

Loving 1361

Chapter 1361. Panic! 1

Her gloomy voice contained a hint of stifled uncertainty as her fingers that interlocked tightly revealed her uneasiness.

Glenn nodded. He slowly gathered himself and said softly, "Yes, Li Si brought people over and personally found them. Our people were one step too late. They didn't want to fight with them, so they left."

"Useless!" Doris clenched her fists tightly and slammed the table as she said coldly, "How do they do things? They can't even get this little thing right and they keep making mistakes! All of them are a useless bunch!"

"Miss, don't be angry. Let's not panic first. Right now, Gu Qiwu's detained at the police station. This whole thing has already lost its initial intention. We don't have to bother with that anymore. As long as we handle the rest cleanly, they can't do anything to us," Glenn said with a lowered voice.

However, before he could finish, Doris replied coldly, "Panic? Do you think there's still a chance to fix all of this now? I know Mu Yuchen. He won't just let things go so easily. He'll definitely grab this chance. I know him too well. He may look harmless, but...why else do you think Gu Qiwu would be so willing to collaborate with him?"

Doris's fears were not baseless.

Glenn's heart sank now.

She sighed, and then said, "It would've been fine if he made any move, but right now, he seems to just be watching from afar. That's what makes me feel threatened."

"Miss, you're right. I'll pay closer attention," Glenn's voice sank slightly as he said humbly.

Doris frowned, and then took the cigarette box from the table in frustration. She took a stick out to light, then took a nonchalant drag before leaning back against the sofa. She thought about it for a moment, then continued to say, "Let's settle this as soon as possible. We'll leave this place right away."

Doris felt even more anxious, and now that she could sense danger, she could not care less. She needed to be alert and make backup plans.

“I’ve already gotten them to handle the smaller things, so don’t worry, Miss. We’ll leave this place the day after tomorrow at the latest. As long as we can return to England, we can find a scapegoat for anything that goes wrong here.” Glenn was experienced at handling such matters, and he could execute many things well. This was the reason why Doris trusted him so much.

“Mmm, it’s good if you can handle it. When we get back over there, there’ll probably be an even bigger battle waiting for me to fight. If I haven’t underestimated Mu Yuchen this time, Alex might be back in England by now. We were too anxious that we miscalculated!”

Doris could not help but regret it a little now. She thought that everything would go as planned, but she did not expect Mu Yuchen to still be one step ahead!

Everything unfortunate began when she had the miscarriage...

Even so, when did Mu Yuchen find out about that?

Could it be...?

Doris now realized that Mu Yuchen had probably been watching her for a long time and already suspected her!

When she realized that, her chest could not help but tremble. She suddenly found it hard to breathe. Sucking in a few deep inhalations, she then quickly took her phone from the table as she wanted to call the person in New York right now.

Unexpectedly, the phone seemed to have telepathic abilities as it suddenly buzzed.

Doris took a look at the name that popped up on the screen, then immediately picked it up. She quickly said, “Hello? Alex?”

“Miss Doris, it’s Airo. I have bad news, Mr. Alex has just been arrested by the American police. They have evidence of all of the things we’ve done. I’m afraid Mr. Alex is in huge trouble this time. He told you to take good care of yourself...” A depressed voice came from the other end of the phone.

Doris did not finish listening to the voice, and her mind just flashed with one thought—Alex had been arrested!

Her mind went blank for a bit. It just went empty as her expression changed and she fell limp.

“Miss! Miss! What’s wrong?”

When he saw Doris go limp, as well as the way her face suddenly turned pale, Glenn was shocked. He quickly went up to hold her, and she managed to sit up.

“Miss, what’s wrong?” he asked uneasily.

Doris’s blue eyes were slightly dazed as she held onto Glenn’s arm tightly. “It’s him! Mu Yuchen, it must be him! He’s known about me and Alex for a while now! That’s why he’s doing this! What a great, great evil move!”

“Miss, what do you mean..?”

“Alex was arrested! What do you think it means? It turns out that all of the news about how Zhou Zimo was still detained inside was fake! They’ve been thinking of how to trap us right from the start! That’s why Mu Yuchen suddenly came home, and we thought...”

Doris felt helpless. She was tired from all the worrying...

Her fingers combed through her messy hair, and she felt as if she had instantly aged by more than 10 years.

“How could that be? How’s that possible?” Glenn did not want to believe it either. His eyes widened as he looked at Doris. “Is the news true? Didn’t Mr. Alex said it was all good? He wouldn’t be joking around with us, would he?”

Upon hearing that, darkness flitted across Doris’s pale face. She quickly called another number to verify matters.

However, the person on the other end did not relieve her worries...

Bam—

Before the person could finish speaking, Doris’s phone had already fallen to the ground and she was in a daze.

Upon seeing that, Glenn felt suddenly worried now! By the looks of things now, it was actually already very obvious.

Mu Yuchen had done things behind them. He had set up a trap and let them jump into it willingly. After that, they just watched things unfold while he seized the chance to cut off all her escape routes: Gu Qiwu, Qi Qiming, and now Alex too...

When Doris thought about that, she could not help but be scared.

There was a reason why Mu Yuchen had been carefully scheming to go after her. When she thought about how Glenn mentioned the boss from the car repair factory, the answer that had been suppressed in her heart for a long time finally broke through the lock and surged right out!

It was the incident from six years ago!

He must be doing this because of what happened six years ago!

When she thought this, her expression worsened!

In the midst of her panic, she quickly got up and held Glenn's arm a little anxiously before she said worriedly, "Quick, Glenn, contact the flight companies right away. We're leaving tonight right away! Right away! We have to leave now! Any later and we won't make it!"

Chapter 1362. Panic! 2

As Glenn's arms hurt from Doris holding onto him, he could feel the severity of this!

In truth, the situation might even be far worse than they had imagined.

"Miss, are you saying that we're going back to England right away?" he asked.

She nodded. "Yes! Let's go back to England right away, and then think of how to save Alex! Hurry, contact the flight companies right away!"

Then, he nodded and quickly took out his phone to make a call. However, he did not say much. Moments after that, his expression sank and he silently kept his phone away.

"What's wrong?" The worried Doris could naturally feel that something was not right, so she quickly asked, "Did something happen?"

Glenn's face was slightly dark as he looked to Doris to say in a slightly solemn tone, "Miss, we might not be able to leave by flight. Hall says that all there are no more seats on the next flights to England, and upon careful checking, he realized that news about us has spread. If we turn up at the airport, I think we will..."

When he said that, Doris fell limp again and slumped against the sofa behind her. Despair was apparent on her exquisite face as she muttered, "How did it end up like this? How? No way..."

"Miss, at this point, we...what should we do?" Glenn asked, feeling a little defeated and afraid.

"It must be the orders from Su Chen!" It was only now that Doris understood how much she had underestimated who she was going up against!

Mu Yuchen was too good. Had he been set on trapping her? Had he wanted her to just sit and wait for her death?

No way!

As Doris thought about that, her fists suddenly clenched and her blue eyes flashed with a chilly sharpness.

Anger, gloominess, determination!

Many emotions raged in her eyes. After a while, she took a deep breath and instantly held back the emotions she felt, remaining calm. "Arrange for a car immediately. We're leaving the hotel right away."

"But where can we go? Miss, I think that Mu Yuchen must have delegated people to watch out for us all over!" he said worriedly.

"Tell Jenny to change into my clothes. She must get into the car and drive it towards City B!" Doris's blue eyes were still flickering with some sharp light as she ordered.

At this point, Glenn immediately understood where Doris was going with this, he quickly said, "Miss, are you thinking of a crafty escape plan?"

"Since you understand, then get it done right away! Time is tight. We have to leave quickly!"

Doris could not care less now. After all her orders were issued, she got up and walked to the room beside.

"Yes, Miss! I'll get it done right away!" Glenn answered, then quickly retreated.

...

After about half an hour, engulfed by the gloomy night, Doris's car slowly drove away from the hotel and went towards City B.

The vehicle had just driven out of the city when a call was made to Su Chen.

At the moment, it was already late at night. Su Chen and Ji Zitong were all showered and prepared to rest by the beach.

"Chief Su, their car has just driven out of the city area. Do we want to continue following them?" the person on the other end of the phone asked Su Chen for instructions.

Frowning, Su Chen's determined face was solemn for a moment. He slowly closed the book in his hand as he responded, "Chase them! Go to see what the situation is like at the hotel. See if they've checked out. Something's odd if they're leaving so late."

"Yes, Chief Su! We've got it!" the person on the other end responded before Su Chen hung up.

Ji Zitong pulled open the blanket and lay down. When she noticed Su Chen's odd expression, she asked concernedly, "It's quite late. What is it?"

"It's fine, just work. How did things go with Mother today?" Su Chen put the phone on the table beside him as he pulled the blanket open to get out of bed.

"It's fine. There are still many things to learn. It's a little hard."

Ever since her flower shop caught on fire, Ji Zitong did not think about continuing as a florist. She also accepted Xie Jiajia and Su Chen's suggestion to start familiarizing herself with the business with Xie Jiajia by her side.

"Slowly now. You have to follow the process for everything, one thing at a time. When you were in the army camp, you had to learn from marching on the same spot and matching in sync before you learned goose-steps. Aren't these things like learning how to walk?"

Su Chen was not interested in doing business, but he did understand this logic. Then, he took some books from the top of the cupboard and put it on the little bookcase beside him.

“Everyone knows this rationale, but it’s quite hard when you start doing it. Right, about the flower store, what’s the update on that?” With him overseeing that matter, Ji Zitong felt assured leaving it to him.

“We caught a few of the young people who did it. Young people these days are so rebellious. They have far more guts than we did at their age. They never think of consequences. Just like how you were back then, you never thought about what would come after when you did things.” When Chief Su said this, he turned and glanced at Ji Zitong.

Ji Zitong was stunned and her expression sank. She could not help but say coldly, “Well, I was young. Of course, I’d be high-spirited! As long as we recognize that and correct it, only after you’ve gone through some things will you be able to...”

“You don’t have to defend yourself. It’s not like you’ve never done those silly things. Some experiences don’t need to be undergone either. You just need to know the severity of the consequences like taking drugs and murder. Do you have to experience those yourself? As for correcting yourself after recognizing mistakes, you don’t get a chance to fix some mistakes. A few days ago, at a nearby village, there were more than 10 underaged female students who were armed and got into a fight. You can imagine how terrible that could have been. We won’t look into this incident for now so that they won’t have their case files stained as it wouldn’t be any good for them in the future.”

Su Chen walked over, poured himself a cup of water, and had a sip.

“So, I heard Secretary He say that you’ve been catching those people for ideological education, hmm?” Ji Zitong squinted and looked at him with curiosity.

When Chief Su heard that, he frowned and said in a lowered voice, “Those people are underaged children. They aren’t inherently bad, thus they’ll be able to change with some guidance. Young people these days, and especially in situations like theirs, are just at crossroads. If no one guides them properly, they will easily take on the bent road. The Ministry of Public Security is always troubled by these every year.”

“You people who work for the state don’t actually have it easy.” Ji Zitong laughed.

“Not easy at all. Who wouldn’t want to just live life idly? I’m holding this post, so I must concern myself with such matters. If I were a businessman like Ah Chen, I might have been part of the nouveau rich by now.”

Chapter 1363. Father and Son 1

Nouveau rich? When Ji Zitong heard that, she squinted at him with amusement. Then, she could not help but chuckle and say, “That’s true! Among you three buddies, Mu Yuchen, Zhou Zimo, and you, you look most like part of the nouveau rich! Mu Yuchen has always had the aura of a master from an aristocratic family, Zhou Zimo is a gentle and humble but pampered son, while you...”

“What about me? Is my body the best among us three? The manliest? When the three of us walk on the streets, everyone can tell that I’m the leader of the crew because I carry the aura of a leader! Ah Chen is the strategist. As for Zimo, he’s just a little footman at most. This opportunist is most likely to become a traitor!”

Chief Su straightened up his back shamelessly. When this was brought up, he could not help but ridicule Zhou Zimo while he was at it.

Upon hearing that, Ji Zitong only laughed out loud. She looked at the man who was still intoxicated in his own narcissism with disdain. “Alright now, you can be less narcissistic. I think Mu Yuchen looks like the real king and Zimo is the strategist, while you...you’re a rash general who doesn’t use his head much. As long as Mu Yuchen says to go forward, you’ll just rush ahead like a rash, silly person!”

“Nonsense! Is Ah Chen manlier than I am? That b*stard has almost become a slave to his wife. As long as Xi Xiaye says no, he won’t dare come out. With that behavior, can he even be a king?”

Su Chen was not convinced!

“I’m too lazy to fight with you. Quickly rest now,” Ji Zitong massaged the space between her brows tiredly as she said.

“I want to go to the study room to handle...”

Her tone was not courteous. Before he could finish, she had already cut him off. "Isn't there a tomorrow? Rest now! Send me to work tomorrow!" Ji Zitong shot a glance at her. Those dark circles under his eyes were already so obvious. Why was he still trying to show off?

"Didn't I just get you a new car?" Su Chen frowned and asked.

"Are you not willing to send me?" Ji Zitong stared at her and said coldly.

Chief Su then sighed and pushed his sleeves up as he walked over and quickly said, "I'm willing! Of course, I am! Extremely! Why wouldn't I be? To send his wife to work is every man's bounded duty! Of course, I wouldn't be unwilling. Right, Missus, Christmas is coming soon, and tomorrow's a rest day, so I'll go out shopping with you and get you some new clothes. What do you think?"

Master Su spoke as he slid underneath the blanket while his restless hands reached for Ji Zitong's waist and accurately found the sash around her.

Ji Zitong obviously knew what he was trying to do! This fellow would only pretend to obey her at times like these! She quickly held down his hand and rolled her eyes at him. "Rest earlier tonight. You have to wake up early tomorrow, and we're both a little tired."

Su Chen looked at her with a sigh and didn't miss the fatigue on her face. Then, he turned to lie down beside her and pulled her into his arms.

"Let's sleep then," he said, then the lights in the room were quickly dimmed.

...

As the lights gradually dimmed, the night quickly grew dark, especially on such a misty, rainy night.

Mu Yuchen was up to date on his end. He almost knew about Doris's situation immediately, and of course, there was the situation in New York too...

When he received Zhou Zimo's call to inform him that Alex had been arrested, his anxious heart was finally slightly relieved. Inhaling, he turned his head, and with the dim light by the window, he could vaguely see that his wife sleeping soundly in his arms.

He watched her quietly for a while, then carefully pulled her arms that circled his waist away before he got down the bed quietly. Then, he covered her with the blanket again. He fixed his sleeping robe before slowly leaving the bedroom.

The midnight wind was very cold, especially at such a time. The gusts of wind seemed to have brought a sharp knife with it in a way that hurt their faces.

Mu Tangchuan walked in through the cold. He had just stepped into the living room when from afar, he could vaguely smell the faint scent of cigarette smoke. Under the dim lights, he quickly found his son who was sitting on the living room sofa while leisurely smoking as he drank tea.

"You're not someone who likes to smoke, my son." Mu Tangchuan walked over in a few huge strides and sat across Mu Yuchen.

Mu Yuchen calmly flicked away some cigarette ash as he bent down to pour Mu Tangchuan a cup of tea that he had just steeped before he said with a lowered voice, "Just passing some time. Why are you up so late? Will Mother let you off for not going home right away?"

"I told her that I'll be working overtime for a few days. Your mother's not a tiger mom or anything, so I don't have to be so worried. Where're Xiaye and Xiao Cheng?" Mu Tangchuan smiled gently, his voice filled with love.

"Who's like you at this hour? I just woke up from my sleep too." Mu Yuchen handed Mu Tangchuan some tea. "Have a cup of tea to warm yourself up. The weather's a little cold outside."

Mu Tangchuan took the cup and calmly took a sip as he said, "It's quite cold. Another one or two degrees down and it'll probably be the same temperature as when it snows. Those people are too inefficient. We waited for a long time before they finally managed to clean it up a little. I've taken a look. It's roughly like that, and you can go through it for yourself. I can't believe that it was really her. She probably knew about your aunt and Gu Qiwu's relationship for a long while now! This woman is great at holding out. It's all thanks to your perseverance. Otherwise, Lingtian..."

Mu Tangchuan's voice turned gloomy towards the end while he handled the case file to Mu Yuchen.

"All these years, you've been blaming yourself for this. I can understand how distressing it must have felt, just as how I didn't get to save your aunt. The fact that we could be a family is a blessing from many lifetimes. I've taught you this before. Based on the fact that you could get to where you are today, I'm proud of you as your father. When you were younger, I'd always worry that you wouldn't understand. However, knowing that you are now someone else's father and that you can teach the same values to Xiao Rui and the rest, I finally understood that you actually..."

As Mu Tangchuan spoke sincerely, Mu Yuchen listened silently. He took the case file but did not open it right away.

Eventually, he paused and looked up to meet his father's eyes. "As for you and Mother, I've always respected you very much. I can consider and understand how it's like standing in your shoes. To me, a person's lifetime is meant for repeated introspections and continuous growth. I'm very grateful for the environment of growth that you've built for us. As your son, it's my honor too."

Chapter 1364. Father and Son 2

When Mu Yuchen said that, warmth flowed through Mu Tangchuan's heart. He took a deep breath, and then silently lowered his head to take a sip of tea...

Mu Yuchen could keenly catch that his father's hand tightened on the teacup while Mu Tangchuan was feeling quite emotional. He thought about it, then suddenly looked at Mu Tangchuan and said, "Father, do you feel like I haven't carried out my duties as a son?"

"No, you have done very well."

When Mu Yuchen said that, Mu Tangchuan refuted him and his meaningful gaze was loving. "You have your own perspectives. Your mother and I can't help you. All we can do is just silently bear things and support you. All these years, I've put too much time into the political scene that I've neglected my family. It was only when your grandmother passed away, and when I saw your aging grandfather that it hit me. Some things that you think are important might not be so important, after all. When it comes to this, your mother's much more enlightened than I am. I'll have to learn from her."

Upon hearing that, Mu Yuchen chuckled. “Does that mean that you’re not planning to keep challenging yourself now? It’s actually not hard to neglect neither one. Father, you don’t have to stop your dreams because of that. Right now, it should be time for you to rise in your career. As long as you don’t lose heart in many things, we’ll support you.”

“You’re starting to talk more and more like your mother now. I remember that a few years ago when I was in the phase of just getting promoted, your mother was still just a low-level prosecutor. She didn’t forget to urge me from time to time. Sometimes, when I had to go to the Disciplinary Inspection Department, she would be far stricter with my investigations than the other departments. I was especially afraid of her then, always thinking of how to curry her favor. Otherwise, I’d worry that she would make life hard for me.”

When speaking about him and his wife, there was a gentle smile on Mu Tangchuan’s face.

“Both your love has always been one that I admire. I think that I’m far luckier than other people to have such loving parents.”

Yes, he was far luckier than other people. Take his woman sleeping upstairs alone for example. When he recalled her childhood, he felt that he had been a thousand times luckier than her. As he thought about this, he could not help but feel his heart hurt a little.

“I’ve been married to your mother for decades now. It’s not just all talk about love, but don’t tell your mother what we discuss here either—”

It was rare for Mu Tangchuan to tell his son these things. His gentle and calm face blushed slightly, then he smiled and said, “Actually, back then when I married your mother, we really didn’t feel quite strongly for each other. We couldn’t even talk about our dating experience at the wedding. I remember that your mother and I watched a movie twice, and only had five meals together while I went to your grandfather’s place not more than three times before the wedding was set. In fact, most of the time, when I was with her, we’d be talking about work and politics, never just billing and cooing[1].”

When Mu Tangchuan said that, Mu Yuchen was a little surprised. He found it funny, but he could not help be a busybody, so he cleared his throat and hesitated for a moment before asking, “Father, have you ever told Mother the words...”

Mu Yuchen did not say the last three words, but at this moment, Mu Yuchen had already put out the cigarette in his hand as his handsome face blushed.

“I honestly forgot whether I said it or not. Your mother’s that kind of woman. She’s not quite the same as other women. She doesn’t fall for that.”

Before his father could finish, Master Mu seemed to echo him in empathy, “Xiaye seems to be the same...”

“Haha...”

At this, the father and son exchanged a look. Moments after that, they laughed out loud at the same time.

“They’ve just sent the news about Ah Mo and Qi Lei. How are they?” Mu Tangchuan did not forget about that.

“Ah Bao’s already brought them for a full body checkup, so they’ll be back on the private flight tomorrow.”

“Good! Good that they’re coming home! Also, for Gu Qiwu’s thing, I’ll let them go for it first. Tell your people to be smarter and prepare everything more thoroughly. The evidence can’t be used as direct evidence either unless you can find the murderer to admit that Gu Qiwu prompted him, and provide more straightforward evidence.”

“Ah Bo has already found traces of the murderer, but that person’s good at evading. He’s a desperate criminal. Since he’s served in the army before, he’s very strong in all skills, and it’s not easy to want to capture him.”

“I know, especially now that he’s escaped abroad, it’s made capturing him much harder. The police aren’t just busy with this case either. Many other cases pop up in City Z every day, and you know how many officers and police there are in our city. So, I can only say that we must do our best. I think you know well how it will pan out. Play by ear what to do,” Mu Tangchuan said and he lowered his head to take a sip of his tea.

“Mmm, I got it,” Mu Yuchen responded.

“Is there anything new on Doris’s end?”

“I’m sure you’ve already heard. Li Si’s arranged for people to be on guard near the hotel. Someone’s just called to say that they’ve gone towards City B. Su Chen has informed the airline companies. With these things in hand, we should be able to hand the facts over to the police, but in order to make sure she can’t make a comeback, just with these things in hand, on the court’s end...”

At this point, Mu Yuchen’s eyes darkened, and a gloomy sinister light flashed from the depths of them. “I want her to never be able to turn her life around again!”

Mu Tangchuan could feel the cold aura from Mu Yuchen, so he then patted his shoulder. “As much as you resent her, remember to stay rational and be clear-headed. That way, you won’t be pulled into the whole thing. Be more farsighted.”

“Yes, Father!” Mu Yuchen humbly nodded and sighed. Then, he returned to being calm.

“Good, that’s more like my son! Your grandfather told me yesterday that he wants to see Gu Qiwu. I’m sure you know why. I’ll let you arrange this, but I hope that you can arrange for when Gu Qiwu gets out. You have to ensure that Gu Qiwu is mentally prepared. Even though your grandfather’s a calm person, unlike your grandmother...”

“Understand! I’ll arrange it properly,” Mu Yuchen answered with certainty.

Then, Mu Tangchuan stood up. “Quickly pull your nets back then. Let those who should rest in peace, rest in peace sooner. You should let go too. Your grandfather wants to have a reunion dinner at home for Christmas, and we’ve already told your grandpa-in-law, Elder CEO Shen. As for your parents-in-law, I’ll let you inform them yourself. Anyway, I’m going home now.”

“I’ll send you out.” Mu Yuchen got up to follow him out.

[1] An old-fashioned term that means “to kiss and talk quietly”.

Chapter 1365. Father and Son 3

The father and son pair walked out of the door with the older Mu Tangchuan walking in front while the son, Mu Yuchen, followed behind.

The dim streetlights by the front yard dragged their shadows long.

This scenery made Mu Yuchen recall many years when he was much younger. Sometimes, his father, Mu Tangchuan, would pick him up from school. It seemed to have been like this too, but the difference was that he would walk in front when he was younger while his father protected him from behind. Now, it was flipped around with the father in front and him behind.

He was more than 50 years old and would be turning 60 soon. He did not look as healthy as he did from years before. He was someone who had gone through his years now...

They walked for a while and soon reached Mu Tangchuan’s car. The chauffeur had already turned on the headlights.

Mu Tangchuan stopped walking, turned around, and looked calmly at his son while he said lovingly, “Alright, go back in. It’s late already and it’s quite cold outside. It looks like it’s going to rain again.”

Mu Yuchen paused and nodded. “Be careful on the road. Xiaye and I will be back for Christmas.”

“Mmm, I’ll let your mother know. We’ll make some of your favorite dishes. Bye,” Mu Tangchuan said, then lovingly patted Mu Yuchen on the shoulder before quickly getting into the car.

After the car started, it slowly left Mu Yuchen’s line of sight.

Mu Yuchen watched it for a long while until all the light was gone before he turned around to walk into the villa...

At this moment, in the second-floor bedroom, Xi Xiaye was sleeping quite soundly. She reached out to her side out of habit, and in a daze, she noticed that she was touching an empty space. She immediately opened her eyes and looked to the side. Indeed, the space beside her was empty, and the temperature under the blanket was cold.

She quickly propped herself up and looked at the bathroom, but she saw that it was pitch-black with no one in sight.

Where did he go?

It was so late!

She frowned and looked at the time on the screen. Stunned, Xi Xiaye got down from bed.

She had just walked out of the bedroom when she heard the sound of the door opening, so she subconsciously looked over. The man was walking in with a contemplative expression, but when he saw her standing by the bedroom door, he snapped back to his senses.

“Why did you get up? Why don’t you put on an extra layer?” his lowered voice reprimanded slightly.

Xi Xiaye rubbed her blurry eyes and walked over to the sofa. She looked at him for a bit and did not miss the folder in his hand. Then, she sat down on the sofa and said, “When I woke up and saw that you were gone, I thought you had gotten up to do work again. Where did you go?”

He walked over and tossed the folder onto the table, and then moved the coat on his shoulders to hers. After that, he boiled some water. “I didn’t go anywhere. Father just came over and brought some documents too. It’s about the car accident six years ago. The information’s been briefly sorted and is all here.”

Mu Yuchen bent down slightly and crossed his arms over his knees while his profound gaze was fixated on the folder before him. His gaze seemed to have a mix of emotions.

Xi Xiaye keenly caught those emotions, and she could feel them. She thought about it but did not take the folder to look. Instead, she put her hand over his slightly cold hand and said calmly, "Father's really put in a lot of effort for this. Once this thing is over, don't think about it so much anymore. Other people keep saying that you're often cold and detached, but only we understand that that's not true."

"You know I never cared about what others think of me. I only care about you and our people," he responded frankly.

"I know. That's why I'd always thought that you lead life much more at ease than I do, Mr. Mu, but since I married you, I realized that it might not be as what I've seen. Everyone's got their own worries because different things matter to different people."

"It's rare that you can read one's character just from appearance alone." He smiled and took the water that had just been boiled. He grabbed two glasses to pour the water into before handing one to her. "I won't go to work tomorrow. I want to go out with you."

"Mmm, I need to prepare some New Year gifts as well. Your wardrobe needs a change too," Xi Xiaye said.

He suddenly nodded. "For Christmas, Grandfather's just planning on having a reunion dinner at home, and they've already told Grandpa. Let's give your parents a call tomorrow."

"Mmm, but I heard Father mention that Mother seems to have gone abroad to write up an academic report. I'm not sure if she'll be back in time."

"We'll just call them and see."

...

"Rest earlier. You haven't had a good night's sleep for a long while now. Although you don't seem bothered, don't think of your body as invincible."

"Are you worried about me?" He chuckled and looked at her through squinted eyes.

In response, she only rolled her eyes. "I'm just worried about how I'll have to worry again later," she said, and then got up, pulling him along.

With a laugh, he set aside the glass and let her pull him upstairs to their bedroom.

The bedroom lights dimmed when the man beside her shut the lights off. Xi Xiaye turned over with him underneath her. She did not continue doing anything as she just leaned against his chest while he subconsciously circled his hands around her. You could hear a dotting affection in his lowered voice as he asked, "Are you provoking me now?"

Xi Xiaye smiled devilishly and said, "You're thinking too much. I'm just trying to test if this human mattress is comfortable."

"I don't know if it is, but you're going to get real comfortable after this."

Then, they switched positions.

Xi Xiaye then rolled her eyes. This fellow was getting more and more vulgar, yet she was at fault!

...

"Master, bad news!"

Early in the morning, Qi Feng had just finished breakfast at his desk and was prepared to get to work when Morrison's uneasy voice interrupted his thoughts!

Qi Feng frowned and looked up to see that Morrison had already stopped in front of his desk, panting and panicked.

"What is it? You look flustered!" Qi Feng glanced coldly at Morrison, frowning even more and not sounding pleased at all.

“Master, I...just got the news that Mu Lingmo and Qi Lei are returning to City Z tonight. I even found out that things might not go as we want it to on Gu Qiwu’s end. Also, I’ve just made a visit to the hotel that Miss Doris was at, but she’s gone! I can’t contact her now. Even Mr. Glenn’s phone is switched off. What do we do? Did something happen? Why does it seem like Miss Doris is trying to escape?” Morrison reported to Qi Feng uneasily.

Chapter 1366. Dead End 1

Upon hearing that, Qi Feng’s dark eyes instantly turned cold. He fixed them on Morrison, and his handsome face darkened.

“What did you say? Doris is gone?” Qi Feng held the pen in his hand tightly and demanded coldly.

Morrison took a deep breath, and then answered, “Yes, Master! I’ve gone to check. Even though they didn’t check out, Miss Doris seems to have left the hotel last night already, and she seems to have left in a rush too. I’ve tried to contact them, but I couldn’t get through. I think something’s not right. Do you think we’ve been exposed and they’re escaping right now?”

Morrison’s words made Qi Feng’s aura turn cold. He thought about it, then said stiffly, “Check the flights with the airline company right away. See if they’ve returned to England. Also, watch Gu Qiwu closely and see if they’re doing anything. If Gu Qiwu can use this chance to make a comeback, then I’ll really have a whole new level of respect for him! He’s really thinking wishfully if he wants to hand the Hui Gu Corporation to Mu Lingshi. Plus, that’ll have to depend on whether Doris and Shasha are willing to do so!”

With regard to Gu Qiwu’s current decision, Qi Feng’s heart was filled with anger, but he hid it well. He was not the right person to stand up against this. Gu Lingsha or Doris would be more suitable for it.

However, with Qi Lei’s matter, if Qi Lei returned this time, that meant...

An uneasiness suddenly cropped up in his heart. Given Qi Qiming’s current attitude, he dared not guarantee what kind of decision Qi Qiming would make for Qi Lei. When he thought about this, Qi Feng could not help but feel a headache come on.

“Yes, Master!” Morrison quickly answered, “Right, yesterday, Gu Qiwu’s lawyer met Li Si and the rest. I think it should be about inheriting Hui Gu. Master, are we just going to watch them...?”

Qi Feng's expression looked worse now. "Gu Qiwu is someone who doesn't like it the hard way. In reality, perhaps right from the start, Doris has been doing it wrongly."

"Master, at this point, we can only put our own safety before anything else. As for Doris..."

"Let her be. Let's just watch and see. Watch closely! The person we should be going against is Qi Lei!" Qi Feng held his heavy head with one hand and leaned towards the table. "With that fool's brain, he might not even realize what our intentions were."

"Master, you can rest assured about that. Miss Doris's side won't leave any traces of us. In fact, didn't she say that this wouldn't implicate you, Master? After all no matter what, Master you are Miss Lingsha's husband and Doris's son-in-law. Doris knows about your relationship with Miss Lingsha too, so she won't make things too hard for you. Master, don't worry," Morrison advised.

Nonetheless, Qi Feng only sighed and shook his head. "You know, I really can't just feel assured like that. There's no evidence, but we can't erase the doubts in my father's heart. If he didn't maintain such a suspicious attitude towards me, he wouldn't be treating me like this right now. He's always been slightly unhappy with me. I know him too well. He'll just sit and watch us fight."

When Qi Feng said that, Morrison was shocked. He gathered himself and then asked uneasily, "Master, are you saying that CEO might not...plan to hand Qi Kai to you?"

With a nod, Qi Feng put his hands gently on his legs that already had some sensation. His eyes were dark while his voice was unfriendly. "Only this explanation fits why he hasn't made a move after so long. Initially, I thought I could hold on till after the shareholders' meeting, but unexpectedly, this wasn't as simple as we thought. How could it just end so hastily? Looks like Doris isn't that capable after all."

"Master, actually, you can't put it like that. In truth, if this plan hadn't involved Mu Yuchen, it would've actually been very easy to succeed. We can only say that Mu Yuchen is too hard to handle! Second Master Qi had his assistance, so we can't get close at all. So, Master, I suggest that while we're fighting, it's best to prepare to retreat at the same time."

Morrison was a meticulous person in thoughts too. At this point, he began to feel all sorts of uneasiness, and he felt afraid, so it was best to prepare early for some things. That way, perhaps when the time came, they would not lose out too much.

When Qi Feng heard that, his expression sank. He thought about it for a moment, then nodded. His voice could not help but contain a hint of fatigue as he said, "Arrange for it then. I'm a little tired, so you can leave first."

"Yes, Master! I'll go arrange that right away! Oh, right, tonight Professor Terl will come over. Master, you can try standing up with his guidance then." Morrison did not forget to bring this up to Qi Feng.

Qi Feng's treatment had been going quite well recently. Thankfully, Morrison would also get someone to massage his legs. That way, Qi Feng's legs would not suffer from muscle atrophy and had a better possibility of recovery.

...

"Master, it's already confirmed that the person who left the hotel in a car last night was not Doris. It was her assistant. She must already know about what happened in New York, so she felt threatened, and that's why she quickly escaped."

It was a gloomy evening. In the flower corridor in the backyard of Maple Residence, Mu Yuchen was just strolling around with Xi Xiaye. Since they were free, they were planning to look at the plum blossoms in the backyard when Li Si rushed over to report the news to him.

"Well, she fled quickly enough!" Mu Yuchen said coldly as if he was not very surprised by this outcome.

"Yes, Doris is a very smart person. Otherwise, she wouldn't have made it until now, but don't worry, Master. I've just gotten off the phone with Master Su. The airline companies will pay close attention, and all the other exits are guarded too, so Doris shouldn't be able to get out of City Z. As long as we inspect thoroughly, we'll definitely find her. This time, she can't run even if she has wings!" Li Si's tone was determined.

Standing with his hands behind him, Mu Yuchen slowly turned and looked at him. He said in a calm tone. "This time, you've all been too careless. I'll give you a chance to make up for your mistakes. In three days, you have to find her no matter what! Think of the ways yourself!"

There was a sharpness in his words that stunned Li Si who quickly responded, "Yes, Master!"

Chapter 1367. Dead End 2

After Li Si received his orders, he left with a solemn expression.

However, Maple Residence seemed very lively today. Li Si had just left when a black Land Rover slowly drove into the parking spot just outside the entrance of Maple Residence.

What a flashy car! Who else's could it be if not Su Chen's?

Indeed, the car had just stopped when the door opened. Su Chen swiftly got down from the car and went straight into Maple Residence where only Mu Yuchen and Xi Xiaye were. Mu Zirui had returned to the Shen residence while Mu Xiaocheng was at the old Mu residence.

Su Chen had just walked into the living room when he saw that it was empty. He subconsciously looked towards the kitchen, and indeed, from afar through the glass window, he could see that Mu Yuchen was busy preparing dinner. He then quickened his steps and pushed the door to enter.

"Mmm! What delicious dishes are you making? I haven't been here in so long. It looks like I'm going to have a good meal today!" he said in a low voice.

Mu Yuchen, who was preparing the seasoning, paused for a bit and turned to look at Su Chen through narrowed eyes, then quickly looked away. "When would we ever leave you out?"

With a shrug, Su Chen then took off his overcoat and jacket. Like Mu Yuchen, he only wore a shirt and had tossed his clothes onto the sofa outside. Then, he casually undid his cuff links, pulled up his sleeves, and helped to wash the vegetables.

Hot air circled around in the villa, so it was rather warm, hence wearing a shirt was just nice. "Zimo will be back in two days. That whole fiasco over there is almost done now. He's held on for so long now, but

he was the one who caused the trouble, so that was a good lesson to him. If it weren't for you, I think he'd probably still be stuck in there for a long while," Su Chen swiftly washed the vegetables as he spoke.

"Li Si's just told me about Doris. I'll let you play it by ear how you want to track her down. I'm a little overwhelmed," Mu Yuchen said softly.

Su Chen glanced at him with a smirk and said, "I think you can handle it quite easily since you could force Doris into a corner like this."

"Zimo claims great credit for himself."

"You and him are considered quite the perfect partners all these years. This time, he's finally got to reap something huge. At least, that'll finally resolve what's been gnawing at you all this time. Plus, Aunt Zixi's incident can finally be clarified. Hopefully, we'll be able to catch Doris soon and she'll receive her rightful punishment."

...

Dinner was soon ready, so Xi Xiaye came down to prepare the cutlery. When she saw that Su Chen had come, she was a little surprised.

The dinner was very harmonious and peaceful as the buddies drank and chatted while Xi Xiaye listened silently by the side.

After dinner, the two buddies went upstairs to the study to discuss matters. Meanwhile, Xi Xiaye swiftly kept away the cutlery, and instead of disturbing them upstairs, she went to watch television in the living room.

Time passed really quickly. After a while, it was late when Su Chen left. Since it was already past 9 p.m., Xi Xiaye was just thinking of urging Mu Yuchen to rest earlier when he suggested her to change her clothes as they were going to go out.

She reached out to take the car keys from Mu Yuchen, as she asked doubtfully, "Why are we still going out this late?"

"Have you forgotten what day it is today?" he squinted and prompted her.

When Xi Xiaye heard his question, she paused, thought about it for a while, and still could not figure out what the occasion was. She could not help but frown and looked at Mu Yuchen quietly. "What do you mean what day it is? Is it an anniversary? Or a holiday?"

"What holiday is it tomorrow?"

"Christmas Eve. Why? It's not like we feel very strongly about this holiday." She squinted her eyes at him.

He reached out to pat her head as he chuckled and said, "Indeed, since you had our son, your memory has been quite poor."

She rolled her eyes at him, and could not help but feel wronged. "Did you think that the saying about how pregnancy makes a person stupid for three years is an unfounded claim?"

"Why do you insist on giving birth to a second one then?" he scolded her softly as he walked around the car and consciously sat in the front passenger seat.

"I like children. I won't be happy if I can't have a daughter." She was quite thick-skinned as she glared at him and sat into the car, she quickly buckled up. When she saw that he leaned against the seat leisurely, she swiftly buckled him up too. "You didn't say it clearly earlier. Where are we actually going?"

"The pastures in the Western suburbs at 11p.m. on the day before Christmas Eve," Mu Yuchen simply said.

Now, Xi Xiaye remembered that they seemed to have agreed to meet Detective Zhang at this time! When she recalled this, she could not help but lift a hand to knock on her own head. She sighed and said in bewilderment, "How could I have forgotten? I almost made a botch of things!"

“That’s enough. Quickly start the car. It takes over an hour to get there, and you still have to pray that there isn’t a traffic jam,” he said, then he wound up the car windows and switched on the heater in the car before turning on some music.

She then quietly started the car, and the Cayenne quickly drove into the hazy night ahead.

He seemed to be in a pretty good mood that night. Even though he looked slightly worn out, he seemed quite spirited. The car sped all the way while he propped his head up with one hand on the car window, humming along leisurely to the music from the player.

“You travel in my memories. Every step surprisingly, I’ve walked many steps with you. I can’t bear to turn away...”

He hummed as his long fingers tapped away on his leg.

Xi Xiaye, who was focused on the road ahead as she drove carefully, frowned and turned to look at him. She could not help but chuckle and say, “Looks like you’re in quite the mood tonight. Tell me what’s worth being happy about. Let me in on the good vibes.”

He listened but did not answer as he merely looked at her from the side and continued to hum, yet something rippled faintly across his lips.

“How flirtatious!” she could not help but tease. Then, she began to hum along softly too.

The faint and alluring sound of a woman’s voice joined in, complementing the low and magnetic man’s voice quite well.

After the song was finished, he suddenly asked, “Missus, have I ever complimented you on how melodious your voice is and how beautiful you are?”

“Hmm?” Xi Xiaye looked at him without knowing what to say.

“Much better than those other people.”

“Is it because beauty is in the eye of the beholder?”

“How could that be? You’re so much more than that. That’s a commoner’s taste. Don’t cheapen our taste,” he went along with her and said.

She could not help but laugh out softly. “I think so too, but you’re really good at saying things to make women happy, Mr. Mu!”

“Your Mr. Mu is an honest man. I’ll never make women happy through elegant but insincere words, Missus.”

“Please! What nonsense!”

Chapter 1368. Dead End 3

The husband and wife were laughing all the way as they made their way quickly to the Western suburbs. They did not bring along bodyguards, so it was just the two of them. When the car slowly approached the Western suburbs, it was exactly 11 p.m. It was quiet all around while the rain silently pattered. The dim light from the streetlights fell on their faces through the car windows.

Xi Xiaye slowed the car down as Mu Yuchen looked ahead. After a while, the car parked steadily by the roadside.

“He’s already waiting there.”

At the sound of Mu Yuchen’s voice, Xi Xiaye followed his gaze and looked over too. Soon, she saw a figure standing by the pastureland railings. She then said, “It’s him.”

Then, she quickly turned off the headlights while Mu Yuchen took an umbrella to get down from the car. Xi Xiaye locked the car up and followed him from behind.

“Put this on.” Upon seeing that she trembled involuntarily, he considerately put the coat on his shoulders onto hers instead.

“I’m alright. Let’s go!” Xi Xiaye reached out to thread her arm through his and adjust the coat on her shoulders before picking up her pace and walking forward.

The wind was quite cold, especially at midnight. It was Christmas eve tomorrow, and it seemed to be colder than usual at this time of the year.

By the railings, the wind seemed even more bone-chillingly cold, yet it cleared any semblance of unfocused thoughts and replaced it with a clear-headed clarity.

The husband and wife had just moved closer when Detective Zhang’s slightly lowered voice was heard. “How have you been, Chairman Mu, Miss Xiaye!?”

“It’s been a while, Detective Zhang.”

Mu Yuchen quickly stopped walking and slowly let go of Xi Xiaye. He handed a cigarette to Detective Zhang who accepted it and lit it up. Then, he casually lit one up for himself too after handing the umbrella to Xi Xiaye.

He casually let out a puff before turning to look at the solemn-looking Detective Zhang. “Have you been waiting for a long time?”

Detective Zhang clearly looked quite travel-worn. He wore a thick black coat with a regular sports t-shirt inside, and a pair of shades. Xi Xiaye did not think he looked like a private detective. Instead, he seemed like a middle-aged man who really liked sports.

“It wasn’t that long ago. I’ve just only arrived,” Detective Zhang responded softly. You could hear a hint of fatigue in his voice, then he took a drag of his cigarette before looking at Mu Yuchen and then to Xi Xiaye beside the man. Moments after that, he said, “When I was over there, I was already paying attention to your movements. Have you been well?”

“It’s all within control. Thank you for your trouble, Detective Zhang,” Mu Yuchen said very calmly.

“It’s just where my duty lies. I’ve already investigated all that you need thoroughly, and everything is in this folder. Take a look.” Detective Zhang did not delay further as he took out a thick folder from underneath his coat and handed it to Mu Yuchen.

He continued, “According to the information that you’ve provided me, I’ve investigated the case file from years ago in detail. Indeed, I found that some things were fishy. I’ve explained them to you in the things I left for you in the safe.”

Upon hearing that, Mu Yuchen nodded quietly and calmly responded, “Mmm, I’ve taken a look at those. I’ve also handed it to the police. Right now, they’re monitoring the car repair factory owner.”

“I know. Chairman Mu, you sure are farsighted. Back when I found out through my investigation that Doris is involved, I flew straight to England and I found the factory’s previous lady boss. From what she remembers, and according to the information I got ahold of, I could roughly figure out the whole situation—”

At this point, Detective Zhang’s tone suddenly became heavy as he frowned and took another drag before continuing, “Actually, six years ago or even earlier than that, Doris already found out about Gu Qiwu and Mu Zi’s relationship. That means that since a very long time, she already found out about Gu Qiwu and Mu Lingtian’s father and son relationship. In this document, there’s a DNA report from seven years ago. The test was done in a hospital in England, and it’s a report on Gu Qiwu and Mu Lingtian’s DNA. The report proves that the two of them were father and son.”

When Detective Zhang finished, Xi Xiaye was stunned. Shocked, she turned to the man beside her, but his reaction was calm, and his gaze remained steady.

“A day before yours and Gu Lingsha’s decided upon wedding date, Mu Lingtian drove Doris and Gu Lingsha to the temple. On the way back, the car broke down, so they went to that car repair factory. Glenn went through Lin Ling Er, his schoolmate, who also went on to become his mistress, to get the factory owner to do something to the car. So...I think back then they didn’t dare to use the chance to get rid of Mu Lingtian. Otherwise, they’d have been too ambitious. They could only tamper with a part of the car and let it wear down slowly. Mu Lingtian had always been a lover of cars, so...”

“Yes, I know that.”

Detective Zhang did not stop when Mu Yuchen interrupted him gruffly as his handsome face was colored with faint gloominess. “Back then, his car was a Maserati. He begged Grandfather for a long time before Grandfather agreed to give him half the money for the car. He had to think of a way of getting the rest of the money by himself. Because of this, he was a little unhappy about it. After all, he wanted this car as a present for Gu Lingsha, but in the end, Qi Feng presented her with one first. That’s why he kept it and would never let anyone else drive this car, not even Lingshi.”

Mu Yuchen began to somewhat fall into a daze as he recalled these past events. He had thought that Mu Lingtian just loved cars, but it was only when he got that information from Mu Tangchuan did he understand...

Sadly, Mu Lingtian had just been extremely in love with Gu Lingsha...

What an ill-fated relationship!

Mu Yuchen suddenly thought of these two words to describe the relationship. Perhaps this was fate. It was no wonder that Gu Qiwu willingly pushed Gu Lingsha to him regardless of everything. Apart from worrying that it would his relationship with Aunt Zixi would be exposed, it was probably also to guard against Mu Lingtian and Gu Lingsha from ending up together.

Mu Yuchen could not help but laugh bitterly to himself. The last generation’s grievances had unfortunately implicated the next. Right now, he did not know how he should evaluate his own aunt.

He had to admit that sometimes, the truth made one suffer more. It was terribly hard. Perhaps, all of this was so-called fate. It was inevitable, and you could only resign yourself to it.

As Mu Yuchen flicked the cigarette ashes between his fingers, he watched the flickering sparks and fell silent.

Chapter 1369. Dead End 4

“Then, that must be it,” Detective Zhang spoke in a hushed tone, “Doris probably did a series of investigations on Mu Lingtian before making a move. I think she wouldn’t have thought that the matter would be exposed at Gu Lingsha’s wedding or she couldn’t have expected the whole escape incident.

We can only say that this outcome was what she predicted, but timing-wise, she couldn't have predicted Gu Lingsha and Qi Feng to be in the car as well. I'm afraid she couldn't have imagined that Qi Feng could persuade for Mu Lingtian to help them escape either."

The more he listened, the darker Mu Yuchen's eyes became. Xi Xiaye could even feel the cold aura that he emitted, so she quickly reached out to hold his hand tightly and say, "Mr. Mu..."

Mu Yuchen did not answer. He just let her hold his hand as he did not move either.

"Detective Zhang, are you saying that Doris already knew about Gu Qiwu and Lingtian's relationship, so she's been thinking of getting rid of Lingtian all this while?" Xi Xiaye asked.

"You can say that. In the documents, I've written clearly the entire case process, and the evidence that Lin Ling Er has provided. Glenn personally signed the bill for the factory owner. Besides that, Doris and Glenn ordered someone to plant an obstacle on the road earlier, so you can arrest the car repair factory owner now. As for Lin Ling Er, I've secretly brought her back. It's extremely hard to get this woman to speak. If it weren't for the fact that I got hold of evidence against her, she wouldn't have cooperated. Previously, she even alarmed Glenn's people."

When he thought about the risk he had taken this time, Detective Zhang still had lingering fears. If it were not for his wits, he would have probably been a puddle of mushy flesh underneath a car, but thankfully he ran quickly enough. After all, that was their turf.

"Thankfully, you controlled Doris in time, Chairman Mu. If you didn't swiftly return to City Z and cut Doris's escape routes, she'd probably be far from City Z and back in England now. I don't even dare think of how I'd have ended up. Even though I'm in an illegal line of profession, I do appreciate my life very much and am terribly afraid to die. This incident has implicated quite a number of areas. Any moment of distraction and I could've fallen into their traps."

"Detective Zhang, you've worked hard. I'll pay you double the price, especially since I know about your risky encounters in England. Thank you!" Mu Yuchen held the document tightly while he spoke humbly in a deep voice.

“There’s no need for that. Just transfer the remaining amount to my account. I’ll take what I should get since that’s our rule. This is also for Elder CEO Shen’s sake. Otherwise, I wouldn’t be willing to execute such an arduous task.”

Detective Zhang played it down, but Mu Yuchen knew that actually, over in England, he ran into many dangerous situations every few days. It was all of Doris’s backups and the people that Alex had sent. It was all written clearly in the news that Zhou Zimo had reported.

When he saw Detective Zhang’s determined expression, Mu Yuchen then nodded and looked down at the heavy document in his hand. After a while, he said, “Thank you. I don’t like to owe people too many favors either. If you need help with anything in the future, Detective Zhang, feel free to speak up. I’ll definitely do my best. Of course, I’d like to also use this chance to say that I hope we can be friends. You’re an honest man.”

Mu Yuchen spoke humbly, and the smile on his handsome face was warm as he reached out a hand towards Detective Zhang.

In response, Detective Zhang smiled, and gladly reached out to hold Mu Yuchen’s slightly cold hand too as he said, “People always say that you, Mu Yuchen, are a virtuous person. Very few people can actually say that you’d befriend them. Therefore, I should be considered quite lucky.”

“Detective Zhang, you’re being humble now. To be friends with someone that’s acknowledged by Grandpa is my honor. I’m a businessman. I do usually meet quite a lot of friends, but to be able to meet someone like you is rare. I should cherish it.”

“Haha, Chairman Mu, you speak such kind words! Alright, it’s not early anymore. All you need to know is inside, so go home and take a look. If there’s anything, just send me a message via the private channel.” Detective Zhang then put out the remaining cigarette in his hand and patted away the moisture on his shoulders.

“Alright.”

“I’m off now. Goodbye!”

“Goodbye, Detective Zhang!” Xi Xiaye nodded gratefully.

Detective Zhang quickly vanished in the twilight.

Xi Xiaye looked back at the contemplative Mu Yuchen as she said softly, “Let’s go home too.”

When she spoke, Mu Yuchen’s unfathomable gaze revealed clarity. He then handed the document to her and took the umbrella from her while he held her frail shoulders and walked towards the car.

He drove home. Along the way, the two of them spoke very little, unlike on the way over when they had chatted non-stop. It was completely silent now.

She thought about it for a long while before she finally could not help but ask softly, “The truth has finally come to light. Is there anything else still weighing on your mind? Why don’t you look relieved?”

Mu Yuchen skillfully steered the steering wheel while one hand was propped up against the car window to hold his head. He looked at her, then focused back on the road. His low voice then came after that, “So what if the truth is now known? Lingtian is never coming back. In fact, once this gets out, it will just be an old wound reopened to many people. In fact, Doris hasn’t been found yet.”

Before this, he thought that he would feel relieved after knowing the truth of these things, but now that he did, he did not seem to feel too different. He wondered if it was because he had been numb all the while, or because...

It felt like it was not that important anymore as long as the dead could rest in peace.

“I know that you’re actually very sad...” Xi Xiaye said softly. She sighed and did not look at him. Instead, she turned to look at the wet sidewalk. The cold streetlights illuminated the miserable scene of the downpour. Looking at it all made one feel somewhat bitter and desolate.

Upon hearing her say that, Mu Yuchen paused and did not continue. He only slowed down the car as if he was waiting for her to continue.

“If it were me, I’d be sad too. But, Mr. Mu, if you truly were doing things without expecting anything in return, you shouldn’t feel any more guilt or grievance. Instead, you should just feel a pang of regret. As long as you believe that you’ve done your part as an older brother, that is enough...After all, not everyone will respond with the same kinship and treat you as a brother or as their own kin just because you do that for others...”

Chapter 1370. Dead End 5

Even though saying these things would make him unhappy, she could not help it. Then, she carefully looked at him from the corner of her eye.

While this man usually doted on her and loved her very much, there were still some things that she could not touch. Apart from her being his lover and becoming one of the untouchables to him, his brotherhood was also a forbidden zone.

So, as he listened, that handsome of face of his did not look too pleased, but he did not say anything in response.

When Xi Xiaye saw that, she could not help but feel her heart ache. She softly said, “Don’t be angry. I’m sorry...”

He then relaxed and his lowered voice was slightly raspy as he replied, “Don’t say that...I know what you mean. We were once brothers, and he wasn’t all that bad. When I was 15, I went to the factory with Grandfather for an inspection and was accidentally locked in the cold storage. If it weren’t for Lingtian going around to look for me and opening the door to the storage in time, you might not have met me today. Lingtian didn’t realize this, but I couldn’t forget it. No matter what, I owe him. He’s not inherently bad. He was just like Aunt: a very easygoing person. I didn’t want to believe that he would become someone like that, even if the truth is hard for me to accept.”

Mu Yuchen rarely spoke about these things with Xi Xiaye. Now, as she listened to him, she only felt waves of pain for him, the indescribable kind that was hard to swallow, a stifled emotion that could even be felt as if something was rising from the back of her throat.

“Mr. Mu, but don’t you forget also that sometimes, in love or in other relationships, it’s the same. It can change many things, just like you and me. As long as it’s you, I’ll do anything! Because I’m just a woman...” Xi Xiaye said while her starry eyes contained deep, moving sentiments.

She loved him deeply to the bones. What would she not do for him?

Xi Xiaye thought that perhaps Mu Lingtian could have felt the same way. Actually, it might not have been for the so-called riches, but for Gu Lingsha.

She suddenly seemed to realize something. Whatever it was, Mu Lingtian did have an awkward existence in the Mu family. Even if the Mu family did not think so, that did not mean that other people did not feel that way. Compared to the inherently honorable and elegant Mu Yuchen and the exceptional Qi Feng, Mu Lingtian was...

From this perspective, his desire for Glory World seemed so much stronger than Mu Yuchen's.

Perhaps he was just a man.

When Xi Xiaye expressed her thoughts, Mu Yuchen was stunned. He subconsciously parked the car by the roadside and abruptly turned to look at her. Upon seeing her eyes contain sincere feelings, his heart softened and he reached out to pull her into his arm as he chuckled and said, "Do you think everyone's like you, that they'd do anything for your man?"

She struggled a little and looked up from his arms. Her gaze locked onto his unfathomable eyes as she asked softly, "Isn't that so? Won't you also do anything for me?"

He paused but did not answer her. His fingers combed her beautiful long hair as he always did, and then he pulled her towards his chest. It was only that way that he could let him feel that he had her, in a more real sense.

"You're more important than I am, Xiaye," he said, then held her hand before lowering his head to kiss the back of it...

At the string of these words, Xi Xiaye seemed to get all teary-eyed. Without a care for the world, she struggled away from him and then her cold hands held his head while her soft, pink lips kissed his thin lips.

Her kiss became a little more eager as she recklessly invaded his space, and in the lingering moments, they chased romance. He gladly accepted her adorning him with her gentle charm and was happy to play along.

After a while, the car suddenly got all heated up. She panted and pulled herself away from his seduction. Her charming eyes were silky as she looked at him sultrily. Then, quietly and softly, she said into his ear, "Mr. Mu, how about we pretend to be young for once and do it in the car—"

"Nonsense!"

Before she could finish, he had already stopped her lips with his hand. He did not look his usual self while his gaze was locked on her exquisite collarbone. With a lot of effort, he held back the surge of waves in his heart and quickly helped her fix her clothes.

"That's not a game you can afford to play. We can't even be free at home, yet you want to do it outside, but the person who'll suffer is me!" he reprimanded softly. He knew her too well, thus he could not be taken advantage of.

She looked at his furrowed brows before shrugging and saying innocently, "I think you're a feast for the eyes. I can't quite control myself, especially with the way you looked at me earlier. You clearly look like a wolf that's seen a sheep, yet you want to pretend to be all dignified."

"You've gotten quite bold now to be teasing me, hmm?" Mu Yuchen glared at her. "You're becoming more and more reckless."

The lights in the car were turned on, so she could clearly see him blushing. Xi Xiaye laughed even louder. He was already the father of two sons, but this man seemed to get shy quite easily sometimes.

She pursed her lips and smiled. While looking at that face of his from the side, she cleared her throat and hummed softly, "The shy little rose slowly blooms, slowly burning into feelings that he won't admit..."

She hummed softly as she shot him looks from time to time. His handsome face was a burning red that seemed out of control...

“Xi Xiaye, this is the last straw. Otherwise, you’ll suffer tonight!” he finally could not help but say through gritted teeth and give her a look.

“Does me happily singing a song bother you now?” When she saw his reaction, not only did Xi Xiaye not stop, but she hummed louder instead.

“Change the song!”

Xi Xiaye chuckled happily and accepted his suggestion. She changed the song. “I kissed you deeply, yet could not stop your tears...”

“Alright, if you want to provoke me now, just you wait. If I don’t settle you, then I’m not your man!” Mr. Mu said this last sentence through gritted teeth, and when he finished, he floored the accelerator and sped up.

When Xi Xiaye saw that, she laughed inside.

Good! As long as he was more cheerful, she was willing to put in the effort. All her so-called dignified reputation was no longer important...