

## Loving 1411

### Chapter 1411. Who Will Compromise? 4

At that moment, he wished Mu Yinan would just yell at him. At least, that would make him feel better.

“Uncle...It’s my fault and I’m really sorry. I—”

“Lingshi and Lingtian were with us for years, and we were very happy. Tangchuan and Shurong only had one child: Mu Yuchen. The Mu family isn’t big. With the addition of Lingtian, Lingshi, and Ah Mo, the house has been lively, so that was great. Over the years, the whole family has been very content.

“It’s a pity that Zixi wasn’t as lucky. If she hadn’t met me, she wouldn’t have been so unfortunate. I let her down. Neither do I want to make excuses, nor will I ask for forgiveness, but I will try to make up for it and protect Lingshi,” Gu Qiwu said solemnly.

“You can save those words for yourself. When Lingshi told me that, I didn’t give her an immediate answer. I thought about it for a while before I made the decision. If this decision is right for the children, then there’s no reason not to accept it. Living comfortably is better than being depressed. I’m now relieved that Lingshi has Ah Mo by her side.”

Mu Yinan sighed before continuing, “Ah Mo is a very self-motivated person. He’s been with me and Yuchen for many years, and he knows how to do his job. You should mentor him properly and take good care of the couple. Lingshi has never lived in City B before. She’s been moving back and forth between France and City Z all these years, so I’m afraid that she might not be used to it. When the time comes, the two servants from the old house can also be transferred to her place, so at least, she will be around some familiar faces...”

When Mu Yinan said that, he knew in his heart that he was unwilling to let Mu Lingshi and Ah Mo go, and he felt an inexplicable sadness. It was so hard to let go!

For more than 20 years, nearly 30, he finally watched these two grow up and he hoped that they could have their own family and children. Just when he finally got closer to his hope, both of them were going to leave home for the faraway City B...

“Uncle, thank you for your generosity and blessings. I’ll always remember your kindness...Don’t worry. From now on, I won’t let the Mu family down. Lingshi and Ah Mo are both free to come back whenever they want. You can also go visit when you miss them. I—”

Gu Qiwu could feel how downhearted Mu Yinan was, and he was truly grateful for the tolerance and generosity this old man had given him.

Only people like him could truly care for their children with all their hearts. Therefore, it was apparent why Mu Yuchen and Mu Tangchuan were so protective of their own people. Zixi probably felt the same. She probably also thought that having the children stay with the Mu family was better than staying with Gu Qiwu.

Mu Yinan finished his cup of Chinese tea and set the cup aside. He picked up his cane in one hand and slowly stood up.

“I’m going back. You should deal with your matters as soon as possible. Although I have no intention of pursuing the matter further, I still hope Lingshi’s father isn’t a suspect. My family hasn’t done anything to bring disgrace to our ancestors, except for Zixi’s case. We...I sympathize with you, Gu Qiwu, but I also hope you can understand where we’re coming from. In our eyes...” Mu Yinan paused as he said this, and he turned his head to gaze at Gu Qiwu. “There should be nothing more important than your children. They still have a future ahead of them.”

“Uncle, I understand!”

“As long as you understand. I hope you won’t let me down. Don’t disappoint your children again. Anyway, I’m leaving. Let’s see Zixi and Lingtian before I go back.”

“I won’t let you down!”

Click-clack!

The sound of the bead curtains clattering could be heard as Mu Yinan’s figure slowly made his way out the door and went out of sight. Gu Qiwu felt a little down though he could not quite explain it.

He understood that Mu Yinan could go to great lengths for the sake of Mu Lingshi and Mu Lingtian. He thought to himself that maybe only people who had been through hardships could have the maturity like that. He thought...

Nothing was more important than the children.

A qualified father should think this way, should he not?

The happiness of their children should be placed above all else, even when they were treated unfairly.

Gu Qiwu sat for a long time. When he left, the tea in his cup was already cold...

However, both of them probably would not have figured that when Gu Qiwu exited through the door, in the room next to theirs...

Mu Lingshi was already in tears. The tears streamed down her delicate face and into the teacup in front of her. Her tear-stained face looked as if it was burning.

She sniffled and reached out for the tissue that Mu Yuchen offered as he sat opposite her. Although she covered her nose and her mouth, she could not control the tears in her eyes.

They had heard the conversation between Mu Yinan and Gu Qiwu just now. Mu Lingshi was worried that they might get into an argument, so she had gone to take a look, but in order to put her at ease, Mu Yuchen had made arrangements for her to sit in the next room so that she could hear everything they said.

Mu Lingshi was surprised by Mu Yinan's decision, but when she thought about it, it actually made sense. He simply loved his children so much.

"Brother, I'm sorry. I'm sad...I know that Grandfather is actually very sad too...I don't know if I'm making the right decision. I really don't want to leave Grandfather and this city...but I..." Mu Lingshi could not stop sobbing and sniffing as she said that.

“Why’re you crying? As long as you feel like you made the right decision, you should stick to it. No matter how far you go, this will always be your home. If you and Ah Mo can understand Grandfather’s good intentions, then that is all that matters,” Mu Yuchen said in a low voice.

Mu Lingshi nodded vigorously and said, “I know. Thank you, Brother!”

Mu Yuchen smiled calmly and could not help reaching out and patting her head. “You cry too much lately, unlike the Lingshi I knew before. Just learn to let go sometimes. No matter where you go, you must remember my words: whenever you have a difficult decision to make, think about which decision will be the best for you and the people you care about. Just choose the best solution without hesitation. It’s okay to lose sometimes as long as you feel it’s worth it.”

“I know, Brother!”

Mu Yuchen nodded. “Well, Gu Qiwu’s problem isn’t completely resolved yet. If you want to prove his innocence, you must find new evidence. I’ll try my best to stay here for the New Year.”

Chapter 1412. Disappointed 1

As they neared the end of the year, everyone seemed to be busier than usual.

For quite a few days in a row, the weather has been surprisingly good and was not as cold as before. It was sunny, and the warm sun stayed for an entire day while the temperature slowly increased too, so it eventually got very warm.

After an entire day of work, it was time for the sun to set again.

When Qi Lei walked out of the office, the sun was setting, and the horizon was showered with a layer of gentle golden, appearing warm and inviting.

When he walked down the stairs at the entrance of the office, Assistant Yang Sheng, who followed from behind, suddenly brought up, “Master Qi, it’s the weekend, so you should rest tomorrow. How about we go out for a meal today? Consider it a celebration for exceeding the quota of today’s assignment.”

Qi Lei stopped for a moment to look up at the setting sun and responded, "Nah, I don't want to eat out. If you're keen to come to my place, I'll cook since I still have the ingredients I bought yesterday."

"Master Qi, are you planning to open your own canteen?" Yang Sheng smiled and teased.

"Why not?" Qi Lei shot him a side look and responded.

Yang Sheng raised his brows, then smiled. "Well then, consider me lucky."

"Get in the car."

Qi Lei walked down the stairs and casually tossed his car keys to Yang Sheng who swiftly caught them.

Apart from being Qi Lei's assistant recently, he had also been Qi Lei's part-time chauffeur, but seeing Qi Lei in high spirits now and almost behaving like a different person, he felt genuinely happy. As tired as he might be, he thought it was worth it, and he prayed that Wang Qin would be able to see all of this from heaven. That way, she could truly rest in peace.

The company was still in preparation mode, but the earlier period had been doing well, and the projects in City B were on track. Qi Qiming did not make things difficult either and even helped them out with several projects. Qi Lei accepted his assistance without question and did not say anything.

Even though the company was still in preparation mode, the few large projects that they had been running made the company's operations seem promising, so the senior figures that joined them felt genuinely happy. It was in these moments that they worked even harder, so the entire atmosphere at the company was great.

Qi Lei was still devilish as usual though he was different from before. When he needed to be strict, he would be stern, and he was more efficient with work too. Many people seemed to see a shadow of Wang Qin from years ago. The difference was that Qi Lei was more charming and mysterious compared to his mother. He even seemed to have surpassed her.

The days went by, and he lived quite calmly, but there was one thing that Qi Lei was at a loss on what to do. This moment was one such instance.

Yang Sheng had just parked not too far away from the door when he looked up and saw Qi Qiming standing right there. His secretary, Wang Chun, was beside him, and Secretary Wang seemed to be holding a large bag of ingredients...

Qi Lei could not remember how many times he had come by now.

Qi Qiming had been shamelessly coming over to leech on for meals. When he came over, the father and son would not mention Qi Feng or bring Wang Qin up. They would just eat and have tea.

Qi Lei basically would not speak to him, ignoring him, but Secretary Wang would be more proactive. When he saw that Qi Lei did not prepare utensils for Qi Qiming, he would prepare them for Qi Qiming by himself.

Qi Lei did not want to speak much to Qi Qiming since it was just another mouth, so no matter how tormenting it was, he did not care. He just hoped that he would quickly leave when he was done eating so that he could have some peace and quiet.

On the outside, he would not go against Qi Qiming. Because the new company was getting on track, it was not good for him to have any scandals, so he let him be.

“Second Master, you’re back! We’ve been waiting for you for quite a while. There’s fresh fish. CEO Qi went to a village to inspect the construction site and brought this back. It’s a wild breed, and there is some first-rate game that’s been cleaned too. Since it’s the holidays, let’s eat well tonight. CEO Qi didn’t have time to eat lunch today.”

When Secretary Wang saw Qi Lei walking over, he smiled flatteringly and buttered up to him. His eyes flickered back and forth between Qi Qiming’s stiff expression and the unsmiling Qi Lei.

Yang Sheng carried a heavy briefcase and followed behind. When he saw Wang Chun, he expressed sympathy! They had it hard as assistants and secretaries!

Qi Lei walked over in huge strides, ignoring him. However, he looked at Qi Qiming with a side glance, not slowing down as he took out his key card and swiped it against the sensor before the door automatically opened.

Yang Sheng dared not follow after right away. He looked respectfully at Qi Qiming, smiled, and indicated for him to enter first.

The silent Qi Qiming watched as Qi Lei walked in. He felt relieved because he was afraid that he would hear some unwelcome news from him.

While when he thought about this, Qi Qiming could not help but laugh at himself. Who would have thought that Qi Qiming would experience such a day too!?

It was karma!

After he walked into the villa, Yang Sheng and Secretary Wang stayed in the living room knowingly. Apart from taking the ingredients to the kitchen, they dared not stay in the kitchen.

Qi Lei just swiftly took his coat off and revealed a gray shirt underneath. He elegantly unbuttoned his sleeves, rolled them up, and walked into the kitchen. Qi Qiming sat on the sofa for a while, then turned hesitantly to look at the brightly lit kitchen. He seemed to struggle for a bit. Finally, he got up and walked to the kitchen.

He pushed the heavy glass door open to enter, and what greeted his sight was Qi Lei cutting the ingredients.

When he heard the footsteps from behind, Qi Lei paused for a moment, then continued what he was doing.

“Have the Qi family servants quit? Or couldn’t you find a single place to eat in the whole of City Z?” Qi Lei’s voice came through, sounding calm, but there was an unwelcome hostility.

Qi Qiming could not help but feel sad upon hearing that.

“It’s the weekend, so I’ve come to see you. How’re the preparations for the new company coming along? A while back, I heard that there was a barrier with the industry and commerce office. Chief Zhang from that office is my old friend. I can just talk to him...”

“Didn’t you just come the day before yesterday? When have you started to be so clingy now?” Qi Lei’s voice was mixed with thick sarcasm.

He did not think that Qi Qiming’s sudden concern was because he suddenly came to his conscience. Perhaps, he had some other plans. It was the end of year now, and the shareholders’ annual meeting was to be held after the New Year. Was he coming to get support for Qi Feng now?

Chapter 1413. Disappointed 2

When Qi Qiming heard Qi Lei’s sarcastic tone, his face darkened. He did not reply. Instead, he took a deep breath before taking two steps forward to stand right in front of the kitchen sink. He glanced at the unwashed vegetables and started rolling up his sleeves. Before he could help, Qi Lei went on and said, “Get out. We don’t need you here. Don’t be pretentious, or I’ll think that you’re actually feeling guilty about what happened to me and my mother though someone like you certainly wouldn’t feel that way. If you’re trying to get something from me because of Qi Feng again, then you should just leave. I have nothing more to give to him. Well, unless he still wants my life, then he should come and take it.”

“Qi Lei!” Qi Qiming called out before he could go on, “I’m not here for anything. I just want to come and see you for a few days, and it’s not for Qi Feng. I know about the grudge between you and him, but no matter what, both of you are brothers after all. I believe that you won’t put him in a tight spot, and I also hope that he won’t do anything to you.”

“Really? Do you hope so? If all your hopes could be fulfilled, would I have ended up like this? You should go back and tell Qi Feng about all the things you just said instead of telling them to me. Growing up, have I given him any less? In your eyes, Qi Feng is your only son. Even if you had a bad relationship with my mother, I can’t let you do whatever you please, and I don’t care if you hate me. I just don’t understand why I can’t just have a few days of serenity and away from all these matters!”

“You’re the second master of the Qi family, and with that being said, you can’t live a life without any struggles. Xiao Lei, no matter what, I still hope you can return to the Qi family and Qi Kai. Even if it was your eldest brother that took over Qi Kai, the company still needs you. The worst thing that can happen to a family is not having unity and harmony. I thought you were stubborn and ignorant, so I let your elder brother take over instead. You should know how much the Qi family has devoted to the Qi Kai Group. It represents the hard work of many generations!”



When Qi Qiming spoke about this, he felt helpless but did not know how else to explain it.

“After the matters about the Qi family’s property were resolved, it hasn’t been easy to get to where we are today. The reason your mother wanted to merge the Wang Corporation with Qi Kai in the first place was for Qi Kai to expand so that everybody else could live a better life. This was also your mother’s promise to your grandfather. Otherwise, do you think she would have been this foolish?”

Qi Qiming took a deep breath while thinking about the past. His eyes started turning red. “None of us are willing to tolerate it just like you and Qi Feng now. I understand this very well, so when you said that you’d like to set up a new company by yourself, I contemplated over and over again before I agreed.”

“Since you already knew about it, why did you still treat her like that? Aren’t you just trying to take everything out of her hands and fulfill whatever Qi Feng wants?”

Since everything was out in the open, Qi Lei did not bother covering up the truth. He stopped in his tracks and his gaze became sharp.

“You may not know everything between me and your mother, but she never believed in me. She always thought that I was plotting against her. She was very paranoid. Even when I did nothing, she wouldn’t believe me. So, I might as well do something and let her have something to worry about!” When Qi Qiming said this, his tone was a little agitated.

To Qi Lei, what he really saw was Qi Qiming was getting agitated because of Wang Qin!

“Paranoid? Hmph, didn’t you also have suspicions about her? When did you ever believe her?” Qi Lei sneered.

“Believe? Well, I did want to believe her, and the thought of growing old with her had crossed my mind, but she never took me to heart. She was in love with somebody else when she married me. She even despised my touch, so what could I do? What else could I do? I was nothing to her! All she ever thought about was her hatred towards me and plotting against others. You know your mother better than I do!”

As Qi Qiming went on, he was reminded about some memories that were buried deep in his heart, and he had no way to suppress all the turbulent emotions!

For someone full of pride like him, were there any women he could not get?

None of his young, beautiful, charming, innocent, and kind mistresses would be inferior to Wang Qin. However, Wang Qin was the only one who refused him and even hated him.

In the first few years of their marriage, he really wanted this proud and cold-hearted woman to give in to him. However, after decades of disagreements, he still did not get what he wanted. In the end, it was just two people hating each other.

“Okay, Qi Lei, I don’t want to talk about this now. You know that I’d never agree to it if you don’t want to be my son anymore. I can respect the decisions you’re making now, and you can still continue to work on your own matters, but as a member of the Qi family, this is where you belong and that’s the bottom line. I might as well let you know that the shareholders’ meeting of Qi Kai Group next year may not necessarily be in favor of Qi Feng. I intend to postpone the shareholders’ meeting, but the date is yet to be determined.”

Qi Qiming’s face suddenly became serious while his dark eyes flashed with a stern gaze.

Qi Lei listened and paused. After a while, he smiled calmly. “That’s your business. It has nothing to do with me. I have nothing vested in Qi Kai anyway.”

Qi Qiming froze for a moment and took a deep while looking at Qi Lei. He then said, “Xiao Lei, I can be patient, but if you keep acting like this, then we’ll just go on without any resolution.”

Without waiting for Qi Lei to reply, he turned around and left the kitchen.

Bang!

Qi Lei slammed the kitchen knife on the chopping board bitterly as the sound of footsteps softened, but he appeared to be very calm.

After a while, he went about what he was doing earlier.

He thought that after the unpleasant conversation just now, Qi Qiming had probably slammed the door and left. To his surprise, he saw Qi Qiming sitting on the sofa in the living room and watching TV when he brought the dishes out.

Secretary Wang Chun and Yang Sheng were cautiously at his service. When Qi Lei brought the dishes out, Wang Chun quickly went to set the table.

The atmosphere of the dinner was awkward as the father and son did not speak. Wang Chun and Yang Sheng were also very wary and did not dare to say anything. After dinner, they did not utter a word until much later when Qi Qiming answered a phone call and left solemnly.

Worried, Yang Sheng sent Qi Qiming off.

Chapter 1414. Disappointed 3

After he watched Qi Qiming's car drive further away and finally disappear into the hazy night, Yang Sheng turned around to go back in.

"Master Qi, I feel like CEO Qi's quite different from before. Did he want you to do something for him?" Yang Sheng looked at Qi Lei puzzledly as he asked softly.

Qi Lei did not say anything. He just nonchalantly lowered his head to drink the water in his cup. Moments after that, he said calmly, "He's been acting out of the ordinary recently. I can't quite make out his intentions either, but I think it can't be anything good. You don't have to care about it too much. Just be on alert."

Yang Sheng nodded. "Alright, Master Qi. Right, the documents from the industry and commerce office have arrived. It's going to be the Spring Festival soon, so everyone's quite busy and worn out. In fact, the new company's launching after the New Year, and I'm afraid they'll have to return sooner to work, so..."

"After the weekend, try to get the end-of-year work done next week, and let them go home for the New Year early. You and the other two VPs can organize the work to be done after the New Year. We'll be very busy, so you should have a peaceful rest too."

Qi Lei took a sip of water and leaned back against the sofa, changing into a relaxed position.

“Alright, I’ll arrange for that, Master Qi. Also, the company’s opening ceremony guest list has been prepared. It’s in the folder in the briefcase. Master Qi, please have a look through, and if it’s all’s good, we can print the invitations.”

“Mmm, I’ll give it to you on Monday. It’s quite late now. Go home.” As Qi Lei massaged the space between his worn brows, you could hear a hint of fatigue in his voice.

After many days of being busy, he could gradually feel the exhaustion these past days. It was a good thing that everything seemed to be looking up, so he could catch his breath.

“Alright, Master Qi, you should rest well in the next two days too. You’ve been overworked recently, and you should be quite tired,” Yang Sheng said a few concerned words before he left.

You could hear the sound of the car leaving outside, then the large villa suddenly fell silent. The living room was extremely quiet, so only the rustling sounds of the wind from outside could be heard.

He sat there for quite a while until he finished his cup of water before he slowly walked upstairs.

Dongfang Liuyun had not been online for a long time now that the university break had begun, but she was still quite busy, and they had not bumped into each other for many days, so Qi Lei did not switch his computer on. A while back when he passed by De Bao, the doors seemed to be still closed. He heard that she had gone away again. She was indeed a busy person as well.

Sitting before his desk in the study room, Qi Lei did not switch on his laptop, but he took the thick book from the side and continued to flip through it.

It was Dongfang Liuyun’s Bible that she had given him.

When he first started reading it, he did find it a little profound and hard to understand, but his comprehension skills were still pretty good. What the book talked about was what he needed to understand too.

Because of this, he suddenly realized that Dongfang Liuyun's wide knowledge and mysterious demeanor was something that he admired, especially for a woman...She was really great and excellent, yet he thought to himself that it must be quite tiring for her.

...

Inside the luxurious living room of the Qi residence, the butler looked at Qi Feng who was flipping through a magazine on the sofa as he carefully asked for instructions, "Master, the dishes are cold now. Should I heat them up? I think CEO Qi should be home quite soon."

Upon hearing that, Qi Feng paused and looked up at the butler. Then, he glanced at the time on his wrist. The time showed that it was 9 p.m., so he hesitated for a moment before saying in a calm voice, "Alright, please heat up the dishes."

"Alright, First Master! Has CEO Qi been very busy with work recently? He seems to always come home late and disregard dinner too," the butler said worriedly.

"Work at the end of the year is always a little busy. Next time, you can prepare dinner a little later."

"Alright, First Master," the butler answered, then ordered for the servants to heat up the dishes again.

They had just taken away the dishes when Morrison suddenly walked in with huge strides from outside. His expression was solemn as he held his phone in his hand. He walked over to Qi Lei's side.

"First Master!" Morrison said in a lowered voice.

"What is it?" Qi Feng flipped to another page of the magazine in hand as he calmly answered.

Morrison's expression was tense. He hesitated, then bent down slightly to say softly by Qi Feng's ear, "First Master, earlier, our people called to say that they saw CEO Qi going over to the Grand Lake Villa area. Also, Secretary Wang Chun brought some ingredients along too. They stayed at Grand Lake Villa for more than two hours before they left. When they left, CEO Qi seemed to be in a pretty good mood."

When Morrison finished, Qi Feng stopped what he was doing. He looked at Morrison with a gloomy gaze while his raspy voice had an air of suppression. "Is this true?"

Morrison nodded to confirm. "It must be. CEO Qi's been going there quite often. In fact, Second Master's new company is launching soon, so I think it must be because of that. CEO Qi doesn't seem to put much heart into the annual shareholders' meeting, First Master, do you think CEO Qi's got some kind of plan? I feel like his recent movements have been quite odd. We can't tell what he's trying to do."

Morrison could not help but bring up his suspicion. As he thought about all that had happened recently, he had a feeling. It seemed as if the whole thing was gradually leaving their control. Some of these variables made them uneasy, and the suspense only intensified.

Qi Feng's eyes dimmed as he looked at the bleak lights out the window. His silent face turned stiff, and he could not help but feel faintly disappointed...

He did not know why, but he suddenly felt as if he was slowly losing something. Suddenly, he frowned.

"Master, what should we do now? At such a critical time, we can't let there be any drastic changes!" Morrison said worriedly.

Since they had been preparing for so long, he did not want their hard work to just go to waste. Qi Qiming's attitude was very important, so they dared not treat this lightly.

Qi Feng did not say anything. He fell silent for a long time before reaching out to use the walking stick on the side and slowly standing up.

After another long treatment, his legs had recovered much more, and right now he could walk quite a distance with the help of a walking stick.

“First Master!”

When he saw Qi Feng walk away, Morrison could not help but call out anxiously. However, he only heard Qi Feng’s raspy and cold voice.

Chapter 1415. Lost Without You 1

“Tell the kitchen staff that they don’t have to reheat the dishes.”

Qi Feng walked towards the front stairs after saying that. As he walked up the steps, he appeared to be struggling, but he continued walking determinedly. Morrison did not dare to step forward.

“Master, you...” Morrison murmured.

Qi Feng did not respond either as his thin figure slowly made his way further up the stairs and eventually disappeared from sight...

When Gu Lingsha walked in, she saw what was happening, so she frowned. Her eyes darkened as she looked at the empty stairs. “What happened?”

Morrison took a deep breath, unable to hide his worries, so he said, “Maybe Mr. Qi’s matters made him feel uncomfortable...”

Gu Lingsha listened and she could vaguely feel that something was wrong. Her brows were knitted. “What’s the matter? Explain.”

“President Qi went to Grand Lake Villa. I heard that he goes there quite often these days and stays for dinner. Tonight was no different. The young master waited all night, and the food was reheated twice already, but we haven’t seen Mr. Qi yet. I’m afraid that Young Master won’t be in the mood to eat now,”

As Morrison said that, he took another deep breath. “Missus, please console the young master. I’ve noticed that his condition hasn’t been very good lately, and it’s a critical time for his legs to recover now. It would be best to make sure that nothing goes wrong.”

Gu Lingsha's eyes darkened, and she calmed herself down before nodding. "Ask the kitchen to make some century egg and meat porridge."

Gu Lingsha then made her way upstairs.

Meanwhile, Qi Feng was using all his strength to push the door and he was already sweating profusely. His whole body felt a little weak. While he used the door frame as support with one hand, he was about to step inside the room. Unfortunately, his legs did not have enough strength and he leaned forward.

Bang!

There was a loud sound, and he immediately felt a sharp pain.

"Ah Feng!"

As soon as Gu Lingsha rushed up and saw him, she was extremely worried. She hurriedly went forward and helped him up.

However, Qi Feng gritted his teeth and pushed her away with a sullen face. Then, he stood up painstakingly with one hand holding the cold door frame as support. He looked a little pale, and she could tell that he was in pain, but ...

"Ah Feng! Are you injured? Does it hurt? The doctor said that you just need to exercise moderately and you can't just rush it. Look at you. Your face is so pale!" Gu Lingsha's azure blue eyes were full of pity as she said that. She walked over and held his arm. "Let me help you. You should rest well."

However, Qi Feng freed himself from her grip and pushed her away while he said hoarsely, "No, I'll do it myself!"

Gu Lingsha stiffened after being pushed away. Seeing how he gritted his teeth and put on a tough face, she could feel her heart aching. After hesitating for a while, she stood by him silently and carefully reached out her hands to protect him.



She had always known what Qi Feng's temper was like. When he got stubborn, no one could do anything about it just like when he was silently enduring the pain in his legs without mentioning it to anyone at all.

However, the more this happened, the sorrier she felt for him.

It felt as if a century had passed when Qi Feng finally returned to the sofa in the room, looking exhausted. He was gasping for air as his clothes were drenched, and his forehead was also beaded with sweat.

Gu Lingsha quickly prepared a warm towel for him and wiped the sweat off his forehead. She carefully massaged his legs. "How do you feel? Is it painful? Do you need Professor Terl to come over and take a look? If it hurts too much, a painkiller will help. You've been exercising too much these days. Remember that too much of anything is bad, Ah Feng!"

"It's okay. I know my own body." Qi Feng took a deep breath and bent over to pick up the glass of water on the table in front of him. However, his complexion did not look very good.

"Don't try to be tough. Morrison already told me about what happened. Maybe Father just wanted to savor his relationship with Qi Lei. After all, Qi Lei is still his son. With regards to Aunt Wang, Father has issues that he just can't fix, so how he reacted is natural. Don't think too much. I think Dad..." Gu Lingsha tried to persuade him while she quietly looked at Qi Feng.

Qi Feng clenched the cup in his hands. After a long time, he lowered his gaze and sneered, "You don't understand, Shasha...I know Father better than anybody else. It was different before, but now... I don't want to hurt anymore, and I don't want you all to hurt either."

"Ah Feng, don't worry. Qi Kai will be yours. We have put so much effort into the business. We'll have to wait for the shareholders' meeting next year since Father's health hasn't been great lately. Since Aunt Wang passed away, he was already struggling to find the strength to do things. Moreover, wasn't it his intention to give you more experience by making all the arrangements before? Now that Qi Lei has left the Qi Kai Group, what're you still worried about? Father has always loved you very much," Gu Lingsha comforted Qi Feng, but the smile on his face slowly faded and turned into a mocking smile...

He did not want to explain any further to her. Even if he did, she probably would not understand it. If there was really no other way, then he had no choice...

Qi Feng's gaze flickered over Gu Lingsha, and as he looked at her, he felt dazed. He wanted to say something, but he did not know what...

As it went deeper into the night, the cold wind was howling outside while the lights and shadows danced.

In the study on the second floor of Maple Residence. Xi Xiaye had finished reading another document. She subconsciously looked up at the clock on the side of the wall, and it was already 11 o'clock at night, but she still had not seen the man she was waiting for. She had made several phone calls to him, but he did not answer either. If she had not called Li Si just now to find out that he was still working overtime at the office, she might have been. ..

Whoosh!

The wind outside was getting louder. Xi Xiaye frowned and looked out of the French windows only to see that it was pitch-black outside. She could vaguely see faint silver flashes of light, thus she quickly got up to take a look and realized that it was hazy outside...

She hesitated for a while but could not stop thinking about it. She hurriedly left the study, took her coat off the rack, and grabbed her car keys before she hurried down the stairs.

Chapter 1416. Lost Without You 2

There was a lot of work to do before the year ended as many things needed to be arranged, and the company's foreign debts needed to be collected too in order for there to be solid funds to run the projects. While Glory World Corporation was a large corporation, it may not be as easy to operate as others may have thought.

Just take the company's foreign debts from this year. They had taken up a huge part of the company's profits, but by the end of the year, many were behind payments, so Glory World's upper management was busy chasing after these funds.

It was in this dead of the night, in Glory World Corporation's Chairman's office that Mu Yuchen was going through the documents for these debts.

It was the weekend tomorrow. It had been quite a while since he had properly spent time with Xiaye and his sons, so Mu Yuchen wanted to get these matters done so he could have a relaxing weekend. Therefore, once he got busy, he would forget the time until he finished going through all documents. Finally, realized that it was already past 11 p.m.

He frowned and quickly pulled open the drawer to take out his phone. That was when he realized that his phone had been on silent, and he had missed many calls from Xiaye.

He immediately called her back as he got up and swiftly tidied his table before leaving the office quickly.

When the phone rang, Xi Xiaye was already reaching Glory World Corporation by car.

"I'm downstairs. Quickly come down. It's already so late."

Xi Xiaye slowed the car down and picked up the phone. Before the man could say anything, she had already spoken up. Her tone seemed to contain a hint of enforcement, so Master Mu could not help but raise his brows. He tilted his head to the side and squinted at his phone.

However, the woman on the other end had already hung up.

He was stunned for a moment. Then, his handsome face flashed with a faint smile as he locked the door and went downstairs.

He had just walked out of the office entrance when the two guards by the door greeted him respectfully. He nodded gently and then his cold figure walked past the door. Soon, he saw the Cayenne parked by the entrance. She was in the driver's seat with one hand propped up by the car window as she waited for him.

He got into the car very quickly.

He buckled up, looked at her, and asked in a lowered voice, "Why have you come?"

She rolled her eyes at him and could not help but sigh. "You didn't pick up when I called, and it's already so late. I feel lost without you around, so I decided to just come over. I find that you're becoming naughtier now. Even if you plan on working overtime, you should give home a call."

"In the morning, Mother brought our son over. The little fellow was sleeping, and I was worried about waking him up, so I put my phone on silent. There are too many foreign debts to handle. I didn't think it'd be this late when I'd be done with work," he said softly as his lips curled up slightly. Upon seeing the way she furrowed her brows, he smiled and said, "What were you worried about? Are you angry now?"

"I don't have the time to be angry. This isn't your first time. The next time if you won't be home before 8 p.m., please update me with your movements. You haven't been honest lately. The night before yesterday at that banquet, that Miss Dong seemed quite interested you. You're happy about that, aren't you? She kept calling you Yu Chen and all. Even I don't call you that, and you chatted quite happily with her."

She started the car as she shot him a look.

"She was my next-door classmate when I was studying. If you didn't bring it up, I would've forgotten about it. How do you have the mood to think of these things?" He chuckled helplessly, yet his eyes contained a faint sentiment.

"I'm feeling insecure. Can't you tell that I'm jealous?"

"What brand of jealousy is that?" he raised his handsome brows and asked with a smile.

"The Mu Yuchen brand," she said without concealing her feelings.

He then laughed out softly. "This is good for your beauty, Missus. So what if she calls me by my name? There's something that no one else can call me, but you...do you know which one that is?" he said, and then gave her a meaningful glance with those eyes filled with love.

Upon hearing that, she paused, then smiled. "Husband?"

Her light voice had a hint of tenderness. When Mu Yuchen heard her, his handsome face was instantly colored with a suspicious blush, so he cleared his throat and turned to look out of the car although he wore a hidden smile.

"What a pretentious man...Hey, Mr. Mu, I find that you're actually quite cute when you're shy. The way you are right now reminds me of back in high school when Ruan Heng received a reply from Su Nan and looked like she was high up in the clouds."

She was in a good mood and enjoyed watching the man beside her being uncomfortable, so she did not let go of the chance to tease him now.

Mu Yuchen cleared his throat, gave her a side look, and instantly returned to his usual calmness. "I'm so thick-skinned that I don't know what being shy is."

"Please! But I'm serious. Sometimes, I really want to just tie you down."

"If I had those intentions, it wouldn't work no matter how much you tie me down even if you had ten dogs chasing after me."

"You're quite proud of that, aren't you?"

"How dare I?"

"At least, you're tactful."

...

When the husband and wife returned to Maple Residence, it was already past midnight. They heated up the dishes from earlier and began to eat.

“Gu Qiwu’s thing is almost wrapped up, isn’t it? Didn’t you say two days ago that the murderer has been tracked down?” Xi Xiaye suddenly recalled.

Mu Lingshi had already made the decision, and the family all supported her. Zhuang Shurong wanted her to stay there for now, and only go when she’s given birth, but it looked like that might not happen.

Mu Yuchen paused before he responded, “The latest information and evidence have been sent over. It can be transferred to City B. As long as he doesn’t leave the country, he can stay in City B. The police station over there is handling the transfer procedure, so he can probably leave City Z before the New Year. On Lingshi’s end, it’s up to her. Of course, it’ll be great if she can stay to celebrate the New Year.”

“If that’s the case, I’m afraid that won’t be possible. Ask Aunt Lin to go over with her. With her taking care of things, I feel better. Grandfather will definitely miss her. Hold on. Once Ah Mo and Ah Shi leave, the house is going to feel quiet. Grandpa will be alone at home. I thought about it. We could redecorate the second floor and let Grandfather move in with us. There’s Sis Wang here, and our sons are always around too, so it’s good to meet every day.”

“Grandfather’s the kind of person that likes his peace and quiet. I brought this up to him before, but he will miss the old residence.”

“Grandfather loved Grandmother deeply. After she passed away, how could he not feel lonely?”

Chapter 1417. Farewell 1

Xi Xiaye sighed deeply and finished the red wine in her glass with a frown. “Sometimes, I just can’t bear to see them unhappy.”

“Getting emotional? Well, it’s something that had to be done, so don’t overthink,” he comforted her and thoughtfully poured half a bowl of soup for her. “Eat more and stop worrying. Just go with the flow. Although you can finally take a breather, you don’t seem to be putting on any weight.”

“I know there’s no point worrying about it. Take it slow, Mr. Mu. There’s a long road ahead of us. I hope Lingshi can adapt to the new city as soon as possible. Fortunately, there are projects there, so if there are any business trips, we can still visit her. Otherwise, I really can’t stop worrying about her. Do you think Gu Qiwu will genuinely treat her well?”

Mu Yuchen's eyes darkened when he heard this. "If he ever hurts them, I won't let him go."

Zhuang Shurong found it hard to accept Mu Lingshi and Ah Mo's decision to leave, and it took her a while to process it. It was already one o'clock in the morning after they had dinner. Suddenly, Mu Yuchen's cell phone vibrated.

Mu Yuchen was drying his hair at the time while Xi Xiaye was still in the shower.

"Mother?"

Mu Yuchen was surprised to receive Zhuang Shurong's call.

"Yuchen, I thought you'd probably still be awake. Let's talk for a while." On the other end of the line, Zhuang Shurong deliberately lowered her voice, "Your father just fell asleep. His workload has been heavy lately, and he's been very busy."

"What do you want to talk about?" Mu Yuchen sat down by the bed and asked calmly.

Zhuang Shurong sighed. "Yuchen, is there no other way to deal with Lingshi's matter? How could she just leave like that? Although I do support her decision, for so many years, I..."

"Mother, I know you're unwilling to see her leave, but this might be the best option for them. I'm sure you don't want to see them depressed. All the things that have happened to Aunt, Lingtian, and Grandmother are pain that will constantly haunt them. Maybe a change of environment will make their lives easier, and relatively speaking, they're also safer there."

In Zhuang Shurong's eyes, Mu Lingshi and Ah Mo had been just like her own children for so many years, but they were suddenly being taken away from her. She was certainly upset and unwilling to see them leave...

"Sigh, I've been thinking about it these days and I'm just unsettled. I raised these children for years. How is it fair for Gu Qiwu to just take them away?"

“Mother, they’re all your children wherever they go, so what’re you worried about?” Mu Yuchen was a little surprised that Zhuang Shurong, who had always been a strict mother, would say things like that. If this happened in the past, he probably could not understand it, but now that he was a father of two children, he could empathize with her feelings.

“How could I not be worried? You knew Lingshi wasn’t in a good place before this, so I can’t just let her go. Can’t she just wait until the baby is born first? It’s her first child, and if no one can take care of her when she needs help, it will take a toll on her body in the future.”

“Xiaye just mentioned that Aunt Lin should follow her. Don’t worry, Mother. We can work this out, so don’t think too much. You should rest early. I’ll go back with Xiaye tomorrow.”

“Okay, we’ll talk about it when you come back.”

The mother and son then hung up the phone.

“Was that Mother?” Xi Xiaye sat down next to him and glanced at him suspiciously, “It’s already so late.”

“It was about Lingshi.”

“Is she reluctant to see her leave?”

“Yeah.”

...

Gu Qiwu was notified on Tuesday that he could leave City Z and return to City B, but he could not leave City B that easily. He initially thought that he could still make it in time to celebrate New Year, but it seemed like he could not make it.



With so many things happening there, Gu Qiwu was struggling to cope. After receiving the notice, he had no plans to stay anyway. He asked his subordinates to pack up his belongings, and he planned to return to City B in the next few days.

“Boss, the arrangements have been made. Do you want to call Miss Lingshi now and inform them to get ready as well?” Ah Yong said to Gu Qiwu, who was sitting on the sofa in the living room of the Gu’s family old residence with his eyes closed.

“Let the helpers over there prepare everything, and find a few assistants that are more agile to help her out. By the way, send this to Lingsha.” Gu Qiwu slowly opened his eyes and handed Ah Yong a folder that was on the desk in front of him. He continued in a firm tone, “There’s also a letter to Qi Feng in it. Give it to him in private and don’t let anyone find out.”

Ah Yong stayed alert as he listened. “Yes, Boss! I’ll send it by myself. By the way, Boss, are you sure you don’t want to see Miss Lingsha?”

“Yes, I’m sure. Even if I saw her it wouldn’t change anything,” Gu Qiwu responded lightly, obviously not willing to explain much.

He wished that she could understand his good intentions as he certainly did not want history to repeat itself or for the sisters to go through whatever that had happened to Lingtian.

“By the way, Boss, Master Mu asked Li Si to give you a message.”

“What is it?” Gu Qiwu responded as he straightened up slightly.

“He said he will always be watching you...” Ah Yong said in a low voice.

Gu Qiwu paused and his stern face dimmed. After a long silence, he still did not say anything. He bent down, poured himself a glass of water, and drank it.

“Boss...”

“Go and do what you’re supposed to. We’ll leave the day after tomorrow, so go and book the flights first, including Lingshi’s and Ah Mo’s,” Gu Qiwu said as he put the cup down, got up, and walked towards the staircase.

Ah Yong could only nod and agree.

Gu Qiwu hesitated for a long time after he went upstairs and decided to call Mu Lingshi. He initially thought that she might not answer so quickly, but surprisingly, she picked up the call almost immediately.

“Lingshi, I’ve arranged for our return to City B the day after tomorrow. You can still decide when you want to leave. If you don’t feel ready yet, you can go back next year.”

“I’ll tell Ah Mo. What time will the flight be?” Mu Lingshi asked calmly.

“At two in the afternoon, so it will be dinner time when we arrive. What would you like to eat? I’ll ask them to make it for you.” Gu Qiwu sounded like he had been through a lot to be where he was now.

“It’s okay. We can just eat whatever there is. I’ll wait for you at the airport with Ah Mo at two o’clock in the afternoon the day after tomorrow. Besides Ah Mo, the family has also arranged four other assistants to go there with me. You can make the necessary arrangements for that.”

“Okay, I’ll let them go ahead with that.”

“Sure. Lingshi—”

However, upon hearing Gu Qiwu’s response, she hung up the phone before he could continue.

Chapter 1418. Farewell 2

As he watched the phone screen dim, Gu Qiwu’s eyes darkened too, but he breathed in, calmed himself down, and soon returned to normal.

No matter what, as long as they were willing to go home with him, that was a good thing. As for the rest, they could take it slow.

Now, even if he had not realized it, he was looking forward to a life like this.

For half his life, he practically led a lone ranger life, yet there were not many days when he truly enjoyed the life of a harmonious family because all these years, he had been mostly running around, and all his thoughts were put into Hui Gu.

However, all the recent things that happened suddenly made him feel quite worn out and exhausted.

He thought to himself that if he could start over, he probably would not have chosen the life he led.

The days seemed to pass by calmly, and it was only in such calm that it suddenly felt like the degree of stiffness before their departure intensified.

The day they left on was a Thursday. Mu Yuchen and Xi Xiaye did not go to the office but went over to the old Mu residence instead. Mu Tangchuan and Zhuang Shurong were around too, so the family gathered and had a reunion lunch. After a brief rest post-lunch, the whole family walked Ah Mo and Mu Lingshi out.

At the entrance of the old Mu residence, Mu Yuchen and Xi Xiaye were busy helping put the luggage into the car while Zhuang Shurong held Mu Lingshi and reminded her reluctantly, "When you're there, remember to call us. Whenever you want to come home, come home, and call home often, alright?"

Mu Tangchuan stood silently by the side too while Ah Mo held Mu Yinan.

"I will! Grandfather, Father, Mother, there's no need to send me off. Just go back in. It's cold out here. Brother and Sister-in-law will send us to the airport. Once it's the Lunar New Year and when the baby's here, come over. I heard City B's a pretty good place too. I should be able to adapt quite quickly, so don't worry about us. Ah Mo went there frequently before this. It'll be fine," Mu Lingshi held back the sadness she felt as she consoled.

She looked up at this heartwarming old residence and her eyes that hid underneath those shades suddenly teared up. She would miss it.

She was reluctant to leave this place, a place that she had lived in for many years. It held all of her good memories.

“Let’s keep the long story short. It’s about time now. Don’t miss your flight. It’s not like you’re rushing off anywhere. Whenever you want to come home, come home. Home will be right here. You’re all grown up now, and you should have your own lives. As young people, you’ll live a full life when you’ve got something to go after. You don’t have to worry too much about us over here. If anything doesn’t go well there, just give Grandfather a call. It’s not easy to get used to a new place, so the two of you must take care of yourselves and discuss with each other if you need anything,” Mu Yinan spoke earnestly.

He turned to Ah Mo and said, “Take good care of Lingshi. Make sure your wife’s taken care of. If you can’t solve anything, call home. We’ll all help.”

“Yes, Grandfather, don’t worry. We know. You take care of yourself too,” Ah Mo responded.

Mu Yinan nodded and patted Ah Mo’s wrist. “Alright then. Get into the car.”

“Get in. Your rooms at home will be kept for you, so come home whenever you want to.”

“Mmm, take care, Grandfather! Father, Mother, take care of yourselves too.”

“You two take care of yourselves too. Get into the car!”

...

She could not bear this scene of departure. When Mu Lingshi turned to get into the car, her eyes were all wet, so Ah Mo gave her a tissue. Mu Yuchen and Xi Xiaye were sitting in front with Xi Xiaye driving.

“I’ve already arranged for everything over there, so you can go to the office branch if there’s anything. However, it’s not the office over here, so you’ll have to be careful too. That place is considered Gu Qiwu’s turf, but it’s better than hiding about here.”

After the car had driven for a while, Mu Yuchen who had not made a sound suddenly turned to look at Ah Mo and Mu Lingshi behind.

Ah Mo and Mu Lingshi exchanged a look, then the two of them nodded. “We got it, Brother. Don’t worry too much about us. We’ve been out there for many years now, so we know how to protect ourselves.”

“Mmm, the way you two are right now makes me feel more assured. Don’t get involved in those things now. You’ve finally got relatively peaceful days, and I don’t want the two of you to be dragged into those matters anymore, understand?”

The two of them may not realize the amount of thought that Mu Yuchen had put into things. It was not easy to have gotten to this point. Others might not know how much he had sacrificed, but Ah Mo and Mu Lingshi were well aware.

That was why Mu Lingshi accepted things without hesitation. She did not want to let everyone down. She wanted to be a brand new Mu Lingshi to be able to protect the people she cared about.

“Yes, Brother, I won’t let you down. No matter what happens, I will always be Mu Lingshi, the Mu family’s daughter,” Mu Lingshi said in a slightly raspy voice.

“Just take good care of yourself. After New Year the next year when the child’s here, I’ll go over to visit you with your sis-in-law.”

...

Along the way, the few of them chatted, and even though the journey was long, it felt extremely short. In what seemed like a few breaths, they reached the airport.

They had just gotten down from the car when they saw the people that Gu Qiwu had sent for in the VIP lane.

The few of them did not have time to say much as it was already time to board the plane. Mu Yuchen and Xi Xiaye only had time to give Mu Lingshi a hug.

Gu Qiwu was waiting at the boarding gate. When he saw Mu Lingshi and Ah Mo, he seemed to be relieved. Upon looking up to see Mu Yuchen and those unfathomable eyes of his, he felt slightly pressured.

However, Mu Yuchen did not go forward. He just held Xi Xiaye's hand and quickly looked away to watch Mu Lingshi and Ah Mo walk towards the boarding gate...

The airplane cabin door finally closed slowly, and all their figures went out of sight.

The plane soon rolled out onto the runway and made its way into the blue sky. Eventually, the large plane turned into a little black dot and vanished in the faraway sky.

Xi Xiaye was actually in a bad mood. She did not know why, but as she watched the empty sky, she suddenly felt an indescribable sadness.

Sometimes, in love and in life, people had no choice but to compromise, and very unfortunately, they were people who had to experience these circumstances.

She was a little sad, so when the man beside her interlocked his fingers with hers, she could not help but turn and lean into his embrace to say softly, "I hope they'll be happy."

Stunned, he lifted a hand to hug her tightly and responded, "They will be."

Chapter 1419. Dare to Bet? 1

It was a bright and sunny afternoon, making it rather warm outside today.

A car was moving forward steadily, and the man in the back seat was quietly going through some company information that the vice president had submitted. As he noticed the car slowing down, he subconsciously raised his head and looked out of the window. At the same time, he heard Yang Sheng's voice coming from the front.

"Master Qi, please wait here. I need to get some documents."

Although Qi Lei had always been independent, many of the projects he was handling were those that he had taken over from the Qi Kai Group from the beginning. Under Qi Qiming's consent, he would still exchange data and information with Qi Kai.

Since the car happened to be in the vicinity of the Qi Kai Group, Yang Sheng decided to drop by to get some documents.

Qi Lei reached into his pocket and took out his cell phone to check the time. He took a glance and turned his head to take a look outside before he said, "Pull over and park in front."

"Yes, Master Qi! The weather is pretty nice and warm today. Let's get out and walk around. After a long day, it's time to take a break." Yang Sheng smiled and motioned the driver next to him to park the car at the side of the road. The driver quickly complied.

"Take the invitation letter too," Qi Lei said as he opened the car door when the car came to a stop.

Yang Sheng nodded. "Yes, Master Qi! You just saved me another trip." He then took his briefcase and got out of the car.

Qi Lei raised his head and briefly glanced at the skyscraper towering into the clouds. It was difficult to tell if he felt any emotions. He sat down on a bench with a flowerbed next to him and basked in the sun leisurely.

Under the warm, bright sun, he felt at ease and comfortable, but it did not last long as he could feel that something was wrong. There seemed to be footsteps in front of him, and he could vaguely see a figure slowly approaching him.

He raised his head and Qi Feng's face caught his eye. He was wearing a dark coat and had a crutch in his hand...

Could he actually stand again?

Qi Lei was a little surprised, but he remembered that Qi Feng had been receiving treatment from Dr. Terl for his legs recently, so he finally calmed down.

Qi Feng also stopped in his tracks and fixed his eyes on Qi Lei when he realized that he was looking at him. The two brothers looked at each other for a long time, separated by a distance of less than three meters.

"Why are you here?" It was Qi Feng who spoke first in his calm, hoarse voice, and there was no emotion in his tone.

"Why can't I be here?" Qi Lei smiled faintly and looked at Qi Feng indifferently. He then scanned him from top to bottom. "You seem to be doing pretty well lately. Well done."

Qi Feng's eyes flickered. He stared at Qi Lei for a long time before continuing to walk forward. He finally stopped beside Qi Lei and sat down next to him.

"Seeing me like this, you don't actually feel happy for me, do you?" Qi Feng smiled coldly and replied.

Qi Lei shrugged as he heard that and said disapprovingly, "Are you just really good at observing, or is my attitude not genuine enough? You're a much better liar than me. Maybe that's why you can tell when people lie."

"Your prejudice against me is still strong, Xiao Lei," Qi Feng sneered.

"Someone stabbed you and you almost died. Can you still act as if nothing happened between you and the person?" Qi Lei asked indifferently as Qi Feng's face stiffened. He lowered his head and silently arranged his cufflinks. "It's really tiring to talk to you because you talk to us nicely. Aren't you tired of living with a mask for so many years?"



Qi Lei's remarks certainly made Qi Feng's face grow visibly tense.

However, as a man with strong self-control, it did not take Qi Feng long before he returned to his calm self.

"Aren't you like that too? Once you put all these masks on, you can't take them off. Over time, they become part of your emotions and it presents one's happiness, anger, sorrow, and joy. You should also be familiar with this feeling, shouldn't you?"

With a hint of irony in Qi Feng's hoarse voice, he glared at Qi Lei and said, "You're good at it, so why don't you show me?"

"Like you said, doesn't having such a despicable brother cause you stress and sleepless nights?" Qi Lei said calmly with a faint smile.

Yet, these words caused Qi Feng to raise his eyebrows inadvertently as if he had discovered a new world. He stared at Qi Lei and said, "Brother? Have you ever treated me like one? I guess I didn't realize it."

Qi Lei's heart sank when he heard Qi Feng's words. He raised his gaze to meet Qi Feng's deep eyes. "Didn't know? It seems like I'm not qualified now. Well, I guess if someone else was your brother, they wouldn't have ended up like this, would they? Qi Feng, do you really think you'll always be luckier than me?"

"Lucky? What's that? I've never been lucky so why would I think that?" Qi Feng sneered disdainfully and continued, "However, I'm more courageous and a better strategist than you. You can rely on your parents, but I can't. If I don't fight for what I want, who would know who Qi Feng is?"

Qi Lei paused and glanced at Qi Feng's handsome expression gradually turning cold. He did not say anything.

"No one will know who I am. No one will know who Qi Feng is. The name I carry is just that of an illegitimate child of the Qi family," Qi Feng sneered and went on, "You haven't experienced this kind of

feeling, so you'll never understand it. Brother? Tell me, what's a brother? Joining hands with Mu Yuchen to plot against me, is this what you call being a brother? Be honest. You probably wouldn't want to be my brother regardless, right?"

"Qi Feng, are you blaming me for everything?"

"You know it in your heart, Qi Lei, so don't insult the word 'brother'. All these years, have you ever called me a brother? And now you want to talk about being brothers? Seriously?" Qi Feng smiled mockingly and looked at Qi Lei's gloomy face. "Anyway, I also think I'm not as lucky as Mu Yuchen. I heard that you had a great time working with him, didn't you?"

"Qi Feng, there's no need to involve others. This is just between you and me," Qi Lei reminded coldly.

"I didn't really say much, did I?" Qi Feng disagreed with a hint of mockery in his hoarse voice.

Chapter 1420. Dare to Bet? 2

Qi Lei's eyes darkened as he watched him coldly for a while, then smiled. "All the while, it was you who was prejudiced."

When Qi Feng heard that, he looked at him in amusement.

"You know very well yourself if you've truly cared about our kinship all these years."

Qi Lei's words made Qi Feng's eyes fill with an unfathomable depth, and he smiled in disdain. "The person who's having a fall out with the entire family is you, not me. Aren't you aware of that?"

"Family? Do you know what family means?" Qi Lei said coldly as he looked up with a fixed gaze at Qi Feng whose face had darkened a little.

"If you don't believe me, we can do an experiment. Do you dare to bet on it? Bet with me. If you win, I will disappear from your life forever. How about that?" Qi Lei asked, his eyes filled with calm. They seemed to be undisturbed as though it was hard to provoke him at all.

“Bet on what?” Qi Feng squinted at Qi Lei and asked coldly.

Qi Lei’s handsome face flashed with a smile as he reached into his pocket and took out a coin. With both hands put together, he held the coin in his palm. After a while, he split his hands and held two fists.

“Guess which hand has the coin, and I’ll disappear. How about that?” Qi Lei’s tone was calm while he showed his two fists to Qi Feng.

When Qi Feng’s expression tensed, the light in the depth of his eyes turned exceptionally sharp. He stared at Qi Lei’s hands, and moments after that, he looked up at Qi Lei again. His eyes flickered. He stared at those two hands, hesitated for a moment, then slowly reached out to grab Qi Lei’s right wrist. As he squinted at Qi Lei, he then opened that hand.

Qi Feng could clearly feel that when he held onto Qi Lei’s cold wrist, the latter had stiffened, so he opened the palm even more certainly, but when he opened up that hand, the palm was empty. There was not a coin in sight!

Qi Feng’s eyes instantly sank, and he subconsciously turned to look at the other hand.

However, at this moment, Qi Lei could not hide his smile though it looked faintly sad. Under Qi Feng’s sharp, watchful gaze, he slowly opened his left hand, which he revealed to be empty as well...

Upon seeing that, Qi Feng’s expression looked terrible. He coldly looked up and squinted at Qi Lei, and you could hear a harshness in his raspy voice as he accused, “Are you messing with me?”

Qi Lei sighed and got up in a relaxed manner while he nonchalantly fixed his sleeve. He said calmly, “That’s right. I’m messing with you. Someone like you doesn’t deserve to be talking about brotherhood. Don’t you just wish for me to disappear? Do you dare say that you didn’t hope to find a coin in that hand?”

These words were like the biting cold blade of a wind, instantly tearing through the mask on Qi Feng’s face. His expression instantly darkened while the fists by his side were clenched tightly as he coldly watched Qi Lei walk out.

“Is this what you’ve come to now, Qi Lei!”

“Thanks to you! I cared for our brotherhood before this, so I might have held back, but now, I would also like to have found the hand with the coin,” Qi Feng coldly said, then his tall figure vanished on the road ahead.

Qi Feng’s hands that were by his side balled up. After a while, he slowly let go, but by then, Qi Lei was long gone...

...

When Qi Lei returned to the car, Yang Sheng had rushed back as well. Yang Sheng had witnessed the scene from before. Even though he could not hear the brothers’ conversation, he could tell that Qi Feng did not look very happy. Instead, his Master Qi remained unbothered.

He recalled that when he went up, he had bumped into Qi Qiming who had his roundabout way of asking about Qi Lei. Yang Sheng suddenly thought that something was odd, so he could not help but ask, “Master Qi, did First Master say anything to you?”

Qi Lei sighed as he closed his eyes quite calmly. “It’s nothing. Let’s go.”

Yang Sheng sighed to himself too and did not ask further. He just hinted at the chauffeur before the latter slowly started the car and the they drove unhurriedly ahead...

The car drove steadily all the way. After quite a distance, Yang Sheng saw through the rearview mirror that Qi Lei had opened his eyes and was quietly looking out of the car window, so he hesitated before saying softly, “Master Qi, I heard Li Si say yesterday that Gu Qiwu’s matter has been settled, and as expected, he’s gone straight home to City B today. Right, Mu Lingmo and Mu Lingshi went with him too. Do you think they will...?”

Before Yang Sheng could finish, Qi Lei had already calmly spoke, “It’s good for them to have left. At least, for them, they can stay far away from this gunpowder-filled battlefield.”

Mu Lingshi and Mu Lingmo were people that Mu Lingtian cared about too. No matter what, he and Mu Lingtian were once best friends, and there was his relationship with Mu Yuchen and Xi Xiaye too. Based on this alone, he hoped for Mu Lingshi to do better.

“True, I heard that Gu Qiwu’s planning on letting Mu Lingshi take over Hui Gu and only leave a small part for Miss Gu Lingsha. Gu Lingsha hasn’t been in City Z these past few days, so she might not have heard the news of them leaving. I wonder if Mr. Gu intentionally tried to evade her. I hope this matter will be settled just like that since that will be good for us too.”

Yang Sheng was clearly happy with these arrangements.

“That’s another matter. I don’t want to feel lucky because of that. I don’t want to implicate my matters with Mu Lingshi and the rest either.”

“Master Qi, you say that, but you must understand that back then, Mr. Gu was also a great help for First Master Qi. Had he fully supported First Master, our chances would’ve been much lower. Just based on the new company’s matter alone, if he had stopped the investment in South River Project No. 2, CEO Qi would be very pressured too. That way, CEO Qi might have sacrificed you, Master Qi...”

Yang Sheng saw it all very clearly, instantly hitting things right on the nail.

“Apart from it being for Miss Mu Lingshi, Master Mu probably also considered this when he severed the First Master’s helping hand. If Mr. Gu stays out of it, and with VP Yue and Manager Xi roped in, if we work a little harder and CEO Qi’s thoughts are wavered, First Master might not smoothly take office during the shareholders’ meeting after the New Year.”