

## Loving 1141

### Chapter 1141. Reject (2)

Xi Xiaye stood there silently while her brows were knitted slightly. Then, she closed the document in her hand before handing it to Xiao Mei.

“We meet again, Miss Xi,” Qi Feng greeted politely as if there was no evident conflict between him and Mu Yuchen. He acted as if he were an intimate friend with Xi Xiaye.

Xi Xiaye paused, then nodded.

When Qi Feng saw that hint of vigilance in her eyes, the curve of his lips widened. He lifted a hand to gesture for Morrison to stop, and the man consciously stood aside.

“Interested in a chat?” Even though he asked, Qi Feng had already pressed the button to move forward, so his wheelchair slowly moved closer to her.

While Xi Xiaye did not answer, Xiao Mei knowingly stopped and looked silently at her boss, afraid that Qi Feng would do something. Only after Xi Xiaye gave her a look that told her not to worry, she then felt at ease and moved quietly to the side.

“I didn’t see the two of you at the wedding. I was a little disappointed, Miss Xi.”

“We couldn’t make it, but the gifts did. Those were our kind regards since we were busy, but I’m sure you wouldn’t be thinking of the two of us because of that, were you, Master Qi?” she answered in a poised and dignified manner.

With a calm smile, he stopped what he was doing and stopped the wheelchair. “You have to put up your guard. Even though I did some things against Mu Yuchen, I have a clear distinction between what I love and what I hate. Every evil deed has its instigator, but I wouldn’t put that on you. In fact, my daughter fancies you, so at the very least, you are a good person to me.”

Upon hearing that, Xi Xiaye raised her brows in amusement at Qi Feng and was surprised when he suddenly mentioned those things.

She did not hide her dissatisfaction with Qi Feng at all and calmly voiced out her thoughts, “No, Master Qi, I know about all sorts of grudges between you and Ah Chen. I do also take on his burdens for the so-called responsibilities. In fact, I’m not a good person. I’m always wishing for threatening people like you to disappear, including Gu Lingsha and the rest.”

“Do you know about everything between me and Mu Yuchen? Has he told you all about it? Including Mu Lingtian, his marriage contract with Shasha, and why I ended up like this?” Qi Feng smiled faintly and fixed his gaze on her.

Although she did not answer, her bright eyes already answered him. Qi Feng asked in his low and raspy voice, “Miss Xiaye, do you believe in karma?” His eyes were filled with a light that flickered from dark to light, making him seem sly and unpredictable to Xi Xiaye.

She thought about it for a moment, then answered calmly, “Only if it applies to you, then I believe in it.”

“Is that so?” When Qi Feng heard that, an evil smile flitted across his handsome face. “Looks like I’m probably a heinous man to you.

“Before this, I didn’t seem to understand why Qi Lei would be so different from the way he was six years ago, but right now, I seem to get it. I heard that you’ve made things difficult for Shasha quite a few times now, hmm?” Qi Feng’s eyes were filled with probing as he looked at Xi Xiaye mysteriously.

“Are you planning on how to seek justice for her?”

“Seek justice?”

Qi Feng raised his handsome brows, then smiled to say, “Do I look like the kind of person who’d haggle over every petty thing? Besides, our relationship right now is quite subtle, isn’t it?”

Subtle relationship? Xi Xiaye squinted.

“Whether or not you want to admit it, no one can change the fact that Shasha and Mu Lingshi are sisters. Isn’t that right?” Qi Feng challenged.

Upon hearing that, a light flashed in Xi Xiaye’s eyes. She stared at Qi Feng, and her hands that fell to her sides were tensed gently.

“I don’t understand why you’re saying all of this to me.” She did not want to beat around the bush with him. Her instincts told her that the man before her was someone hard to read, and she did not like interacting with people like him, what more with Qi Feng who had so much against Mu Yuchen.

“I don’t have any intentions. I just want to make a deal with you and I wonder if you’d be interested.” Qi Feng raised his brows and smiled faintly at her.

“I’m not interested. I won’t be interested in any deals with you. If you want to pick on Lingshi’s matter, I can tell you that my position is solid, and I’ll approach it however Mu Yuchen does. If you want to talk about a deal, you should just talk to him.”

Xi Xiaye was not a fool. She did not need to show off her abilities because she trusted that Mu Yuchen would have his own plans. If she made a move rashly, it might mess his plans up.

Upon hearing her reply, Qi Feng only smiled calmly and did not say anything more. He then slowly turned around in his wheelchair.

“Xi Xiaye, I don’t have ill intentions. I knew about Gu Qiwu and Doris too. Mu Yuchen is capable, but I hope he won’t regret this decision. Perhaps, one day you’ll regret rejecting my offer of a deal today.”

Qi Feng’s raspy voice contained a faint coldness that reached her ears. Although it was a blazing hot day, Xi Xiaye could not help but shudder. The moment Xiao Mei saw that, she quickly went up to hand Xi Xiaye a coat.

“CEO Xi, put this on first. The breeze by the river’s a little cool.”

Xi Xiyue silently watched Qi Feng vanish ahead. A solemn expression gathered on her face. After a while, she took the coat.

“Master, Xi Xiyue is so disrespectful! How about I get someone to give her a little lesson? That way, Mu Yuchen will also be worried. Hmph, how terribly rude of her!” Morrison’s cold voice voiced out. He had heard most of the conversation from earlier.

“No need for that. Besides, are you sure you can touch her?” Qi Feng looked up at the staircase where two black-clothed bodyguards were watching from above.

“She’s Mu Yuchen’s Achilles heel. Unless absolutely necessary, let’s not touch her. Besides, to make a move on a woman isn’t what I want. Furthermore, she’s a special woman...”

After that, Qi Feng chuckled. “Did we get any news from Professor Terl?”

“He’ll come over to treat you, Master. As long as you’re willing to go with their recovery plan, they’re very confident about helping you walk again!”

Chapter 1142. Going After Dongfang Liuyun? (1)

Morrison’s words made Qi Feng look much happier. He silently looked down at his own legs, and after a long while, his lips curved upwards.

“These legs have lost sensation for six years now. In these past six years, I’ve forgotten how it’s like to stand.” You could hear a coldness in his raspy voice. When Morrison turned to look at him, it was not hard to catch a hint of darkness in Qi Feng’s eyes.

Morrison knew what Qi Feng was thinking, so he could not help but sigh. “Master, you’ll get better. Six years have passed us by. Whatever happens, we can’t just resign ourselves to this adversity.”

Resign to adversity?

When he heard these words, Qi Feng revealed a stern smile.

There was no such thing as resigning to adversities in his dictionary of life! As the saying went, legitimacy belonged to the victor. In his fight with Mu Yuchen, it was still early to see who would be getting the last laugh!

1What was the best way to get rid of resentment?

He would let that person have a taste of suffering that was many, many more times than what he had gone through!

If God gave him another hint of hope again this time, did that mean that God did not actually abandon him and still looked over him? Was God letting him have hope to be able to stand again?

Would he be able to stand on his feet again? Could he?

Qi Feng thought about it as he hands were already tightly on his knees, gripping onto them. The light in his eyes instantly became a little sharper.

If he could, then...

When he saw that Qi Feng did not reply, Morrison asked another question, "Master, what should we do about Gu Qiwu and Doris's matter?"

Morrison's voice was heard once again, then Qi Feng snapped back from his trance. He breathed in slightly and turned to look at the river surface that reflected the sunset afterglow. He paused for a moment, then responded, "That's between the two of them. There's nothing we need to do. We'll just sit back and relax. At this time, choosing anyone's side won't benefit us, so our best strategy is to maintain neutral. Of course, we'll see how things are on Shasha's end."

"But, Master, I heard that Doris is planning on getting a divorce with Gu Qiwu who's already grounded her. I heard she's been looking for a lawyer to draft the divorce papers for her. If the two of them get a divorce, I'm worried that it won't benefit us much!"

Morrison frowned and continued, "In fact, there's also Mu Lingshi now, we can't be sure about Gu Qiwu's attitude just yet. Right now, with Doris's scandal, we can't guarantee that Gu Qiwu won't just acknowledge Mu Lingshi. When that time comes...the advantage that Mu Lingshi would have might far surpass our young Missus!"

Qi Feng's eyes darkened, then he grinned. "Don't worry about this. Even if we compromise, I don't see that anyone will be willing. Has Qi Lei been doing anything recently?" He changed the topic, and his gaze averted from the surface of the river back to Morrison.

Morrison inhaled and quickly responded, "For now, we don't see him doing anything out of the ordinary. Apart from going to work every day, we don't see him interacting with anyone else. Oh, a few days ago, he seemed to have been hard on Xi Xinyi for a bit. I tried to find out and heard that Xi Xinyi had some conflict with Xi Xiaye before this. Even though her status in the company has improved compared to before, that's also because we have to see who Xi Xinyi is under! Yue Hai's capabilities aren't weak. Isn't she embarrassing Yue Hai by doing that?"

"Yue Hai's recent behavior has been odd. The old man's current state is worrying me as well. Find a chance to ask Yue Hai out. I'd like to talk to him. Also, watch Xi Xinyi. Shasha has been saying that she's useful as well."

Morrison quickly nodded in understanding. "Don't worry, Master. I got it! I'll pay attention to that."

"Leave now," Qi Feng said before quietly looking up the stairs. Xi Xiaye and Xiao Mei had already vanished.

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The weather that evening was great. The sunset covered half the sky in red while the entire city became busy amidst the intoxicating life.

After working hard for an entire day, it was finally time for work to end.

In the lobby of Qi Kai Corporation, Qi Lei had just finished a day's work when he walked out of the company building, feeling relieved.

It was finally Friday again. He thought about it before looking down at the thick books in his hand. He was planning on going straight to the city library.

He had been going to the library and museum quite a lot recently as one of the ways to pass time. Otherwise, he would be playing games with Dongfang Liuyun, but she seemed to be busy and had not been online for a few days now. Since he was bored playing alone, he would just end the game abruptly.

It was going to be a weekend of rest since matters at City B had been going well. On Chenye Movies and Television's end, those old fellows were secretly handling things. Right then, apart from supervising, he would be busy with the design blueprints, thus he had been going to the library quite a lot.

The city library was located in the city center, nearer to the north of the city where it was quiet and secluded. There were quite a few parks around the area.

Qi Lei drove over and parked his car at a nearby park. Then, he walked through the park to the library. Usually, he would go alone, but that day, he had Yang Sheng with him.

When they walked over the stone arch bridge in the park, Yang Sheng saw people leisurely dancing at the plaza below them, and he could not help but suggest, "Master Qi, today's sunset's pretty nice. How about we sit down and rest for a bit? It won't be too late to go to the library later when there are fewer people. It only closes at 9.30 p.m. You've been very busy recently as well and you should take the time to relax."

"I'm considered quite free these past few days. They're all caught up in the mess, so they haven't come disturbing me, and I finally get to enjoy momentary peace," Qi Lei answered leisurely with both hands in his pocket as he walked unhurriedly across the bridge.

Yang Sheng tried to probe his expression as he squinted at Qi Lei before saying softly, "Master Qi, Manager Gu did call you before this, but I rejected her. With the way things played out, I'm sure she's not doing very well."

When Qi Lei heard that, he slowly stopped walking.

Chapter 1143. Go After Dongfang Liuyun? (2)

When Yang Sheng saw that, he subconsciously stopped walking.

Qi Lei paused for a long while, before saying, "Next time, tell me less about her. Just reject everything." His expression was apathetic. Then, he sighed and continued walking ahead.

A smile crossed Yang Sheng's face, then he quickly went up to him. "Yes! Master Qi! I got it. I'll pay attention to more of Miss Dongfang's news! Oh, right, Master Qi, Miss Dongfang seems to frequent this library too. This library has a great collection. In fact, she studies archaeology and she really likes coming over to research ancient texts. She seemed to be looking into some recently discovered artifacts from the West as well. The research institute called her over for it..."

Yang Sheng paid close attention to Dongfang Liuyun, thus he knew all the news about her very well.

You could not blame him. When he was investigating Dongfang Liuyun, he felt that she was pretty marvelous. In fact, Master Qi seemed interested in her as well, thus he took the initiative to pay closer attention, hoping that some sort of fireworks would happen between the two of them. That way, CEO Wang, who had passed away, could be smiling from where she was!

Yang Sheng had journeyed alongside Wang Qin before this, so he was loyal to her. Wang Qin was his patron, and because of his gratitude, he was exceptionally meticulous with Qi Lei's matters.

Yang Sheng was probably one of the very few people who truly cared for Qi Lei.

"The research institute called her over?" Qi Lei muttered and looked at Yang Sheng in surprise with a meaningful gaze, but he did not expose himself either. Was that she had been busy with recently?

Yang Sheng nodded. "Yes, Master Qi. I think the research institute is nearby too."

"You do know a lot about her," Qi Lei smiled faintly as he said.

"Master Qi, Miss Dongfang's quite great and is so beautiful. She has a good family background too. All her criteria fit your standards. Don't you feel some kind of way when you look at her?" Yang Sheng lowered his voice and said softly.



Qi Lei's handsome brows raised and a devilish smile flashed across his face. "What? What feeling? What kind of way?"

"The kind of feeling when a man sees a woman...when you feel an increase secretion of hormones like an electric shock!"

"No good words are to be expected from a scoundrel! Do I look like a pervert without integrity to you? When have I ever not maintained a cool gentleman demeanor in front of women? Don't look at me with such a vulgar look!"

"Master Qi, you keep going around calling her your wife. What integrity do you have?"

"That's a game! Do you understand? Reality isn't the same. To curry her favor, I even lost a few millions worth of equipment."

"Master Qi, I think you and Miss Dongfang are quite compatible. She really is great. If the two of you could live together and go to work, then go home to play some games like DOTA or something at night, don't you find that quite a good life? Aren't you looking forward to it?" Yang Sheng smiled dazzlingly and fixed his gaze on Qi Lei.

"Are you saying I should go after Dongfang Liuyun?" Qi Lei squinted at Yang Sheng as he smiled softly.

"Don't you like Miss Dongfang in that way?"

Qi Lei smiled but did not answer Yang Sheng's question. Instead, he took out his car keys and tossed them to him. "Okay, I don't want to think about this woman right now. Help me send my car for maintenance. I probably won't be going out for the next two days, so I won't need it. I'll just go over myself."

Then, before Yang Sheng could reply, he quickened his steps.

After a while, Yang Sheng shouted at Qi Lei's back, "Master Qi, how are you going to go home?"

“The subway!” Qi Lei retorted, then his tall figure vanished in the shady lane into the woods ahead.

When he reached the library, the sky had already darkened and the lights in the library were bright.

There were quite a lot of people who usually frequented the library since there was a great collection of books. Recently, the city had been encouraging everyone to read, and there were many new additions to the library as well as donations. Of course, Qi Lei personally donated some materials too. The new storeroom for new books was already full.

It was dinner time, so there were not many people in the library. He swiped his card and passed through the front desk, took a bookmark, then went straight to the fourth floor where the new books were stored. What Qi Lei needed to refer to were located there. There was also a large study table that could be used to thumb through materials and take down notes. Qi Lei usually went straight to the fourth floor.

The fourth floor was naturally empty right now. Qi Lei went to the shelf on construction and planned to borrow a few books home to pass his time, yet just as he was taking a book off the shelf, he suddenly heard a cheerful voice.

“Teacher Dongfang! Teacher Dongfang! Is that really you?”

When Qi Lei heard that, he immediately spun to the source of the sound. What greeted his sight were two girls holding books in their arms. They looked innocent and were probably students from the university nearby. However, beyond those two students was a beautifully elegant woman!

Dressed in a black off-shoulder cotton dress while her long dark hair was casually tied into a lazy bun with a hairpin, her beautiful face was on full display. She also wore an exquisitely vintage jade bracelet on her slender wrist. She had a low-profile and was charged with an Eastern woman’s mysteriously beautiful charisma as if she had just walked out of a painting.

The two girls’ eyes were fixated on her as they smiled shyly at her. With such graceful mannerisms, who else could it be but Dongfang Liuyun?

She seemed to be researching something at the moment. The table was filled with books that were flipped open beside a notebook, a magnifying glass, and a pen...

When those two young girls called out to her, she slowly looked up to them. Upon seeing the two smiling girls, Dongfang Liuyun's eyes were filled with puzzlement instead as she looked at them calmly.

"Teacher Dongfang! It's really you! How glorious! I'm finally seeing you in person! We're students from University A. The last time when you came to our school to do an academic lecture, I was there too. You gave such a great lecture, Teacher Dongfang. You're amazing! I bought all your books on archaeology as well. Oh, I like you a lot! Teacher Dongfang, can you sign something for me?"

Those two girls were clearly quite excited and their eyes practically lit up as they stared at Dongfang Liuyun.

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Qi Lei crossed his arms in amusement as he leisurely leaned against the shelf and quietly watched this scene before him.

Dongfang Liuyun's reaction was quite calm. She was easygoing and gave an autograph to those two young girls.

Chapter 1144. Go After Dongfang Liuyun? (3)

"Do teachers have personal cults too?"

Dongfang Liuyun was about to continue working when suddenly there was a chuckle. She looked up and Qi Lei's tall figure greeted her sight. She raised her brows in surprise because she did not expect to bump into him here.

"What are you doing here?" Her cold voice questioned. In the next second, she quietly averted her gaze and continued flipping through the materials in her hand.

Qi Lei shrugged as he put the book back where it came from and walked towards her.

"I always come here to get some books to pass the time, but I never thought that you'd be here too!" He walked to Dongfang Liuyun's side and pulled open a chair to sit as he stared at the items on her table. She seemed to be referring to a document about a translation that looked like scribbles to Qi Lei.

"I don't usually come here, but I heard that there are quite a lot of documents for referencing here, so I came over to take a look."

"I haven't seen you online in quite a few days now. I was wondering where you went."

"Do you think that I could live every day so idly like you, Master Qi?" Dongfang Liuyun said and stopped what she was doing. She silently began to tidy up the items on the table. "I'm going back first. You take your time here."

She had already been here for almost a whole day now from morning till right now and had not even had lunch. Right then, she felt her stomach rumbling with hunger. If she did not look for something to eat, she would probably go dizzy at any moment.

Dongfang Liuyun had always been a workaholic. Once she started working, she would lose track of time, like today. This was a common occurrence.

"Have you been here the entire day?" Qi Lei seemed to have understood something and asked in surprise.

"What do you think?" Dongfang Liuyun kept everything away and put her own things into a huge sling bag before she slowly got up and turned to look at him.

Qi Lei raised his brows. He thought about it for a moment, then said, "It's about time. How about I treat you to dinner? I wonder if you would give me the honor, Miss Liuyun?"

Upon hearing that, Dongfang Liuyun gave it a thought, then shook her head. "I probably don't have time tonight. I'm meeting some friends to play ball, so I probably can't make it in time."

"Play ball? With this body of yours? Play ball?" Qi Lei was doubtful as he sized her up.

Dongfang Liuyun shot him a side look. "What's wrong with my body? If we were to play, you might not be able to beat me."

"Might not? I don't believe that!"

"You can try!"

...

Once Qi Lei got a taste of Dongfang Liuyun's skills, he immediately surrendered!

Dongfang Liuyun's ball was actually referring to snooker. They played at a nearby club.

When they went over, Dongfang Liuyun's friends had already begun, but when they saw her going over, they immediately went up to her. Their eyes were filled with respect. Of course, there was even adoration that Qi Lei could see quite clearly.

"This is Ah Jin. He's the boss of this club. That's Wang Xueyi. He's an expert, and the rest are friends that I got to know here. Usually, when we're bored on Fridays, we come over to play one or two games. Whoever loses needs to pay for dinner."

Dongfang Liuyun gave Qi Lei a brief introduction to her friends.

The men called Ah Jin and Wang Xueyi both looked like quite tall men, especially the club owner, Ah Jin. When he saw that Dongfang Liuyun had brought Qi Lei over, he did not look pleased, but she just pretended that she did not see that.

"Qi Lei's my friend. Don't bully him. He's here to watch us play."

When Dongfang Liuyun finished the introductions, the man called Ah Jin immediately smiled and said to Qi Lei, clearly trying to provoke him, "Since you're Dongfang's friend, why don't you play a little? I'm sure that you're quite good as well."

Dongfang Liuyun took it all in and frowned. Before Qi Lei responded, she immediately said coldly, "Do you want me to play with you? If you lose, then the bills for the next three months will be on you, alright?"

"Dongfang, I..."

"If you don't have the guts, then don't put up a front in front of me. You know that I always look down on people like that," Dongfang Liuyun said that without any tact. She turned to look at Qi Lei beside him, then lowered her voice to say, "Don't take his words to heart. He's like that, always thinking that he's all that."

Then, she put down the bag on her shoulders onto the chair and took the cue stick to start playing.

Qi Lei did not say anything. He ignored the other people and sat down on a stool, casually watching Dongfang Liuyun play.

However, it would have been better if he had not watched her because he was shocked by her amazing skills!

Seven in a row!

Eight in a row!

She tortured all her little friends.

No wonder when she walked in earlier, they had gaped at her like she was a goddess.

Dongfang Liuyun was a master at many games.

Qi Lei quietly drew a conclusion about her. In fact, she seemed to have quite a reputation among this group of people.

However, Dongfang Liuyun stopped after playing only two games, then her hunger made her frown. Her old problem was troubling her again!

...

“Are you okay? I’ll go get you some medicine!”

On the bench by the roadside late at night, Qi Lei looked concernedly at the woman who walked out of the club grimacing in pain as she sat down only after walking for a long while.

Dongfang Liuyun breathed in, lifted a hand slightly, and stopped Qi Lei. “I’m fine. I’m just getting gastritis from being too hungry. It’s an old issue. There’s a pretty good restaurant in front. Let me catch my breath and I’ll treat you to a meal.”

“You really don’t care about your health, huh?” Qi Lei reached out to help her take her heavy bag and said in a lowered voice.

The night breeze was a little cold as it got later. When Qi Lei saw that she was wearing a flimsy dress, he thought about it, then took off his coat to pass to her.

When she saw the blazer, Dongfang Liuyun paused and slowly looked up at him. Her clear eyes seemed surprised, but she was only momentarily stunned before she quickly rejected it. “No need.”

She was never used to people worrying for her and rarely accepted kind intentions from others.

“Put it on. It’s a little cold right now. I’m not telling you to be my girlfriend. What are you worried about? I’m just showing off my chivalry to a beautiful and excellent woman,” Qi Lei stated as he put the coat onto her lap, then slowly turned around to sit beside her.

## Chapter 1145. Considerate Prince Charming (1)

The dim yellow streetlights bathed the ground. From time to time, some cars would drive past, and the air had the faint presence of a cool wind.

Dongfang Liuyun looked down at the coat on her lap, thought about it, and did not reject it. She casually picked it up and put it over her shoulders. Then, she turned to the man beside her and said calmly, "Thank you! You're a qualified gentleman."

Upon hearing that, Qi Lei chuckled and teased her, "Actually, I don't think I'm qualified. I'm only a gentleman to gorgeous women."

"How practical of you, but I do admire your honesty. At least, you're better than those hypocritical people." Dongfang Liuyun abruptly averted her gaze and looked towards the busy road.

"Aren't you quite honest and frank yourself?" Qi Lei recalled the time she called out that man called Ah Jin earlier.

Dongfang Liuyun seemed to know what he was thinking about and she laughed calmly. "Well, that depends on who I'm talking to. You need to make things clear with some people. Otherwise, they will be egoistic and have an exaggerated opinion of their own abilities."

"You always hit the nail on the head. You might easily make others unhappy. Aren't you worried?" Qi Lei stared at her, a little surprised while a meaningful light gathered in his gaze.

"It's not a bad thing to get straight to the point. People nowadays lack that genuinity. Of course, someone like me wouldn't be good socializing with those in your scene. I'm considered half a scholar now. Most scholars are like this, so in my father's words, I'm destined to be someone who isn't going to achieve much in life."

When she said this, she seemed a little helpless as she sighed and slowly propped herself up to stand. "Alright, let's not talk about this anymore. Let's go find some food. It's right up front."

Then, before Qi Lei could answer, she just continued walking ahead.



The streetlights stretched her long shadow out. When Qi Lei looked up, he seemed to be in a stupor. After a while, he gently picked up his bag and silently followed after her.

...

After she explained what Mu Yuchen wanted to Detective Zhang, the latter hesitated for a moment but agreed to Xi Xiaye's request in the end. When the two of them left the area, it was already getting dark.

Xi Xiaye did not return to Maple Residence immediately. Instead, she went back to get some documents from Fuhua before heading home.

The sky was completely dark at this point. Mu Yuchen had called from home several times to prompt her now, so Xi Xiaye was looking forward to going home. She took her bag and rushed to leave the office.

However, she had just stepped out of the elevator when the receptionist respectfully walked up to her. "CEO Xi, the florist has sent over flowers for you!"

Flowers?

Xi Xiaye frowned, then looked to the receptionist where a bouquet of beautiful yellow roses immediately greeted her sight.

Yellow roses?

Who would send her these?

Mu Yuchen?

The first person Xi Xiaye thought of was her man.

However, that was not right. Her man would never send her these flowers as he would either send red or blue roses. What would these flowers mean?

Surprised, Xi Xiaye then walked over and took the bouquet from the receptionist. She examined it for a while then asked, "Who sent this?"

The lady at the receptionist shook her head. "I don't know. It was the florist that sent it over. Oh, right, I think there's a card!"

Upon hearing that, Xi Xiaye looked around and found a light yellow envelope inside.

She handed the bouquet to the receptionist before swiftly opening the envelope. She saw a beautiful card inside which said: To apologize for my behavior. Please understand I have no ill intentions!

Signed by, Qi Feng!

When the two characters entered Xi Xiaye's sight. She immediately frowned and her twinkling eyes were filled with suspicion!

What did Qi Feng mean by this?

She looked in confusion at this card for a long time, then finally sighed. She nodded to the receptionist and waved the card in her hand before saying calmly, "Got it. Keep the flowers for yourself."

Then, she walked to the entrance, and her frail figure very quickly vanished out the door.

Outside the door, a bodyguard had already arranged for a car to come over. When he saw Xi Xiaye, he quickly opened the car door for her and she quietly got in while pondering why Qi Feng had done that.

When she returned home, it was already past 8 p.m. and only Mu Yuchen was left at home. Mu Yinan had brought Mu Xiaocheng straight back to the old Mu residence. Since Mu Yinan said that it was too

quiet alone, Mu Yuchen was considerate about his feelings and he let Aunt Fang and Sis Wang go over with him. That way, it would be easier to take care of Mu Xiaocheng too.

After the husband and wife finished a simple dinner, Mu Yuchen went upstairs. Xi Xiaye put away the dishes, went upstairs for a shower, then decided that she should tell him about it, so she took the card and slowly pushed open the door to the study room.

The study room was quiet. The man was sitting still and upright before his desk, focused on the document before him.

When he heard the door open, he quickly looked up at the door. Upon seeing her slender figure standing at the door, he put down the document and reached out to her as he said softly, "Come over!"

Xi Xiaye thought about it before carefully walking over.

"What's wrong? You look like you've had something on your mind the whole night. If I don't ask you, were you not planning on telling me, hmm?" His sensitive and soft voice was heard. In the next instant, he pulled her to sit on his lap.

Xi Xiaye steadied herself and turned to say to him calmly, "Could you tell that something was on my mind?"

"I could already roughly guess what you're thinking. Do you think I wouldn't have been able to tell?" He shot her a side look.

"You make yourself sound as if you're God. Can you tell me what's on my mind then?" Xi Xiaye rolled her eyes at him, not to be outdone.

"That I really don't know. Otherwise, I wouldn't be asking."

When Xi Xiaye heard that she laughed gently and rolled her eyes. "I didn't want to tell you about this at first, but I can't figure it out myself, so I'll tell you and you figure it out for me."

“Mmm? What is it that could stump you? Tell me. I’ll help you analyze it!” Mu Yuchen looked happily at her while he leaned back leisurely against the chair.

Chapter 1146. Considerate Prince Charming (2)

Xi Xiaye smiled gladly at him. She pondered for a moment, then sighed softly and lowered her gaze.

“VP Zhang Lan sent over the blueprints a while ago and I had a business lunch near the South River at the same time, so I went to take a look.”

He casually took the water from aside and handed it to her, but she shook her head, so he took a sip and asked, “Mmm? Was there a problem?”

“There’s no problem with the project. With VP Zhang Lan and the rest supervising, I’ve got no concerns. Since I was at Glory World, VP Zhang Lan and VP Liu are great at their work. I personally admire them very much. With their effectiveness, it’s your honor to be their boss.” Xi Xiaye was not stingy with her praises of the two people.

“I didn’t know you had such a good impression of the two of them. Is this considered swaying me through pillow talk? Do I need to increase their salaries?” Mu Yuchen chuckled as he watched her. He seemed happy like he was really enjoying their time right now. His long arms tightened around her waist, and his deep eyes revealed a hint of doting.

“That’s up to you. If I wasn’t worried that you’d be too exhausted, I wouldn’t have poached them...”

“Poached them? You might as well poach me. If you poached me, they’d be yours.”

“I’m serious! Hey, Mr. Mu, how about we merge Fuhua and Glory World? You can oversee them, and at least, I’ll be more assured. I think it’s a pretty good idea to be grouped into a financial group. In fact, our interests don’t clash. I don’t want to take on such a huge company myself. Given my personality, I’m not suitable to be the highest level decision-maker.” Xi Xiaye pondered over the reasons and could not help but share her thoughts with him.

“Aren’t you doing very well right now? It’s like letting you handle one of the companies under Glory World. Don’t you have the confidence?” He shot her a side look.

“This has nothing to do with confidence, okay? Sigh, forget it. Let’s not discuss that problem for now. Let’s talk about today. I’ve already explained things to Detective Zhang, so it should be fine, but today I met something puzzling. Do you know who I bumped into at the South River stairs?” Xi Xiaye waved a hand and paused for a bit although she did not forget what she wanted to talk about.

“Who?” he asked with curiosity now.

“I bumped into Qi Feng,” she said as her long eyelashes fluttered to look up and meet his eyes. “He knows about Gu Qiwu and Doris, and Ah Shi too. He said some things about Lingtian as well as about you and him...”

Mu Yuchen fell silent while Xi Xiaye could feel that his arms around her waist seemed to have become slightly rigid.

“Is that so? What did he say about me?” Mu Yuchen asked calmly. You could tell that his eyes had turned cold.

“Mr. Mu, I know that he has a deep resentment for you. I’m really worried if he’ll do something to you. He says that he wants to make a deal with me, but I rejected him. He said that one day we might regret everything we’re doing today. Right now, I’m feeling a little uneasy. Oh, right, when I finished work in the evening, he even got someone to send me a bouquet of flowers. This is the card he wrote. Look at it. I don’t quite understand what he means,” Xi Xiaye said as she swiftly handed the card to him.

Mu Yuchen paused and frowned down at the card for a long while before he slowly took it. He looked quietly at the line of words as a chill flashed across his handsome face and gloominess gathered in his eyes too.

“Mr. Mu...” When she saw that he did not speak in a long time, Xi Xiaye softly called out to him, “What’s wrong? You don’t look too good.”

He breathed in. The emotions that he revealed were quickly hidden as he returned to calmness from before. Then, he casually tore up the card and tossed it into the bin. “It’s fine. Just don’t be in touch with him anymore. It’s a good thing that you didn’t hide what happened today from me. He’s trying to get through to you. Is this all Qi Feng is capable of doing?” His voice was cold and filled with a hint of disdain.

“What’s he trying to do, Mr. Mu?” Xi Xiaye did not quite understand.

“Not everyone is Gu Lingsha. He must have thought that he’s at least gotten Gu Lingsha from me, but actually right from the start, I never planned on getting to know her. There shouldn’t be any grudges between me and him. If we were really to talk about anything between us, it would only be about Gu Lingsha. Back then, Doris set her heart on my marriage with Gu Lingsha, and this has always made Qi Feng unhappy,” Mu Yuchen lifted a hand to massage between his brows as he explained a little helplessly.

“Could Qi Feng be so narrow-minded? Is he unhappy with you because of these things?” Xi Xiaye frowned and said in annoyance.

“What do you think? Don’t just see that Qi Feng’s being treated like the First Master of the Qi family although the rightful heir is actually Qi Lei? No matter how he’s treated, when he goes out, he still has the identity of an illegitimate son. I’m sure he’s put in a lot of work to reach where he is today. I suddenly understand why he was so close to Lingtian. Perhaps it was because they could relate to each other. That would’ve been understandable.”

“But, Mr. Mu, do you really believe that Lingtian would do that to you for Glory World?” Xi Xiaye could not help but ask.

Mu Yuchen lowered his eyes and fell silent for a moment before responding, “I don’t want to believe that he would, but...”

At this, he stopped, his expression seemed desolate.

“Alright, don’t be sad about this anymore. To think about it, I can actually understand. It’s like me and Xi Xinyi. Mr. Mu, now that I ponder about it, our experiences are exceptionally similar. Sometimes, I see my pitiful self within you. Whatever it is, right now we’ll just do things with a clear conscience, right?”

“Missus, you’re right!” After that he smiled and responded humbly.

“As long as you remember that. It’s going to be the Ghost Festival soon. I want to visit Grandfather then...and also Grandmother and the rest...I haven’t paid respects to them in a while now.”

Xi Jiyang and Deng Wenwen...

Sometimes, when she thought about it, it felt like a very, very long while had passed, and recalling it made it all feel as if it were a dream.

“Mmm, I’ll go with you.”

“It’s fine. I know that you have some things on your mind too, so I’ll just go by myself.”

Chapter 1147. Considerate Prince Charming (3)

Mu Yuchen could obviously hear what she was implying, and a faint smile was displayed on his face.

“Don’t worry. Perhaps all those will soon pass. Don’t worry about me.”

“Sometimes, I find that you’re quite silly, Mr. Mu,” she said as she suddenly reached out to hold his handsome face. “Our son is looking more and more like you. I hope that you can be like him too. Be more relaxed and happy.”

“Our son is our son. How could his old man live a more relaxed life than the son? But based on his naughty personality, we’ll probably have lots to worry about. It’s a good thing that Xiao Rui’s sensible.”

“They all say that naughty children will make it big in the future as long as they don’t become like those naughty sons of rich families. If they can be like you, I’d be very satisfied,” Xi Xiaye quickly expressed her thoughts.

“Am I that excellent to you?” He squinted with some anticipation at her.

“Of course, Mr. Mu, you’re a considerate Prince Charming. Of course, you’re excellent. Hey, tomorrow night is CEO Hua of Hua Heng’s birthday. Come with me...”

“Every time you compliment me with hidden motives, I know you want something!”

“Are you unwilling?”

“It’d be my honor.”

...

It was a dreamless night, and they had a good sleep until daylight.

The next morning, when the first glimmer of dawn cast a mesmerizing soft light toward the boundless horizon, Xi Xiaye slowly woke up in Mu Yuchen’s arms. The man was still sleeping soundly.

She carefully pulled his arm away from her waist, then quietly got up from the bed. After she washed up, she went downstairs to prepare breakfast.

On this rare occasion, he slept in and she did not have the heart to wake him up.

Breakfast was not elaborate. She just prepared simple fried eggs and porridge with a few plates of side dishes.

When Xi Xiaye was done, he was still nowhere in sight. She thought about it before going upstairs to call him.

She pushed open the door to the bedroom, and indeed, he was still curled up underneath the blanket fast asleep. Xi Xiaye turned to take a look at the clock on the wall and realized that it was almost 10 a.m., so she walked over and pulled the blanket away.

“Quickly get up and wash up. It’s time for breakfast. Since we have time today, I’ll treat you to some health maintenance!”



As she said that, the man, who still had both eyes shut earlier, immediately opened his eyes. His dark eyes examined Xi Xiaye and he said softly, "I was more looking forward to my wife giving me health maintenance..."

"In your dreams! Get up! I've already given the office a heads-up. We've been busy with many things recently, but here I am caring for you, and you won't do me the honors? Quickly get up! I'll get you your clothes! What are you looking at? Hurry up!" Xi Xiaye was annoyed at him as she lifted a hand to smack him.

"Missus, I think that you have the potential to become a tiger mom—Ouch! I'm up!"

When the pillow flew over, Mu Yuchen quickly turned over and rolled off the bed before rushing straight for the bathroom.

...

Mu Lingshi did not expect to bump into Gu Qiwu in the garden behind Hospital T.

She did remember Mu Yuchen telling her about Gu Qiwu being hospitalized for something about gastrointestinal bleeding, but she heard that it was because he drank too much. Obviously, he had been drinking over Doris's matter.

Mu Lingshi was there to check on the growth of her child. She had been in a poor mood for the past few days and was worried that it would affect her pregnancy. Meanwhile, Ah Mo was still listening to the doctor.

On the quiet path, Gu Qiwu was being helped by Ah Yong. When he saw Mu Lingshi, his grave and stern face turned rigid. He had a mixed expression as he watched Mu Lingshi silently, and when he saw that she stayed quiet, he called out softly to her, "Lingshi!"

Mu Lingshi's expression was as calm as water. She only took one look at him before looking away. Then, she slowly lowered her head and turned to walk away. She had nothing to say to Gu Qiwu. In fact, she did not want to see this man at all.

When he saw Mu Lingshi walk past him, he subconsciously reached out, wanting to hold her, so Mu Lingshi was forced to stop.

“Can I help you? Mr. Gu?” Mu Lingshi looked up coldly and asked indifferently. Her voice had no hint of temperature at all.

“I don’t have any ill intentions, and it’s not that I don’t want to acknowledge you, but you were really too impulsive this time. You...”

“Impulsive?” Before Gu Qiwu could finish, Mu Lingshi glared at him with ridiculousness in her gaze. “Are you mad at me for accidentally offending your precious wife? Or are you blaming me for not letting your wife tell you about her pregnancy herself?”

An indescribable struggle surfaced on Gu Qiwu’s face as he said softly, “Lingshi, you know that’s not what I meant.”

“If that’s not what you meant, then what did you mean?” Mu Lingshi laughed coldly and lowered her gaze apathetically, scoffing with disdain.

“Do you hate me?”

“No, I used to think that I should hate you, but right now, none of it is important, and I’m too lazy to hate anyone. You and my so-called mother are just a joke to me. Sometimes, I feel like the blood flowing in me is extremely dirty. It’s such a tragic thing to be blood-related to people like you.”

When Mu Lingshi said this, she forced a smile, breathed in, and looked up at Gu Qiwu. “I really wished that the person who had died was you, and not my innocent grandmother. At this point, I don’t wish for you to do anything good. I just hope that you can let go of my brother. This request shouldn’t be too difficult, is it? Can you do that?”

“Lingshi, Mu Yuchen and I—”

Before Gu Qiwu could finish, Mu Lingshi had already coldly mocked him, “You don’t have any grudges with Brother. I don’t care if you’re going after the Mu family’s assets, or if it’s really for Mother or Lingtian, but all that shouldn’t be taken out on Brother! Throughout this entire process, the worst sins you’ve committed and the person who you hurt the most is Brother. Don’t you understand? I don’t understand why all of you keep putting the blame on others for your own mistakes. Don’t tell me that you don’t even have the guts to admit to your mistakes!

“I’m grateful that I grew up in the Mu family. Otherwise, I would’ve been influenced to have your vices. I would’ve been so ashamed that I’d kill myself! Right now, you’re the same as your daughter, Gu Lingsha. Today I will just say this here: if you’re going to harm my brother and sister-in-law on purpose, including anyone else from the Mu family, I won’t let you go. Even if I die, I will protect them. I’m not my mother. I’ll go to the extreme and do anything!”

Chapter 1148. Loving The Wrong Person (1)

Cold and determined, Mu Lingshi’s tone sounded like cold, sharp needles to Gu Qiwu’s ears. However, it only made him feel numb.

Sometimes, she would really have rather never found out the truth. That way, she could at least have been left with some sense of delusion which would have been better than the father and daughter being enemies right now.

“Lingshi, I let you down, but please don’t have such huge biases towards them, especially your mother. At least, she loved you. Otherwise, she wouldn’t have given birth to you and Lingtian. I’m the one who let all of you down.” Gu Qiwu took a deep breath and tried his best to suppress the waves in his heart as he spoke raspily.

“Stop it with the crocodile tears. Don’t you know that I find it disgusting to see you like this? I’m pretty sure a woman who you kicked aside after you messed with her is worthless to you, so you don’t have to defend her. I think that my mother was quite dumb. How could she have fancied you? She was the Mu family’s beloved daughter, a superstar, but she abandoned herself and followed you. If I could choose, I would much rather I was never born. That way, Brother wouldn’t be where he is now, and Grandmother would still be alive. It’s a grave sin.”

“Enough, Lingshi! It was all my fault. Your mother’s passed away. Why do you have to say such things about her? I admit that all these years, I owe you all too much. Your mother was only considering it from my perspective.”

“She considered things from your perspective, but have you ever thought about things from hers? Gu Qiwu, you don’t deserve it too! You’ve sinned, so one day you will have to pay and I’m looking forward to your terrible end.”

“Miss Mu is right. When one has sinned, he will have to pay! Doesn’t that mean that your so-called brother should also be repaying us for something?”

Mu Lingshi had just finished when a crisp and stern voice came from behind them. Subconsciously, she turned to look.

Dressed in a lilac cotton dress with an exquisitely beautiful face and the mannerisms of an elegant woman, who else could it be but Gu Lingsha?

Gu Lingsha was walking unhurriedly towards Mu Lingshi. There was a hint of calmness and disdain in her smile as she stared at Mu Lingshi coldly. Her eyes were filled with cynicism.

Mu Lingshi’s expression instantly sank!

Gu Lingsha was her sister from the same father but a different mother!

The fact that the two of them were related in that manner was absurd enough. What was even more absurd was that Mu Lingtian had liked this woman back then!

“Repay you? What a joke! What has my brother done to you? Like mother, like daughter. You betrayed my brother first, and now you’re speaking as if my brother let you down. Gu Lingsha, human skin is only so thick, but I didn’t think that the thickness of your face was worth studying!”

Mu Lingshi was not afraid of Gu Lingsha. She had not liked her for a while now since all sorts of misfortune and unhappiness were largely related to her!

“Actually, women like you are the most annoying. You’re always in two minds about things. Back then, my brother was already happy to let you and Qi Feng get together, but you thought that you were the Virgin Mary loved by all. Nevertheless, I do admit that you are a sacred green tea b\*tch. Did you really

think that with your looks, my brother would fancy you? Take a look in the mirror. You flirted with Qi Feng and Qi Lei, and even Lingtian was used by you. In the end, you even tried to get a share of my brother although you didn't know that right from the start, I already thought that you don't suit him!"

"You...watch what you say!" Gu Lingsha's expression instantly turned gloomy.

"Besides that, back when my brother agreed to the marriage contract, I objected to it. I even told my mother that you don't suit him."

"Whether or not I suit him isn't up to you."

"A self-conscious person is much better. I already didn't like you the first time I saw you. Luckily, my views haven't changed all these years. Mu Lingtian died because of you. Have you made up for it by killing yourself? No, you pushed all the blame onto my brother. Only you would be capable of that, Gu Lingsha!"

Gu Qiwu could not bear listening to this, so he shouted, "Enough, Lingshi, no need to keep going on about it!"

Mu Lingshi shrugged with nonchalance. "What differential treatment. Your son died because of your daughter. Why don't you look sad at all? If I had a daughter like this, I'd die of shame. Gu Qiwu, your life is tragic!"

"Mu Lingshi, watch your words!" Gu Lingsha screamed with a stormy expression.

Mu Lingshi sneered apathetically at the two of them, turned to a side, and walked past them. The two bodyguards quickly followed after her.

"Lingshi!" Gu Qiwu quickly spun around and called out to her.

However, Mu Lingshi did not stop walking. She actually resented seeing this pair of father and daughter because, at the sight of them, she would be reminded of Mu Zi's tragedy, the unworthiness of Lingtian's death, and the joke of her existence.

...

“Okay, don’t think too much about it. It should’ve been a happy day, so don’t ruin your own mood because you bumped into them. I heard everything from earlier too.” Ah Mo caught up in a few huge strides to hold Mu Lingshi by her arm.

Mu Lingshi took a deep breath and shook her head. “I’m fine. I’m done caring about these things. The baby’s doing well and is very healthy, so don’t worry. Where did you go earlier? Did you need to talk to the doctor for so long?” She looked puzzled at him.

A smile curved upon Ah Mo’s handsome face. “Nothing much. I just briefly tried to find out about their situation. Doris wants to get a divorce with Gu Qiwu, so she’s been trying to get a lawyer recently, but he’s grounded her. This is going to be good to watch.”

“Divorce, huh? Doris is quite a frank woman. I just wonder how Gu Qiwu will respond.”

“With Gu Qiwu’s personality, he wouldn’t just let go of Doris so easily. Ah, do you think he’s regretting his decision right now? If he had insisted on being with Mother, he wouldn’t be where he is today. Mother had always been loyal towards him...”

“Loyal towards him? Don’t you think that it’s a tragic joke to be loyal towards someone and end up like this?”

When Mu Lingshi said this, she sighed bitterly and looked up at the blue sky. After a long while, she said softly, “Women are just afraid of loving the wrong person in their lifetime. Perhaps to a woman like Mother, love was her everything. Losing it meant that her heart died, thus she couldn’t care less...”

Chapter 1149. Loving The Wrong Person (2)

Mu Lingshi fell silent and a faint sorrow could not help but be revealed on her face.

Ah Mo understood. Even though she appeared strong, who could truly let go of something like this? The more Gu Qiwu sided with Doris and them, he only proved that he did not care about her, Mu Lingtian, or Mu Zi.

All these years, she should have gotten used to it by now, yet—

“Alright, Lingshi, it’s fine. It’s all in the past now. Whether or not there was love is no longer important. To Mother, even if Gu Qiwu has even a sliver of feelings for her right now, she will never come back.”

Ah Mo’s hands gently held Lingshi’s frail shoulders and turned her around to face him. He lowered his head and said, “I heard from Brother that relationships and marriage are both just a gamble. It’s not up to us to control whether we win or lose.”

“Yes, but she was too silly to have gambled in something with no end in sight, leaving those left behind in such a tight knot.” Mu Lingshi took a deep breath, turned around, and slowly walked ahead.

“Ah Mo, actually, if Mother could’ve been more rational back then, the outcome might have been very different right now. Apart from love, there are many things worth caring about in life. Do you think that every couple that ends up together truly loves each other?”

“Not necessarily,” Ah Mo answered with certainty.

“Right, not necessarily...That’s why I’ve always felt that people who would die for love, like Mother, are silly and selfish. They just do things on their own terms, and not think about what those left behind would do. I’m not sad because they abandoned me for so many years. I’m sad because they hurt the people that I care about. Do you understand?”

When Mu Lingshi said this, she suddenly stopped and spun around to look at Ah Mo who quickly hugged her. He was worried about her health. As he looked up, he could see her tears welling up.

“Maybe Mother couldn’t help herself. No one would want to see such an outcome. Perhaps, all of this is understandable. We can’t keep on holding on to it. Otherwise, we’ll only be trapping ourselves.” Ah Mo reached out to hold Mu Lingshi’s cold hands. “You’re going to be a mother soon, so don’t despair over these things anymore. I don’t want to see you end up like Mother. You should be happy and carefree.”

Mu Lingshi nodded as she reached out to hold her belly. “I’m afraid it’ll be hard to be happy and carefree now, but I’ll definitely take good care of the baby. He or she is our closest kin, and I know

you've been looking forward to the baby for a while now too. Still, apart from the baby, I hope to protect the people I care about too."

"Trust Brother and me. We don't need women to take the frontline for us. As long as you and your sister-in-law do well, that will be best for us. Alright, let's go home. Grandfather can probably barely handle Xiao Cheng at home. Brother and Sister-in-law aren't going home tonight. They're going back tomorrow morning."

...

Shower, health checkup, someone's birthday banquet, then shopping, and a movie.

Throughout the entire day, Xi Xiaye dragged Mu Yuchen around like that. In the evening, the husband and wife went straight to the Imperial Sky Entertainment Club. Of course, they called Su Chen and Ji Zitong, as well as Zhou Zimo and Qi Lei. In less than an hour, everyone arrived.

The three brothers did not play cards like the last time. They just sang songs, chatted, and drank a little.

Then, Xi Xiaye found out that Su Chen and Zhou Zimo were pretty talented singers. However, after the whole deal was done, the two buddies seemed to hog the microphone. They belted out one song after another. When Ah Mo came over, they paused for a little.

Mu Yuchen and Xi Xiaye did not join in the fun though. Mu Yuchen was talking to Qi Lei about something while Xi Xiaye was chatting with Ji Zitong.

"Has the florist business been going well recently?" Xi Xiaye poured a cup of pomelo tea for Ji Zitong as she asked softly.

Ji Zitong smiled calmly and nodded. "It's going pretty well. Right now, it's almost Chinese Valentine's Day, so flowers are selling well and I've been busy as of late. What about the two of you? Are you two doing fine? It looks like you've lost a lot of weight, and so has Chairman Mu. The sad incidents..."



“It’s fine. They’ve passed. I haven’t thanked you properly yet. Thank you for taking care of Ah Shi these past few days.”

Xi Xiaye actually did not interact much with Ji Zitong. Usually, they were in contact when Mu Yuchen called all his buddies together. On the daily, she and Ji Zitong were both quite busy people, so they did not speak to each other much. However, every time they met, they would get along well. There was nothing odd between them, and they always talked about their daily lives. It was the kind of relationship with a friend that you had not contacted in a long time, yet felt a close affinity for every time you caught up.

Ji Zitong smiled gladly as she shook her head. “Why are you being so courteous to me? Is Lingshi feeling better now? I saw that she wasn’t doing too well a while back. I hope that she’ll feel better soon. The child in her needs laughter and happiness too. Get her to come to my place whenever she’s free. Sometimes, I go to the flower fields for a stroll. The scenery’s beautiful and the air is good. Perhaps, it will lift her mood.”

“Alright, don’t worry. She’s been doing better as of late.”

“Su Chen mentioned her and Gu Qiwu to me, as well as what happened at Gu Lingsha’s wedding. If you ever need help, let me know. I’ll be there,” Ji Zitong said earnestly.

“Thank you, Zitong!” Xi Xiaye lowered her head to take a sip of tea, then she smiled and said, “I realize that you’ve been looking quite good recently. You seem much more cheerful too. Has anything good happened recently?”

Then, she subconsciously averted her gaze to Ji Zitong’s belly.

Su Chen and Ji Zitong had been married for half a year now. Was it time for some news?

When Ji Zitong noticed Xi Xiaye’s gaze, she just smiled shyly. “We’re not that quick. This year hasn’t been very stable yet. My mother’s health hasn’t been good, so we were planning on having a kid next year. You and Chairman Mu’s two sons are both so cute. Next time, if ever...”

“You could have a daughter to be my son’s wife,” Xi Xiaye smiled brightly and teased her.

“We’ll talk about that when the time comes, but you could have another daughter too.”

A daughter...

This was something that Xi Xiaye had always been looking forward to. However, Mu Yuchen did not seem that passionate about children. Every time she tried to hint to him, he would always just say that having two was enough, so she could only shrug helplessly and forget it.

Chapter 1150. Bicker (1)

Xi Xiaye and Ji Zitong chatted away while Ah Mo drank with Qi Lei and Zhou Zimo. Once in a while, they would sing too.

Mu Yuchen sat beside Xi Xiaye, leisurely holding a drink and chatting to Su Chen.

“Zimo has told me about it. Don’t worry. I’ll get them to look into the accident information from six years ago. We’ll see if there are any clues. I’m afraid there’s no way of getting the CCTV recordings. Given the weather that day combined with that road, the recordings won’t be useful. It’s been so many years, so it’ll be quite hard to dig them out again, but since you still have some doubts, we’ll do our best.”

Su Chen was from the traffic bureau, thus it would be relatively easier for him to investigate these.

“Mmm, thank you for helping me with this. My parents also prepared some details from years ago for me, but there’s not a lot. Even though we’ve investigated it over and over again these past few years, the answer comes out the same every time: that it was an accident. Even the reports describe roughly the same contents. I don’t trust the police much,” Mu Yuchen turned to look at Su Chen and said softly.

Su Chen nodded. “Find someone you can trust to investigate the whole thing. Maybe you’ll get some new discovery, but I do think there should at least be a suspect. That way, it’ll be easier to do a targeted investigation. Of course, this project will be quite a huge one.”

“If it wasn’t huge, would I have come to you?”

Mu Yuchen shot Su Chen a side look, then lowered his head and finished the drink in his glass.

“I’ll do my best. Right, the thing with Gu Qiwu and Doris has been going on for a while now, but why does it seem like nothing’s happened? The news these past few days have been about Gu Qiwu and Lingshi, but you seem calm.”

“Those comments are just meant to be conversation topics for those who are bored. As long as it doesn’t cause direct harm to our profits, just let them be. We’ve achieved our goal anyway,” Mu Yuchen said nonchalantly.

“I know that you’ve already done the work. Zimo and I will pay attention to this matter, so don’t worry.”

They did not stay out too late. When they finished, it was only slightly past 10 p.m.

Because Su Chen drank quite a lot, Ji Zitong had to drive them home. Of course, the husband and wife would send Zhou Zimo home first.

Along the way, Ji Zitong drove carefully. When she turned to look at the man beside her, she saw that he was casually flipping through a magazine. She thought about it, then said softly, “I’ve just given a sum of money to the flower farmer. There are some invoices that haven’t been paid up just yet, so I’m a little tight on cash flow and might use the money from your card.”

“Isn’t the card with you?”

Master Su’s card for his salary had already been handed to her. He basically got all his expenses needs from Ji Zitong.

Ji Zitong thought about it, then answered, “I just wanted to let you know.”

Su Chen turned and squinted at her. Then, he smiled and said in a low voice, “Do you have to be so calculative with me?”

“Just so you know. There isn’t much cash in your wallet anymore, so I’ve just put some on your bedside table. Put them into your wallet by yourself. Also, I don’t think you have much to do tomorrow morning. Could you help me and the flower farmer with picking the harvest? The flower orders recently have been urgent, and they can’t seem to handle it.”

“Can’t we just hire one or two people to help out?” Su Chen looked puzzled at Ji Zitong, his handsome brows knitted slightly.

For someone like Master Su, he did not see not the need to do little things like these themselves!

“It’s not very hard work anyway, and since the great Mr. Su has nothing else to do, just be free labor for me for a day. Is that so hard? Su Chen, how did I not realize that you’re actually quite a lazy bum? You’ve been exposing more and more of your shortcomings recently. Do you not realize this?”

Ji Zitong slowed the car down and frowned at him.

Su Chen cleared his throat and replied quietly, “I’m going for golf with Chief Huang from the headquarters.”

“Who are you trying to fool? Yesterday evening when you came home, you told me clearly that you’d have lots of time in the next two days. You don’t have to try to dodge a bullet like this, Su Chen.”

Ji Zitong’s expression darkened as she looked away.

“How about I hire two people to help you? You shouldn’t go either. Those roses hurt if their thorns prick you. Then, we’d be the only ones suffering. If the lady boss needs to tend to such small matters too, there’s no point having a florist shop.”

Su Chen had gone to help out before, but after an entire day, his ten fingers were all pricked so painfully by those rose thorns. He had been in pain for quite a few days to the point that it was hard to even hold a pen at work. Of course, he could not cry out in pain in front of her either. After all, she did not even complain, so how could he as a man?

Right now, Ji Zitong seemed to be able to see through his thoughts, so she then rolled her eyes. “Don’t worry. This time, just help me hold them and I’ll do the cutting. I’m surprised there are things you’re bad at too. You’re so clumsy with scissors, Instructor Su. Weren’t you were great at darts?”

“How many years have you not trained? You used to be quite tough and had an excellent physique. Are you still up to par right now?” Su Chen said, clearly implying something, yet Ji Zitong did not immediately react.

She followed his line of conversation. “Why not? Even though I haven’t been training recently, when it comes to boxing, I might not lose to you.”

“Woman, do you think there’s a need to compete? When have you not begged for forgiveness?” Su Chen challenged her in amusement.

Ji Zitong stared ahead defiantly. “What?”

Then, she realized what he was saying, so she glared at him through gritted teeth. “Stop fooling around! How come I never realized that you had such vulgar thoughts?”

“I’m just discussing things based on their own merit. Okay, we’ll stop here. Let’s just hire two part-timers for tomorrow. If things really get too busy at the shop, then hire one more. You’re not one of those working women. Do you really want a man like me to go cut flowers?” Su Chen was still quite chauvinistic when it came to certain things such as this.

“You—”

Ji Zitong glared at him as her temper rose. She suddenly stopped the car by the roadside as she stepped on the brake. After a while, the car slowly came to a stop.

Then, Su Chen thought something was up, so he slowly opened his eyes he had just closed. When he saw that the car was parked, he asked softly, “What’s wrong? Why did you stop the car?”

Then, he turned to look at Ji Zitong and realized that she was frowning and staring at him unhappily.

