

Loving 1021

Chapter 1021. Sad! (1)

“Right now, Qi Feng and Gu Lingsha aren’t who we should be worried about.”

Mu Yuchen’s deep voice was heard as he lowered his head to take a sip of tea and pondered before he continued, “Instead, we need to be fighting for extra time for Qi Lei. If he wants to move some things in Qi Kai, he’ll need a few months, half a year, or even longer doing it by himself. It’s probably impossible. I can only help him up to here right now, and he’ll have to take care of the rest.”

“Master, if we want to do these things in a hush-hush way, I’m afraid it won’t be so easy. After all, Qi Feng and Qi Qiming aren’t fools. Doing so will definitely be quite a big move that they’ll definitely notice,” Li Si quickly pointed out his view.

“Then, we’ll have to see Qi Lei’s capabilities. The reason I used these scandals to set up a hindrance for Qi Feng was also to buy Qi Lei more time. Besides, our chess piece, Xi Xinyi, should begin to work. If we want to distract Qi Feng and Qi Qiming, it won’t be something that Qi Lei can easily do alone.” When Mu Yuchen said this, his dark eyes seemed hard to read.

Upon hearing this, Zhou Zimo found it hard to believe, but Li Si and the rest understood what he meant very well.

Xi Xinyi had long been a nail that Mu Yuchen had hammered into Qi Kai. Previously, Li Si was even doubtful about the reasons his Master would do so, but now that he thought about it, he really admired the man’s foresight.

Xi Xinyi had been busy with promoting the South River Project No. 2 recently. In fact, it sounded like she had been doing quite well. Gu Lingsha had begun to put her in important positions, even more so because of Xi Xinyi and Xi Xiaye’s relationship. Furthermore, Xi Xinyi had the Yue family behind her with another rather capable Vice President in Qi Kai, Yue Hai!

With the information that Xi Xinyi had from Mu Yuchen, she was meant to get close to Gu Lingsha so that the latter would put her in important positions! In fact, the Xi Xinyi right now was no longer the same woman from before. At least, she was now cleverer.

Upon hearing that, Ah Mo and Li Si exchanged a knowing look while Zhou Zimo looked confused. He widened his eyes at Mu Yuchen and waited for him to explain, but Li Si leaned close to him and gave him a brief explanation.

Zhou Zimo's eyes almost popped out of their sockets as he stared at Mu Yuchen in admiration. Then, he laughed and said, "You really are skillful! So skillful! But I heard that Yue Hai is Qi Qiming's trusted aide. Do you think he'd be on your side? Why would he?"

"Because once Qi Lei manages to evacuate his people, he'll give his 50% of shares to him! Between his so-called 'loyalty' and such a huge benefit before him, what do you think he'll choose?" Mu Yuchen said, then an indifferent curve flashed on his lips. His smile was a little sinister as he gently put his teacup on the table. "In fact, based on what I know, Yue Hai hasn't been too happy with Qi Qiming recently, especially with the South River Project No. 2 promotion. Qi Lei stood up to defend Xi Xinyi, so both of them should probably be leaning towards him a little more.

"Previously, because of Qi Lei and Qi Qiming's scandal, Qi Kai's shares were severely affected. Many people in Qi Kai had been against Qi Lei, but Yue Hai and Xi Xinyi were smart. They chose to watch from the sidelines."

"Master, that's because Xi Xinyi knows you're around! She obviously wouldn't dare be reckless!" Li Si piped up.

Ah Mo nodded in agreement. "Bro, since you already have it all planned out, after this, just leave anything else for me to arrange!"

Mu Yuchen did not say anything and just leaned back against the chair as his dark eyes shifted. They did not know what he was thinking. Moments later, they heard him say, "Ah Mo, just be with Lingshi. I'll handle things on my end. Li Si, meet Xi Xinyi for me. Remember to go in secret. You should know what to say. Also, help me make an appointment with Qi Lei. Get him to come to my office tomorrow or the day after!"

Upon hearing that, Ah Mo and Li Si exchanged a look. They nodded together and then got up.

"Alright then, we'll leave first!"

Mu Yuchen nodded gently.

“Brother, watch your health. Don’t be...”

“I got it. Don’t worry.”

Upon seeing that Mu Yuchen looked much better, Ah Mo left, feeling assured.

Zhou Zimo lay down on the sofa leisurely as he watched Ah Mo and Li Si’s figure slowly vanish out of the doorway. Averting his gaze after a while, he thought about something, then his gaze stopped on Mu Yuchen’s handsome face.

“I heard that Qi Feng met you. What’s the situation? Don’t you plan on saying something? I heard that you’ve been in bad shape these past few days. Even though Ah Mo was stammering when I asked him, I’m guessing that there must’ve been some problems. Otherwise, he wouldn’t be so worried! Also, what does being in bad shape mean? It didn’t sound right to me, so I came over to take a look,” Zhou Zimo expressed the reason he had come.

Qi Feng...

When he heard the name, Mu Yuchen’s eyes clouded over slightly. He looked at Zhou Zimo from the corner of his eye and asked, “What did Ah Mo tell you?”

Zhou Zimo shrugged while concern filled his elegant face. “Of course, he didn’t tell me anything. Would I need to come here just to ask you otherwise? Su Chen will be home soon too. He’s landing tomorrow. If he knew about this, he’d probably be as curious as me.”

When those voices of concern entered his ear, Mu Yuchen found it comforting. However, he had only felt depressed and pained then. Right now, he felt much better and was more open about it.

“We did meet on a weekend morning. It was even raining, and we were in front of Lingtian’s tombstone,” Mu Yuchen answered calmly.

“What did he say? Did he tell you why Lingtian did what he did?” Zhou Zimo clearly cared about this question very much too.

Mu Yuchen breathed in slightly and lifted a hand to massage between his brows. “He said that Lingtian agreed to help them run away because Qi Feng had promised to get Glory World for Lingtian. Also, Lingtian died because he was protecting Gu Lingsha. In his final moments, she said that she’d once liked him, and he believed it, so he willingly protected her and died.”

Chapter 1022. Sad! (2)

Zhou Zimo was shocked. He could not believe what he had just heard.

“That’s impossible!” Zhou Zimo yelled, “How is that possible? Lingtian isn’t someone like that! He’s not!”

Mu Yuchen’s eyes looked a little lost as well, but he looked at him calmly. “You can’t believe it either, can you?”

Zhou Zimo straightened his back and frowned as he looked straight back at Mu Yuchen. “From what I know about Lingtian, I doubt he’d do something like that. Lingtian isn’t greedy like Qi Feng. Isn’t he just trying to throw you off?”

Mu Yuchen’s eyes darkened. He drank some bitter tea before speaking, “I really don’t know how to verify Qi Feng’s words. After all these years, I kind of realized that I might have failed as a brother. At least, I don’t think I really know Lingtian, don’t you think?” He glanced uncertainly at Zhou Zimo.

Zhou Zimo quieted down and was deep in thought. His expression seemed hesitant when he looked up again. “No matter what, it doesn’t sound possible! Lingtian isn’t that kind of person. It’s very likely that Qi Feng is playing mind games with you. Don’t fall for it!” Zhou Zimo sighed.

Mu Yuchen had a feeble reaction since he had calmed down after thinking about it for several days. He straightened his back and put the teacup back onto the table. “Maybe it’s because we’re too trustful, it might be difficult to believe the truth. I’ll never know Lingtian any better than Qi Feng. I know he had some issues with me. He was probably closer to Ah Mo than to me. It might not be too difficult to verify the truth since we can find out by asking my parents.”

“Uncle Mu?” Zhou Zimo raised his eyebrows and looked at Mu Yuchen in surprise. “How is this related to them?”

Mu Yuchen’s fingers brushed past his eyebrows as he replied, “Qi Feng said my parents know this the best, so I wanted to verify it with them, but then I realized it wasn’t really necessary. It doesn’t matter what the truth is because the war between Qi Feng and I has already begun.”

“He’s disabled. I doubt he can fight against us!” Zhou Zimo’s expression turned cold.

“It’s good to be confident, but I wouldn’t have to make so many plans to go against him if he’s that easy of an opponent. I’m not worried about him coming at me or Glory World head-on. Instead, I’m worried about Xiaye and the others. Things haven’t been so peaceful lately, and it might get even more dangerous in the future.” Mu Yuchen’s tone sounded grim.

“Just do your best. Don’t let your worries limit you, or else you’ll cease to be the same Mu Yuchen as before,” said Zhou Zimo as he patted Mu Yuchen’s shoulder.

Mu Yuchen smiled and looked at the hand on his shoulder. “The old me ceased to exist a long time ago...”

He turned his head and looked at the busy woman working around in the kitchen. A warm smile appeared on his face as he continued, “I need to pay a price to get something I want. I’m happy with my life right now. I’m happy with myself right now.”

“I’m not going to comment on that. You’ve probably changed the most among the three of us in the past few years! Whatever, but I’m still going to remind you again, let me know if you need help with anything. The system for Qi Lei has been completed. He’s quite a capable man. He sent in a lot of forces over, many of them consisting of higher-ups from Qi Kai. People will probably gossip that you poached them, and you’re going to have to bear the burden again.” Zhou Zimo stared at Mu Yuchen helplessly. “Seriously, you don’t look like someone who would be bullied. Why would you do so much for Qi Lei this time?”

Mu Yuchen replied, “I’m expecting returns although there’s no guarantee. If Qi Lei is indeed capable, he’ll produce results after I leave Chenye Movies and Televisions in his hands, and he’ll prepare to start his own company at the same time. It might be a big win for both of us. Do note that although Glory

World is resourceful, we can't be on par with Qi Kai in the showbiz. The fact that they could revive the near-dead Yueying to be successful again is an amazing feat."

Zhou Zimo nodded in agreement. "That's true, especially the part Wang Qin was in charge of. They are really focused on the movies and television industry, so is this what makes you think Qi Lei can be a great partner?"

Mu Yuchen took a deep breath in. "I won't deny that I had those thoughts before, but when Wang Qin passed away, she asked Xiaye to take care of Qi Lei. Xiaye made a promise that we'd treat Qi Lei like a younger brother. Although I'm not a kind savior, I don't want to make Xiaye break her promise to the deceased.

"Afterward, I realized Qi Lei wasn't as much of a b*stard as the rumors made him out to be. Like Xiaye, he has a brave heart hidden under his protective surface. He just needs some help, and I can help, so why not?" Mu Yuchen was being totally honest with Zhou Zimo right now. "I hope that you and Su Chen can at least think of him as a friend. This matters not only right now, but in the future too. It's always better to have more friends anyway."

Zhou Zimo paused before nodding. "Alright, I got it. Actually, I'm quite fond of him. He can fit in with us just right!"

Chapter 1023. Grandfather and Granddaughter (1)

Xi Xiaye was slightly shocked to only find Mu Yuchen and Zhou Zimo on the sofa when she came out of the kitchen with freshly made breakfast. "Where are Ah Mo and Li Si? I made breakfast!"

The two men stood up and walked to the dining table.

"They had something to do and left earlier." Mu Yuchen pulled the chair out for her as Sis Wang served the breakfast on the table. Meanwhile, Zhou Zimo went to grab a bottle of sake and two empty cups.

"Drinking so early in the morning?" Xi Xiaye frowned as she looked at the two men.

Zhou Zimo finally noticed something was not right. "Just a little. How come I don't see your son anywhere? It's quiet."

“Master Mo, Little Master and Elder Chairman went back to the Mu residence. They’ll only return in two days. Here’s your favorite dim sum. Try it!” Sis Wang came over with trays of dim sum.

“His parents missed their grandson, so they brought him back for a while,” Xi Xiaye replied as she took the chopsticks from Sis Wang.

After a simple breakfast, Mu Yuchen and Zhou Zimo went out while Xi Xiaye went to the Shen residence for a visit.

Xi Mushan and Shen Wenna were busy since the holidays were coming and they had not been home for the past two weeks. With Xiao Rui going off to school as well, Shen Yue was left alone at home. However, Shen Yue was pretty energetic lately and would go out traveling sometimes. He frequently went back to Fuhua recently since Xi Xiaye’s arms were injured.

Shen Yue was playing the accordion by the window in the study room with Mu Zirui’s exercise books piled on the coffee table right next to his glasses. He was probably checking his homework just moments before.

“Grandpa, this thing is quite heavy. Why don’t you try some other instruments like the erhu or a flute? I remember Grandma used to tell me that you’re talented at a variety of instruments,” Xi Xiaye suggested as she helped Shen Yue put the accordion aside.

“I’m so old. How am I going to learn right now?” Shen Yue touched his own head gingerly and sighed.

Xi Xiaye smiled. “You learn as you age. It’s never too late! You’ll live a very long life after all, and you have to fill your time up with new things to learn!”

“Won’t I become a cursed being then? I’ve already got one foot in the coffin. I don’t expect to live very long. I’m glad enough to see all of you living happily. Your grandma has been waiting for me for a very long time.”

“Grandpa...” Xi Xiaye could not bear to listen to the rest, so she quickly interrupted him, “You’re going to see Xiao Rui and Xiao Cheng grow up. Please don’t say things like that.”

After having witnessed death a few times, Xi Xiaye was very sensitive now. There had been Xi Jiyang, Sis Lan, Deng Wenwen, and Wang Qin...

Many things had left together with them, and her memories about them started to fade as well, but she would think about them sometimes like Deng Wenwen and Xi Jiyang...

The sorrowful past had gone along with them, leaving only regrets behind. Their lives could have been happier, yet they had to be involved in this mess. Even when she thought she would never be bothered, she could not escape from it just like the matters regarding Xi Xinyi and Gu Lingsha.

Shen Yue noticed Xi Xiaye seeming a little troubled. He glanced at her forehead and arms. He then took a deep breath and said, "We can't fight time anyway, can we? I've heard about what happened to both Ah Chen and you in the past few months. You've got to be careful."

"Grandpa, I've got something to ask you. It's related to those incidents." Xi Xiaye brought Shen Yue over to sit down on the sofa. Then, she also poured a cup of tea for him.

"What's the matter? Did you rush back here just to ask me some questions instead of visiting me?" Shen Yue shot her a cold stare as he pouted slightly.

"Of course not! I came back to spend some time with you. I won't ask if you don't like it then." Xi Xiaye looked at the petulant Shen Yue and smiled.

Shen Yue's expression then softened. He drank some tea before looking at her. "Speak up. What's the matter?"

Xi Xiaye coughed slightly and grinned. She quickly sat closer and grabbed his shoulder. "Grandpa, you're pretty close to CEO Hua from Hua Heng, right? Although the land for South River Project No. 2 has been taken by Qi Kai, they are taking most of their materials from Hua Heng like those high-quality waterproof steel plates. I'm hoping that you can convince CEO Hua to keep them for now. From what I know, those materials are going to be shipped over from City B. The Movie City that's being developed by Mu Yuchen and CEO Li in City B needs the same materials as well. I spoke with CEO Hua the other day and he said he'll think about it."

“What’s there to think about? You’re saving him shipping costs! I bet he’s just waiting for me to talk to him! That old man!” Shen Yue got a little irritated!

“Movie City isn’t your only goal, is it?”

Shen Yue squinted his eyes at her, his sharp eyes were able to see through her.

“Just want to have some integrity in our collaboration, also Qi Kai...”

“Alright, I’ll call Hua Heng later and tell him to give you the materials. However, although we’d have saved him some shipping fees, you’ll have to negotiate the price with him. He was pretty upset with me regarding what happened to the land for South River Project No. 2 the last time, and he won’t be satisfied unless he gets something back,” Shen Yue reminded her.

Xi Xiaye nodded. “Don’t worry, Grandpa. We will give him a big reward if he agrees to give us the materials.”

“Hua Heng is a powerful company. You need to keep in touch with them. There aren’t many property developers that are as powerful as them. I probably would’ve fallen behind if I didn’t work hard enough back in the days. Hua Heng has had roughly a century-long history in this industry. You have to learn more from Zilang and be keen on learning information so that you can make sound judgments accurately according to different clients.”

Chapter 1024. Grandfather and Granddaughter (2)

Shen Yue’s tone was sincere and earnest. Xi Xiaye heeded his advice as she nodded. “I got it, Grandpa.”

“Right, my father and mother will be on holiday soon. You should be prepared for Mother to bring you out on a trip. Mu Yuchen’s already arranged for everything in France, so you’ll just have to go over. Don’t rush. Take your time. Oh, let Xiao Rui go with you too. We’ll get all the required procedures done in the next two days. I’ll get Mu Yuchen to book your flight tickets tonight.”

Xi Xiaye wanted them to have a proper break, especially Shen Yue.

Shen Yue nodded, not rejecting the offer. "Alright, I'll leave it to you then. Bring Xiao Cheng home when you can. I haven't seen that little guy in half a month now. I want to see if he's grown chubbier!"

"He's probably staying over at the Mu residence for a few days since Father and Mother say they miss him. Grandfather and Grandmother were thinking about going back to stay at the old residence for a few days too. Grandpa, you can go visit since you're all free now anyway. After all, Grandfather and Grandmother are people you can easily get along with. Don't stay at home being bored all day."

"I'm not bored at home all day. Don't I always go to the plaza to drink tea and play chess with the folks there? If you weren't coming back today, I would've probably been there right now."

"Okay, okay...as long as you don't feel bored."

After that, Xi Xiaye stayed back for lunch with Shen Yue in the Shen residence. In the afternoon, she went around the shopping mall nearby with him and bought him a bunch of clothes and personal care items in preparation for the holiday. Of course, they did not forget to buy things for Xi Mushan, Shen Wenna, and Mu Zirui.

They shopped around until the evening when the bodyguards had no more hands to hold the bags. Then, the grandfather and granddaughter found a bench in the mall to sit down.

Right now, it was already close to the evening. The setting sun's afterglow lined the horizon as though it was unwilling to leave as the gentle radiance engulfed their silhouettes gently amidst its pure light and holiness.

Xi Xiaye turned to look at Shen Yue beside her. She gently laughed and said, "Grandpa, I didn't think that you were a master at shopping too. I could barely keep up."

When Shen Yue heard her comment, he laughed, "This makes me think of your grandma when we were younger. Every weekend, we would always go out like this. Your mother was still young then. Like that child over there, she would sit on my shoulders. The roads weren't as wide back then, and there were many people shopping too, so it would be very crowded. Your grandma would always hold onto my shirt tightly like how you did in fear of being washed away by the crowd, especially when we celebrated the festivities every year. And you, do you remember that when you were young, over on that road, you'd be like your mother every time and sit on my shoulders?"

Maybe because old folks liked to reminisce about the past, Shen Yue kept recalling memories in recent times.

Xi Xiaye caught all of Shen Yue's expressions. She thought about it, then put her hand on his gaunt ones as she said softly, "Grandpa, Mu Yuchen and I will be filial to you. Apart from Grandma, you still have us."

"I know. Sigh, it's been so many years. Sometimes I really feel like your grandma never left me. I just regret not accompanying her properly or doing my best to satisfy her wishes when she was still around. Alas, it's too late for regrets!" Shen Yue lamented as he slowly looked up towards the dazzling sunset and squinted his crinkly eyes. He seemed to be in a daze as he watched the warm sun.

"Xiaye, look, this dusk and this setting sun are brilliant and very beautiful, but it's also very short. In the blink of an eye, everything could be gone. I'm very thankful for you and your mother, and also your father and Ah Chen. They know how to cherish everything right now. My child, always remember, appreciate your blessings before it's too late!"

"I got it, Grandpa. I know Mother and I have let you down before. I'm sorry."

"There are letdowns, but now there are even more fortunes. I'm content to be able to see the two of you pursue your own happiness. There's a long road ahead and I won't always be by your side. As long as you and your husband work as one in your lives, you'll do fine!"

Shen Yue lifted his frail hand gently and patted the back of Xi Xiaye's hand. Then, he slowly stood up and turned around with his hands behind him. "Alright, you've been with me for a whole day and I've troubled you enough. Go home. I'll get back myself. You're very busy anyway."

"Grandpa!" Xi Xiaye stood up too, but Shen Yue shuffled away, waving to her with his back towards her. "Go home!"

Xi Xiaye watched as his delicate figure gradually mixed into the crowd. That was when she realized that her grandpa had aged with the ebb of time. Suddenly, she felt extremely sad watching him gradually leave. Her eyes welled up with hot tears and she was stunned by the weight of the thought for a moment. Finally, she could not help but chase after him.

“Grandpa!”

However, Shen Yue had already gotten into the car which slowly drove away.

“Grandpa—”

Xi Xiaye chased after the car for quite a distance before she realized it was futile, so she stopped and panted heavily as she watched the black car drown amidst the traffic until she could no longer see it.

Her eyes welled up with hot tears again and she sniffled. In that instant, she felt her vision go blur as teardrops fell. The heat in her tears burned the back of her hand, and she could not help but lift both hands to cover her face as she silently squatted down.

At this moment, inside a black Phaeton not too far away from the mall, Mu Yuchen’s clear gaze looked through the car window and silently took all of this in. After a while, he sighed helplessly and pushed the door open to get down before walking towards her.

Xi Xiaye could not help but feel melancholic. She sensed her palms being drenched in her tears as she wept silently. Suddenly came the sound of steady footsteps. The night breeze brought a faint yet familiar fragrance to her. Sniffing, she looked up tearfully and saw Mu Yuchen peering down at her with his back facing the light.

She watched him silently. For some reason, the tears that she managed to hold back suddenly poured out uncontrollably again...

Chapter 1025. Spending Time With Him is the Best Way To Repay

He looked at her silently for a while, then handed her a tissue and gave her his hand.

Accepting the tissue, she gently wiped away her tears as she put her hand into his, letting him pull her up.

“You’re like a little girl. Why are you crying?” His muffled voice was heard. It sounded as if he was softly reprimanding her, yet there was no hint of criticism at all. He frowned as he looked down at her while he lifted a hand to wipe away the tears on her face.

Sniffing, she covered half her face with the tissue and blinked her moist eyes at him. She calmed herself down before saying slightly raspily, “I don’t know. It’s just that when I saw Grandpa like that and saying those things, plus the way he left all lonely, I felt a little sad.”

When he heard that, Mu Yuchen fell silent. After a while, he reached out to pull her into his arms with his large hands gently holding onto her frail shoulders. “Don’t be sad. If you want to thank him, then spend more time with him. That’s the best way to repay him.”

She leaned against his sturdy chest and nodded vigorously. “Mmm, spend time with him...”

“Alright, that’s enough. How did I not realize that you’re made of water? You’ve become more melancholic recently,” he chided softly as he took off his coat, and put it over her shoulders. “It’s a little cold tonight.”

His heartwarming temperature instantly warmed up her shivering body. She reached out to pull at it then said with a raspy voice, “Isn’t that all because of you?”

When Mu Yuchen heard her accusation, he immediately raised his handsome brows and felt quite wronged. “How is this my fault?”

She blinked hard and said, “They say one pregnancy makes you stupid. Besides...”

What a reason! He coughed lightly and immediately held her by the shoulders. There was no more arguing about it. He would just go with what she said and admit that it was his fault!

“Alright, I’ll admit that it’s my mistake! I sincerely admit to it!” He lifted both hands in good sport and chuckled.

Upon seeing that, she laughed through her tears. "Please! I don't see a hint of sincerity in your eyes at all."

"Sincerity is in the heart. Do you think you can see it? I'll let Dr. Zhong take a look at your hand. It's all wet now! Even if there's a three-year drought, Maple Residence probably won't run out of water!"

There was a hint of tenderness on his smiling face while he held her shoulders and walked slowly forward.

"Can you eat tears? How did I not know that you've become this annoying?!"

"Annoying? You didn't say that last night."

"You..."

...

The husband and wife walked for quite a distance along the street when they passed by the florist where Mu Yuchen bought a bouquet of lilies that had a faint fragrance.

Xi Xiaye liked them very much. She lowered her head to sniff it, then looked at him. "A lot of women like little flowers like these. I remember that Mother likes these orchids too. The last time I went back, I saw Father getting her a bouquet."

She hugged him comfortably as they walked forward. He said, "Father likes those flowers. Mother used to like tiny daisies. The tenacity of those flowers is quite similar to her, yet Father looks like an elegant scholar with the aura of an orchid."

"Mmm, you're right, Mr. Mu. When you grow older, will you be like your father? Not only will your charisma not reduce, but in fact, you'll become even more charming and elegant. Actually, I think he looks quite handsome!"

“As handsome as he may be, he’s not yours! Father’s a politician. You haven’t seen him at work. When he’s being imposing, even I would be intimidated by him,” Mu Yuchen replied softly.

Xi Xiaye did not doubt that. Otherwise, given Mu Tangchuan’s current position and Zhuang Shurong’s status, would they not have skills up their sleeves?

“Mmm, but to me, you’re the most handsome person in the world!”

“My girl, beauty is in the eye of the beholder!” Mu Yuchen teased her.

“It’s Pan An1!”

“You’ve seen Pan An?”

“Of course not!”

“If you’ve never seen him, then why would you compare me to him? Can he even compare to me?”

“Mr. Mu, I realize that you’re the most narcissistic person in history!”

...

The husband and wife bantered back and forth as they walked towards the car.

When they returned to Maple Residence, the sky had already turned dark. Dr. Zhong and Sis Wang put a new dressing on Xi Xiaye’s wound again, and the scar on her forehead was gradually recovering.

“Thankfully, it wasn’t infected. Just change the ointment on time and you’ll be fine, but you still can’t get it wet. You have to wait until it forms a scab. Meanwhile, try not to use your hands too much.” Dr. Zhong gave a few simple reminders, then left. Sis Wang tidied up and left the room to go downstairs to prepare dinner.

Xi Xiaye looked at her hands before crawling over to him beside her. Then, she gently took the bags next to them as she smiled. "Mr. Mu, put on these clothes. I want to see you in them. Come on!"

He looked up slowly from the newspaper and stared in confusion at the bags in her hand. His handsome brows went up as he said in shock, "You bought stuff for me too?"

She pursed her lips and smiled as she stuffed the bags to him and said, "Quickly try them on!"

Mu Yuchen found a large white shirt in one of the bags, but it looked like a couple's outfit with the one she was holding, so he paused and raised his brows even higher!

"Hurry!" As she nagged him to quickly change into it, he put down his documents and unbuttoned his clothes. In a rush, he took off his black shirt and put on the new shirt.

Xi Xiaye frowned and squinted at him. After that, she rolled her eyes and took her own shirt to the bedroom. When she came out after changing, she realized that he had continued to read his newspaper again. The moment he heard footsteps, he looked up at her, yet in that single look, from the depths of his eyes, he could not help but find her stunning.

The white mid-length blouse just went past her thigh. The collar was open, showing off her exquisite collarbones, and outlining her slender figure. With her black waterfall of hair at the shoulders and her elegant face, she looked like an extremely seductive angel.

She caught sight of the way he was entranced and immediately giggled. "What do you think? Do you find that your wife still has some good looks!?"

His eyes were filled with a dotting, tender light as he chuckled. "My wife is remarkably beautiful!"

Even if she was not, he would not have dared say anything...

Chapter 1026. Inevitable (1)

The night soon fell, and the gray sky swallowed the last skylight as the entire sky darkened.

Tonight, there was no bright moon like there was a few days ago. In the far horizons of the sky, only a few lonely stars hung. Both sides of the quiet street were lit up with streetlights that seem a little brighter than usual.

Imperial Sky Entertainment City was bustling. Mu Lingshi packed up briefly and walked out while a tall and sturdy bodyguard in black followed behind her.

Ever since she found out that she was pregnant, Mu Lingshi had been extremely careful. She was protected very well, and Ah Mo did not let her exert herself too much either. If not for the fact that he was worried that she would be utterly bored at home and being insistent on having something to do to get through the eight long months, Ah Mo and Wang Hui had already planned on letting her stay at home.

They could not argue with her. Later on, Ah Mo organized for a more relaxing job for her in the office, so Mu Lingshi was now back to pack up some things, and at the same time, hand over tasks to the new manager. It was quite late by the time she was done. Ah Mo had even called quite a few times, already urging her to get home. Otherwise, he would go and pick her up himself, so she finished explaining briefly and then go home.

Ah Mo had gotten her a retired special forces soldier to be her bodyguard. He was strong, steady, and sharp. He was called Ah Quan and had been working under Ah Mo for quite a few years now, so he was a loyal staff.

“Miss Shi, be careful. I’ll go get the car,” Ah Quan spoke softly, holding a bunch of things that Mu Lingshi had packed up after they walked out of Imperial Sky Entertainment City.

Mu Lingshi glanced up at the car that was parked ahead and nodded gently. “Okay then, I’ll wait for you here.”

Ah Quan grunted in response, then quickly left to get the car.

Mu Lingshi stood by the staircase and flipped through the CDs in her hand. They were all her most treasured and favorite CDs. Even though she was not working anymore now, she still wanted to bring these home with her.

Clatter!

She was looking at two of the CDs when her hand slipped, and a few CDs fell. With a frown, Mu Lingshi bent down very quickly and was about to pick up the CDs when someone else's hand moved a little quicker. The person helped her pick up the things on the ground and swiftly organized them.

Mu Lingshi was obviously a little shocked to see the sudden hand, so she looked up subconsciously and straightened her back.

What greeted her sight was a grave and stern face. It looked familiar, yet distant, but Mu Lingshi would never forget his name—Gu Qiwu!

How could it be him?

When he saw Mu Lingshi's alert expression, a dark light flashed in the depths of Gu Qiwu's eyes. He lowered his gaze and looked at the items in his hand. Moments after that, he studied Mu Lingshi intently and the light in his eyes shifted, so you could not quite tell what he was feeling.

Astonished, Mu Lingshi's mind blanked out while her exquisite face was filled with an inevitable paleness. Underneath her shades, a cold light gathered in her eyes as she stared silently at the man before her. Both of them did not move for a while.

Gu Qiwu's gaze was as profound as the sea. He looked at her for quite a while, then lowered his head to look at the CDs. His deep voice sounded slightly mellow and rich as he commented, "Western country, indigenous Latin American music...Do you like these kinds of music?"

Gu Qiwu calmly flipped through the CDs in his hand while a faint ripple of amusement crossed his handsome face.

As Mu Lingshi looked at Gu Qiwu, who remained extremely calm, she could not help but feel sad. A chill instantly traveled from her chest to all the other parts of her body. Suddenly, she felt a little suffocated, yet it was only a second before she quickly managed to control her emotions. She could not give in to this man and his imposing manner.

Mu Lingshi lifted her hand slightly and slowly took off her sunglasses. Indifferently, she continued watching Gu Qiwu with a gaze that was distant and filled with cynical disdain, so disdainful that she did not even want to bother saying anything to him. Then, she put her sunglasses back on and swiftly reached out to take the CDs from him before she walked away.

“Stop!”

Mu Lingshi had just taken one step forward when Ah Yong came up to block her path with a cloudy expression, stopping her.

“What are you trying to do?”

At this moment, a cold and stern shout was heard! It was Ah Quan’s voice!

Upon noticing that something was not right, he had rushed over right away.

Gu Qiwu’s expression darkened. Given her reaction, she most likely found out about their relationship!

In that instant, Ah Quan had already walked up to her and shielded Mu Lingshi behind him. With his lofty height and his ferocity, his vigor was not inferior to Ah Yong’s.

“Ah Yong, retreat,” Gu Qiwu calmly instructed after he turned around and watched this scene before him.

“Boss, they’re being too disrespectful towards you!” Ah Yong frowned. He had been by Gu Qiwu’s side for many years and had never seen anyone dare to be this arrogant.

“I told you to retreat!” Gu Qiwu coldly repeated and shot an angry glare at Ah Yong. Stunned, Ah Yong then slowly retreated to the side.

Ah Quan looked over with a hostile gaze to observe Gu Qiwu vigilantly. The fists on his sides subconsciously tightened.

“I have no intention of hurting you though you have a pretty good bodyguard.” When Gu Qiwu said this, his gaze briefly brushed past Ah Quan and then stopped on Mu Lingshi.

Upon hearing that, an indifferent curve flashed at the corner of her lips. She looked indifferently at him, then said, “Let’s go, Ah Quan.”

“Yes, Miss Shi!” Ah Quan responded.

“You—”

“Ah Yong!”

Ah Yong wanted to go up to them, yet Gu Qiwu stopped him.

“Boss, how is she so arrogant toward you!?” Ah Young could not help but mutter under his breath.

Mu Lingshi was not interested to watch them play pretend. Finally, she stated, “Sometimes, not turning up might be a better thing to do because once you’ve turned up, it will only make one find you more annoying. Don’t look for me anymore. We don’t welcome you here.”

“How can she say all of that?” Ah Yong could obviously hear what she was trying to imply.

“Do you already know the truth?” Gu Qiwu’s voice seemed to waver slightly.

However, Mu Lingshi did not answer him. She just scoffed at him and finally turned around abruptly to walk away.

Chapter 1027. Inevitable (2)

Ah Yong wanted to stop them, but Gu Qiwu held him back with a cold stare.

Mu Lingshi felt a sharp pain on her chest right after she took a turn around the corner. She almost fell down, but Ah Quan held her in time.

“Ms. Shi, are you alright?” Ah Quan asked in concern.

Mu Lingshi took a deep breath and shook her head. “I’m fine. Let’s go.”

Actually, when she found out that Gu Qiwu was her father, she had imagined how they would meet, but no matter how much she envisioned it, she never thought that they would meet like this.

She spent all her strength just to force herself to keep calm because she was afraid that she could not control herself and would beat Gu Qiwu up right there and then while questioning him how he could have abandoned them all these years.

However, she knew that she could not do so, and she did not want to. She began to regret her decision to find out the truth as it only brought her excruciating pain.

“Lingshi!” Gu Qiwu’s voice came from behind as he could not stop himself from chasing after her.

Tearing up slightly, she noticed the figure catching up to her, so she took several deep breaths.

“I don’t want to see you, and never will I ever want to see you again. I hope you’ll never appear before me. If you still care about Lingtian and my mother, or if you feel the least bit of guilt, I’m sure it’s not difficult for you to do so, is it?” Mu Lingshi said quietly.

Gu Qiwu’s calm expression broke and his eyes seemed troubled. “Lingshi, it’s not as simple as you think.”

“The most ludicrous excuse in the world when someone makes a mistake is that they always have their own reasons, but they will never understand how much pain their reasons have inflicted upon others. Both of you...shouldn’t have given birth to me...”

Tears streamed down Mu Lingshi's face. She thought she could manage to not cry, but she could not control herself in the end. She was afraid to blink as her cold tears might fall uncontrollably again once she closed her eyelids. Entering the car, she started to cry quietly after she heard Ah Quan close the door.

"Start the car."

Ah Quan quickly ignited the engine and ignored Gu Qiwu.

"Ah Shi!"

Tear stains filled Mu Lingshi's face as Gu Qiwu called out to her. She removed her sunglasses and realized that she was a mess. She continued to gulp deep breaths. Raising her head and trying to force the tears back, there was nothing she could do to stop them as she had gone out of control a long time ago.

This was the first time in Mu Lingshi's life that she was sobbing so uncontrollably.

No matter how much pain she had been in before, even when her brother passed away or when her face was disfigured, she had never cried like this before. She was not sure why she was feeling this way right now. She just wanted to cry to her heart's content in order to release the pain inside her.

What did she do wrong? Why did she have to go through such pain?

Ah Quan observed everything but kept quiet and continued to drive carefully. He felt like she needed some space right now.

Mu Lingshi just let her tears run wild as she stared at the pen in her hand.

Like how the pen still returned to her in the end, she still had to face the truth even if she did not want to. There was no way to escape from this. Her feelings could not stop what was about to come, and she could not avoid it.

Mu Lingshi cried all the way back. The dim evening lights from the streetlamps tinted the horizon with a layer of sorrow as she managed to stop sobbing and look out of the car window. Her shirt was already soaked with her tears.

Outside Imperial Sky Entertainment City, Gu Qiwu stood under the evening breeze for a long time, unmoving even after Mu Lingshi's car went away.

Ah Yong called out to him several times, but there was no reply from him.

"Boss, let's go back. Ms. Mu..." Ah Yong tried to convince him.

"You knew about it already, didn't you?" Gu Qiwu asked quietly. His complicated expression was one that Ah Yong had never seen before.

Ah Yong was startled for a moment, and he quickly lowered his head in fear. "Boss, I don't know anything!"

Gu Qiwu averted his gaze and saw Ah Yong cowering in fear, so he smiled. "There's no need to be nervous. I can't help it if you already know. I can't hide it for long anyway."

"Boss..." Ah Yong raised his head slowly and noticed the loneliness on Gu Qiwu's face.

"Boss, is Ms. Mu really your...?" he asked hesitantly as his whole body shuddered when he asked the question due to the innate fear in him.

Gu Qiwu always despised people prying into his private matters, and he had never mentioned anything personal in front of others. With a deep breath, he walked forward.

His voice reached Ah Yong with the wind as he revealed, "She's my other daughter. She also has a brother called Mu Lingtian who's my son. He's slightly older than Lingsha, and their mother is Mu Zixi, who was once an extremely popular artiste.

“Mu Zi, all of this happened because...”

Chapter 1028. Inevitable (3)

Gu Qiwu stopped halfway.

Ah Yong did not ask any more questions as well because he knew these secrets were buried deep inside Gu Qiwu’s heart. Who knew what would be awaiting him once Doris found out about this?

He finally understood why Gu Qiwu had asked him to erase all traces of evidence and prevent Mu Yuchen from finding out. This was the truth that he wanted to hide!

Mu Zi!

There was no way Ah Yong could have missed the news of the popular artiste. He only heard that she had been diagnosed with severe depression and had committed suicide. The rumors said it was because of a man...

This incident caused such an uproar in the industry that Mu Yinan and Mu Tangchuan had to utilize their network to cover up the news. Soon after that, the news was forgotten. Nonetheless, Ah Yong was astonished when it was mentioned once again.

So, the person who had caused that tragedy was very likely his boss right in front of him, Gu Qiwu!

Mu Lingtian was his boss’s son? He was just slightly older than Ms. Lingsha. Could his boss have already gotten together with Ms. Mu Zi a long time ago?

Would that not be before he married Doris?

And Mu Lingshi...

So, his boss always had another woman behind Doris’s back!

His guesses were spot-on. His boss was worried that it might get exposed. That was why he put in so much effort to erase the evidence, but it could not be hidden forever anyway.

“Let’s go. We don’t have to come back here ever again.” Gu Qiwu took a glance at the luxurious Entertainment City before putting on a bitter smile.

“Boss!” Ah Yong was startled for a moment, but he soon came back to his senses and caught up with Gu Qiwu who got into the car.

As Ah Yong ignited the engine, he consoled when he noticed Gu Qiwu’s glum expression and silence, “Please don’t be sad, Boss. Ms. Mu just can’t accept this right now, but I’m sure she’ll understand one day. She will definitely come to accept you soon.”

Gu Qiwu smiled and replied, “It doesn’t matter if she accepts me or not. What matters is that she’s safe. What she said was right. My excuse is the worst excuse ever. I never hoped for her to forgive me or understand me. I don’t want to be sad about the past. I just want to focus on the present and the future.”

Gu Qiwu’s expression darkened slightly as he spoke. He watched the dim streetlamps outside the window as they passed by, the lights making shadows across his face. He let out a sudden laugh moments later. “If we had known things would turn out like this, maybe Zixi wouldn’t have chosen to meet me, and be with me, and I...”

After working for Gu Qiwu for so long, it was Ah Yong’s first time listening to Gu Qiwu talk about his past, it might be more appropriate to consider it to be his feelings, for some reason, Ah Yong felt a sense of sorrow when he heard those words.

Ah Yong was not sure what to say. While he drove around the corner and went straight for the highway, he glanced at the rearview mirror and observed Gu Qiwu’s expression. After some time, he said, “Boss, maybe we all have a past that we can’t tell anyone, but since Ms. Mu Zi has already passed away, you don’t have to bear the burden anymore. I think putting your mind on Madam and Ms. Lingsha could be more beneficial at the moment,” Ah Yong carefully reminded him.

He understood that Doris would be coming back from the UK soon. Her attitude towards Gu Qiwu had always been odd. She once suspected Gu Qiwu had a secret lover and had sent people to investigate him six years ago. They had a big fight at that time, and their relationship only got better after Gu Lingsha agreed to marry Mu Yuchen.

The accident happened next. While no one mentioned about it ever again, Gu Qiwu was even nicer to Doris than before to the point that he would have given the moon to her if she wanted it, and the matter was forgotten afterward.

Gu Qiwu sighed as he pinched the tension between his eyebrows.

“Mu Yuchen still broke the news in the end. I didn’t expect that the secret I’ve been keeping for so long would be exposed like this. He’s really bold and isn’t considerate about Lingshi at all. Is he trying to mess with me or does he have other plans in mind?” he analyzed, exhausted.

“Boss, it might not be what you think. She could be better prepared since she knows the truth. It’s much better than being confronted by Madam without knowing anything—”

Ah Yong stopped his sentence halfway. He knew that Doris was a huge obstacle to Gu Qiwu.

Gu Qiwu’s expression turned cold and his eyes looked troubled.

Doris! No one had any idea, but her name would spark contradictory feelings inside him. There was no easy way to get the best of both worlds. Gu Qiwu was simply too greedy for attempting, hence he could not avoid tragedy.

“Just pretend you didn’t see anything tonight. Also, send someone to keep an eye on Madam and report back to me if she takes any action. I want all information about Lingshi to be compiled and delivered to me as soon as possible,” Gu Qiwu ordered after some thought.

Ah Yong nodded. “Yes, Boss!”

Gu Qiwu averted his gaze away from the scenery outside the window. He closed his eyes and leaned back to rest, but he did not feel like he could take a peaceful nap.

Chapter 1029. Inevitable (4)

The nights were getting colder especially after several days of rain.

Mu Lingshi rolled down the car window and let the wind in. The tears on her face dried up in just a moment, so only bitterness remained inside. The car was parked right outside the villa, but she could already see the tall figure standing outside the door from far away.

Ah Mo had gotten used to it. If he did not pick her up after work, he would stand outside the door and wait for her to come back. This time, he walked over the moment the car was parked and opened the door for Mu Lingshi.

“Bro Mo!” Ah Quan got down from the car and glanced at Mu Lingshi before looking at Ah Mo hesitantly.

Ah Mo soon noticed that Ah Quan’s tone sounded odd, so he glimpsed at the bodyguard and saw his troubled gaze. Then, he turned to Mu Lingshi and quickly noticed that her eyes were slightly swollen. She lowered her head as she got out of the car and put on her sunglasses.

Ah Quan came over and whispered beside Ah Mo’s ear, “Ms. Shi met Gu Qiwu outside Entertainment City...”

Ah Mo’s eyes darkened as the bodyguard quietly grabbed Mu Lingshi’s belongings and brought them into the house.

“Lingshi, what happened? Ah Mo grabbed Mu Lingshi’s shoulder and looked at her.

Mu Lingshi sniffled and took a deep breath. Then, she lowered her eyes and said, “Let’s talk inside. It’s cold out here and I’m a little hungry as well.” She then walked into the house.

Ah Mo’s eyes darkened with worry as he quickly caught up with her.

Ah Mo had already prepared dinner. When Mu Lingshi sat down at the dining table, she could still see some steam rising from the dishes which were all her favorites.

Mu Lingshi started scooping some soup while Ah Mo sat down across her as he stared at her face.

After crying in the car all the way back, she was now calm as she lowered her head and tasted the soup. "I thought I could be calm when I saw Gu Qiwu, but I started feeling self-pity."

"What did he do to you?" Ah Mo's expression darkened instantly.

Mu Lingshi shook her head. "He didn't do anything. Actually, I know he's been sending people to tail me even though you never told me. The people last time were his men, weren't they?" She was not a fool and could figure it out by just a short analysis.

Gu Qiwu would not have gone to Imperial Sky Entertainment City without a good reason, and she had heard from the other managers that there was an odd customer who frequently visited and needed to be taken note. That odd customer was most probably Gu Qiwu.

"I hope I never have to see him again. I don't want our grandparents to find out, or else, they'll be really sad about it. I know Grandmother has always thought of Mother as a great daughter. Otherwise, she wouldn't have burdened herself by taking Lingtian and me in."

Mu Lingshi took a deep breath as she went on, "I've always wanted to know the truth. Who knew that it would now become a ticking time bomb that might explode at any time, causing anxiety to us? We brought the problem to the Mu family. We took away the love that was supposed to be Brother's, and we made him take on the burden that he didn't need to. It's all that man's fault!

"If he hadn't gotten together with my mother, there wouldn't have been me or Lingtian, and none of this would've happened today! I've never seen such selfish parents before! Sometimes, I really hate the fact that I have such a cold father and an irresponsible mother! Don't you think she was a fool? She was so foolish that she gave birth to two children for a man that could never have married her. She knew that that man had a family! Why do I have a mother like this?"

Mu Lingshi was on the brink of giving up herself, Ah Mo could not bear to listen any further, he yelled at her to make her stop, "Ah Shi, that's enough!"

"Please don't say that. Grandfather and Grandmother won't be able to take it if they heard that." Ah Mo quickly softened his tone when he realized that he raised his voice. "You have our baby right now, so you shouldn't be too emotionally affected. Let's just proceed with caution. Brother said he'll find a chance to tell them. I just hope they won't be too affected. Only they still don't know about it by now, but they'll find out about it sooner or later.

"It's great that Gu Qiwu didn't mean to hurt you, but we still have to be cautious about any potential harm. Keep Ah Quan close to you at all times. I'll discuss with Brother tomorrow and see if we can come up with any other alternatives and minimize the damage. Mother passed away many years ago. We can't possibly let her bear the guilt after her death. Brother has been troubled by this as well," Ah Mo told Mu Lingshi honestly.

"That's how it is. I don't really care about it anymore. I've been experiencing the pain all along these years anyway, so I don't mind it at all." Mu Lingshi's expression darkened as she continued to drink the soup, but she stopped moments later.

"Ah Mo, if your parents were still alive, and they came to tell you that they had their reasons for abandoning you 30 years ago, what would you do?" she asked as she stared at him intently. "We're both the same. That's why we know how each other feel."

Ah Mo understood that they had been seeking solace from each other.

"My parents are Mu Tangchuan and Zhuang Shurong. There's nobody else," he replied quietly as he gently grabbed Mu Lingshi's hand. "Don't worry. You still have me and everyone else."

Chapter 1030. Worried (1)

Although Ah Mo did not actually need to tell Mu Yuchen about how Mu Lingshi had met Gu Qiwu tonight, the man already knew.

Inside the study room, Mu Yuchen answered the call as he slid a book out from the shelf. The call was from the management of Entertainment City.

Recently, Gu Qiwu had been turning up at Imperial Sky Entertainment City quite frequently, and the management noticed his presence, hence shortly after Gu Qiwu and Mu Lingshi met up, the news reached management, and naturally, Mu Yuchen.

Mu Yuchen's gaze was slightly dismal at that moment. He thought about it, then responded, "Got it."

He then tossed his phone onto the table beside him as his expression did not change much. Calmly, he flipped open the book and silently browsed through it. A cool wind came from the window sill, making the curtains sway. The entire study room seemed even quieter though once in a while, you could hear the sound of pages being turned.

When Xi Xiaye brought a glass of milk into the study room, she saw him sitting on the stool underneath the bookshelf, appearing so focused that he did not even realize when she came to his side. After he noticed her faint fragrance, he suddenly glanced up to look, then he noticed that she was standing by his side with a steaming glass of milk.

"What book are you reading? You look so entranced," she asked quietly as she reached out to exchange the book in his hand with the milk. Her tone did not allow any room for refusal. "Rest earlier tonight and finish the milk!"

His profound eyes stared at her. After a while, he brought the glass to his lips.

Xi Xiaye scanned the book. It was about Western culture and geography. Knitting her brows together, she put a bookmark in the book before putting it back onto the shelf. Then, she sat down on the lounge chair and looked up at Mu Yuchen who was silently finishing the milk. She thought about it and said, "Tomorrow afternoon, Xiao Rui will be done with his exams. Do you want to pick him up or should I do it?"

Mu Yuchen finished the milk in a few gulps and took a tissue to wipe his mouth. "Tomorrow..."

Obviously, he remembered these things. A few days ago when he joined Mu Zirui's parent-teacher meeting, the teacher had mentioned it.

“Mmm, he called me yesterday, asking me to tell you that you must remember to teach him how to ride a horse and swim,” Xi Xiaye said softly.

“Come to the office tomorrow afternoon and we’ll go together. My schedule isn’t very tight tomorrow,” he said, setting the glass aside.

Upon hearing that, she nodded silently. “Okay. Right, I have to go to Fuhua for work tomorrow. Uncle Lan’s barely handling everything although Grandpa’s been helping out too. We have quite a lot to work on recently. Father and Mother’s school will be on holiday in a few more days, so it would be good to plan for them to go around and travel. Oh, help me arrange the flight tickets and all the other necessary things!”

When he heard that, he only frowned at her. His gaze scanned her from her forehead all the way down and stopped at her bandaged hands. “Have your hands recovered?”

Upon seeing that, Xi Xiaye lifted her hands slowly to take a look and gently clench them. She said calmly, “They are fine. They’ve almost fully recovered. See, I can move them easily.”

“Up to you then. Look at how you’re barely relaxing at home. I’ll arrange things for Mother and Father. Since Xiao Rui is also on holiday, it’ll be good for them to go out of the country. Ah Mo’s already arranged for two bodyguards to follow them, so it’s easier for them to move around too.” Mu Yuchen was now very careful every step of the way. Despite things being out of the ordinary, perhaps it would be good for them to go abroad and relax.

As Xi Xiaye listened, she fell silent for a moment and understood what he meant. She quickly reached out to pull his hand as her bright eyes were fixated on him. “Okay, don’t worry too much. They’re all adults, and they know how to take care of themselves, so don’t fret!”

Nodding, he kept thinking about the call he had gotten from the Imperial Sky Entertainment City management as his eyes could not help but darken. There was a hint of melancholy gathered between his brows too, but she caught it very quickly.

“Something’s on your mind. What is it?” she asked gently, and suddenly reached out to hold his hand that lay by his side. “What can’t you tell me?” Her voice sounded laden with concern and warmth while

her eyes brimmed with a heartwarming light. When she just looked at him like that, her gaze naturally comforted him.

He reached out and fixed her slightly wrinkled collar, then suddenly took a step forward and put an arm behind her to hold her frail shoulders as he leaned towards her. Sorrow swirled in his eyes that shifted in the light.

“It’s nothing. The management of Entertainment City just called and said that Lingshi met Gu Qiwu...”

When he said this, he paused and held her even tighter. “I promised Father before this that I’m finding the best time to handle this matter. Now, not only did I fail to come up with anything, but it looks like things are about to explode. This secret will sooner or later be made known to Qi Feng, and even more people will find out. If they don’t handle this well, not only will Aunt and Lingtian not rest in peace with such infamy, but even Lingshi will need to bear a burden she shouldn’t need to bear.”

After he said this, Xi Xiaye suddenly felt her heart clench and feel a little heavy. She found it hard to breathe because she understood his concerns very well.

Mu Zi herself would fall from grace and become Gu Qiwu’s mistress. In fact, she had given birth to two children and committed suicide in the end because of love trouble. Such a piece of news would be a huge blow to Mu Lingshi and the entire Mu family.

The Mu family was a prestigious family, and Mu Tangchuan and Zhuang Shurong held a high status. Therefore, they would be affected by it. In addition to that, just on Lingshi’s side alone, if she did not receive recognition from the Gu family, that would be a tremendous blow to her. Besides...

“Am I supposed to watch helplessly as Aunt and Lingtian’s reputations get ruined years after they have passed? How are they going to rest in peace? Xiaye, tell me, what can I do right now? What else can I do? I thought that I’d have an answer very soon, but I really can’t guarantee that I’ll be able to come up with a satisfactory resolution this time.”

When he expressed his dilemma, his tone was low, and Xi Xiaye saw the sorrow in his tortured eyes.