks left on his neck! Just how much strength did he use just now?

With a deep breath, he took some time to recover, but soon a wicked smile spread on his face.

Mu Yuchen, so that's your weakness!

The rain had gotten heavier, and it drowned the cigarette in front of the grave in an instant. Qi Feng's shoulders were soaked in the rain.

Moments later, he turned to look at Mu Lingtian's picture again. "Please don't blame me, Lingtian. I know you feel the same way I do. I'm speaking on your behalf because I want them to feel guilty. I hope you can rest in peace. We were similar but different. You're dead while I'm still alive though I'm living like the dead..."

...

Ah Mo and the others rushed forward the moment he came down from the staircase.

"Bro, are you alright?" Ah Mo was worried when he noticed Mu Yuchen's pale face.

Mu Yuchen did not say anything. His eyes were broody as he handed the umbrella to Ah Mo who was stunned for a second, but he quickly took the umbrella and continued to ask, "Bro, what's wrong? Are you..."

As Mu Yuchen continued walking forward, Ah Mo could sense that something was not right. He turned and looked at Qi Feng above them, shooting him a cold stare before asking the other bodyguards to follow Mu Yuchen.

Mu Yuchen walked pretty quickly, so he arrived at the car in just a moment. He then could not bear the pain in his chest any longer.

"Urgh—" He started coughing blood as his vision darkened. Immediately, he grabbed onto the car as he felt like he was suddenly losing strength!

"Bro!" Ah Mo howled and quickly ran forward to help Mu Yuchen up as he turned ashen from shock!
"Bro, are you okay? How are you feeling?"

Chapter 1007. Misery (1)

When Ah Mo got closer, he noticed that Mu Yuchen's face was frighteningly pale. In fact, he looked half-dead.

"What happened, Bro? Did Qi Feng do this? I'm going to kill him!" Ah Mo clenched his teeth and was about to give chase, but Mu Yuchen stopped him.

"It's fine. Help me get into the car. Head to the office right away and don't tell anyone about this." Mu Yuchen sounded weak and exhausted.

"Alright! Hurry, everyone!" Ah Mo helped Mu Yuchen get in the car.

He then handed Mu Yuchen some tissue to wipe the blood from the corner of his mouth. Meanwhile, Mu Yuchen continued to endure the pain in his chest. Eventually, he lost his strength and felt like sleeping, so he closed his eyes and buried his sorrow deep within...

It was not the first time Ah Mo was seeing Mu Yuchen act like this. He once acted the same when he found out that Mu Lingtian had passed away.

Qi Feng must have said something! Ah Mo was furious as he thought about such a possibility.

Ah Mo suppressed his anger before speaking to the chauffeur, "To the hospital." The chauffeur nodded as he glanced at Mu Yuchen through the rear-view mirror and quietly sped up.

They finally arrived at Hospital T an hour later. Mu Yuchen had been sleeping the whole time. Although he was against going to the hospital, Ah Mo insisted, so he could not do anything but comply obediently.

There were a lot of people in the hospital around noon when Ah Mo went to the emergency ward.

A doctor soon came by and did a series of check-ups for Mu Yuchen. Ah Mo felt like he had been waiting for an eternity after the doctor was done.

While Mu Yuchen rested on the sofa, Ah Mo went to the doctor as he was making notes on the medical record. "How is it, Doctor? How's my brother? Is he alright? He just vomited blood, and..." Ah Mo was speaking gibberish as he was really anxious.

The doctor raised his hand and signaled him to calm down before he replied quietly, "He's been under stress for a long time and has been over-exhausted lately. He's been under pressure for an extended period of time. The condition you described before is what happens if he doesn't take care of himself."

Stunned, Ah Mo then added a question, "How is he now? Is it severe?"

"He needs to relax. I'll give him some medicine to calm down, but you have to try to relieve his stress. He needs to take care of himself too, or else, he'll just over-exert himself again."

The doctor then gave the prescription, and Ah Mo then had one of the bodyguards get the medication.

"Bro, how are you feeling?"

The doctor had given Mu Yuchen an injection just now. When he heard Ah Mo's voice, he slowly opened his eyes. Compared to his pale expression before, he was looking much better now.

"I'm fine. I'm just finding it a little difficult to breathe, but I'm much better now. Don't worry," Mu Yuchen replied calmly.

"The doctor said you're under a lot of stress and need to relax. Things are settling down within the company. Why don't you take a break overseas with Sister-in-law? I'm really worried that you'll collapse," Ah Mo suggested.

Mu Yuchen took a deep breath. "I'm fine. I can't leave City Z at the moment. The doctor is exaggerating. I know my health well. Don't mention what happened today to anyone, including Lingshi." Mu Yuchen got up and managed to walk steadily. "Alright, let's go back to Maple Residence."

"Bro!" Ah Mo frowned and followed behind him.

...

Mu Yuchen's complexion looked much better on their way back to Maple Residence though he still looked slightly pale.

"Ah Mo, you've been in the Mu family for over twenty years. What do you think of the people in the Mu family?" Mu Yuchen suddenly asked.

Ah Mo was startled by his question and was uncertain of the intentions behind it, but he still answered honestly, "It's the best thing that has happened to me. I wouldn't be here today if it weren't for them." Feeling really grateful, he paused before he turned towards Mu Yuchen and continued, "Bro, you're the person I respect the most in life."

"I once imagined that if Grandfather didn't adopt me from the orphanage, my life would've been extremely plain. I wouldn't be able to enjoy the happiness I have right now, and I wouldn't have met Lingshi," Ah Mo expressed genuinely.

"Am I a good enough brother to you?" Mu Yuchen asked another question as he looked into Ah Mo's eyes.

Ah Mo did not notice anything wrong when they looked into each other's eyes. For some reason, Ah Mo could feel an odd sense of sorrow in those dark eyes of his.

After a while, he replied, "No matter what others think of you, you're the most respectable person to Lingshi and me. Some feelings can only be felt after experiencing it together. That's why..."

"I don't care about what others think of me because they might not understand what I care about."

Chapter 1008. Misery (2)

Mu Yuchen's deep voice was calmly heard as he took a few shallow breaths, then looked quite calmly towards Ah Mo, "I hope that if one day..."

When he said this, Mu Yuchen suddenly stopped again and lowered his gaze in a pensive manner.

Ah Mo looked at him in silent confusion and waited for him to continue. Nonetheless, Mu Yuchen fell silent for a long while and did not continue. He only silently turned his head and looked out of the car window, his expression as indifferent as the wind.

Ah Mo did not ask further, yet he understood that Mu Yuchen's conversation with Qi Feng must have been a really troubling one!

As for Qi Feng, Ah Mo felt like perhaps he could have tolerated the man before, but he had hurt his respected brother, and that was something that he would not stand aside and watch! As he thought about it, his gaze suddenly darkened and his hands by his sides tightened into fists too. He started thinking about how to get back at Qi Feng and give him a lesson. City Z was not up to Qi Feng to do as he wished!

However, just as Ah Mo had this thought, Mu Yuchen's shockingly keen eyes easily captured the change in his expression.

"As for the matters between Qi Feng and me, I hope that you won't interfere. Now that Lingshi's pregnant, just focus on protecting her well. Qi Feng's quite a person of depth, and you might not be his competition. He's already very different from six years ago. He can easily grasp one's fatal points, and you'll only be disadvantaged facing such schemes," Mu Yuchen said evenly.

"Bro, I know, but I..." Ah Mo wanted to say something more, but Mu Yuchen cut him off.

"No buts, you just need to do as I say. As for the rest, I have my plans. Lingshi's identity might be exposed very soon. At that time, your responsibility to protect her will be even more important. If Doris or Gu Lingsha knows about Lingshi, I think both your lives won't be very peaceful anymore."

Mu Yuchen's words obviously made Ah Mo vaguely feel the uneasiness that came right before a storm.

Nevertheless, Mu Yuchen was now not only worried about these. At least, to Wang Hui and the rest, this news was not a secret anymore. Right now, there was just a very thin layer above this news that would break with a nudge. The world could find out in an instant, thus he was most concerned with how to keep the damage minimal.

“Yes, Bro! I understand! I will do my best!” Ah Mo responded. Mu Yuchen did not continue and slowly turned to look out of the car window.

There was the pitter-patter of the rain outside. It was much heavier than before. On both sides of the road, it looked quite bleak and empty while the raindrops that hit the car windows made the car feel even quieter, so quiet that one felt a slight chill.

It was a rare weekend. Wang Hui and Mu Yinan had gone over to Mu Lingshi’s place early. Since there were two days of rest, they wanted to go back to the old Mu residence to stay. Xi Xiaye had even considerately let Aunt Fang and Aunt Lin take leave, so only she, Mu Xiaocheng, and Sis Wang remained in the large Maple Residence.

In the afternoon, the sky remained very hazy. Silver droplets continued to drop from the bleak and vast sky while the air was filled with a chill. Xi Xiaye could not stand the cold, so she put on a simple jacket and walked towards the balcony. She was about to close the half-opened window when she vaguely heard the sound of a car parking outside all of a sudden.

She hesitated, then walked towards the balcony and looked down by leaning against the parapet. Indeed, she saw the villa gates slowly opening.

The man held up a large black umbrella and slowly walked through the rain into the villa. His handsome and tall figure was engulfed in the gloomy weather, and he seemed quite sad. She did not particularly observe the way he walked, but from what she saw, she could tell that there was a loneliness that he could not conceal. To her, it made her feel slightly pained.

Mu Yuchen walked ahead for a few steps, then keenly detected the watchful eyes from upstairs, so he quickly looked up. Indeed, he saw Xi Xiaye leaning against the balcony, and he stopped walking immediately.

She watched him and met his silent eyes. Immediately, she gave him a calm smile and took in all of his expressions. Moments after that, a calm voice that brought a hint of warmth traveled through the rain and reached his ears, “Who bullied you? You look very upset.”

When he heard that, he was stunned. He was shocked that this girl could so easily capture his mood.

While she seemed to be able to detect the questions in his heart, she quickly continued, “When you’re not happy, you frown habitually, Mr. Mu.”

Then, with his eyebrows raised, he silently looked up the woman sitting above and softly asked, “Is it that obvious?”

Xi Xiaye chuckled before she cleared her throat. “It’s not obvious. I just have a keen eye. I could immediately tell because when you left the house this morning, you weren’t like this.”

Her light smile greeted his dark eyes, easing the heaviness in his chest much more. He suddenly felt a faint warmth as he looked at her for quite a while before he suddenly reached out towards her. His deep voice sounded like there was no room for rejection as he said, “Come down!”

Xi Xiaye was stunned for a while, but she reacted shortly by nodding gladly. Obediently, she turned around to go downstairs.

When they walked out of the villa, he was still standing on the staircase. Before she even completed her descend down the steps, he immediately pulled her into his arms. Her meticulous touch brought a faint hint of warmth with it, he immediately felt much less colder.

Xi Xiaye was also surprised by his sudden hug. Her arms that fell to the side paused, then she slowly lifted them and gently hugged him too. Her tone was still warm as she asked, “What’s wrong? Did something happen?”

“Nothing,” he softly responded. In that instant his voice finished, he lowered his head to plant a kiss on her forehead.

“Alright, go in first. It’s still raining outside. I still can’t tell what you’re thinking. Usually, when you say that it’s fine, it usually isn’t. When you left the house this morning, I already knew something was odd about you, I called Li Si and I know you went to the cemetery.”

She did not hide what she knew from him as she looked up at him honestly with clear, twinkling eyes.

Chapter 1009. Misery (3)

“There’s nothing I can hide from you.” He did not hide it and smiled as he held her and walked into the house. He quietly put the umbrella away, then the husband and wife went upstairs.

“I found out from Li Si about Morrison being hospitalized, Mr. Mu. Thank you.” She poured him a cup of warm water. Because her hands were still bandaged, she dared not pour the cup too full, then she carefully pushed it towards his hand.

He leaned on his side and gently held her hand. “Alright, be careful. Otherwise, it’s going to take a long while to recover. Didn’t I tell you not to thank me anymore?” His tone sounded like it was upset, yet there was not a hint of anger.

“It’s fine. It was treated in time. I’m already very lucky that it didn’t get infected,” she said as she leaned against him to sit. She turned to look at him, her eyes filled with a spark. “Aren’t you planning to tell me something?”

He frowned slightly, lowered his head to drop the water in hand, and then set the cup aside. “I went to see Qi Feng and found out about some things from years ago. It’s not something to be happy about, so why talk about it?”

“Qi Feng? Because of the incident with Gu Lingsha and Morrison?” Xi Xiaye looked at him, a little surprised.

Mu Yuchen smiled calmly. “He’s not dumb. He obviously knew that I’d done those things, but he just doesn’t have evidence of it. But now that the incident with Gu Lingsha’s been getting around, everyone’s talking about it. It was even reported on television. Knowing them, I’m afraid they won’t let go of this so easily, especially since it’s also a very critical time.”

Xi Xiaye frowned and could not help but look worriedly at Mu Yuchen. “Mr. Mu, I’m regretting it slightly now. Maybe I shouldn’t have incited you to get back at them for me.”

When he heard that, he could not help but shoot her a side look. He cleared his throat and said softly, “I’ve already done it, so why cower? Don’t forget your lesson from before, he never planned to let you go, even if the incident with you didn’t happen, something else would have.”

“Did he threaten you or say something to you? You don’t look good...”

He took a deep breath, and suddenly lowered his gaze. Then, he thought about it and said, “I’ll tell you again when I’ve arranged my thoughts. What he told me might not be that reliable either, hmm?”

She nodded gently too. “Alright, sleep first since you look quite tired. I’ll wake you up when it’s dinner. That’s enough talking! I’ll go pour you a cup of milk.”

She did not continue asking him about it, she said considerately, as she got up, and before he could respond, she had already turned to walk out the door.

As he watched her slender figure slowly vanish out the door, Mu Yuchen smiled calmly. Her faint warmth was still in his hand. When he thought about it, it seemed like it was not too bad, so he should not be held back by these moods.

Even though Qi Feng’s words held some truth in them, he was more willing to believe Lingtian. After all, he was still his brother, and that still held some weight. At least, previously, he had hesitated about it...

After a while, Sis Wang brought over a cup of warm milk which Xi Xiaye made him drink, and after a simple wash up, she made him lie in bed to rest.

Xi Xiaye covered him well in the blanket and was about to pull her hand away when he held her by the wrist. “Don’t go. Wait for me to fall asleep before you go.”

She paused, then nodded as a crescent curve flashed on her lips and she silently looked at him. “Alright, don’t be like our son now. I’m right here. Sleep.”

“You’re my wife, my woman. Can our son even compare to you?” He chuckled. Upon seeing her sit without moving at all by his side, he slowly closed his eyes. Xi Xiaye just rolled her eyes and let him hold her wrist underneath the blanket.

It was rare to see him acting all like a delicate prince. She sighed helplessly while her other hand covered the back of his hand as their hands interlocked.

Suddenly, he called out softly, "Xiaye?"

"Hmm? Yes?" she very quickly answered, and when she looked at his handsome face, she realized that his eyes were still closed.

"It's too quiet. Sing a song for me."

Xi Xiaye raised her brows in surprise. She was about to say something, but upon seeing him still frowning, she thought about it, then asked, "What do you want to listen to? I don't know how to sing many songs and you know that."

"Anything's fine."

When she heard that, she frowned. In a lowered voice, she gently hummed, "Remember the room number of that hotel, smiling as you left; the entire city was so lively then..."

Her melodious singing was heard, and he enjoyed it. Even when he succumbed to sleep, he could feel that her presence had never left, so he relaxed, and after a while, he was snoring gently.

Xi Xiaye did not immediately get up after that. She sat with him in silence for a while, and upon seeing his frown smoothen out, she let out a sigh of relief.

"Sometimes, I wish I could become half of your heart. That way, I can help you take on some kind of burden like a fool who's willing to bear the burden!" she murmured softly, then gently took away his hand that held hers tightly. She fixed the blanket for him before carefully leaving the bedroom and closing the door.

After she walked out of the bedroom, she was still worried, so she called Ah Mo.

When he received Xi Xiaye's call, Ah Mo was still on the way home.

“Hello? Sis-in-law?” Ah Mo’s voice was a little anxious because he was worried that something had happened on Mu Yuchen’s end. The incident earlier had made him break out in cold sweat. He was also thinking about whether or not he should tell Xi Xiaye.

“Ah Mo, what’s wrong with your brother? He doesn’t look that great,” Xi Xiaye asked uneasily.

“Sis-in-law...” Ah Mo could not help but sigh, then he could not help but tell her about what happened the entire day. As Xi Xiaye listened, her expression changed.

“Don’t worry too much, Sis-in-law. Just take good care of Brother. Don’t let him go to work in the next few days, and get him to just stay at home with you. Brother will only listen to you. Advise him and he’ll listen,” Ah Mo assured.

“I got it. Don’t worry,” Xi Xiaye responded, then hung up.

Chapter 1010. Misery (4)

She watched as the light on her phone screen dimmed, and sadness could not help but glimmer in Xi Xiaye’s eyes. Inhaling deeply, she then silently left the room to go downstairs.

“Missus, Master Qi is here!”

Xi Xiaye had just gone downstairs when she saw Qi Lei walk in with Sis Wang. She was surprised to see Qi Lei suddenly appear. She nodded. “I got it. Thanks, Sis Wang.”

“Are you okay? How’s your hand?” Qi Lei put a huge pile of things onto the table as his eyes quickly fell on Xi Xiaye’s pair of hands.

She looked down at her hands too and gently shook her head. Pointing to the sofa on the side, she said calmly, “I’m fine. Have a seat. He just fell asleep, and I wanted to talk to you too.”

Qi Lei could sense that something was off with Xi Xiaye, so he reasoned with himself, then took a seat. “What’s wrong? We’ve got two pieces of great news from today. Shouldn’t you be happy? Why the long face? Does it have something to do with Mu Yuchen?” he asked softly as his devilish eyes keenly caught the worry in hers.

Xi Xiaye took a look at him and did not answer. She only silently lowered her gaze.

“Looks like it must be.” Qi Lei smiled calmly. “I was just going to come over to chat with him.”

“He went to meet Qi Feng this morning, and he’s been in a bad state since he returned. I’m really worried,” Xi Xiaye softly responded. Then, she looked at Qi Lei. “I think Qi Feng must’ve said something to him. Do you know that all these years, the only thing that he couldn’t let go of was Lingtian’s incident?”

“Qi Feng looked for him?”

When Qi Lei heard that, his expression immediately darkened. A solemn expression appeared between his brows too.

Xi Xiaye nodded and said helplessly, “I’ve actually met Qi Feng before this. He’s not a kind man. In fact, based on his personality alone, I don’t think he’ll let go of this so easily. Mr. Mu also mentioned the situation on his end to me. We have to use this time to speed things up. Seize the empty slot in this period of time and handle the whole thing quickly. That way, you won’t have to always be restricted by them.”

“I could already tell from that day that you aren’t on Qi Feng’s good side either.”

“Many things are still in preparation mode. There are some things that can’t be rushed.” Qi Lei picked up his tea and took a sip. “I heard about the past two days from Yang Sheng. I’ve been busy with recruiting, so I haven’t been paying much attention to these things...”

Xi Xiaye did not wait for Qi Lei to finish before she cut him off irritably. She said defensively in a cold tone, “Are you trying to ask if he did those things?”

“Hey, don’t direct your anger at me! I’m really innocent. I was just concerned. I’m happy about it! In fact, I have to thank whoever did it!” Qi Lei quickly declared his stance.

Then, Xi Xiaye's expression eased a little. She knew that she was in a bad mood too, so she apologized, "I'm sorry. I was a little apprehensive. I didn't think of targeting you."

Qi Lei looked at her thoughtfully, then shook his head helplessly. "Alright now, no need to be so worried. If Mu Yuchen can't even get over this little thing, then he wouldn't be him! I hope that all of those things will be in the past and that it can stop affecting us."

"How about I treat you tonight? Let's go out and relax. Let him know when he wakes up," Qi Lei suggested.

"I'm not in the mood, and he can't drink lately!" Xi Xiaye rejected him frankly.

When Qi Lei heard, he cried out, "Can't drink? Are you preparing for a second child?"

"You're the one preparing for a second child! A cracked bell can never sound well. Come over in the evening since he won't be waking up so soon." Xi Xiaye frowned at him, then she picked up the documents on the coffee table. She did not have time to wrangle with him.

Qi Lei then shrugged. "Okay then, but I've got a dinner party tonight, so I won't be coming over. Maybe tomorrow or in another two days. Bye!"

...

Then, Qi Lei got up and left. When he walked out of Maple Residence, it was raining even heavier outside, and the whole world was a vast expanse of whiteness.

Qi Lei sat quietly in his car, his eyes dim. He could not help but take out a cigarette for a few puffs. Just as he was about to start the car, his phone that was tossed on the front passenger seat suddenly buzzed. He turned to take a look at the screen. When that name greeted his sight, disdain flashed in his eyes. Nonetheless, he picked it up as he started the car.

It was Qi Qiming's secretary asking him to make a trip back to the Qi residence right away. Qi Lei did not like that place, but for this act, he had to sacrifice himself.

The Qi residence was not that far from where he was. By the time Qi Lei's car drove through the hazy rain and passed the gates, it was almost two hours later.

"Second Master, you're back!"

Qi Lei had just entered when the butler's voice was heard. Qi Lei looked at him coldly and pretended he was not there as he continued to walk in with huge strides.

The butler looked awkward, of course, but annoyance could not help but appear in his eyes.

"Uncle Qi, it really had nothing to do with me. I didn't know how it happened too! Don't believe those reporters' reckless writing!"

He took two steps forward and Gu Lingsha's raspy voice rang out. Qi Lei subconsciously raised his brows. Amusement flashed in his eyes as he put two hands in his pocket like he was watching a show. He turned to where the voice came from.

Indeed, he saw Qi Qiming sitting on the sofa without uttering a word and looking furious. Meanwhile, after a sleepless night, Gu Lingsha looked extremely anxious and haggard while she anxiously explained about the pictures that the reporters captured last night to Qi Qiming.

"Lingsha, your father and I just announced the wedding date for you and Ah Feng, and then you go out to cause this scandal. What are other people going to think about Ah Feng? Ah Feng's already the way he is, and now there are all sorts of versions of news out there. I don't understand what's wrong with our Qi family. Why we're always surrounded by these scandals?!" Qi Qiming said helplessly, "And where's Ah Feng? Where did he go? I haven't seen him the whole day!"