

## Loving 1421

### Chapter 1421. Joy and Sorrow 1

Yang Sheng murmured as his eyes glistened faintly.

They had been at a disadvantage, but lately, they seemed to be slowly picking up and getting better. Recently, everyone had worked extremely hard, and they seemed to have caught a glimpse of the glorious future of their new journey.

After such a long period of working together, everyone gradually realized that Qi Lei was not at all as unruly as people said. On the contrary, he was a very wise and intelligent man. When his unruly façade many knew him for was stripped away, he was actually a very profound person, so profound that even Yang Sheng, who had been working with him for a long time, could not read his emotions. He could never tell Qi Lei's true feelings and thoughts.

He felt as if Master Qi was Master Qi, but at the same time, he was not exactly himself.

“Mu Yuchen is very clever and cunning. If Qi Feng weren't cruel enough, he wouldn't be his opponent at all. However, Mu Yuchen actually has flaws. He cares too much about the people he wants to protect. Since this incident, Gu Qiwu has fallen silent. Based on my understanding of Qi Feng, he's not going to give up willingly. Buried grievances can't be erased that easily, so I'm still Qi Feng's target, and Mu Yuchen probably can't be excluded from the matter as well. Our people should watch Qi Feng because I'd rather he direct all the hatred towards me than me owing Mu Yuchen even more than I already do.”

When Qi Lei said this, his gaze was still fixed on the street outside the car window.

At this time, City Z was already close to dusk, and the soft yellow sunset enveloped the entire city, but Qi Lei felt slightly uneasy in his heart.

“Mu Yuchen has spent way too much money this time, but fortunately, Gu Qiwu shared some of it. So, we must do our best to prevent Qi Feng from taking over the Qi Kai Group at the shareholders' meeting this time,” Qi Lei added after pondering for a while.

Yang Sheng nodded when he heard that. “Yes, Master Qi. I know. We will try our best.”

“Some time ago, Father casually mentioned that the shareholders’ meeting late this year may not be held as scheduled. I think he’s trying to test the waters, so we should not act rashly, Instead, we should just sit back and watch. We won’t give in. Qi Feng has always been tolerant, but this time, we’ll see if he can really hold back,” Qi Lei said indifferently, but his dark eyes seemed to say otherwise as he appeared to be conflicted.

He could not determine Qi Qiming’s intention clearly. Perhaps, he never could even thought they were father and son because how many fathers and sons were like them?

“It won’t be as scheduled?”

Yang Sheng immediately raised his eyebrows and his face beamed as he said, “If that’s the case, then it will be great for us. It would be best if the Qi Kai Group can hold back and give us their acquiescence. This will reduce our pressure tremendously. Recently, there have been rumors saying that you and Master Qi aren’t on good terms because you plan to stand on your own and cut all ties with him. These rumors will negatively impact the development of our new company.”

“Take one step at a time and see how it goes. It would be great to avoid these rumors, but if people believe them, then so be it. Tai Yu Corporation mustn’t hide under Qi Kai’s shadow.”

The new company Qi Lei registered was named Tai Yu Corporation. The company could not be registered as a listed company at such an early stage, but it was not formed on a small scale at all.

Yang Sheng obviously understood what Qi Lei meant. Qi Lei wanted to break free from Qi Qiming’s control.

It made sense because Qi Lei had probably given up on Qi Qiming. After the incident with President Wang, the relationship between the father and son was probably beyond repair no matter how much effort they put.

In the back of the car, it was suddenly quiet again, and the car was still moving forward steadily.

Qi Lei had been looking out of the car window, and when the car was driving through the vicinity of De Feng Avenue, he was reminded about some familiar streets. He suddenly thought of something and said, "Stop the car."

Yang Sheng was surprised by the sudden voice and it took quite a while to react. He then asked dazedly, "Master Qi?"

"Pull over next to the street light in front. You guys can go back to the office," Qi Lei ordered.

The driver at the front could see Qi Lei's serious expression through the rearview mirror, so he did not dare to say anything. He hurriedly turned the steering wheel, drove to the side, and parked the car.

As soon as the car came to a stop, Qi Lei got out of the car. Yang Sheng did not have time to ask anything. When he turned to look, he could already see him walking towards the sidewalk. His figure somehow looked a little empty and lonely...

As he walked through several streets, remembering the route from memory, Qi Lei quickly found the quiet street where De Bao House was.

Under the hazy soft light, the quiet street seemed to be like another world. The bare branches of the withered weeping willow beside the artificial lake swayed in the evening breeze, and right opposite him was Dongfang Liuyun's De Bao House...

As he approached the building, he realized that De Bao House was still the same. The door was still shut securely. It seemed that it had been closed for a long time as there was dust collecting on the large lock on the front door.

Qi Lei stood on the stairs in front of the door and looked at the closed door before him disappointedly. He took a deep breath before turning around slowly and gazed at the warm sun shining from the sky. Sitting down on the stairs while basking in the sunset leisurely, he reached into his pocket, and just when he was about to grab his cigarette box and light a cigarette...

He could vaguely hear the sound of a car driving into the street, so he raised his head and tried to find out where the sound was coming from.

On the street, a black Jeep draped in soft golden sunlight was slowly driving towards him, and in the driver's seat was...

Qi Lei immediately stood up in front of the stairs as he quietly watched the approaching car.

The car quickly came to a stop at an open space next to the willow tree. The door was opened and a small figure came out of the car gracefully.

She wore a tight black dress layered with a black hooded coat with gloves only on her left hand. Donning a pair of field boots that seemed to be a little dusty and time-worn, her long hair was a little messy. Her delicate face was calm, and she looked like she just had a long day.

Who else could it be if not Dongfang Liuyun?

It felt like Dongfang Liuyun could sense someone staring at her. After shutting the car door, she suddenly looked up, and there she saw the man standing at the top of the stairs...

Chapter 1422. Joy and Sorrow 2

Amid the bleak night breeze came her calm voice, "Why are you here?" "I was passing by, so I came to look, but the door was closed. I thought you weren't back yet," Qi Lei calmly replied.

Dongfang Liuyun picked up her pace and walked up too. She took out her keys from the pocket of her coat to open the door. "I made a trip to Xinjiang and stayed for quite a few days."

"It should be quite cold there at this time of the year." Qi Lei followed after her. As he watched her, he felt as if she had grown thinner, and she looked slightly pale. Her starry eyes could not hide the hint of fatigue.

"It's the season of Great Snow over there right now. Otherwise, I wouldn't have been back so soon," she said and she pushed open the door, then kept the keys in her pocket. She set the black backpack on her shoulders onto the counter, then turned to walk out and to the trunk of the car. She opened it and took a piece of black luggage out. It looked very heavy and she seemed to carry it laboriously.

When Qi Lei saw that, he walked up to her to take it.

Dongfang Liuyun did not reject his help. "It's quite heavy. Be careful."

"I went to the underground city of the Holy Land. The terrains there were rather complicated, and it would've been quite hard for me to have gone through it alone. I managed to force my way through the guardian with a full body of armor. Plus, there were holy beasts guarding the area," Qi Lei picked up the luggage quite easily as he said to Dongfang Liuyun.

"You got the map to the Holy Land? You went in when you haven't even finished putting together the scattered pieces of the map. Your courage sure deserves praise." Dongfang Liuyun smiled calmly. "I haven't had time to go online these days. The new server upgrade should be pretty good. I'll check it out in another two days. I have to rest first."

"You really work quite hard," Qi Lei shot her a side look and said with a lowered voice.

"An inspection team in Xinjiang has discovered a group of tombs. I thought it might have something I was interested in, so I went to look, but then I got caught in the weather and stayed in the desert for quite a few days. Since I couldn't run my usual inspection in such a short amount of time, I came home. I'll go look again when the weather gets warmer after the New Year."

Dongfang Liuyun rarely spoke about these things to anyone first, but since Qi Lei was waiting around here and she was in a good mood, she briefly told him about it.

"What about you? I heard you've been preparing for the new company. When are you planning on launching it?" She had also heard a bit about Qi Lei's matters from Yang Sheng before this, so she decided to ask him about it.

Qi Lei never really talked much to anyone about work either. He and Dongfang Liuyun felt like they had been friends for many years now. When they gathered, they would mostly drink and chat, or talk about some interesting things. Their relationship felt quite comfortable.

He put the luggage onto a rack on the site. Then, Qi Lei took out a red invitation from his pocket and handed it to her. "I've been wanting to get you an invitation. It's to be launched on the 15th after the New Year during the Lantern Festival. Will you come?"

Dongfang Liuyun stopped walking and calmly took a look at the invitation before her. She looked up slightly and gave Qi Lei a tilted glance as her fair, slender fingers reached out to take it and casually flipped through it.

Moments after that, she closed the invitation and chuckled lightly. "Congratulations."

"Show up and congratulate me then. I'd be happier." Qi Feng smiled at her. Taking a look at the weather outside, he then continued, "Pack up. Let's find a place for dinner. Consider it a welcome home for you."

"I've no need for a welcome home now. Let's just find a simple place for dinner. The library's closed tomorrow, so I want to rush over to get a few reference books before that."

"You're quite something."

"Just get used to it. I feel more fulfilled in being busy."

"Not everyone is this dedicated to their work and being in this state of mind!" Qi Lei thought about it then responded.

Dongfang Liuyun raised her brows and looked at him with amusement as she smiled. "Such as you, you mean?" Then, she lifted up the beaded curtain and walked in.

"I'm a young man who works hard too," Qi Lei brushed his nose as he explained devilishly and followed after her.

Her frail figure passed through the long walkway before she took off the coat on her and tossed it casually onto the couch on the site. Qi Lei, who followed behind, then realized that De Bao had such a large kitchen. As he stood at the door, he could see that the clean and tidy kitchen had everything. The

rack across was complete with all sorts of knives and kitchen tools. Even his newly furnished kitchen might not be as comprehensive as this.

“As a man independent at 30, do you think you’re still a young kid? No need to go out now. We have noodles here. If you’re okay with it, then stay and put up with it. Otherwise, there’s a restaurant with pretty good ambiance when you walk out about 100 meters to the right,” Dongfang Liuyun said. Then, she tied her long hair into a casual bun, unbuttoned her sleeves, washed her hands, and began to get busy.

Qi Lei raised his handsome brows. Of course, he was not going to miss this chance, so he offered to help, but she chased him off to go close the door outside.

...

It was the evening as the gentle golden light streamed into Maple Residence.

Mu Yuchen was about to go down to the kitchen to prepare dinner when Sis Wang suddenly came over to inform him, “Master, Master Su and Master Mo are here.”

Upon hearing that, Mu Yuchen was quite surprised. He casually unbuttoned his sleeves, folded them up, then asked after moments, “Do we have any more good ingredients at home?”

“Missus says she’s getting tired of some dishes now, so I just cleared the fridge, I was thinking that since I’m going home tonight, I’ll go buy some fresh ingredients when I return tomorrow morning,” Sis Wang replied.

“No worries. Please take your rest as planned.” Mu Yuchen saw that Sis Wang was all packed up already and about to go home, so he said that as he turned to walk upstairs and shouted, “Xiaye, come down for a bit!”

Sis Wang smiled and did not want to bother them, so she quietly left.

Xi Xiaye was watching a cartoon with Mu Zirui. When she heard her husband calling for her, she got up and went out.

“What is it?”

She had just walked to the door when she saw the man standing there.

“Su Chen and Zimo are here. They must be here for dinner. Go buy some ingredients from the supermarket. Just get whatever you like. Also, remember to get Xiao Rui a new drawing board.”

When Xi Xiaye heard that, she raised her brows then put out a hand to Mu Yuchen.

He glanced at her then laughed softly before reprimanding her, “Lazy bum!”

Nevertheless, as he said that, he reached into his pocket and quickly took out a black wallet to hand to her.

Xi Xiaye took it very quickly as she turned to say to Mu Zirui who was still watching television, “Son, come grocery shopping with Mother.”

Chapter 1423. Joy and Sorrow 3

As soon as little Mu Zirui heard this, he quickly got up. “Oh, okay, Mother! But what should I do if Brother is still sleeping?” “Your father will watch him. Hurry up!”

As Xi Xiaye went downstairs, she said to Mu Yuchen. “Xiaocheng is still asleep. Watch him for a little while.”

“Okay, go and come back soon,”

Mu Yuchen guessed it correctly. Su Chen and Zhou Zimo had just arrived together.



Ji Zitong went to the countryside with her mother for a few days, so it might be a while before they returned. Su Chen had been going to Zhou Zimo's for several days already. After he found out that Ah Mo and Mu Lingshi were leaving Z City that day, he initially planned to send them off, but on second thought, he did not want to go through the sorrow of saying goodbye, so he made a phone call and went over to check out the situation here instead.

The three brothers sat leisurely on the sofa in the living room while Zhou Zimo made tea.

"The police have tracked down where Glenn is and sent people to arrest him. He's still in City Z. You don't have to worry about Lingshi and Ah Mo now," Su Chen told Mu Yuchen the news he had just received.

"It's been so long. Your police team is pretty efficient," Mu Yuchen lowered his gaze and said calmly.

"Do you think police officers only work for their own family affairs? How many police units are there in the entire City Z? How many cases are there every day? Do you think you can even keep track of them? Besides, Brother, I work at the Traffic Management Bureau. We're not in charge of investigating and tracking, so stop picking on us." Su Chen gave him a dissatisfied look.

"I hope the police can bring him back this time. Only then will this matter finally be over. We were so relieved when Doris's matter came to a closure. This woman was powerful, and we suffered a huge loss just because of what happened in New York. She was good at toying with men to get what she wanted, and she also had her own ways with people and connections." Zhou Zimo still had lingering fears when he thought about that incident.

"How can you learn to be smarter if you haven't suffered any loss?" Su Chen lectured Zhou Zimo in a low voice while reaching out to take a cup of tea from him and taking a sip.

"Who would've thought that they would fail such an easy task?" Zhou Zimo rubbed the space between his brows and said.

"By the way, Mu Yuchen, since Ah Mo and Lingshi have decided to leave with Gu Qiwu so suddenly, didn't Qi Feng and Gu Lingsha respond at all? Isn't that kind of abnormal? Shouldn't they be freaking out already? It's going to be the end of the year soon. Isn't there a shareholders' meeting at the Qi Kai Group?" Su Chen frowned and asked.

When Zhou Zimo heard that, he raised his brows and looked at Mu Yuchen with interest.

“The news probably hasn’t reached them yet. Gu Qiwu left in such a hurry and he also deliberately suppressed the news because he was worried that Glenn hadn’t been arrested yet. When Gu Qiwu’s assistant sent the documents to Gu Lingsha, he did not see her.” Mu Yuchen obviously knew everything about Gu Qiwu’s plans.

“Gu Qiwu did it quite promptly and obviously, so the result was ideal. However, Gu Lingsha may not be satisfied. However, with the huge amount of compensation from Gu Qiwu, it could probably last her a few lifetimes, so she should be satisfied,” Su Chen said lightly.

“Don’t forget that Qi Feng is with Gu Lingsha. He’s the one we should be careful about. As you said before, Gu Qiwu has reservations about us, and it may be because of Gu Lingsha or Qi Feng. I’ve been thinking about it and something still feels wrong. Do you think that Wang Qin’s death was caused by Qi Feng?”

Deep down, Zhou Zimo became increasingly inclined to this answer.

“You’re on the same page as Mu Yuchen. This theory makes sense based on the information we have, but if Gu Qiwu knew the truth of this matter, why would he still be a scapegoat for Qi Feng? Mu Yuchen, I remember you saying that the reason Gu Qiwu got into trouble this time was entirely because of the information that Doris provided to the police station, and the information was said to be from Qi Feng. I don’t think Gu Qiwu would be the kind of person who repays grievances with virtue. Also, is there even evidence to prove it?”

“Yes, Mu Yuchen. If this is the case, I’m afraid Qi Lei...”

Mu Yuchen’s face suddenly stiffened after hearing this. After a while, he pressed his hand to the center of his forehead and said, “I don’t want to see it end like that either.”

“It would be extremely cruel to Qi Lei.” Zhou Zimo shrugged, yet he could not help but worry about Qi Lei.

“Hasn’t the killer been found yet?” Su Chen immediately asked as his face darkened.

“He got away, and some of the policemen there were injured,” Mu Yuchen’s eyes were dark when he responded calmly.

“I’d be surprised if professional assassins can be arrested so easily. Based on this, Gu Qiwu shouldn’t be excused either. Only you can tolerate that and not hold him accountable,” Zhou Zimo said with a cold gaze.

“Anyway, that’s a different matter, so let’s forget about that. You have to consider Lingshi’s feelings after all. Who would willingly make themselves uncomfortable?” Su Chen was a little depressed and his voice sounded helpless.

“Mu Yuchen, don’t you have anything to say?” Zhou Zimo turned his head to look at Mu Yuchen who was quietly drinking tea with a frown.

Mu Yuchen put the teacup aside and was about to say something, but right at that moment, there was a faint sound from upstairs, followed by a vague, innocent voice.

“Baba...Baba...Baba...”

Mu Yuchen’s eyes suddenly lit up, and he immediately turned his head towards the voice. He discovered that Mu Xiaocheng had climbed to the top of the stairs and was standing unsteadily while holding onto the handrail at the side. He looked like he was going to fall down, but the little guy did not even know it as he kept smiling with his little arms and legs still bobbing up and down. Meanwhile, he grinned happily at Mu Yuchen who was downstairs.

Su Chen and Zhou Zimo looked at him and gawked, but no one dared to make a sound!

Mu Yuchen was frightened. He did not care about anything else. He immediately got up to rush upstairs and held Mu Xiaocheng tightly just when he was about to fall down the stairs.

“Little guy, are you trying to scare me to death?”

Mu Yuchen felt like he had never been so nervous and frightened. When he was holding his son's delicate little body, he broke out into a cold sweat. Su Chen and Zhou Zimo finally felt at ease after seeing the child safe, and the fear in their eyes faded.

When he was in his father's arms, Mu Xiaocheng was even happier. He did not know the danger he had just avoided. He held Mu Yuchen's neck tightly while turning his head to look at Su Chen and Zhou Zimo with a smile.

"Xiaocheng, come give Uncle a hug!" Zhou Zimo reached his arms out to Mu Xiaocheng with a smile, but the boy suddenly shrank back into his father's arms and stared at Zhou Zimo with his clear eyes for a while...

Chapter 1424. Joy and Sorrow 4

Xi Xiaye soon brought home two full bags of groceries. When she saw that the men and her son were having fun in the living room, she quietly brought the groceries to the living room and planned on cooking herself. However, she had just begun to wash the rice when the man walked in.

He took over the groceries from her as he said in a lowered voice, "Sis Wang made some porridge earlier. Our son might be hungry, so feed him some first. Let me cook."

"The little fellow isn't shy with strangers at all. Did I hear him calling 'uncle' just now?" Xi Xiaye turned to take Mu Xiaocheng's bowl from the cupboard for the porridge.

"He's going to be a year old soon. He knows how to say simple words, and he recognizes them, so he's quite clingy too."

When Xi Xiaye heard that, she pursed her lips and smiled.

Their son had been growing day by day, and he was very adorable, but that little face of his was looking more and more like his father's now. When he grew up, he might resemble him closely. If that was the case, then they definitely had nothing to worry about.

She had just walked out with Mu Xiaocheng's minced meat porridge in her hand when Su Chen walked over from across. He was planning to help Mu Yuchen out.

When Xi Xiaye went over to feed Mu Xiaocheng, Zhou Zimo was helping Mu Zirui out with his winter break homework. When he saw Xi Xiaye walk over, he could not help but smile and say, "Xiaye, Xiao Rui's results are even better than Chen's back then. With a little more guidance, he'll definitely turn out to be a little genius."

Xi Xiaye beamed while her starry eyes looked proud though she seemed calm. "Don't praise him now or he'll get all arrogant."

Instantly, Mu Zirui turned to look at Xi Xiaye as he guaranteed with a solemn vow, "Mother, I'm humble. I'll never be arrogant."

"Alright, action speaks louder than words. Go do your homework upstairs, and come down in half an hour after you've washed your hands so that your brother doesn't disturb you. You can use the study upstairs," Xi Xiaye patted his head as she said.

Mu Zirui quickly packed up his homework and nodded obediently. "Mother, I want to go to the Shen residence tomorrow to see Great-grandpa."

"Mmm, I'll Get your father to send you over tomorrow."

...

As she watched her son gradually vanish up the stairs, Xi Xiaye smiled calmly and carried Mu Xiaocheng over while he was playing, and Zhou Zimo helped her put the bowl on the table. When she saw Xiao Cheng's cute little face that looked like Mu Yuchen's, she could not help but feel her heart melt as she reached out to pinch his cheeks.

You could tell that Zhou Zimo liked children, just as Su Chen did. Every time they came over, they would come up with tricks to make Mu Xiaocheng happy, so you could tell that all these men had soft hearts.

After she fed Mu Xiaocheng a mouthful, Xi Xiaye thought about it, then looked at Zhou Zimo and said softly, "If you like children, why don't you have one of your own? Ah Chen said that Mother Zhou seems to be quite eagerly attentive about managing things for you."

Upon hearing that, Zhou Zimo only shrugged and sighed. "Do you think I can just have children when I want to? I'm not as lucky as the other two of them."

When she heard that, Xi Xiaye that, she chuckled. "Lucky? Why do you say that? You're the entire City Z's most eligible bachelor. Why would you say such things?"

Although Xi Xiaye had heard about Su Chen from Mu Yuchen, her husband never really said much. He usually just looked gentle and humble like a gentleman, and he had an aura like Mu Tangchuan's, but he was privately quite a playful person.

Nevertheless, Xi Xiaye thought he looked even more complex than Su Chen. Between the three buddies, Su Chen was steadfast and honest while Zhou Zimo was gentle and cultivated yet unfathomable. Xi Xiaye did have some interactions with Zhou Zimo when it came to business, so she knew the way he did things.

Now, Zhou Zimo's words puzzled her.

"Eligible bachelor? So, you think of me that way, hmm? I don't have the potential to be Prince Charming. I just want to be a normal person who gets through life steadily." Zhou Zimo's tone was calm and humble as he lowered his gaze and took a nonchalant sip of tea.

"No need to be so sad. Some things aren't related to luck either. When the conditions are right, it will happen, but you'll have to first be prepared and go with the flow. Don't hide away from certain destinies from closing in. You have to be prepared to meet your destiny. That way, you won't find it so sudden."

Zhou Zimo silently smiled and did not say anything. He just reached out to pick Mu Xiaocheng up from the sofa.

Mu Yuchen and Su Chen were quite quick. Soon, the table was filled with a sumptuous dinner. There were delicious dishes and yummy drinks too.

While the few of them sat around the dining table, it was dark outside at the moment. The night breeze whistled past, and even the sound of it seemed cold.

At dinner, Xi Xiaye did not eat much. Instead, the three buddies who chatted and ate quite enthusiastically.

After that, she finished dinner first, so she went upstairs and watched over her two sons showering. She watched cartoons with them for a while, and by then, the wall on the clock showed that it was 10 p.m. She could still hear the man talking downstairs, so she could only coax her sons to sleep first.

Su Chen and Zhou Zimo stayed till past 11 p.m. before they left. When Mu Yuchen went upstairs, the entire bedroom was silent and the lights were dimmed. He thought that Xi Xiaye was probably coaxing their sons to sleep in the room next door, so he went to shower first.

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After about 20-odd minutes, Mu Yuchen walked out of the room all fresh and clean. However, he still did not see his wife in the bedroom. He thought about it for a moment, then tossed his towel onto the rack beside before walking over to the room next door.

Indeed, she had just pushed open the door and saw under the dim, gentle light that Xi Xiaye had fallen asleep while leaning by their son's bed. She was still holding onto a children's storybook in hand...

Tenderness flashed across his handsome face when he saw the two little beds with their sons sound asleep. Then, he looked at the thermometer and thought the room was quite warm, thus he bent down to pick Xi Xiaye up.

Xi Xiaye did not know when she had fallen asleep either until she felt someone carry her. She opened her eyes and look upwards sleepily. The man's handsome face greeted her sight, and she could not help but rub her eyes sleepily and ask in a raspy voice, "Have they gone back?"

Chapter 1425. Joy and Sorrow 5

He easily carried her and left the room as he said, "I just came in, but there are things that need to be clarified. Close the door."

Xi Xiaye quickly reached out and closed the door.

“I guess I fell asleep because it’s been so busy lately. Fortunately, it’s going to be the New Year holidays in a few days. Do you want to come to the company’s annual meeting next Monday?” Xi Xiaye said as she quickly tucked herself in after he gently lowered her onto the bed.

Mu Yuchen also lay next to her while reaching out his hand to turn off the light, leaving only a dim wall lamp next to the full-length window.

“Is it at seven in the evening on the seventh floor of the Imperial Sky?” he asked in his low voice while his big hands circled her slender waist and pulled her close.

“Yes, isn’t tomorrow the annual meeting of Glory World Corporation?” she responded as she turned her head and looked at him under the dim light, but he had already closed his eyes.

“I have asked Li Si to order the gown and send it straight to you. You can get off work early tomorrow. I may have to go to City Hall first, so I’ll pick you up later, okay?” He could feel the alcohol kicking in from the drinks earlier. As he spoke, he leaned over towards Xi Xiaye, and his grip around her waist tightened.

She faintly replied, “How much did you drink? You look tipsy.”

“Not much. It’s okay. Sleep early. We need to get up early tomorrow,” he said to her followed by a gentle goodnight kiss.

However, while this couple had a lovely moment on this dark, quiet night, in the Qi residence...

“Young Master, Missus, I have confirmed that Gu President, Mu Lingmo, and Mu Lingshi have returned to City B. This is what President Gu asked his men to send over. Young Master, there’s also a letter for you from President Gu.”

It was already midnight, and Gu Lingsha had just returned from supper when Qi Feng’s assistant, Morrison, rushed over to deliver the news.



Gu Lingsha was shocked when she heard the news, and she looked at Morrison coldly. "What did you say? My dad has returned to City B? With Lingmo and Lingshi? What do you mean?"

Qi Feng did not look pleased either. He sat silently on the sofa and glanced at Gu Lingsha for a while before reaching out for the folder that Morrison had brought over.

However, Gu Lingsha beat him to it and opened it. She hurriedly pulled out the documents inside and began reading.

Unfortunately, the more she read, the darker her face became. By the time she got to the end of the document, her face was as cold as ice!

"Impossible! This is impossible!"

Bang!

Gu Lingsha threw the documents on the table with a force so strong that the cups on the table almost tipped over.

"Did he really just abandon me like that? Cutting all ties? What does he mean by 'look out for yourself'? What does he mean? Mu Lingshi actually became the heir of the Hui Gu Corporation, the legal heir of the Gu family. Well, what about me? What am I? She's just an illegitimate daughter, so why her? Why did Father give up on me like this? Have I become his abandoned daughter? Have I?" Gu Lingsha said in disbelief as she gawked at the documents on the table with her big blue eyes.

She thought that everything was just a rumor. Gu Qiwu only did what he had done in the past because of the pressure from Mu Yuchen, but now, what could this mean?

Qi Feng's reaction was just as bad. He was probably influenced by Gu Lingsha's emotions as well.

As he looked at the sentence written on the white paper in front of him, Qi Feng's expression was extremely gloomy and cold. Even Morrison, who was standing far away, could feel his iciness and was taken aback. He instinctively looked at Qi Feng who had already closed his eyes.

“It’s probably best to put an end to everything now and treat Shasha well. Otherwise, Wang Qin’s matters will only drag on.” Gu Qiwu had merely said to Qi Feng.

Qi Feng tore the paper in his hand into half and took out the lighter from his pocket. He lit the paper on fire and watched the flame engulf all the pieces of paper before he threw it...

“Young Master?” Morrison asked worriedly when he realized that something was wrong.

“Ah Feng, what should I do? Father actually took Mu Lingshi and the others back to City B. What do you think it means? What does he mean?”

Gu Lingsha took the stack of documents on the table with her trembling hands and handed it to Qi Feng. “How could he do this? Mu Lingshi is just an illegitimate daughter, but she’s taking my place now! Why!? As compensation? Who wants that compensation? What do they want me to do?”

Gu Lingsha was agitated. She felt more distressed than sad. In fact, she felt extremely distressed as though she was being abandoned.

Why Mu Lingshi?

She was the beloved daughter of the Gu family, the apple of their eye, was she not?

Gu Lingsha could not help but feel even more pain now. Why was she slowly losing everything when she obviously tried so hard to keep them? Why?

“Missus?” Morrison asked anxiously after seeing how the husband and wife reacted. He could not think of anything else, so he quickly stepped forward and reached out to take the document from Gu Lingsha’s hand before reading through it.

Qi Feng took a deep breath and glanced at Gu Lingsha beside him. Her eyes were red.

Morrison could probably guess what the document was about without reading it. Sure enough, his face changed when he read it. He then looked at Qi Feng anxiously...

“Young Master, President Gu...He’s trying to stay out of the matter, so he brought Mu Lingshi back to City B to avoid us. He then told Missus that he would never come to City Z again and that if it’s convenient for Missus, she could send Miss Doris back to England or City B for burial. Also, he said that he hopes Missus and her sister, Mu Lingshi, can live in harmony...”

“I don’t have any sister! My mother, Doris, was of noble birth and she only had one daughter—me, Gu Lingsha! I have nothing to do with Mu Lingshi! Who’s her sister? Impossible! She’s an illegitimate daughter!” Gu Lingsha retorted when Morrison said that.

As she was talking, she got so agitated that she reached out and flipped the table in front of her. She then got up and said coldly, “I won’t be her sister! They can’t do this to me! Wasn’t it enough that they hurt my mother? Why are they getting all the advantages? Who does Lingshi think she is? What does she have?”

Gu Lingsha gritted her teeth before she turned around and rushed upstairs begrudgingly.

“Missus, calm down!” Morrison said fearfully when he saw her storm off in fury.

Chapter 1426. Joy and Sorrow 6

Gu Lingsha ignored Morrison and disappeared up the stairs.

“Master, what do we do?” Morrison could only look away and turn to Qi Feng who remained silent with a gloomy expression.

Qi Feng was much calmer than Gu Lingsha. He slowly reached out to take the document from Morrison’s hand, and casually flipped through it to look. His expression was unchanged. Only his eyes darkened slightly.

“Master, Gu Qiwu is clearly making his attitude quite clear to you now that he’s on Mu Lingshi’s side. That’s not very good for us, Master!” Morrison could not help but be worried now.

This was what he had been worried about the most. Initially, they thought that with Gu Qiwu locked up, Hui Gu would have no one to hold down the fort. Perhaps, it would then be handed over to Gu Lingsha to handle in advance. That way, it would be of great help to Qi Feng, but who would have thought that Gu Qiwu would have made such a decision?

“When did Gu Qiwu get these thoughts?” Morrison looked at the silent Qi Feng in confusion.

A sneer flashed across Qi Feng’s lips. “Gu Qiwu? If you think that this was only him, then you’re too naive! How do you think Gu Qiwu got out? If it were so easy to rid him of suspicions, Doris wouldn’t have looked for us to collaborate so easily. I was ready for this incident to be exposed once again because I wanted to use this chance to hold Gu Qiwu back.”

“Master, you’re saying...” Morrison widened his eyes slightly as he looked at Qi Feng.

As Qi Feng took a deep breath, he could not help but massage his brows tiredly. “Actually, long before Gu Qiwu was detained and those rumors came about, I already had a feeling that this might not have worked, and that continuing it would’ve garnered the opposite of what we want. Perhaps, even before that, we were wrong to have made this move. I underestimated Mu Yuchen.”

“Yes, no one would have thought that he would suddenly return and use the incident in New York as bait.” At this point, Morrison felt helpless. “Otherwise, with such a perfect plan, as long as you stuck to the original plan, if it had succeeded, it would’ve been great for us, but now...”

“If I guessed correctly, Mu Yuchen was probably behind why Gu Qiwu managed to get bailed out so easily.”

“Well, of course, Master. When Gu Qiwu was still locked up, Mu Yuchen’s assistant, Li Si and Gu Qiwu’s assistant, Ah Yong, as well as their lawyer, were frequently seen meeting up. I think it must’ve been for this. So, as I said before already, that news might not be true,” Morrison said worriedly.

“I’ve said long before that we can’t underestimate Mu Yuchen. This time, Doris and I have miscalculated. If they didn’t have his help, do you think Gu Qiwu and Mu Lingshi would have the outcome today?” Qi Feng said. He could not help but feel his head ache, hence he massaged the space between his brows again.

“Master, Mu Yuchen’s good at scheming, and so is Second Master. Therefore, it’s easy to understand how he could do this. Besides, Mu Lingmo was initially a very obedient dog to the Mu family. With him providing support, Mu Yuchen didn’t need to worry about anything. Mu Yuchen even let such a chess piece be by Gu Qiwu’s side, so I’m really worried that this time, with Gu Qiwu, we won’t be able to...It looks like it’s best if we make plans in advance, Master,” Morrison said as even he could not help but feel pessimistic now.

Recently, all of the incidents that came one after another were bad for them. Their luck had been terrible.

“Master, what should we do now? It’s a key period for us right now. If we let those at the shareholders’ meeting know about this, it will definitely affect our plans for after the New Year. I’m worried.” Morrison began to feel uneasy now.

The situation was becoming grimmer and grimmer, especially now that Qi Qiming’s attitude had been affecting them greatly. He could not be as calm as before because too many factors made him feel the uncertainty of the unknown. He was not as confident as before.

Qi Feng’s eyes darkened slightly as he coldly bent over to pour himself a cup of water, drank it, then said, “At this point, what else can we do? Put all of our efforts into the shareholders’ meeting. It’s going to be the company’s annual meeting soon. Father has told me to handle this, so I can’t be distracted. Let’s put aside these things for now. If it really affects the shareholders’ meeting after the New Year, we can’t do anything about it either. Besides, there’s still no news about the shareholders’ meeting for now, so who knows what Father’s thinking?”

Qi Feng could not quite fathom Qi Qiming’s attitude recently, and he even began to have a bad feeling about things.

“Master, what does CEO Qi mean? There should have been news about the shareholders’ meeting by now. I thought it was weird before how news of it seems much later this year, I’ve tried to ask CEO Qi’s secretary, Wang Chun, but that guy is tight-lipped. He just said he’ll wait for CEO Qi’s instructions and that he doesn’t know CEO Qi’s thoughts either,” Morrison thought about it as he spoke.

He paused, then continued to say, “Master, do you think there’ll be a shift in the situation? CEO Qi seems to be caring more about Second Master recently. In fact, Second Master’s Tai Yu Corporation seems to be launching after the New Year. Will CEO Qi wait to see how things are on Second Master’s end?”

When he heard this, Qi Feng's heart sank. He then set aside the teacup in hand and took his walking stick. He stood up with much effort, and his gloomy expression tensed slightly.

"I don't doubt that possibility either. You can go home first. Let me think these things through, but do pay attention to the annual meeting matter," Qi Feng sounded tired as he said, then walked towards the stairs.

"Master!"

Morrison wanted to say more, but Qi Feng's interest was already waning, and he could also sense that he did not seem to be in a great mood.

Therefore, Morrison could only sigh to himself as he shook his head. He silently kept away the documents on the table.

This document was still a very valuable one with a large amount of compensation!

...

The next morning, Mu Yuchen woke up quite early as always, and he looked at the space beside him.

Xi Xiaye was still asleep together with their son, Mu Xiaocheng. Last night, Mu Xiaocheng had woken up in the middle of the night, so she had to carry him over to sleep together.

He watched the mother and son for quite a while. Then, he slowly lifted the blanket to get out of bed. Unexpectedly, he had only moved slightly when the little guy beside immediately stirred. When Mu Yuchen turned to look, Mu Xiaocheng had already opened his bright little eyes and was staring at him.

Chapter 1427. Getting Along 1

Just as the little fella wanted to get up from bed, Mu Yuchen shushed him by placing his finger on his pouting lips and glanced towards the woman sleeping beside him.

Who would have guessed that as soon as he saw Mu Yuchen's expression, that little baby was confused for a moment and immediately turn his head to the side and chuckle out loud? The crisp laugh echoed through the calm dawn, leaving a clear and melodious tone behind, and the smile on his little cheeks was extremely adorable.

"Cutie pie!"

Mu Yuchen's heart melted as he stared at the scene. Without him realizing it, the little kid was already coming at him with open arms and cooing, "Dada...Dada...hug..."

At that moment, Mu Yuchen could only think of doting upon the kid, especially with his radiant eyes, which closely resembled those of his mother's. He quickly hugged him and kissed him on his chubby cheeks, then covered Xi Xiaye with the blanket before both father and son strolled to the bathroom...

When Xi Xiaye woke up in the morning, the father and son, who were supposed to be beside her, were gone. She then snuck out of bed, freshened herself up, and got changed. When she went downstairs, she realized that all three of them, father and sons, were in the living room, watching the morning news. Mu Yuchen was sitting in the middle with each son on either side, and their postures were so similar that the scene made her grin from ear to ear.

"Gotten out of bed already, Missus? Good morning. Help yourself to some breakfast!" Sis Wang greeted Xi Xiaye, who was standing at the stairwell, while she brought the breakfast out from the kitchen.

"Good morning!" Xi Xiaye responded to Sis Wang's greeting with a smile as she averted her gaze from the pleasant scenery in the living room.

"Good morning, Mommy!" The little Mu Zirui's crisp voice rang out in the air.

"Now, come and eat your breakfast. Chop-chop. Later, Daddy will fetch you to your Great-grandpa's. Mommy has an early meeting in the office, so I won't be sending you there. Is that okay with you?"

"Remember to bring your homework. The scented tea stashed in your backpack is for Great-grandpa. Do remind him to make himself some whenever he's free since it's good for his health, and if you have doubts when tackling your homework, go to him and Grandma for answers. Also, there are plenty of

storybooks in their study, so you can ask them for a few to read. No playing games and no watching the television all day long, do you hear me?" Xi Xiaye walked towards her son while checking his backpack for him.

"Yes, I know. You've already reminded me several times yesterday! By the way, can I ask Great-grandpa to bring me out for a sundae? It's been a long time since we last went there..."

"Sweets are also a no-no. You do plan to keep your teet, don't you?"

"Mommy, I brush them three times every day. Plus, they don't hurt at all."

"Them not aching doesn't mean that they're perfectly fine. No lady would like a man with a mouthful of vicious corals," Xi Xiaye teased with a smile. At the same time, she caught a glimpse of Mu Zirui's earnest face.

"You're always so discouraging, Mommy! I'm the school heartthrob! People in school officially acknowledge me as the best-looking boy."

When Master Mu overheard the conversation between the mother and son, he stood up with Xiao Cheng in his arms, and murmured in his muffled voice, "Okay, okay, hurry up and eat your breakfast. It's still a big no to too many sweets. Eat more fruits and rice. Only then will you be more handsome, and maybe as breathtaking as Daddy..."

Having heard that, Xi Xiaye could not stop herself from giving that man a sidelong glance. She was wondering why Mu Zirui had become so narcissistic recently, and she soon found her answer to the mystery. An apple never fell far from the tree!

With that, she could already foresee that Xiao Cheng might even surpass the father and his elder brother in the future.

As expected, Mu Zirui's perception towards his dad was an exact duplicate of his Mommy's: 'Daddy is super handsome. He is the best-looking man in the world, and of course, my Mommy, Xi Xiaye, is also the fairest of them all.'



With that belief in mind, Mu Zirui firmly replied, "Okay, got it, Daddy!"

Assured by his son's response, Mu Yuchen shot Xi Xiaye with an eloquent glance while she just rolled her eyes.

After breakfast, Xi Xiaye departed to her office while Mu Yuchen and Mu Zirui left just behind her.

It had been a long time since the couple went back to visit their grandparents, so Mu Yuchen stayed for a short while when he fetched Mu Zirui there. Xi Mushan and Shen Wenna had just finished their breakfast and were having tea.

When Shen Yue saw Shen Wenna bringing Mu Zirui upstairs, he turned to Mu Yuchen and asked, "Xiao Cheng will be a year old the next Lunar New Year. Why don't we organize a birthday party to celebrate that?"

"I understand that Xiaye doesn't like a boisterous party, so I think a smaller one will do. I've gone through the weather forecast. The weather will be in our favor during the Lunar New Year as it will be warm and sunny. I have discussed the plan to bring the whole family to the Maldives with Xiaye. Grandpa will also tag along, so I'd like to know whether you guys will join us," Mu Yuchen spoke as he sipped on the tea.

"Will we depart after the Lunar New Year?"

"We'll depart on the second day of the Lunar New Year on a private plane. It's said that the weather over there is fantastic, and the views will leave you in awe, so we plan to stroll around," Mu Yuchen advised.

Shen Yue thought about the suggestion, and agreed, "Okay, since nothing much has been happening recently, and Xiao Rui's school will only resume after the Lantern Festival, I'll let them know about the trip later. If not, I guess my joints will start to grow moldy."

"But you look great," Mu Yuchen claimed with a smile.

Shen Yue sighed and said, "Nah, I'm not as hale and hearty as I used to be. Although I still feel great mentally, being able to let go of certain obsessions makes me feel less drained. I stay at home to work in the garden, read some books, and drink tea. Otherwise, I go out and play chess with friends, practice tai chi, or go fishing. Life's great. It'd be even better if your grandma were still here. Then, I could spend some time with her."

"Grandma is now living her afterlife in a better place. You don't have to miss her that excessively. Every bullet has its billet, so we will leave that to fate. Xiaye has always been telling me tales about you and Grandma. Your love for each other is out of this world and you have been a great inspiration to me," Mu Yuchen asserted humbly.

Shen Yue took a sip of tea, then smiled with slight resignation. "That's how it is when one starts to age. I have been rather contented all my life, and nothing seems to have gone against my way. The only thing that I regret is that I feel like I have failed your wife as a grandpa. If I were to have another chance, I would've never let myself neglect her due to my busy schedule."

With that being said, Mu Yuchen thought of the last time Shen Yue shared the same sentiment as him. It seemed that he was able to understand his feelings better this time. After giving it some thought, he reassured him, "We understand, Grandpa, and please don't worry. I have learned a lot from you."

"It's great to know that you were able to pick up a few things here and there. Life is more or less so. When you're my age, you tend to take plenty of trips down memory lane and look back at things that you've done, and those are the most precious assets that you will own at such an age."

Chapter 1428. Getting Along 2

Shen Yue spoke calmly. When Mu Yuchen turned to look at him, he could see a flash of distant composure in those aged eyes from someone who had gone through the hardships of life. Perhaps, only someone like Shen Yue, who had gone through a lot, could be in such a state of mind.

The years had helped him settle down, however. Right now, he was old...

It was at this moment that Mu Yuchen suddenly understood why Xi Xiaye held onto this grandpa of hers and even felt admiration for him. It was because this old man was worth respecting and learning from.

"Yes, Grandpa."

Even a man like Mu Yuchen was in admiration of Shen Yue.

“You’ve always done very well, Ah Chen. I already said from long before that I wouldn’t have judged wrongly. It’s Xiaye’s luck to have married you.”

“No, Grandpa, it’s my honor. She may or may not be the best, but she’s the best for me.” Mu Yuchen’s tone was filled with sincerity as he lowered his gaze and looked silently at the teacup in his hand. He stroked it slightly, thought about it, then continued, “She’s the only person I truly want to care for after all these years. When I was younger, I remember my grandfather talking to me and my father once. They’d told me then that to be a smart and resolute person I can’t rely on luck but focus on being steadfast instead. Relationships are like that. I didn’t know whether they were right or wrong back then, but I can’t deny that these words did influence me.”

“So, are you trying to say that my girl Xiaye can give you that grounded feeling?” Shen Yue laughed.

It was actually quite a wonderful feeling. The fact that a grandfather and grandson could sit down together so calmly to talk about such topics was a wonder, and at this moment, they were doing exactly that.

Upon hearing that, Mu Yuchen’s handsome face softened while a faint curve flashed across his face as he nodded gladly.

Shen Yue then laughed out loud. “Haha, I knew it! Back then, when I made the deal with your grandmother, I told her that her grandson might not be that good and could be taken down by my Xiaye. Your grandmother wouldn’t believe me then, saying that her grandson was admired by many...”

“You won, Grandpa.” Mu Yuchen could not help but chuckle though he did not care about that as long as the old man was happy. His heart was set on Xi Xiaye anyway, and he would not be able to leave her in this lifetime, so...

When he heard that, Shen Yue guffawed even louder!

“Good, good! Actually, as long as the two of you are doing well, I’m not very worried. If you and Xiaye could have a few more children, we’ll definitely be even happier! The Mus and the Shens have very few

heirs, so we're relying on the two of you now. Now that it's not as hard to raise children as before, you two can even have a dozen! I think the old Mu Yinan will be glad to see that happen too..." Shen Yue said happily.

However, when he heard this, Mu Yuchen only lowered his gaze and smiled. Mu Xiaocheng was turning a year old soon. The fact that Xi Xiaye was thinking of giving them another daughter was not new either. Every time she brought it up to him, she would be filled with anticipation, but it was him who did not know how to talk about it to her.

When they went for a check up, he had even specially explained to the doctor that she was quite weak from before. Every time he thought about this, Mu Yuchen's gaze could not help but turn slightly gloomy.

He would not forget that it was Gu Lingsha who had done this!

"What's wrong? Not speaking now? Right now, things aren't so busy yet, so you can consider it."

"Grandpa, we'll go with the flow for this one. It won't help to worry. You have two grandsons now. Don't you find it lively enough?"

"You call this lively? Even if you two have ten or twenty, I won't find it lively enough," Shen Yue immediately expressed his stance while Mu Yuchen only smiled.

...

The winter sun was faint. The slightly warm breeze swayed the curtains and released a rustling sound.

When Mu Lingshi pulled the curtains apart, a stream of faint warm light shone in, falling before her feet. Not too far away on the stone table by the seesaw on the lawn, Gu Qiwu sat with a document in hand. His assistant, Ah Yong, stood beside him, and the two of them were discussing something.

This was the Gu family's old residence which resembled a palace. It was even larger than the old Mu residence and was probably similar to her brother's Male Residence.

However, Mu Lingshi did not react much to it. She had trouble sleeping in any bed that was not her own, so she could not sleep the whole night last night, but thankfully, Ah Mo had accompanied her.

This place seemed to have just undergone renovations. According to the servants, Doris and Gu Lingsha both like an elegant purple color, but Mu Lingshi did not quite like it. She preferred warm tones, and Gu Qiwu had somehow heard about that, so the residence went through a drastic change with many things she liked. For example, in the living room, there was a newly bought Qinghua vase and famous paintings were hung...

Even the servants were switched. There was also Aunt Lin, who had come along, and of course, Ah Quan who had just recovered. They were trusted and experienced people, hence Mu Yuchen felt assured with this arrangement.

Just as Mu Lingshi was deep in thought, Ah Mo's voice suddenly came from behind, and a shawl was draped over her shoulders. "What are you looking at? You didn't respond when I called out to you."

Mu Lingshi was stunned for a moment. She slowly turned her head, and Ah Mo's handsome face greeted her sight.

"Nothing much. Where did you go? I didn't see you early in the morning," Mu Lingshi reached out to fix the shawl as she asked him.

Ah Mo walked up and followed Mu Lingshi's line of sight, naturally he saw the person sitting down there.

"I went out for a jog. The sun's pretty nice today, go down for a walk, so it'll be good for you and the baby. Are you still dizzy now? Should we get the doctor to come over to take a look?" Ah Mo asked softly in concern.

Mu Lingshi shook her head, but she did let Ah Mo hold her hand to go downstairs.

"I'm alright. There's no need for that. It was just motion sickness. Since I became pregnant with this little one, my health has suffered and I feel lethargic every now and then," Mu Lingshi said, yet she looked down at her baby bump with anticipation. "I really hope our child will be like you when he grows up."

When he heard that, Ah Mo smiled. "It's better if it's a girl. Boys are too naughty. It will be very worrisome, so it'd be good if it's a girl like you. Brother has always wanted a daughter too."

"Haha, sadly, Sis-in-law only bore him a son, and with Xiao Rui, they have two sons. They'll have much to worry about in time," Mu Lingshi said as she could not help laughing.

### Chapter 1429. Getting Along 3

The gloomy mood wore off a little as he walked down the staircase and his skin caught the warm rays of sunlight.

"Hey, Ah Mo, aren't you required to be at the office today?"

Glory World Corporation owned a large market share locally. Knowing that Ah Mo could only stay here in the future to be by Mu Lingshi's side, Mu Yuchen had given him a position as a regional manager to oversee all the local affairs here.

"I'll accompany you for a few more days before I depart. Everything here is already on track, so not much attention is needed," Ah Mo claimed.

"I know that he told you to go work in the Hui Gu Corporation, and I don't know much when it comes to such decisive matters, so you might need to suffer a little. I only wish to pursue the career that I love. Can you do that for me?"

Mu Lingshi knew her position very well. She was not like Mu Yuchen, her elder brother who was born a leader. She thought she fit best somewhere in the middle of the leadership tree, and she was definitely not a person suited to make the final call. After all, she did not possess such boldness, and this was what made her brother a much more suitable candidate. With that being said, she preferred to take a step back, stay behind Ah Mo, and be his capable assistant, which sounded a lot better for her.

When she was done speaking, Ah Mo wavered for a second because he did not know how he should respond at that moment.

“You know my personality. I’m already your wife. Plus, our baby is coming soon. You’ll be his father and you’re my husband, so you have the responsibility to make life better for us. I’d like to be a woman of no worries just like my sister-in-law. No matter when or what the situation is, my brother is always there protecting her in the front. He gives her and their family all the support they need. I believe in your strength, Ah Mo. You have the ability to prove your worth. Although all this will be a tough challenge for us, I hope we can face it together.”

When Mu Lingshi was speaking, her eyes overflowed with determination. “Because if you’re not in front of me, I’m afraid that I won’t be able to withstand it. Although it’s a decision made without much hesitation, it’s painfully difficult to execute in the real world.”

Having heard that, Ah Mo inhaled sharply. As he turned his head towards her, he lowered his vision and gazed at her while tightening his palm which was hanging on her shoulder. “Don’t you worry. I won’t let my woman lead the way in the front all by herself. Never. And if possible, I wish that you can lead a happier and simpler life. As for the toils, they’re meant for us men.”

When she heard him make that claim, Mu Lingshi could not take it and she burst into a chuckle. “Since when have you started upholding male chauvinism?”

“Is this considered as male chauvinism? If it is, doesn’t it make you a feminist inside-out all this while?” Ah Mo glanced at Mu Lingshi with a frown, and his eyes were filled with reservation.

“I thought you enjoyed it in your everyday life. You said it yourself that you can always be the man behind the scene.”

“Bullsh\*t! Since when did I say so? That’s impossible!” Ah Mo could not stand not defending himself.

Mu Lingshi then shot him a smile, which made him blush on the spot. Instantly, her smile escalated into waves of laughter. “You look so adorable when you’re embarrassed. I don’t think anyone else will even believe that it was me who took your first kiss the gangster way. Thinking back, you were so pure. Yeah, your reaction then was exactly a duplicate of what I see now. Aw, check out those cheeks!”

“Ah Shi, stop it!” Ah Mo’s face was on fire. And glimpsing at the look of the woman beside him laughing her butt off, he felt the temperature go up by a few more degrees. He could not bear throwing a tantrum at her, but...

Her clear laughter flowed with the wind and traveled far, Even Gu Qiwu and Ah Yong, who were talking about work at the marble desk, could hear it. They exchanged a glance subconsciously and made a move towards the couple.

Sure enough, they found Mu Lingshi laughing out loud. On the other hand, Ah Mo was blushing with a hint of awkwardness and bashfulness.

Gu Qiwu was startled as he stared at the scene of his daughter and his son-in-law. Somehow, he wished that they could live just like that. In that split second, it felt like he was able to connect to what they referred to as contentment. However, the moment passed by just as quickly as it arrived because as soon as Mu Lingshi saw him, her smile subconsciously faded.

She went back to being the girl who had been alienated and calm. This intense transition dragged his heart straight back into an abyss. Gu Qiwu paused for a little, then closed the files in his hands and passed them to Ah Yong who tacitly retrieved them.

“It’s already the end of the year,” Ah Yong mumbled.

“Allocate 5 million to the foundation anonymously on my behalf. Just tell them that the project has been approved. Don’t wrong the children. Those who should go to school should go. Regarding this agenda, you don’t have to report back to me. Just make the call yourself. Let’s hope we can get good news in July. Now, get going, and also please inform every department that we’ll host the annual shareholders’ meeting at three this evening. Get the attendees to prepare for it. I will be back by then,” Gu Qiwu instructed.

Ah Yong nodded immediately and said, “Yes, got it, Boss! I will cascade the information to the others now!”

He collected the documents as he spoke, then he excused himself.



When Gu Qiwu arrived in front of the couple, he gave it a thought and then spoke softly, "Let's sit over there."

Mu Lingshi hesitated for a while, then she followed him.

The maid had already served some fruits and snacks. Meanwhile, the stone benches were covered with thick cushioning to avoid the unpleasant cooling touch when one sat on them.

"Had a rough night, huh?" Gu Qiwu asked Mu Lingshi out of concern. It was rather obvious as her eye bags were overflowing with fatigue. Plus, they seemed to be a tone darker than usual.

"It was okay," Mu Lingshi replied to him perfunctorily as she genuinely had no idea what she should say to him. In such an unfamiliar environment, she...

"If you need anything, just let the butler know. Make yourself at home. Also, just take it easy and be natural. There's no need to show so much restraint. If you're starting to feel bored, the butler can always bring you out for a stroll. Just remember to bring along the bodyguards since it's better to be safe than sorry," Gu Qiwu spoke firmly in his bold voice while taking a sip of tea. "I heard that both of you haven't stayed in City B before this, so traveling around will definitely help you get to know the city better. City B's pace of life is slightly laidback compared to City Z. The weather is much colder too, so do take good care of yourself."

Speaking of that, that was the first time Gu Qiwu had ever cared about somebody else's health. Sometimes, even he thought of himself as a cold and detached person who might not even be able to care that much about Doris, who had passed away.

With that being said, he did not know how to care for another person even though she was his daughter. Knowing how to live a life was just not his forte.

Chapter 1430. Getting Along 4

Mu Lingshi silently listened to Gu Qiwu and did not say anything. She just quietly turned to look at the swing under the flower arch...

Gu Qiwu felt a little embarrassed when he realized that she remained silent. The moment he stopped speaking, the atmosphere became awkward.

When Ah Mo turned his head to look at Mu Lingshi, he could sense how isolated and cold she felt about the matter. He thought about it for a moment and said, "Thank you. Don't worry. I'm quite familiar with City B, so I'll take her out for a stroll."

He only said this to avoid the awkwardness. Now that they had decided to move in together with Gu Qiwu, they would have to see each other all the time, so it would be bad if they had to live in such discomfort. Ah Mo was starting to have second thoughts as he thought about it.

Gu Qiwu nodded, but he stared at Mu Lingshi with a deep gaze before he said, "Tomorrow will be the Hui Gu Corporation annual shareholders' meeting. Once you're well-rested, you should introduce yourself and say hi to everybody. I'll let Ah Yong sort out some information about the company's senior management team for you so that you can get to know them a little better, which will help in the future employment process."

"We'll see. I'm still a little tired, so you don't have to rush it. We'll wait until we get used to this new environment first. I heard that Glory World Corporation had some disagreements with a company under the Hui Gu Corporation over some land acquisition problem at the film location. I think—"

"I've already ordered them to let things go. Don't worry. We won't cause our own people trouble. You should rest if you're tired, but it's still necessary to show up. After all, this matter is no longer a secret to the company, so it'll do you good when you officially join the company. Ah Mo, what do you think?" Gu Qiwu asked as he turned his head and looked at Ah Mo who was beside him.

Ah Mo paused and subconsciously glanced at Mu Lingshi next to him. However, she did not seem to have much reaction, so he pondered for a while before he replied, "You can make the arrangements. Just let us know when and we'll make our way there."

Gu Qiwu nodded. "Okay, I'll arrange for Ah Yong to come and pick you guys up."

The warmth of the west sun pierced through the director's office of Fuhua Real Estate in City Z.

When Xi Xiaye finished reviewing the last document in her hand, her secretary, Xiao Mei, also happened to walk in after knocking on the door.

“Director Xi, President Mu has asked someone to bring the gown over. He’ll be able to come to pick you up at about six, and it’s almost time now, so you need to hurry up and get ready.”

Xi Xiaye looked up and saw the gift box in Xiao Mei’s hand just as she expected. She nodded as she put down the pen in her hand and reached out to Xiao Mei. “Come, let me see. He always criticizes my taste and aesthetics. Now, let me see what he’s chosen this time.”

Xi Xiaye felt puzzled as she thought about it. Some time ago, she had her eyes on a dark purple halterneck dress with slits when she had gone shopping. It was perfect on her, but when she walked towards him and did a twirl, he had immediately criticized her and told her that she did not have the quality to pull off clothes like that. She might as well just wear a formal suit. At least, it would make her look more energetic!

She had been annoyed, then he had said that he would take care of all her outfits in the future. At that time, she had thought about it. If that meant she could stop worrying about her outfits in the future, why not?

Xiao Mei handed it over with a smile while helping Xi Xiaye open the box. A brilliant carnation red peeked through, revealing two bands of a V-shaped neckline. Although it was a simple gown, the color was very vibrant.

Xi Xiaye raised her eyebrows and could not help but glance at the gown. She had never tried this color before because she always thought she could not pull off such a bright shade. Was he trying to challenge her?

“Director Xi, this looks like it will be flattering. Go and try it on! It’s so nice that President Mu always prepares your outfits personally!”

The smile on Xiao Mei’s face seemed like she was teasing her, and Xi Xiaye rolled her eyes while her secretary tried to hold back her smile.

“You should go and change now since it’s almost time. I’ll just put your hair up in a bun later,” Xiao Mei urged.

Xi Xiaye glanced at the time on the table and finally had no choice but to get up. She took the dress and went to the lounge...

After a while, Xi Xiaye's voice could be heard from inside, "Xiao Mei, come help me fasten the straps. Why do I feel like I've recently gained weight? It's a little tight..."

Xiao Mei smiled, and just when she was about to walk in, she heard footsteps from behind, so she turned around. To her surprise, she saw Mu Yuchen walking in. He had obviously heard what Xi Xiaye said earlier.

"President Mu!" Xiao Mei greeted him respectfully.

Mu Yuchen nodded, but his gaze immediately fell on the slight opening of the lounge door.

"You can go out first. I'll be here," he ordered.

Xiao Mei smiled and nodded quickly. "Yes, President Mu!" she replied as she left the room.

Xi Xiaye had been waiting for a while, but she had not heard from Xiao Mei, so she tried to call her again. When she could vaguely hear the door opening behind her, she continued, "Quick, help me fasten these straps. Do you think Mister Mu really likes women with curves? Obviously, I have gained some weight around my stomach, but why is he still saying that I'm slim? I never realized he has such taste in women.

"By the way, have you heard the news? Since when were Miss Dong and Mister Mu classmates? Do you think she's in good shape? She always has her head up and her chest forward whenever I see her. It makes me uncomfortable. I heard that she's also going tonight. Do you think I should put her in her place? I want to let Mister Mu realize who he's dealing with. Since when does he have such awful taste?"

The person behind Xi Xiaye began to tie the straps of her dress as she prattled on, but something felt wrong...

Xi Xiaye suddenly felt like something was odd, and she could faintly smell a familiar scent. She quickly turned around as she said, “Why aren’t you saying anything? Xiao...Ah!”

She exclaimed and gawked at the man who was behind her. Immediately, she lost her balance and stumbled to the side. “Why are you here!?”

“Silly!” both of them said at the same time and he quickly reached out to hold her and keep her from falling.

If he had been standing behind her all along, he must have heard everything she said just now!

Xi Xiaye was blushing from embarrassment, and she glared at him as she pounced on him and started hitting him.

“As\*hole, you did this on purpose!”