

Loving 1331

Chapter 1331. Warning 1

Qi Qiming lowered his gaze and watched Gu Qiwu for quite a while, then he sat across him.

Gu Qiwu slowly stopped what he was doing as he looked up at the silent Qi Qiming with a very calm gaze.

“Are you planning on just staying in City Z? Hasn’t your thing with Doris ended? The project collaboration here is on track too.” Qi Qiming watched Gu Qiwu silently and picked up his drink.

“The thing’s been done with, but another’s just begun, so how can I just leave?” Gu Qiwu did not hide anything as he spoke. Then, he could not help but lower his head gloomily to look at the drink before him.

Qi Qiming obviously knew what Gu Qiwu meant. His matter with Mu Zi had caused quite a ruckus before. In fact, he did not doubt that Gu Qiwu and Mu Lingshi were related.

Ever since Mu Zi’s incident, the Mu family and the Qi family’s relationship was also...much more stifled after Lingtian’s incident.

“It might not have been a bad thing for you to not turn up, but I can’t help you. I never thought you’d do that to Zixi!” When Qi Qiming said this, there was an indescribable pain in his eyes too. A mistiness gathered there like he was trying to recollect something, and a pang of sadness could be felt from him.

“I should’ve been able to detect Zixi’s feelings for you years ago. I just didn’t look into it. I just thought she felt the same way about you as she did with me—good buddies. But I didn’t quite want to believe that you’d be the person who played her and caused her that tragic ending...All these years, have you ever had a clear conscience?” Qi Qiming’s words were filled with an unhappy questioning. Perhaps because he did not quite have a right to question him, his tone became gentler, yet even so, he could not hide the anger in his eyes.

Upon hearing Qi Qiming say that, Gu Qiwu paused with his drink in hand. He looked up at Qi Qiming, and then lowered his gaze again. As he watched the swaying drink in his glass, he fell silent for a moment, then his lowered voice was heard saying, “I admit I did let Zixi down when we were younger.

Not everything I did might have been right. My mistakes let her down. I've always admitted that, and I don't want to explain anything."

A trace of regret flashed on the corner of Gu Qiwu's lips as he sighed deeply and frowned before emptying his glass.

Qi Qiming stared at him coldly. "Do you think your few sentences of explanation can bring Zixi back?"

"I know how you feel about her. If it weren't for me, I'm sure that Zixi would've married you in the end. You've always liked her, haven't you?"

Gu Qiwu's voice was calm, yet when you listened closely, you could sense that bitterness in between his words.

When he heard that, Qi Qiming was stunned for a moment, then he laughed coldly, not hiding from Gu Qiwu's questioning gaze. "I do admit that I did quite like Zixi back then. If she had been willing to marry me, I would've been happy to marry her, but I didn't love her. I've always seen her as a younger sister. There are many things that we understood between us, but regrettably, she hid this matter about you and her too."

"Oh? You didn't love her too?" Gu Qiwu squinted as if he was shocked to hear Qi Qiming's words. He thought about it, then continued, "Love between siblings? Who did you love then? Qi Feng's mother? Lu Xinlan? Your mistress, Gao Lanlan? Kong Xiner? Or your first wife, Wang Qin?"

In the face of Gu Qiwu's questions, Qi Qiming was dazed as he did not quite have an answer.

Qi Feng's mother?

That woman with a sweet smile? If Gu Qiwu had not brought her up, he would have forgotten about this person.

“You’re different from me, Qiming! Even though I did let Zixi down, at least, I think I did like her while you...women are probably just a pastime to you. As someone who’s never put in real feelings, you don’t have a right to criticize me.” Gu Qiwu’s voice turned cold.

“I’m talking about Zixi’s matter with you right now. There’s no need to drag me into this. Besides, how do you know I’ve never put in real feelings?” Qi Qiming looked cold as he refuted Gu Qiwu, crossed by his speculation. “It’s true that you let Zixi down. Right now, you don’t have a chance to make it up for it anymore! She’s dead, so what’s the use of talking about letting her down now?”

Qi Qiming had complicated feelings about this, especially about his attitude towards Mu Lingshi.

Gu Lingsha was now the daughter-in-law of the Qi family and Qi Feng’s woman. He obviously hoped that Gu Qiwu could be on Gu Lingsha’s side, but when he thought about this, he felt guilty towards Mu Lingshi.

Mu Lingtian had already been sacrificed. If Mu Zi knew this, she would be...

As Gu Qiwu’s gaze darkened, he poured himself another drink and swallowed it as he said, “I didn’t ask you out to talk about Zixi today. I want to talk about your two sons, Qi Feng and Qi Lei.”

When he said that, Qi Qiming was surprised. He looked warily at Gu Qiwu. “What do you mean?”

“You don’t have to be so shocked. Talk about Qi Lei’s disappearance has been going around. Half a month has passed, and there’s been no news at all. Aren’t you worried? In fact, Mu Lingmo also went missing with him, and he’s technically my son-in-law too,” Gu Qiwu said with a lowered voice. There seemed to be a hint of concern there.

Now, Qi Qiming’s sharp and vigilant gaze darkened slightly.

Yes, half a month had passed! There had been no news at all!

He only found out from the investigation on Mu Yuchen’s side that their traces suddenly stopped at a certain location, and right now, they could not find them!

So many days had passed, and Qi Qiming was becoming more and more anxious. He was very unhappy with Qi Feng's efficiency. Helplessly, he added more manpower and pressured the police. Regardless, in a sea of people within this vast world, trying to look for someone was like looking for a needle in the haystack!

Thus, after many days of worrying, Qi Qiming seemed a little wan and sallow from fatigue. It had been tough for him. As the days passed, the uneasiness and fear he felt grew with each fleeting day too!

Was Qi Lei fine?

How was he right now?

He would not have just left so suddenly like his mother, Wang Qin, would he?

Chapter 1332. Warning 2

When he saw Qi Qiming's expression that was filled with worry, Gu Qiwu seemed to be able to understand his feelings. It was just like when he first heard about Mu Lingshi collapsing and being sent to the hospital. It was a feeling that could not help but surge from his heart.

"It's been so many days. What have you found out?" Gu Qiwu asked softly.

Qi Qiming lowered his head to take a drink. "Even the police couldn't find out anything, so what could I have? Ah Feng's delegated more manpower."

"Who do you think is the biggest suspect behind this?"

"I've offended many people over the years. Many people want to take revenge on me too. Besides, Xiao Lei was quite popular a while back, so I'm afraid it's hard to guess who could be behind this. I know nothing about how Xiao Lei is doing right now! I'd much rather the kidnapper ask money from me now. That way, perhaps at least, I can know how he's doing," Qi Qiming spoke, and his voice was filled with helplessness and endless worry too.

He did not realize that when he spoke about Qi Lei recently, he did not seem as indifferent as before. Right now, there was a sense of warmth from a loving father, and he seemed to have suddenly turned old very quickly.

“I’ve heard about Qi Feng and Qi Lei. You’re planning on letting Qi Feng take over Qi Kai, aren’t you?” Gu Qiwu would never have used to ask questions like these. Now that he brought it up, Qi Qiming was clearly surprised.

“Qi Lei’s not tenacious enough in temperament. His ability to strategize isn’t as good as Qi Feng’s either. Besides, when you’re always in this seat, you’ll know that it’s not as glamorous as what others think it is. What’s wrong with having a quiet, comfortable life?” Qi Qiming said.

Upon hearing that, Gu Qiwu smiled and said, “Does that mean you’re really planning on giving up on Qi Lei and letting Qi Feng have it? But your recent actions have made me find it quite hard to believe that!”

“Hard to believe?” Qi Qiming smiled coldly. “What’s so hard to believe? I just want the two brothers to get along well. I don’t want to mistreat either one of them.”

“You’re set on Qi Feng. I don’t have a place to say much either, but I advise you to think this through. Perhaps many things aren’t what they seem. I’m not afraid of showing you my cards too. Doris won’t let me off so easily after what’s happened between us. Shasha’s on her side now, and I think I won’t be able to treat them the same away after this. So, you should know well how to balance this,” Gu Qiwu said as he picked up his chopsticks to pick up an ingredient before putting it into the hotpot.

Being the sharp man he was, Qi Qiming immediately caught the meaning in Gu Qiwu’s words, so he clenched his fists immediately and asked, “What do you mean? Do you know who did it?”

Gu Qiwu did not answer and just poured him a drink nonchalantly.

“Who did it?” Qi Qiming could not hold back his impatience as he demanded.

“I think you probably know. Trust your own judgment. Let’s drink. The two of us haven’t sat down like this to talk and drink in so long.” Compared to Qi Qiming, Gu Qiwu was much calmer.

“You’re saying that you’re planning to...on Doris’s end...”

“How do you think I’d treat someone who keeps plotting against me and threatening me?”

Before Qi Qiming could finish, Gu Qiwu’s brows furrowed as he said coldly, “I’ve asked you out today to give you a warning and to avoid unnecessary harm. It’s best that you be mentally prepared. Perhaps, like me, some of the things you thought earlier might turn out to be wrong.”

Upon hearing that, Qi Qiming did not say anything as he fell silent...

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It was the thick of the winter season. The weather was getting colder and colder too, especially after rain, as the air seemed to be frozen.

This year, the New Year came sooner than before. Not too long after the first month of the Lunar calendar was the New Year, so before Christmas even arrived, the company had begun the year-end tying up of work, and things were incredibly busy.

Xi Xiaye finally recovered, but she did not take a moment to breathe before she jumped right into work again.

She and Mu Yuchen frequently went back to the old residence because they were worried about Mu Lingshi and the rest. In fact, they just let Mu Xiaocheng stay at the old residence. Also, since the weather was cold, Mu Yinan went out less for exercise and stayed at home to look after Mu Xiaocheng.

Sometimes, Su Nan would go over to visit and bring Xiao Xi along.

Ruan Heng still rested at home. The husband and wife planned for Ruan Heng to only go back to work after the New Year while Su Nan would start her own studio and do the fashion designing that she liked.

Xi Xiaye was happy for them. When Su Nan had first brought up her plans, she had gotten people to show her some office buildings with a great environment and helped her set things up. Now, Su Nan was busy with the preparations and planned to launch after the New Year.

There was still no news about Ah Mo and Qi Lei. Many people were sent out to investigate, but many of them came up with nothing as they could not find any trace of them at all.

Xi Xiaye would find time to spend with Mu Lingshi every day. She could clearly feel that with the passing of time, Mu Lingshi suppressed more and more of her worries. Sometimes, she even woke up from nightmares!

In just a short ten days, Mu Lingshi grew thinner again. In fact, her reactions to the pregnancy had not eased!

Given that this was not a good sign, Xi Xiaye was really worried. She had been accompanying Mu Lingshi to sleep for quite a few nights now, just like tonight.

Mu Lingshi went to bed to rest after her shower while Xi Xiaye briefly looked through the agenda for the meeting the next day before she turned the lights off to sleep. She had just pulled open the blanket when she felt the person beside her tossing about restlessly in bed.

“Sis-in-law, do you really think Ah Mo will be fine? I’ve asked Brother who says that Ah Mo’s very safe, but we haven’t heard anything at all until now. Even though I can stay calm, I’m actually very anxious and very afraid. I can’t lose anyone anymore...”

Xi Xiaye had just laid her head on the pillow when suddenly Mu Lingshi’s lowered voice came through. Xi Xiaye felt sad to hear her pouring out her worries.

“It’ll be fine. Trust Ah Mo. He’s always been very capable with great martial arts skills that even your brother praises. Your brother has said that he’s an extremely important chess piece of the person behind this, so they won’t dare to harm him easily.”

Even though Xi Xiaye wanted to offer some words of consolation, she seemed to sound quite helpless too.

Chapter 1333. Escaped! 1

Xi Xiaye did not hear Mu Lingshi's reply. When she glanced over and noticed Mu Lingshi shaking, she sat up and studied her.

Mu Lingshi's eyes were closed, but there were tears at the corners of her eyes...

"Ah Shi..." Xi Xiaye called out to her.

"I'm fine, Sis-in-law. I just feel exhausted holding on. My luck is really bad, isn't it?" Mu Lingshi took a deep breath and spoke with a bitter tone, "At times, I feel that happiness is right within my grasp, but fate can just make it disappear the next moment. I don't know what to do...It seems like it keeps happening again and again. Sis-in-law, am I that unfortunate?"

"Why do you think so? You'll have everything that you deserve. Don't overthink it."

Xi Xiaye lay back down and stared at the ceiling. "Moments like these are challenging to a person's willpower, but it's exactly during times like this that we can't give up, or else, we'll just be falling into someone's trap. Be strong and find a solution. Giving up on yourself isn't helping at all. Everyone's here with you, alright?"

"Thank you, Sis-in-law!" Mu Lingshi grabbed Xi Xiaye's arm as she thanked her.

"Let's sleep. It's getting late."

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Half an hour later, the sound of Mu Lingshi's steady, gentle breathing reached Xi Xiaye's ears. Just as she was about to fall asleep, her phone flashed with a notification, so she quickly looked at it.

Her man had messaged her and asked her to come out for a moment, so Xi Xiaye put on a jacket and quietly left the room.

Xi Xiaye went downstairs after she left the room. She noticed the man was brewing some tea in the living room.

Mu Yuchen turned around when he heard some noises, and she sat down beside him.

“Are you done with work already? It’s time to sleep now. Why did you make tea?” Xi Xiaye picked up a grape from the fruit platter on the table and fed him as she asked.

He ate it without hesitation. “Mmm, I took a nap in the office this afternoon, so I’m not that sleepy yet. Stay with me for a while.” He put his arm over her shoulders. “Is Lingshi asleep?”

“She just fell asleep. You look like you have something on your mind. Is it about Ah Mo or the company?” Xi Xiaye could easily tell through his eyes that something was wrong though he looked calm as usual on the surface.

He smiled and grabbed the cup of tea. “Want to try some?”

Xi Xiaye shook her head, unable to stand the bitter taste. Her gaze continued to lock onto him. “You’re always like this when you’re in a bad mood, Mr. Mu!”

“Your observation skills are improving.” He drank the bitter tea without even batting an eyelid. “I got news from Su Chen. It’s highly possible that Gu Lingsha was behind the fire at Zitong’s store, but Doris sent Gu Lingsha abroad several days ago.”

“Gu Lingsha? Why her?” Xi Xiaye gave Mu Yuchen a surprised glance. “Could it be due to her arrest and lockup in the police station before?”

Mu Yuchen nodded. “That’s the only thing she would hold a grudge against Su Chen about, so they were dragged into the mess.” He sounded helpless. He never thought about dragging Su Chen and Zimo into this mess, but it still happened inevitably.

“Don’t worry. I’m sure they’ll understand.” Xi Xiaye understood how he felt as it was similar to how she felt when Su Nan and Ruan Heng got into a conflict with Gu Lingsha.

She put her hand on the top of his and gripped his fingers. "You guys are best friends."

Mu Yuchen smiled and grabbed her hand in return. "Don't worry. I know. It's not my intention for the scale of the matter to grow this big too."

"It's during times like these we feel our insignificance. It's time to get used to it!" She smiled.

"Lecturing me now, aren't you?" His smile grew wider.

"This isn't a lecture. I'm trying to teach you a lesson. Well, I'm just going to sit here and have a drink with you anyway." Xi Xiaye got up and went to the liquor cabinet. She came back with a bottle of wine and two glasses moments later.

"Do you have a new hobby now?" As he accepted her invitation to drink, he poured two glasses full of wine and handed one to her.

Xi Xiaye clinked glasses with him and they both took a sip. "That depends on the drinking partner."

"It's my pleasure!" Mu Yuchen smiled and raised his glass at her.

"Why did Gu Lingsha go to the UK so suddenly? Is it because of Zitong's incident? She seems to have changed ever since she got locked up in the police station. I heard things weren't looking good between Qi Feng and her. Even Qi Qiming had to talk to him regarding this matter." Xi Xiaye was suspicious. "Could there have been some kind of conflict between them? I heard that Doris never liked Qi Feng. By the way, Mr. Mu, I also heard that the senses in Qi Feng's legs have returned."

Mu Yuchen paused for a moment, he then took a deep breath before emptying his glass. "As expected." Despite his cold grin, Xi Xiaye also sensed some moodiness from within his eyes. It seemed like things were happening according to his predictions.

"That's all they have, I guess." Xi Xiaye shrugged and acted slightly cheeky.

Mu Yuchen chuckled when he noticed her response. "I'm afraid you won't be this happy if you find out what caused their conflict."

"What do you mean?" Xi Xiaye asked.

"Gu Lingsha seems to think that there's something between you and Qi Feng." He smiled at her, obviously trying to tease her.

Chapter 1334. Escaped! 2

Something between them?

Xi Xiaye raised her eyebrows and could not hold in her laughter when she heard those words. "I wouldn't be interested in Qi Feng even if I were blind! Not only because he's married, but my husband also is just way better than him. There's no way he's better than you in any way. Is Gu Lingsha's brain working properly? How could we have an affair after just several brief meetings?"

Xi Xiaye could not understand it. If that was really the case, it just meant that Gu Lingsha's relationship with Qi Feng was terribly weak.

Xi Xiaye suddenly remembered there was a period of time when Qi Feng was being oddly nice to her, but she was not sure if he had done it for some other intentions. He could have just been trying to provoke Mu Yuchen or trying to challenge her relationship with Mu Yuchen.

Mu Yuchen did return the favor, so could Gu Lingsha have fallen into the trap?

Xi Xiaye tried to sort the whole matter out.

Everyone loved hearing compliments, including Mu Yuchen, especially when it was from his most loved woman.

"Just because you're not interested in others doesn't mean others won't be interested in you. Why else do you think there are so many unrequited lovers in this world? Just like a certain fool before," he squinted his eyes at her and said.

Xi Xiaye glared at him. "Do not mention that again. It's normal to have a few failed relationships when we're younger, unlike you who wasted your life without even being in a single relationship before." Her tone was sharp.

He raised his eyebrows. "You'd be asking me about my ex-girlfriends if I had any before. Moreover, aren't you glad that you are your husband's first love?"

He still thought that it would have been great if they could have met each other several years earlier. Then, both of them would not have wasted so much time, and he felt there was not enough time with her right now. He put down his glass and suddenly pulled her close.

Xi Xiaye was surprised as she felt his body warmth. She then wrapped his arms around his waist and said, "Of course, I'm glad. I'm worried that I can't keep you grounded at times. There are too many women who are better than me in City Z. Sometimes, I wonder if you feel like you could've been with some other woman if you'd met them earlier instead. Just like when we first got to know each other, both of us weren't the type to fall in love at first glance, but feelings are weird. Didn't you say that feelings aren't proportionate to the time spent together?"

"I have no idea when you started to be like this. Aren't you confident in your charms, or do you not have faith in me?" he asked in an unhappy tone.

"Just take it as me overthinking then."

When she shrugged, he smiled and lowered his head to give her a gentle kiss.

She was longing for more. In fact, she could never resist his tenderness. Her feelings towards him grew every day, and she hoped that they could stay like this forever.

As warmth filled the space around them, Xi Xiaye's breathing grew uneven when she grabbed onto his shirt. She also felt a certain someone's hand sliding into her garment, and suddenly, she was pushed back onto the sofa.

The lights in the living room were not exactly bright, but the dim, yellow lights created a quiet, harmonious vibe.

He was getting impatient, unlike his usual calm manner.

“Let’s sleep in the room tonight, alright?”

His self-control was impressive. His last sense of rationality reminded him they were in the living room at the moment, so he managed to pull himself back from his beastly desires. He grabbed onto her opened, wrinkled shirt while being on top of her as he panted.

“Nope, Mother has been busy lately. I’m worried. It’s getting late now. Time for you to go back and sleep.” Xi Xiaye’s cheeks were burning. She caught a glimpse of the sparks in the man’s eyes, and it was obvious to see what he was trying to do.

“What you need right now is a mature man like me, not a pregnant lady. Plus, how could Lingshi get used to a person who has bad sleeping manners like you?” Master Mu stared at her.

Xi Xiaye punched his chest lightly. “You’ve been getting more and more vulgar lately.”

Vulgar?

Master Mu was shocked. How could he be associated with such a term?

“I’ve guarded the empty room for your sake in the past week. How could you say that?”

He was still trying to fight for his own benefits.

However, Xi Xiaye was not giving him any chances at all. She made a funny face at him before going upstairs.

What a cruel woman!

Mu Yuchen just watched the woman as she slowly disappeared up the staircase. He took another sip of wine before taking out a cigarette.

The rain continued to pour outside, and the weather was getting cold towards the end of the year, especially in the high altitude mountainous area.

Bang! Bang!

The loud noises and the sound of the rain mixed with each other. It was chilly and made people feel uneasy.

He could not remember when was the last time he was mistreated like this. After being moved around from place to place, he arrived here—a large, old mansion where no one had lived before, and weeds grew wild around the place.

Qi Lei leaned back onto the cold wall as he glanced at the yellow light coming from the gap between the door. The cold forced him to hold tight onto the big coat he had, he shivered.

Qi Lei thought to himself that these were the toughest days he had had in his whole life.

Cough, cough!

The coughing sounds caused him to frown. He turned over and noticed Yang Sheng's whole body curled up as he leaned against the wall. Unfortunately, his coat did little to guard him against the cold.

Chapter 1335. Escaped! 3

He only remembered their car stopping halfway because the engine was having issues. Then, Yang Sheng had suddenly lost consciousness when he went to check on the engine. After that, he realized that he was locked up in a dark, abandoned workshop.

It surprised him to see Mu Lingmo right before him!

It was Mu Yuchen's best subordinate, and the Mu family's son-in-law! They had met each other before at the hotel.

It seemed like he was captured here too, but he had woken up before him.

Cough, cough!

Yang Sheng's coughing was getting worse, especially after he caught a cold following several days of being captured. He did not seem to be getting better, and all of their communication devices had been taken away.

Frowning, Qi Lei took off his coat without hesitation and put it over Yang Sheng.

Yang Sheng was shocked by the sudden warmth he felt. He looked upward and noticed Qi Lei looking at him. "How do you feel?"

Yang Sheng coughed several times again before replying, "I'm fine, Master, just a little cold."

"I don't think so. It's been several days and your condition is getting worse." Qi Lei seemed worried, and he continued before Yang Sheng could say anything else, "I'll ask them to get you some medicine by tomorrow. I doubt we can get out of here anytime soon. There are way too many guards around."

Qi Lei sighed as he glanced at the tightly shut door. He could see the shadows of people walking outside.

"Master Qi, it's really cold now. You should put on the coat. You might catch a cold especially since it's raining right now." Yang Sheng felt embarrassed and handed him back the coat.

Qi Lei's eyes darkened and stared at him. "Put it back on!"

Yang Sheng was shocked by Qi Lei's tone, so he kept quiet.

Qi Lei looked away and stood up as he got closer to the door. He looked around and heard a little noise, so he looked over and saw Mu Lingmo quietly staring at the wall. Then, he nodded at him, signaling him to get close.

Qi Lei tried to peek a glance outside again before going over.

“How’s the situation? Did you notice anything odd happening outside?” Ah Mo went closer and spoke quietly as Qi Lei arrived beside him.

Qi Lei glanced at the closed door and said, “It seems like there are fewer people than before, and the heavy downpour in the past few days made them let down their guard a little. However, I’m curious about what they actually want. Why does it feel like they captured us here just to make fun of us? It’s not like they want money from our family. I don’t understand what they’re thinking. It’s been a month, and I still have no idea where this is!” He pinched between his eyebrows as he voiced out his frustration.

The people who had kidnapped them were different from the bunch watching over them right now. They had been transferred from group to group, and these people seemed to be from the rural areas as they could not understand the dialect the guards were using.

They were all blindfolded when they were transferred, thus they had no idea where they went and who could be behind all this.

Qi Lei’s heart sank. Somewhere inside him was inclined towards an answer, but he did not want to go there...

Ah Mo seemed to have noticed his emotions, so he then said quietly, “I know you don’t feel too good about it, but we can’t afford to have too many considerations at the moment. I’m sure you’ve realized a lot of things during this long period of time, but it’s not all bad! I suppose Master must be worried, and from the way they communicated, I can tell that Master and Father are trying to locate us. They can’t hide us forever although our situation is getting more and more precarious as time passes.”

Qi Lei hesitated for a moment before he continued, “I also sense that the danger gets graver as time goes on, so we should escape while we can. Otherwise, I’m really worried that your condition will worsen.”

Appearing worried, Qi Lei glanced over at Yang Sheng who was coughing non-stop. He was down with a fever last night too. Ah Mo had wiped his body with alcohol and managed to lower down his temperature slightly.

Ah Mo looked at Yang Sheng as well. "True. We need to find a chance to get out."

"I've been observing them closely in the past few days. There are four guardsmen right now, and they take shifts. Given the bad weather right now, they are letting down their guard slightly, and we are pretty much cooperative as of now, so they don't really feel any pressure. There are times when they are especially lax after midnight, so that'll be our best chance."

A light of hope flashed in Ah Mo's eyes. He grabbed a stick lying on the ground nearby and dragged Qi Lei closer to him. With the dim light coming through the window gap, he drew a simple map on the ground.

"This is what I figured out from my observation. This is where we are at the moment, this is the kitchen, and their room is right opposite of this. We'll need to pass through here if we want to escape this place. The kitchen is right beside it, and the exit is here," Ah Mo analyzed, "Eight people, two cars. Judging from my memory, we're in a rural mountainous area. I remember being in the car for a whole week before arriving here. Moreover, the roads got bumpier as we got in deeper..."

Chapter 1336. Escaped! 4

Qi Lei listened silently as well. When Ah Mo was finished, he nodded and said, "That's right. As you said, this is a remote mountainous area. Even if we manage to escape, we can't just walk off like that. It's best if we can get their car keys." "Mmm, this is a good plan. Along the way, we didn't seem to come across many villages as well, so I'm guessing that right now it should be quite empty outside too. These last days, they've only sent food over every few days. If we want to escape, we have to find a way to get rid of them so that they won't be able to catch up to us. In fact, given that they have guns, we have to be more careful," Ah Mo spoke in a heavier tone now.

"Think about how we can get a breakthrough. I've observed things a bit. The person who seems to be the leader and the driver is that tall bloke. Even though he wore a hood, I could confirm from his voice that it definitely should be him, so the keys to our car should be with him."

"Mmm, the car that followed from behind should be that fat one driving. They seem to call him Fatso."

It was tough for Ah Mo and Qi Lei because this group of kidnappers was speaking the rural dialect that they did not understand at all. Sometimes, they'd understand a word or two and vaguely try to guess what was happening.

"Mmm, they don't guard here at night, so they should be resting in that room. First, we'll have to settle the two at the door," Qi Lei said as his eyes flashed with determination.

Ah Mo nodded. "We've got to find a way to lure them in and then quickly get to work."

"Okay, hmm, I do have an idea," Qi Lei lips flashed with a devilish smile as he said softly.

"What is it?" Ah Mo grinned amusedly and leaned over.

Qi Lei quickly whispered his idea softly into Ah Mo's ear...

After a while, a smile flashed on Ah Mo's handsome face as he displayed a show of excitement. "Sure, your idea's not bad, and we can delay them too. How do you know I'd be able to get their car keys?"

Shrugging, Qi Lei squinted and looked at Ah Mo through a side glance. "You're capable enough of being Mu Yuchen's competent assistant. In fact, even Qi Feng's always praising you. Don't forget what background we Qis come from. If you aren't that bit capable, you wouldn't bring up ideas like that to me, would you?"

Upon hearing that, Ah Mo only laughed involuntarily. Moments after that, he said puzzledly, "Even I'm afraid I don't have too much confidence in myself, yet you dare to put it like that. However, as long as we can escape from this house with a courtyard, we won't be so passive anymore after this. Right now, locking us up here isn't the usual kidnapper's agenda. I'm just worried that they want to use us to threaten Master and the rest...you know how it is."

"Threaten? Then, it might just be you since I'm not of much use. Perhaps they want to see me dead," Qi Lei said, and then sighed helplessly. The silence in the room seemed to be covered by a layer of tension as he looked slightly dazed.

“Don’t think too much about it. We can’t let these people have their way,” Ah Mo advised while patting his shoulders as Qi Lei just laughed bitterly.

The storm outside became heavier whilst the dense raindrops rattled the windows hard. All they heard were the whistle of the storm, paired with Yang Sheng holding back his coughs.

“Hold on a bit more. We’ll escape this place soon.”

Upon hearing Yang Sheng’s coughs, Qi Lei was worried now. Worse still, his fever that had just subsided began to rise again, and his face was all red from heating up. Nevertheless, under the splotches of red, he was sickly pale.

Qi Lei held Yang Sheng and consoled, “Hold on. Why don’t you put on some clothes?!”

“It’s fine, Master Qi, I’m still doing alright,” Yang Sheng coughed a bit more and said weakly.

Qi Lei reached out to feel the temperature on his forehead. “Why would you suddenly come back again?”

“We have to treat him right away, but these animals won’t even give him some medication for his fever!” Ah Mo said coldly as he shot Qi Lei a look.

Qi Lei nodded in agreement, then went close to Yang Sheng’s ear. “Yang Sheng, don’t worry. We’ll get out of here very soon. No matter what happens later, don’t be afraid. Just stick close to me. Later, Ah Mo will get them to open the door and ask them to get you some medicine. They’ll definitely come over to check on you. Just pretend to be lifeless, then suddenly...” Qi Lei swiftly explained the plan to Yang Sheng who nodded with a heavy head.

“Don’t worry, Master Qi, I got it.”

“Can you hold on any longer?” Qi Lei was still worried, so he confirmed Yang Sheng’s condition because the latter did not look very good right now. Even speaking took a lot from him.

Yang Sheng sighed and suddenly clenched his fists. With a nod, he said, "Master Qi, don't worry, I'm fine. I can, and we must leave this hell hole!"

Yang Sheng's tone was filled with determination.

"Okay, your health can't be delayed any further. We must get out right away. This hell hole is miles away from anywhere. If I get out of here, I'll kill those b*stards!"

Qi Lei was pissed off. He had had enough, and he was done suffering. As he felt uncomfortable all over, he thought about how he had never suffered this much all his life.

"Alright, it's best that we get out of here. Given your temper and IQ, without our Master's help, you won't be able to win over those people. Being killed by them isn't an option," Ah Mo could not help saying as he watched Qi Lei.

Qi Lei's handsome face instantly darkened and he clenched his fists. Then, he said disdainfully, "It's not that Mu Yuchen's vicious enough. If I had his confidence, would I need to be suffering right now?"

When Qi Lei said that, there was actually even more helplessness on his expression.

"If you aren't vicious enough, you won't stand firm. Master Qi, you should..." Ah Mo did not continue, because Qi Lei had already held out a hand to stop him.

"Enough, even if that's true, that doesn't mean anything. It's because we've lived too selfishly that I even have to flatter and curry favor with my own kin. Don't you think that's quite tragic? I don't understand why it's so hard for a family to be stress-free and happy and harmonious!" Qi Lei could not help but voice out his heart's conflicts and peevishness now.

"Sometimes, I really think that perhaps if I'd also curried favor with the old man Qi back then, would all of this have..."

"Then, that wouldn't be you, Qi Lei!"

When Qi Lei finished, Ah Mo smiled and said as he gave him a look, "When you're ready, I'll go call them."

Qi Lei exchanged a look with Yang Sheng, and then nodded.

Chapter 1337. Escaped! 5

Ah Mo quickly averted his gaze and turned to look towards the door. He reached out and gently patted Qi Lei's shoulders, then got up to leave...Bam! Bam!

There was a knock on the door that interweaved with the sound of the storm. Moments after that, they could hear the sound of cursing interspersed with a heavy local accent.

"What now? Do you want to die?" As the person cursed, he looked through the slit in the door.

A mottled shadow appeared, and Ah Mo's anxious voice was heard saying, "Brother, our buddy is having a high fever. It's quite severe. Quickly get someone to take a look, or give him some medication for his fever. That'd be good too. He's been holding on for so many days now. If this keeps going on, I'm afraid he won't be able to hold on much longer!" His concerned tone trembled slightly, leaving no doubt of the truth in his voice.

"Yang Sheng, how are you?" Painful groans were heard, and Qi Lei's worried voice sounded exceptionally anxious and weak.

Those blokes outside the door had wanted to hack at them with abuse, but through the ajar door, they could see that the situation inside was indeed pretty bad, so they kept quiet.

The men on guard at the door were two tall and sturdy men. When they learned about the situation inside, they exchanged a look. One of them took out the keys from his pocket and unlocked the door. They walked straight in towards Yang Sheng.

When Ah Mo saw that, he quickly looked at Qi Lei who knowingly let go of Yang Sheng and beelined for the two.

One of the men moved closer towards Yang Sheng who groaned weakly as he reached out his arm to the man and pleaded feebly, "Save me...I feel terrible..."

The men kept quiet, then reached out to feel his forehead. Indeed, the scalding temperature surprised him! He quickly turned around and was about to discuss with the other guy when he suddenly heard the sound of a grunt, and then he blacked out before he could react. He lost all consciousness!

Bam!

Bam!

The sound of two heavy bodies fell, and when they saw that the two guys had fallen to the floor, Ah Mo and Qi Lei sighed a breath of relief.

Qi Lei quickly went over and searched the unconscious men, but neither did he find any car keys, nor could they find any tools for communication!

He immediately frowned and looked at Ah Mo.

"These kidnappers are too sly, how could they not bring even tools of communication! It should be with their gang leader, just search them empty and then tie them up first, quick!" Qi Lei spoke in an annoyed tone, but he still searched through the two men and took their wallets and some useful things.

With a shrug, Ah Mo searched them and tied them up. Only someone like Qi Lei could have come up with something so sinister. However, he did not say anything and quickly did as he was told. They stripped the men at their quickest speed and then tied them up.

"Now, go switch off the electric switch and find a way to get the car keys, I'll carry him out slowly and wait for you outside, hurry up, I'll start a fire over there, so even if they wake up, they'll have to save their own people first!" Qi Lei said.

Ah Mo nodded as he helped Yang Sheng up to put him on Qi Lei's back. "Be careful. These people are desperate criminals, so we've got to be vigilant, alright?"

“Okay, you too! Let’s go!”

“Mm-hmm!” he responded, then Ah Mo swiftly walked to the door and probed. When he confirmed that there was no one, he gestured at Qi Lei who followed him...

Swoosh!

Indeed, the cold rain was pouring outside, and the wind was biting cold. Qi Lei carried the dizzy Yang Sheng out of the doorway when a gust of wind blew over, so he could not help but tremble.

“Master Qi...” Yang Sheng could sense his reaction from his back, and he quickly softly called out to him.

Qi Lei’s gaze was determined as he looked out into the vast darkness before him and spoke with certainty, “Don’t worry. Just sleep. When you wake up, we’d have safely left this place.”

“I’m sorry, Master Qi! I’m holding the two of you back,” Yang Sheng said sadly, his voice tinted with guilt.

“If you’re going to put it that way, you’ve also been dragged into this because of us. Instead of thinking that, you should save some energy to get out of here. I’m afraid there’ll be many dangers along the way. I’ve already told Ah Mo to continue looking for some alcohol. Hold on a while more,” Qi Lei felt helpless, especially since Yang Sheng was truly strong for having held on for so many days now.

When Yang Sheng heard all of these words of concern, he could not help but feel his heart grow warm, but he did not continue saying anything. He just nodded and let Qi Lei carry him shakily.

Qi Lei had been becoming weak as of late, and now with Yang Sheng on his back, he was quite worn out, but thankfully, he could hold onto the railing for support as he walked.

This courtyard was probably the type of haunted house that legends were made of. Previously, he vaguely heard about the creepy nature of the house from one of those big blokes. Otherwise, who

would be crazy enough to build a house here? In fact, although it was such a lovely house, it was empty. The entire courtyard felt eerie all around, especially on such a cold rainy day.

As he watched his own shadow and the swaying mottled silhouettes of the trees, with the bitter wind blowing past mixed with all sorts of weird sounds, Qi Lei began to get scared, especially when he saw that the house across initially still had its lights on. Then, suddenly after a few blinks, all the lights went out!

The entire place was engulfed in darkness, and you could vaguely see the raindrops pouring. Qi Lei dared not stop there. He steadied Yang Sheng on his back and continued walking ahead through gritted teeth.

...

They managed to walk out of the courtyard gates in one piece to see two well-used Santanas parked there. Qi Lei walked over carefully because the rain was heavy, and he was thoroughly soaked.

Qi Lei carried Yang Sheng to a car shed to hide from the rain before carefully putting him down.

“Yang Sheng, stay here quietly. I’m going to go back and check on Ah Mo. I’ll be back very soon!” he said as he wrapped him tighter with the coat.

Yang Sheng was extremely weak at this point, so he nodded without any strength left. Qi Lei touched his forehead again worriedly. It seemed like his temperature had increased even further...

Chapter 1338. Escaped! 6

His handsome brows furrowed into a knot as he wrapped Yang Sheng up well in a coat. He said with a lowered voice, “Don’t you worry, I’ll definitely rescue you out, I will!” His dark eyes flashed with anger and sharpness while his fists clenched tightly and he gritted his teeth before turning around to walk back in.

...

Yang Sheng was losing consciousness. Soon, he fell asleep in a daze and only vaguely remembered that not too long after Qi Lei turned around to go back in, he heard cries of alarm and fighting. In between those, he seemed to hear Ah Mo's panicked and uneasy shouts, "Qi Lei, watch your back!"

Qi Lei tensed up and quivered. He instantly turned around and waved the wooden stick in hand without even looking!

A painful cry was heard, and a short and stout man held his arm while staring at Qi Lei viciously. In the blink of an eye, he reached his waist. When Ah Mo quickly rushed over and hit the fat guy's hand, a silver flicker gleamed, and Ah Mo swiftly caught it!

It was a sharp dagger!

Before Ah Mo could snap back to his senses, the fatty had already come up to him once again. This time, Qi Lei reacted quickly. He went up to him and held the guy by the arm before hacking his palm down on his neck. His moves were clean and swift without a hint of sloppiness.

Ah Mo kept the dagger away and pushed that fatty aside. "We have to leave right away. Even though I've locked the door for the people inside, they have guns."

"Did you get the keys?" Qi Lei asked a little nervously.

Ah Mo nodded as he waved the car keys that he had gotten from the fat guy. "But I only got this bunch! The tall one's still inside. He has a gun on him, so we'd better not take the risk."

"You go over first. I'll go and get two bottles of wine from the kitchen. Yang Sheng can't hold on any longer!" Qi Lei took a deep breath and then said before he ran into the rain.

"Hurry! We're running out of time. It's best to just get out. We'll see if there are any villages ahead," Ah Mo suggested worriedly as he looked toward the dark corner where lots of foul curses could be heard.

"I'll be quick! You go out first!" Qi Lei urged, then vanished in the darkness ahead.

Ah Mo could not help but feel anxious now, especially after hearing the sounds of collision coming from the corner! He did not have the time to think too much, so he followed Qi Lei in the direction he had disappeared into.

Qi Lei accurately found the direction of the kitchen, and with the help of the lighter in his hand, he very quickly found a few bottles of unopened Lao Bai Gan[1].

“Okay, hurry up! Otherwise, we won’t be able to make it! The fire is spreading!” Ah Mo who followed him in quickly pulled Qi Lei and rushed out of the doorway!

At this moment—

Bam! Bam!

Two muffled sounds of guns with silencers were heard.

“Where are they!? Open fire!”

“Bloody hell! How dare they deceive me? Kill them!”

The yells came with the soft gunshots, and the bullets brushed past the stone handrails, creating fleeting sparks.

“Quickly run! They don’t have a clear line of sight right now. Don’t let them get close! Hurry!” Ah Mo said as he pulled Qi Lei to run madly ahead. The heavy rain poured, and both of them were thoroughly wet while the bullets flew in all directions from behind. Still, the two of them could not care less. Qi Lei held onto the wine and did not slack off for a moment. Even when he felt a sharp pang of pain from his left arm, he endured it!

“That part is on fire!”

“Help! Brother! Help!”

“It’s Ah Zhu and the rest!”

...

Behind them came the anxious call for help, and then the gunshots stopped.

“Quickly go save them! Damn it!”

“B*stard!”

“Quickly chase after them. Don’t let them escape. Otherwise, we’re done for!” the tall bloke said viciously, and then quickly chased after them!

Ah Mo and Qi Lei quickly went towards the car as soon as they rushed out the door. Ah Mo opened the car door with the keys as Qi Lei tossed the wine into the car before rushing to help Yang Sheng into the car.

“Quick! They’re coming out now!”

Ah Mo reversed the car as quickly as he could, and Qi Lei panted as he helped Yang Sheng into the car while he squeezed in too. Then, he caught his breath, and before he could close the door, Ah Mo had already swiftly gunned the engine.

Bam! Bam!

The bullets hit the car, and Qi Lei pushed Yang Sheng’s head down as he reached out to close the car door.

Ah Mo was a great driver. He sped up and drove ahead while the cars behind trailed them very soon.

Qi Lei took off his wet clothes and tossed them aside as he asked, "There are two people chasing after us from behind. Ah Mo, you sure you can get rid of them?"

"Don't worry. When it comes to driving skills, these people aren't my competition! You watch over him! He's not looking too good!" Ah Mo steadied the steering wheel and sped up slightly as he said.

"Alright, I trust you!" Qi Lei said as he took the wine bottle and pulled the cork out. He opened Yang Sheng's clothes to reveal his chest and back, then swiftly poured the wine onto his chest as he began to rub the liquid in...

Yang Sheng was clearly in terrible condition. At the moment, he was beginning to lose consciousness as his fever persisted. His temperature upon touch was shocking, and Qi Lei was worried. He did not stop what he was doing though the car was dense with the smell of wine.

The bumpy road rocked the car non-stop to the point that even Qi Lei felt dizzy. With the storm raging on outside and hitting the windows, the cars continued chasing after them.

Ah Mo switched on the airconditioning system with the heater and the car gradually warmed up. Even Qi Lei, whose shirtless body was shivering with cold, got some warmth, but Yang Sheng was extremely cold as he curled up. Qi Lei spent a lot of effort wiping his body, as well as his palms and feet, with the wine and he kept repeating the action.

Ah Mo's role was to keep driving. It was a good thing that he had the skills. Otherwise, he probably would not have been able to handle such bumpy mountainous terrains, especially at such a speed.

These mountainous roads were not great to drive on, Ah Mo was driving quite fast, and he just kept driving straight ahead, ignoring the forks in the road, because he did not know where the hell they were. All around them were tall mountains and not a soul at all. Even the roads that led in had weeds all over. You could tell that rarely any people or cars came here!

Chapter 1339. Escaped! 7

The cars continued to chase from behind, but thanks to Ah Mo's driving skills, they managed to escape. Otherwise, they would have been recaptured with the heavy downpour happening right then. "They're pretty far back now. There's going to be a fork in the path ahead. Let's see if we can lose them there," Qi Lei said when he noticed a road sign.

Ah Mo hesitated for a moment. As he was about to say something, Qi Lei suddenly said, "Stop the car right now!"

"What are you trying to do?" Ah Mo gave Qi Lei a confused glance.

"Stop the car, quick!"

Ah Mo followed his instructions right away.

Qi Lei opened the door as the car slowed down. He quickly ran towards the road sign and turned it another way, then he dashed back to the car. "Let's go!"

Ah Mo laughed. "That's a really smart move!"

Qi Lei smiled and shrugged. "It's all thanks to your driving skills. Let's go. There's going to be a sharp turn right in front. It's about time you switch off the lights."

"Sit tight!" Ah Mo then stepped hard on the accelerator.

They opened the window slightly to let out the smell of alcohol. However, Ah Mo suddenly smelled blood in the air, so he frowned and glanced in the rearview mirror. Then, he noticed that Qi Lei was rubbing Yang Sheng's palm with one hand while holding a fist with his other hand, and there was a bloody bandage on his arm.

"You're injured." Ah Mo sounded worried as his frown grew deeper.

"It's fine. A stray bullet just brushed past my shoulder when we rushed out."

"We need to take care of it somewhere. I can't handle bringing two patients back to City Z."

“Let’s see if there’s a village nearby. Give Mu Yuchen a call and ask for support.” Qi Lei was exhausted. “We have no idea where this place is, and there’s no sign of civilization even after we’ve traveled this far. It took us a week to get in here. I’m afraid it won’t be that easy for us to get out.”

“Of course, it’s not going to be easy. This car can last roughly 200 kilometers judging by the fuel meter, so we’ll see how it goes.”

Ah Mo took off his coat and put it aside. He continued wearing just his half-damp shirt.

...

At the same time, the Gu residence in City Z was engulfed by the winter rain too.

Two black cars were slowly advancing and they soon parked right in front of the door.

“Missus, we’re here!”

The chauffeur quickly opened the door for Doris while Glenn came over with an umbrella as well.

Doris got out of the car. She was wearing a long dark purple dress with a white fox fur shawl, appearing beautiful and elegant as always.

She glanced at the mansion as she put on a cold smile, contemplating for a moment before heading in.

“Open the door!” Glenn commanded.

The guards were hesitant when they saw Doris. Instead of letting her in immediately, they informed Gu Qiwu right away.

Gu Qiwu had just laid down to get some rest after reading through some documents, but he quickly got up when Butler Fang came to inform him of Doris’s arrival.

“Let her in!”

...

The guards made way after having received Gu Qiwu’s order.

Doris stared at the guards coldly after being left to wait under the rain for a while. She then slowly walked in and went upstairs, straight into Gu Qiwu’s study after entering the mansion.

Gu Qiwu was wearing a simple sleeping robe with a coat over his shoulders. He was casually boiling some water and was prepared to make some tea in his study.

“What’s the matter? Looking for trouble this late at night? This doesn’t seem like something you’d do.” Gu Qiwu put on a cold smile when he saw Doris and Glenn behind her. “This is my turf. Haven’t you learned how to give others some respect?”

“Do you even deserve any?” Doris grinned and sat down opposite him. “Leave us alone for now, Glenn. I’ll call you when I need you. Give that to me.” She extended an arm towards Glenn.

Glenn quickly handed a black folder to Doris. “Yes, Missus!”

Doris waved a hand at him, and he swiftly left the room.

Gu Qiwu glanced at the black folder in Doris’s hand. “Seems like you’re prepared.”

“Why else do you think I’m here? I see you’re totally ignoring the terms I offered before. You really want me to give your son-in-law some special treatment, don’t you?”

Gu Qiwu’s expression darkened, but the changes in his emotions went unnoticed.

“My daughter can totally find someone better. She’s the successor of the Hui Gu Corporation, after all, so it need not be Mu Lingmo! You can do it if you’d like. Do you think I’d care about his life? Don’t think of me as such a kind person!”

“Aren’t you afraid that Mu Lingshi will hate you for it?” Doris did not expect her plan to fail. Even then, she would do whatever it took. She would never yield in front of Gu Qiwu. At least, she could sever their relationship forever!

“Me? Afraid? It has always been like this all these years. I never expected to be forgiven anyway. It’s not important, so you might want to find something else if you want to threaten me.” Doris’s behavior triggered Gu Qiwu’s anger!

Chapter 1340. Cold-blooded 1

Gu Qiwu’s cold stare at Doris only grew colder along with the words he just said.

“It might be a threat to Mu Yuchen, but that’s nothing to me. Maybe you can try negotiating with Mu Yuchen. Who knows if he might hand Glory World over to you?”

He grabbed a teacup and started making some tea. He handed a cup over to her casually. “Give it a try. It’s good tea. I just got these Longjing tea. I remember that you’re quite fond of it.”

Doris became more vigilant when he suddenly acted like this around her.

After being married to him for so many years, she understood him to a certain extent. He was calculative and cunning, and Doris had never truly seen through him after so many years, she was not sure what exactly he had in mind.

This was also part of the reason why she regarded Gu Qiwu as dangerous and had to be careful!

She did not trust Gu Qiwu, and Gu Qiwu did not trust her either. They had just been acting as the perfect couple all along!

That was the truth of their marriage. Everyone else could only see the surface.

Doris looked at Gu Qiwu quietly. Although they had been together for decades, she suddenly felt his face had become that of a stranger.

She remained on guard as she glanced at him. Then, she took a sip from the tea before replying, "I doubt anyone could be as cold and cruel as you. Even I have a lot to learn from you."

Doris put on a cold smile, not doubting Gu Qiwu's words at all, especially after she saw the indifferent attitude he had. She just knew Gu Qiwu too well at this point. She might have been doubtful if Mu Yuchen were the one who said it, but it was convincing when uttered by Gu Qiwu.

"Me? Cold-blooded?" Gu Qiwu looked at Doris. "Do whatever you wish, Mu Yuchen has probably figured it out who's behind this mess. I just hope you're ready to face the consequences."

"Gu Qiwu, Mu Lingmo is your son-in-law and the father of the baby inside Mu Lingshi's womb right now! How could you!?" Doris's expression looked terrible.

"Why not? I can easily afford to raise a little child. Mu Lingmo has nothing. Put yourself in my shoes. Would you let Lingshi marry someone who has nothing? Any man in City B is better than Mu Lingmo! I've been trying to make Mu Lingmo leave my daughter, but now I actually have to thank you for solving this issue for me!" Gu Qiwu's voice was cold, and even Doris could feel the chill in his tone.

Gu Qiwu!

Doris suddenly remembered that someone told her that Mu Lingmo had once met Gu Qiwu privately in City B. Was that the reason?

She glanced at Gu Qiwu as she drank the tea while he was casually helping himself to another serving of tea as well.

The room turned quiet when the two of them stopped talking. The atmosphere was becoming suffocating as the sound of the storm and the rain continued outside, highlighting the pin-drop hush inside the room.

After some time, as Doris was about to say something, Gu Qiwu was just a second quicker than her.

“Speak if you have something to say. If that’s all you want to say, I’d suggest you give up. It’s useless against me. Please leave if there’s nothing else.” Gu Qiwu looked at Doris and tried to chase her away coldly.

Doris put on a bitter smile. “You’ve given me no choice, Gu Qiwu. I thought we could end on a good note even though our relationship didn’t work out. I wouldn’t just sit around and let you take advantage of me. Are you sure you don’t want to reconsider my terms?” she confirmed with him.

Gu Qiwu stood up and put a coat over his shoulders. “What do you think? Doris, it’s not your style to not know your place. You’ve regressed.”

Doris put on a cold smile before throwing a folder in front of Gu Qiwu. “I’ll stop trying to be nice then. Take a look at these! I know you’re related to Wang Qin’s incident. How many years do you think you’ll need to spend in prison?”

Thud!

A folder appeared before Gu Qiwu.

Wang Qin?

Gu Qiwu’s eyes turned quiet when he heard the name. He had never forgotten about Wang Qin, a woman who was killed by mistake, a pitiful woman!

He stared at her coldly without saying anything.

Doris seemed to be satisfied with his reaction. “It seems like you only put on such an expression when it concerns you personally. What’s wrong? Don’t you want to see what’s inside? Or do you not dare to see it at all? I’m sure you have a clear memory of what happened to Wang Qin!”

Gu Qiwu's expression turned sour as he squinted and glanced at Doris for a moment before sitting back down and grabbing the folder.