

Loving 1491

Chapter 1491. Of Course I Hate You! 3

She had to calm down before she found her voice, and her fingers that held Mu Yuchen's wrist tightened before she quickly asked anxiously, "How's Xiao Rui? Where is he hurt? Is it serious? How did that happen?" "I'm very sorry, Missus Mu. He fought with a fellow student and accidentally fell down the stairs."

"How could that be?! Our Xiao Rui wouldn't fight with others. What happened?"

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"I'll be there right away!" Xi Xiaye frowned and said worriedly before she hung up.

She knew what her son was like. Mu Zirui had always been a quiet and reserved child. Something must have happened that caused this fight.

Mu Yuchen, who was driving by her side, had obviously heard everything she said. He frowned and turned to look at her. When he saw that she looked anxious and pale, his heart sank as he consoled her, "Don't be too worried first. Since they are at the infirmary, then it shouldn't be too serious. Let's go over and take a look first."

Then, he stepped on the accelerator.

When they reached the school's infirmary, school had ended, so the school grounds were empty. Once in a while, they would see several children playing around by the roadside lawn. The gloomy sky made one feel even more downcast.

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Inside the infirmary, Mu Zirui was sitting on the long, wooden sofa. The doctor, who was dressed in a white coat, was cleaning and disinfecting his wound while Mu Zirui's little face was all tensed up as he endured the stinging with a pale expression. Across him was an equally young boy who had the same wound on his leg as the one on Mu Zirui's arm. It was a pretty long scar. The little boy was currently

bawling loudly while his parents stood beside him. The husband and wife were dressed in bright-colored clothes, and you could tell that they were not ordinary people.

The little boy's father hugged the little boy while the mother glared coldly at Mu Zirui and said terrible things from time to time.

"Where did this wild child come from? How do your parents educate you? Already knowing how to hit people at such a young age, and even hurting our Xiao Lin so badly! What's wrong with this school? Didn't you say only good quality students can enter? Look at the kind of students you've enrolled! How upsetting!"

"Madam Lin, please watch what you say. This whole incident isn't Xiao Rui's responsibility alone. If you want to talk about who's wrong..."

Teacher Wang, who stood by Mu Zirui's side, could not bear to keep listening to this. In fact, she knew about Mu Zirui's background, so she was quite worried about letting this woman just recklessly scold him.

"Enough! You should be counting your blessings that we're not going after you as the class teacher. How dare you spew nonsense? It was this little brat that pushed my son down the stairs. What's it got to do with my son? If my son's leg is disfigured or if anything else happens, I won't let you all off!"

Once Madam Lin spoke a little louder, the soft sounds of crying came through too.

When they followed the sound, they noticed that behind the bench that Mu Zirui sat on, Qi Weier's eyes were flickering with tears as she looked at Madam Lin fearfully. Beside her were Qi Feng and Gu Lingsha consoling her gently.

Qi Weier had a bandage on her forehead, and her pale face had a slight graze. There was also a scrape on her arm.

"I didn't touch him. He fell down the stairs by himself and even crashed into Qi Weier. Don't think that just cause there are many of you that you can bully me. I'm not afraid!" Mu Zirui gritted his teeth to endure the pain of the needle as he defended himself.

“Oh, wow, still want to quibble, do you? Our Xiao Lin says that it was you who pushed him, yet you still won’t admit it? Our Xiao Lin has never lied before. Who are your parents? How did they raise a child like this? Since you’re wrong, you have to humbly admit to your mistakes. Didn’t they teach you that?”

Mu Zirui’s pale little face was red with anger now!

However, he did not want to reveal who his parents were. His father had mentioned that he could not reveal his identity too much at school and that he should be a low-profiled and cultured person.

The little guy thought about it, then he said coldly, “You don’t deserve to know who my parents are! I’m not afraid of you since I wasn’t in the wrong. Qi Weier, you’re trying to drag me into this again. I really hate you! You only know how to cry. I don’t want to be your friend!”

When Qi Weier heard that, she wailed even louder. Qi Feng could not help but frown and look at the haughty Mu Zirui. Damn it! He could actually see shadows of Mu Yuchen in this little guy!

“Why are you talking like that, child? Can’t you see that Weiwei’s already crying so much? Are you bullying people now? I think you’re probably the one who’s behind all of this!”

Gu Lingsha was upset to see Mu Zirui act like this, so she glared coldly at him and then continued to coax Qi Weier.

“I didn’t! It was she who kept following me around and pulled me into this. Lin Xiao Lin pushed her!”

“I think it was you!”

“Not me! I hate you all. You’re accusing me without even figuring out the whole truth!”

Mu Zirui’s angered and aggrieved face had reddened, and when his arm moved, the doctor’s needle hurt even more until he gritted his teeth. However, he did not cry despite his welling eyes. Xi Xiaye felt heartbroken at this sight, so she quickly rushed in without a care and pulled Mu Zirui into a hug.

“Xiao Rui, are you okay? Does it hurt really badly? Let Mother take a look...”

The long wound entered her sight, and his flesh was apparent. While the doctor’s needle was still stitching him up, Xi Xiaye could not help but get all teary-eyed seeing this.

When he felt the familiar and warm hug, Mu Zirui’s tense feelings finally softened, and he could not help but hug Xi Xiaye with one hand. “Mother...Mother...It doesn’t hurt that much. I’m a man. This little pain is nothing.”

Even though he said that, the moment he finished and the doctor continued, the little guy could not hold back the tears welling up in his eyes and they fell. Xi Xiaye could only hug him tighter...

“Chairman Mu!”

When Teacher Wang saw Mu Yuchen and Xi Xiaye, she quickly greeted them respectfully. The husband and wife looked at Mu Yuchen and Xi Xiaye. When they saw Teacher Wang’s behavior, they seemed to have detected something and began to uneasily hold back their arrogance and threatening manner.

Mu Yuchen only looked coldly at the two people and hinted at the black-clothed bodyguards behind him. The bodyguards then knowingly nodded and tried to understand the situation from Teacher Wang.

Mu Yuchen was clearly quite shocked to see Qi Feng here as well. Should he not be staying in the office and thinking of ways to handle the current crisis right now?

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Mu Yuchen took a glimpse at Qi Feng, and he withdrew his eyes the next moment. He then took two steps forward and stopped next to Mu Zirui.

“Daddy...” Mu Zirui looked up from Xi Xiaye’s embrace and glanced at Mu Yuchen.

Mu Yuchen lowered his gaze and looked at Mu Zirui’s arm. The doctor had already laid the sutures and had started the bandaging. With a frown, Mu Yuchen raised his arm to knock Mu Zirui’s head gently and said in his deep voice, “Son, you can cry if it hurts.”

“I won’t cry.” Mu Zirui lifted his arm and wiped his chubby cheeks while his young voice was filled with stubbornness.

“Then, explain to us what happened. I’m listening.” Mu Yuchen did not comfort him. Instead, he lowered his sight and stared at Mu Zirui fixedly.

“Lin Xiaolin wanted to lift Qi Weier’s skirt, so she resisted and accidentally fell down the staircase. I was just passing by and wanted to give her a hand, but Lin Xiaolin ran into me. I got this from the corner of the handrail,” Mu Zirui explained very simply.

Just as Mu Zirui finished explaining, the boy opposite him started accusing him furiously, “Nonsense! I didn’t! It’s him! Daddy, Mummy, it’s him who wanted to lift Qi Weier’s skirt, not me!”

Mu Yuchen creased his eyebrows, then he turned his gaze and looked at Teacher Wang who was standing next to them. The director of the students’ discipline office seemed to be standing outside of the room now, and it was quite the scene.

“I’ll leave this matter to the school. I hope you’ll investigate it clearly.”

“Don’t you worry, Chairman Mu, we will! I’m so sorry to have wronged your son. Xiao Rui has always been a great student in both character and academics in school. I think there must be some misunderstanding in this matter. We’ll investigate the matter as soon as we get back.”

“Who said my boy is a savage? It’s not all talk when it comes to upbringing!” As Mu Yuchen glared askance at the Lin couple, the husband and wife could not help but tremble. They dared not say anything at that moment, and the arrogance that had blustered from before was nowhere to be seen.

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Mu Zirui was badly injured and had a dozen stitches on his arm while there were also several bruises on his legs. According to the doctor, he could rest at home for a day or two.

When they were walking out of the infirmary, Qi Feng asked Gu Lingsha to take Qi Weier to the car first while he walked toward the figure standing in the corridor outside the infirmary. In fact, he rarely spoke to Mu Yuchen face to face, but deep down, he had always known that the latter had been a formidable opponent to the extent that all Qi Feng's precise deployments were accurately nullified, and all his plans and efforts were destroyed.

When he was a few steps away from behind Mu Yuchen, he suddenly stopped. After a moment of silence, he took out the cigarette packet from his pocket and lit a stick. He then took a few sips before walking forward again.

"Surprise, surprise. I thought we would never meet again, and you've always been the man behind the curtains. So, how does it feel? When you successfully brought me down, the person sitting in that position wasn't me after all. Are you happy?" Qi Feng's still tone slashed through the air. Although it sounded calm, Mu Yuchen could also capture such a hint of coldness between the lines.

"The man behind the curtains, huh?" Mu Yuchen crossed his hands and turned his head, shooting Qi Feng a faint sideways glance.

"Stop acting. I know that you were behind many of the incidents, including the incident with Qi Lei, the accident with Qi Qiming, even now...You've been targeting me from the dark since day one. Are you trying to get rid of me using the police force?" Qi Feng puffed out a mouthful of smoke coldly and glanced at Mu Yuchen fixedly.

As Mu Yuchen was listening, the corners of his lips twitched and he gave off an indifferent sneer. He then said disapprovingly, "Then, what about you? Are you not going to deal with me too? You already planned to use Lingtian before he died. I won't deny that I once thought of handing over Glory World Corporation to Lingtian, he must have told you that, right?"

Qi Feng smirked. "You're right. He did tell me that. Moreover, Lingtian was very excited about it. It'd be great if he could be in charge of the company since he'd have been of great help to me." Qi Feng did not bother to even hide his true colors.

"You thought if Lingtian were to be in charge of Glory World Corporation, then he'd be of great help to you when you want to seize the Qi Kai Group. You knew he liked Gu Lingsha, so you hitched her to your side of the game to make them both your pawns. With that, you didn't have to worry that Lingtian was not on your side. You were gambling on Lingtian's feelings for Gu Lingsha," Mu Yuchen took a deep

breath and said unconcernedly. His dim eyes glistened with a beam of cold light while staring at the silent sky before him.

“Mu Yuchen, Mu Yuchen, you’re really as smart as advertised, but you’re only half right about that matter. I don’t deny that I got myself an insurance policy because I was worried about Wang Qin’s influence. However, whether you believe it or not, my feelings towards Shasha are genuine. I once loved Shasha. I’ve only loved one woman in my life, and that woman is her.”

When Qi Feng said this, he calmed down, threw the cigarette in his hand to the ground, and continued, “Back then, she was as charming and elegant as the princess of a fairy tale, so it was normal for me to have feelings for her, but what you don’t know is that she only had her eyes on you that time. I felt a little resentful when I knew that she was your fiancée. Fortunately, I still got her in the end.

“But it’s a pity that Doris screwed the plan up in the end, which caused those absurd matters to take place later. They happened so suddenly that it caught us off-guard too! Lingtian died, and we were...It was you who screwed things up that time. Everything wouldn’t have happened if you hadn’t left at first. You still hold some responsibility for the death of Mu Lingtian because you were the leading role in that incident, weren’t you?”

“Qi Lei was just a piece of trash back then. I’m not sure if I’d underestimated him or you. If it wasn’t for you, the Qi Kai Group should’ve been mine now. And you still want to doom me to death, don’t you? Mu Yuchen, I’ll give let you be frank. Do I have the right to hate you?”

“I know that you hate me, but don’t you want to doom me to death too? The incident in B City, Xiaye’s premature labor, the incident with Wang Qin, and the incident with Xiaye at the hotel...You’re very smart and know where my soft spot is, so you want to provoke me. If you’d succeeded in the latter and my wife was hurt even to the slightest, you dying thousands of times still wouldn’t be enough to vent my hatred.” As Mu Yuchen said so, his tone suddenly became cold. It seemed like a black cloth that was covering his face had been pulled off, revealing a stern and menacing expression.

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Qi Feng was startled. When he looked at the stern and cold Mu Yuchen in front of him, he could feel the pent-up anger within the heart of this introverted man. However, when he realized this, he suddenly felt a little relieved.

“So, you’ve become a Casanova now? I remember those cruel things you said to Shasha. Didn’t you declare that you’d never fall in love with anybody else in this life?”

There was a hint of sarcasm in Qi Feng's cold tone and his eyes were as deep as the ocean, clouded with a darkness that no one could see.

However, Mu Yuchen was extremely calm. He glanced at him disapprovingly. "How could I possibly be a Casanova when I can't even compare with you? If you hadn't touched her heart, why would she have chosen you? There's no relationship between Gu Lingsha and I. I've never acknowledged her as my fiancée, so you don't have to say that to provoke me."

"You're a master manipulator that even Qi Lei has become a pawn in your game. I've underestimated you. I'm very upset, especially with you." Qi Feng sighed as he looked at the gloomy sky before him and smiled. "Actually, the results today didn't come as a surprise when I think about it. My life has always been rough and I've worked hard. Since I was little, I knew I needed to fight for what I want. I'm not like you who comes from a noble family. My mother was just an unknown actress. If I want to be at the top, I can only fight for it myself. I have to work hard, especially to go against someone like Wang Qin."

"At the time, I've always thought that the old man would pass on before Wang Qin since he was a little older than her. He was also always worried about things, and she would often take her anger out on him. When that time came, I would lose his protection and be like an ant that Wang Qin could squish to death anytime she wanted. However, she unexpectedly passed away first."

When Qi Feng said this, Mu Yuchen turned his head slowly and glared at him, "Isn't that what you wanted? You've always wished death upon Wang Qin. You're upset because of your less privileged background. You always think about ways to prove yourself and ways to keep Qi Lei at your feet. You even feel resentful that the world is being unfair to you, don't you?"

"You seem to be a psychic. You know everything that I'm thinking about and what I want to do." Qi Feng did not conceal his thoughts either. He smiled generously. "I can see that you understand me quite well, and I'm honored."

"I wouldn't say I understand because no one knows you better than yourself. It's not wrong to fight for what you want, but using any means to achieve your goal is wrong, including even hurting your own brother and father. So, based on just this fact alone, it shows that I really don't understand you." There was a chill in Mu Yuchen's cold voice, which made Qi Feng a little uncomfortable.

"So, what do you want to do with me?"

“Wang Qin’s incident was part of your plan, wasn’t it?”

After a brief silence, they spoke at the same time. They then exchanged glances, and they could not discern each other’s emotions.

Obviously, no one answered either question, but they both knew the answer.

After a while, Mu Yuchen asked, “Have you ever considered Qi Lei your brother?”

Qi Feng smiled coldly when he heard this. He glanced at Mu Yuchen before suddenly turning around and walking away.

“Why don’t you ask Qi Lei if he sees me as his brother? We made a bet, so did he think he’s really won? I’ve always been a lone ranger and I don’t need any brothers. If I really lose someday and never have the chance to look back again, maybe I’ll think about the word ‘brother’ then.” His hoarse voice echoed in the evening breeze, and in the blink of an eye, his lonely figure disappeared around the corner in front.

Mu Yuchen kept quiet as he glanced at the empty corner. His eyes darkened and he was about to turn around, but he could hear footsteps behind him.

When Xi Xiaye walked out of the door, she happened to see Qi Feng passing by. She saw him in deep thought, so she could not help asking, “What’s wrong? What did that person tell you?”

She was carrying Mu Zirui on her back as the little guy had injured his knee and she felt bad for him.

Mu Yuchen turned around when he heard her calm voice. He looked at his wife and son who were already standing behind him. After a while, he broke into a smile. “Nothing’s wrong, alright?”

He then stretched out his hand to take Mu Zirui from Xi Xiaye’s back. “Come, let me carry you.”

Mu Zirui nodded obediently and quickly got down from Xi Xiaye's back. When he accidentally grazed his wound on the leg, he inhaled sharply. "Dad, I can walk on my own."

"You're in so much pain you looked like you almost cried. Can you really walk on your own? Sometimes, it's okay for us to spoil you," Mu Yuchen said seriously. When he said that, he bent down slightly. Mu Zirui hesitated for a moment and then slowly lay down on Mu Yuchen's back. Mu Yuchen picked him up easily and turned to look at his wife beside him. When he saw her following them, he proceeded to walk forward in long strides.

"Father, didn't you say that boys can't be spoiled by their parents? Father, when will you and Mother give birth to a baby sister? My younger brother will probably be a cool guy in the future. If we could have another sister, it'd be perfect."

"You can dream on. Who knows for sure that it's going to be a younger sister if I gave birth? Look at you. You even know how to be a hero and save a beauty at this tender age. Does it hurt?"

Mu Yuchen was dumbfounded. How would the little guy even know that having a younger brother and sister would make things perfect?

"The hero saves the beauty? Are you talking about Qi Weier?" Mu Zirui asked as he looked at Mu Yuchen wide-eyed while wrapping his arms around his neck.

"Who else would it be?" Mu Yuchen replied.

"That's impossible! Even if I want to be a hero and save the beauty, she can't be it! Grandpa said that I'll have a lot of choices in the future, so I don't have to worry. Uncle Zhou, Uncle Qi, and Uncle Su Chen's daughters can all be considered in the future."

'Ahem!'

Mu Yuchen and Xi Xiaye who had been silent for a long time started coughing lightly when Mu Zirui said that. The couple exchanged glances, and they broke out in a cold sweat.

Mu Zirui was still so young and he already had a goal like this. If Su Chen and Zhou Zimo knew, they would surely teach this kid a lesson!

Chapter 1494. Roll The Dice? 1

On the way home, the sky had turned dark. Qi Feng and Gu Lingsha sat in the back of the car with Qi Weier in the middle. The atmosphere in the car was tense. The chauffeur driving in front barely uttered a word. He dared not say too much as he could clearly sense that something was off.

Qi Weier was still sobbing softly because of the wound on her forehead. When they were leaving the infirmary, she kept on turning back to look at Xi Xiaye and Mu Zirui. Qi Feng clearly noticed this scene.

Qi Weier seemed to really like Xi Xiaye and Mu Zirui. He remembered that Xi Xiaye's umbrella from back then seemed to still be hanging in Qi Weier's room. Although Qi Feng had sent over a new umbrella to Xi Xiaye, he did not know if she had accept it.

"Father...it wasn't...it wasn't him..."

A while had passed when her timid voice softly came through. If you did not pay attention, you probably would not have heard her clearly.

When Qi Feng heard her say that, he turned and lowered his gaze to look pitifully at his own daughter. He pulled her into his arms with one hand over her shoulders as he consoled, "I know. Don't be sad. You'll have many, many friends the next time. Firstly, Weiwei, you have to get better and get healthy. Make yourself happy and you have to be courageous enough to speak to people. That way, they'll notice you, understand?"

Seeing his daughter like this, he only felt like doting on her. He tried his best to find ways for Qi Weier to get better, but no matter what he did, not much changed with her. Especially when she was with Gu Lingsha, she spoke even less. Sometimes, Gu Lingsha would get impatient too, so...

Qi Weier did not say anything and just sat there blankly.

"Weiwei, that's just one Mu Zirui. When you grow up, you'll have even more excellent friends. There's no need to be sad since they aren't good people. Don't get too close to them. Soon, you should return to Australia with me."

“I don’t want to!”

When Gu Lingsha said that, Qi Weier instantly held tightly onto Qi Feng’s sleeves and stared at Gu Lingsha. That gaze was enough to make her mother feel disillusioned.

“I want Daddy...”

“Weiwei, don’t be scared. Mommy won’t hurt you. Mommy...”

“I want Daddy!” Qi Weier looked at her timidly and buried her head into Qi Feng’s embrace.

As Qi Feng quickly hugged her tightly and looked down at his frail daughter, he could not help but feel sorrow.

He did not know how much longer of such times they would have with each other. He did not know if they could safely and smoothly get through this calamity.

“I’m right here. I’m not going anywhere. Don’t worry. I’m right here...”

His raspy voice was colored with a rare tenderness, yet Qi Feng’s eyes were dim. His heart gathered with uneasiness and worry about the unknown.

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If Morrison could escape unharmed this time around, then perhaps they would just return to Australia. At this point, that was probably their only way out: to return to Australia and start over. Even if he felt much anger and reluctance, they probably did not have much choice...

Morrison left City Z that night itself in a rush. Qi Feng did not send him off either. He just sent a trusted aide to send Morrison a tightly wrapped box.

“Mr. Morrison, First Master says he wishes you good luck! Whether or not things go well, it’s most important that you stay alive. He hopes that in the near future, he’ll see you in Australia, and he reminds you to be extremely careful. Take care!” The black-clothed bodyguard conveyed Qi Feng’s words.

When Morrison heard that, he was dazed, and he lowered his head to look silently at the box in his hand. After a while, he took a deep breath and quickly opened it to look. He realized that there was a pistol inside...

Stunned, Morrison quickly closed the box and his hands tightened.

“First Master said that he kept one of what’s in the box for himself too.” The black-clothed bodyguard did not know what was in the box as he only conveyed Qi Feng’s words as they were.

Morrison immediately understood what Qi Feng meant.

Morrison had said before that he would never fall into the hands of the police. Life in prison was no life at all. He had experienced it himself before, hence he never wanted to go back in, and that was why Qi Feng had sent this over...

He remembered!

When he thought about this, Morrison felt a hint of gratitude for Qi Feng.

Actually, he and Qi Feng shared the same fate. If things did not work as planned, then both of them were done for. Otherwise, they would be able to keep on living.

He took in another deep breath before holding onto the box tightly and looking up at the bodyguard. He said softly, “Go back and tell the First Master that I’ve received his message and that I won’t let him down!”

He left these words in a rush, opened the car door with that box, and swiftly got down from the car.

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Once Morrison's figure vanished from the car park, the bodyguard quickly called Qi Feng.

Right now in the Qi residence, Qi Feng was playing Jenga with his daughter, Qi Weier. The family of three had just finished dinner, and Gu Lingsha has already gone upstairs to shower.

The call had just gone through when the bodyguard immediately reported, "First Master, Mr. Morrison has already made a move."

When Qi Feng heard that, his expression eased and he fell silent for a moment before responding, "Mmm, got it. How are things on the hospital's side?"

"CEO Qi is still the same, but Second Master went to visit him in the afternoon. Second Master rushed over from Glory World Corporation, probably to see Mu Yuchen."

"Let him be. For now, just stifle any rumors about Qi Kai," said Qi Feng calmly.

Even if he were to leave, he would not be leaving a whole Qi Kai for Qi Lei.

'Qi Qiming, you want to leave Qi Kai for Qi Lei, don't you? If you knew that the company you have worked so hard to manage is about to turn into an empty shell, would you and Qi Lei be so angry that you puked blood? If you would, then I'd feel better,' Qi Feng thought to himself as a chill flashed in his dark eyes.

"Yes, Master! I understand!" the other end responded respectfully before hanging up.

Qi Feng slowly kept away his phone as his eyes flickered from dark to light. His shifting gaze appeared dazed. He was so deep in thought that even when Qi Weier pulled at his sleeve from the side, he did not notice...

Chapter 1495. Roll The Dice? 2

It was already late at night, and Maple Residence was shrouded in the dark sky full of lonely stars. After dinner, Xi Xiaye bathed Mu Zirui carefully. She also helped him to change into his clean pajamas before taking him back to his room. Mu Yuchen went through all his homework with him tacitly and tucked him to bed only after he had finished his homework.

“Daddy, I don’t actually need to take a break from school. I hurt my arm, not my brain, so there’s no need to stay at home from school,” Mu Zirui pulled the blanket to cover his body and insisted to Mu Yuchen, who was also drawing his blanket over him by the bedside.

“Your professionalism is about to catch up with your mother’s already. Okay, don’t overexert yourself. Taking a few days off won’t do you any harm anyway. You see, Daddy can’t even rest even when I want to. Don’t other kids think about how can they loaf on their studies now and then?” As Mu Yuchen said so, he reached out and rubbed Mu Zirui’s little head.

“Did you often play truant and skip class when you were young, Daddy?” Mu Zirui blinked his eyes and stared at Mu Yuchen.

“Of course not. Your father used to be a great student. I could get the ‘Triple-A Student’ award every semester, and scholarships were just the cherries on the top. Back then, studying wasn’t as easy as it is now. When it comes to studying, you should always strive to reach the top. Whenever you’re studying, you must devote all your efforts to it so that you won’t waste any time. Do you remember that quote from Theodore Roosevelt?” Mu Yuchen said in his deep voice.

Mu Zirui nodded his head swiftly. “Of course I do. ‘When you play, play hard; when you work, don’t play at all!’ Mum told me about his stories last month. He’s quite a legend.”

“Your mother told you about him? Since when did she become so knowledgeable? But that studies slacker can only show off in front of you.” A hint of amusement was sensed in Mu Yuchen’s deep tone while he then patted Mu Zirui’s little head.

“Daddy, are you saying that Mommy is a studies slacker?” Mu Zirui was so sharp that he caught the keywords in Mu Yuchen’s statement.

“How’s that possible? Daddy was the studies slacker. Mommy was a study scholar, a super study scholar! Alright, now go to sleep and get up earlier tomorrow. We’ll go pay Great-grandpa and the others a visit. Have you been missing your little brother?”

“Yes! I can carry him on my back already. I’ve grown two centimeters taller, Daddy...”

“You’ll be able to carry him when you grow another five centimeters. Now, be a good boy and sleep earlier, okay?”

“Okay, good night, Daddy!”

“Good night, son!” Mu Yuchen said softly as he pulled the corner of the blanket over the boy, and turned off the bedside lamp. Only the lights in the corridor were left on. He then left the room.

When he got back to the room, Xi Xiaye had already bathed and was sitting on the sofa in the side hall, talking with Zhuang Shurong over the phone. She was naturally asking about Mu Xiaocheng’s situation. The little guy had just uttered his first “Daddy” and “Mommy” under the persuasion of Xi Xiaye and Zhuang Shurong, thus Xi Xiaye’s heart was as soft as a ball of cotton at the moment. They chatted for a long time, and she did not even care when Mu Yuchen passed her. She hung up the phone only after he finished his shower.

“You see each other once in a few days. What’s there to talk about? You can still talk on the phone for more than half an hour. Did you help me charge my cell phone?” Xi Xiaye fetched herself a glass of water and turned on the television while the man sat down next to her and asked.

Xi Xiaye turned her head and squinted at him. “I have things that I want to say. Yeah, it’s already fully charged and it’s by the bedside.”

He stretched his arms over and wrapped it around her shoulders. Then, he turned his head and took a gulp of water from her glass before taking the remote control from the side. He started changing the channel.

“Hey, Mr. Mu, Qi Feng didn’t seem to have taken a hard hit from your last maneuver when I met him today. Do you think that he still has some tricks up his sleeve? I originally thought that he might at least rush over to look for Qi Lei,” Xi Xiaye asked while she reached out and patted his thigh.

Mu Yuchen’s eyes did not move away from the screen in front of him, but he replied, “Only you would think of doing this. Do you want Qi Feng to rush directly to Qi Lei and stab him twice?”

“What then?”

“The Qi Kai Group is just not in Qi Feng’s possession for the time being. Do you think that a person like him will do things himself when he’s not in despair? Now, things are rather smooth and nothing has happened to him, so everything else is relatively safe.”

“I know that this is still the case! We can’t even bring him down this time. Later on, he...”

“Soon, don’t worry. Didn’t you notice that you didn’t see his assistant Morrison when we rushed over there today? Su Chen just called to say that Morrison’s passport had just been used to travel to Los Angeles. They don’t even bother to hide their actions now. How anxious do you think they were?” Mu Yuchen’s pregnant tone made Xi Xiaye understand a small part of the big picture. Her pupils constricted slightly as she waited for his explanation.

“Don’t look at me like that. It’s boring to spoil it now. All you need to do is just wait for the show.”

“Shameless!” Xi Xiaye glanced at him disdainfully,. “However, I really didn’t expect Qi Qiming to have made such a will. Did he change his perspective towards Qi Lei? Or was his intention always the same?”

“I got news from Li Si saying that Qi Qiming actually sent someone to investigate Qi Feng. He knew the details behind the abduction of Qi Lei. So, I presume that on one hand, he felt sorry for Qi Lei, but on the other hand, he was afraid that Qi Feng would be disappointed. That’s why he made such a decision.”

“Yeah, I’m afraid that’s not the only reason. I heard Qi Lei mention something about Qi Qiming and Wang Qin. To be honest, I believe Qi Qiming may still have some feelings for Wang Qin, just like how my mother treated my father in the end. It’s a pity that he didn’t realize it, and now he can only...reminisce...” Xi Xiaye sighed lightly. “However, even so, Qi Lei probably still won’t forgive him.”

“That depends on Qi Lei. His disposition and temperament have changed a lot over the past few years.” Mu Yuchen paused for a second, then turned his head and gazed at her. “Which means you’ve accomplished what Wang Qin entrusted you with, didn’t you?”

Listening to that, Xi Xiaye nodded faintly. “Yeah, well, thanks to you, I didn’t do much.”

“If you know that it’s my credit, why didn’t you thank me? It’s about time to reward me already, isn’t it?” He smirked, and a faint light could be seen glistening in his eyes.

“This is something that you should do for your wife, so why should I reward you? That sounded so distant! And unreasonable!” She caught him in a rare logic gap and rejected him with his previous words.

Having heard that, he chuckled while he reached out and pinched her fair and pretty cheek casually. “Wow, it seems that somebody has grown a temper. Even a savage girlfriend won’t be able to catch up to you. You have to at least pretend!”

“A savage girlfriend? Mr. Mu, I’m Mrs. Mu, not your so-called girlfriend. You should also be more self-aware!”

Mu Yuchen was left speechless.

Chapter 1496. Roll The Dice? 3

After the shareholders’ meeting, Qi Feng returned to work after taking two days off. He had spent the majority of his time at home with Qi Weier while also waiting for news from Morrison.

Morrison should be there already by now. Unquestionably, he needed to figure out the situation first before taking action.

Fortunately, that person had not woken up yet, or else, if Mu Yuchen could get hold of any news from that person, Qi Feng would probably be in trouble.

Thank goodness!

Qi Feng actually liked the word 'gambling'. Even though he did not think he had much luck, he still wanted to challenge it. He wanted to change his destiny and what people think about him.

However, he might not be able to escape this time.

It had been four days since the shareholders' meeting. This morning, the warm sun shone on the entire City Z and everything seemed clearer than usual.

Mu Yuchen woke up very early today, as did Xi Xiaye. After the couple had a simple breakfast, they left the house at the same time and went to work separately. Before getting into the car, Xi Xiaye reminded Mu Yuchen to get off work early in the evening and go back to the Shen residence for dinner.

Since Mu Zirui was injured and his wound was quite serious, Xi Xiaye and Mu Yuchen were worried when they left for work, so they sent him to the Shen residence, where Shen Yue would take care of him. It would set their mind at rest.

The car moved forward steadily as Mu Yuchen was sitting in the backseat while looking at the documents prepared for the next meeting. Li Si was sitting in the front passenger seat, going through Mu Yuchen's schedule while his master listened quietly.

At this moment, the cell phone in the car suddenly vibrated. Li Si quickly picked it up and greeted the caller before turning to look at Mu Yuchen, "Master, it's from Ah Bo!"

When Mu Yuchen heard that, he stopped in his tracks, and reached out for the phone.

"Hey, it's me," he said in a deep voice.

"Master, just as we expected, Morrison pretended to be a doctor and added *** in the infusion bottle. He's been detained by the police, and that person spoke up too. The collected evidence is being processed and will be sent back to the country soon. He also provided several of Qi Feng's accounts in the Swiss bank. Qi Feng used those accounts to transfer the money to his account. Moreover, when we secretly went through Morrison's luggage, we found that Glenn had given him the schedule for the

remittance and it was dated before Qi Qiming's accident. We also found information on his collusion with some people in the public service," Ah Bo reported as soon as he heard Mu Yuchen's voice.

"I'll send the information to your email immediately. It includes the evidence on Qi Feng and Morrison that has been collected. Captain Wang from the police force came over as well. Once all the evidence is collected, we can apply for an arrest warrant and capture Qi Feng."

"Okay, I get it," Mu Yuchen responded coldly and hung up. He reached out to get his notebook and quickly turned it on. When he opened his mailbox, there was indeed an email from Ah Bo. He quickly opened it, and as he skimmed through the information, his eyes darkened. There was not much change in his facial expression, as if everything was within his expectations.

"Master?" Li Si cautiously asked after seeing him quiet.

"Hurry up and go back to the company now. We'll delay today's meeting to tomorrow. I'll send you the information, and you can sort it out."

"Yes, Master!"

At this very moment, in the president's office of Tai Yu Corporation.

The last few days had been stormy, but Qi Lei was still calm as he continued working in his office. He was still working as usual, going out early and coming home late. Qi Kai was probably in a mess now.

Qi Lei knew that Qi Feng planned to transfer his assets. He also knew that Qi Feng had several accounts in the Swiss bank and that the money he transferred was directly transferred to those accounts. Gu Lingsha was still helping Qi Feng with this matter. Qi Feng already made plans to dispatch all the funds raised by the South River Project No. 2, so it would be extremely easy for him to use the money.

He wanted to squeeze the Qi Kai Group and leave Qi Qiming with an empty vessel. If Qi Feng emptied those funds, then Qi Kai Group might face an economic crisis or even bankruptcy.

Qi Lei examined Qi Feng's information that he had obtained from his subordinates, and he knew Qi Feng's ability to collect funds.

His elder brother did not show mercy at all!

Qi Lei silently read through the information that Yang Sheng had just sent and he could not help but sneer. He slowly closed the file in his hand as he took a deep breath and turned his chair around to look out of the window. He held a lighter in one hand and lit the paper in his other hand on fire...

Knock knock!

There was a knock on the door.

"Come in," Qi Lei said coldly. The door opened and Yang Sheng was standing in front of it.

"Master Qi, Master Mu is here."

Mu Yuchen?

Qi Lei frowned but quickly replied, "Let him in."

Yang Sheng left silently as Mu Yuchen strode in.

"What brings you here?" Qi Lei was still sitting in his office chair. He leaned slightly and glared at him.

"Am I not welcomed?" Mu Yuchen stopped and asked while pulling a chair in front of Qi Lei's desk before sitting down.

"Seeing you like this can't mean anything good, can it?" Qi Lei looked at him calmly and threw the paper left in his hand away.

The smell of burnt paper made Mu Yuchen frown. He glanced at Qi Lei and replied, "It could be good or bad for you," he said before tossing the file in his hand on Qi Lei's desk.

Qi Lei's eyebrows furrowed. He raised his gaze to look at Mu Yuchen for a moment. He thought for a while and something flashed through his mind. He could almost tell what was going on, and for quite a while, he did not reach out to take it.

"Are you afraid?" Mu Yuchen crossed his hands and stared at him.

Qi Lei's eyes darkened and he subconsciously clenched his fists. After a while, he bent over and reached out to take it. Mu Yuchen noticed that his slender fingertips were trembling. He knew this was cruel, but he felt that Qi Lei had the right to know the truth.

"I know you thought about investigating this, but you stopped in the end. Why?" Mu Yuchen said in his hoarse voice while his eyes seemed as deep as the sea, "Are you afraid to know the truth?"

"Mu Yuchen, I actually hate talking to you," Qi Lei responded.

Chapter 1497. Roll The Dice? 4

As Mu Yuchen chuckled, he raised his brows unaffectedly.

"It's not like I like you," Qi Lei scoffed before he lowered his gaze and took a deep breath. Then, he slowly flipped open the documents.

He only had a few glimpses before his expression instantly turned pale. Then, he instantly turned stiff. He looked up at Mu Yuchen through squinted eyes as his gloomy gaze was filled with pain and struggle. After a while, he lowered his head again and continued to look through them.

Bam!

After a few pages, he did not have to finish reading it before his expression changed and turned ashen. Soon, it turned gloomy as a stormy sky. He tossed the document in his hand and then his fingers combed through his hair as he barely caught his breath.

He was in disbelief. Even if he had thought about it before, this truth was still exceptionally hard to accept, and his sunken heart felt as if a hand was clutching it tightly, and he felt suffocated for a moment there.

Mu Yuchen naturally caught all of his reactions.

“Captain Wang has already gotten ahold of evidence on Qi Feng’s offenses, and they’ve handed in an application for an arrest. It should be ready in two days. Morrison is abroad and wanted to commit murder to silence, but he was caught by the American police and they even found a pistol on him. According to Morrison, it was Qi Feng who gave it to him. As for Qi Feng...good luck to him.

“Also, Morrison explained that it was Glenn who acted on Qi Qiming. Before the incident, he knew about it, but Qi Feng didn’t, so perhaps, Qi Feng really didn’t have anything to do with Qi Qiming’s incident. Furthermore, Qi Feng has already been planning on getting Gu Lingsha and Qi Weier to leave this place,” said Mu Yuchen softly. Of course, he was looking at Qi Lei when he said that.

“I’m afraid she won’t be able to leave. Wang Chun has handed the details over to the authorities. Gu Lingsha was illegally shifting a huge amount of Qi Kai’s funds. I know Qi Feng has booked her a flight to Australia for tonight, but she won’t be able to leave.” Qi Lei’s gloomy voice sounded a little helpless and dazed as he propped his heavy head up with one hand. He looked terribly pale.

Mu Yuchen paused, then said, “I’m sure you have your own plans.”

Qi Lei lowered his gaze and did not make a sound, but Mu Yuchen could already feel his pain.

“Alright, I won’t say too much then. I’m leaving now.” He obviously knew that right now what Qi Lei needed was some peace and quiet, so Mu Yuchen got up to leave.

Qi Lei did not make a sound. Even when the door closed, he did not feel anything. He looked down in bewilderment at the document on the table before him and struggled for a while before he picked it up to read through it again. Before he could finish, the paper had already slipped through his slightly trembling fingers...

It really was him...

It really was him...

Why?

Qi Lei looked blankly at his empty hands. A while later, he lowered his head to look at the sheets that were strewn all over the floor.

The scene of when Wang Qin had fallen began to play in his head again. As he recalled it, his eyes suddenly began to well up with hot tears...

He took in many deep breaths before he blinked. He turned around in his chair, and with his back to the door, he combed through his hair and looked out of the window. He suddenly felt like he did not even have the energy to get angry.

The truth was as such. His mother had passed away on Qi Feng, his own brother's orders. When they were very young, he already knew that Qi Feng was his elder brother, yet he had killed his mother...

He had to admit that sometimes, the more you refused to accept something, the more that thing would emerge as the truth.

...

News did not come from Morrison for a long while, and Qi Feng felt more and more uneasy now. Actually, from the moment that Morrison's plane took off, Qi Feng knew that they were not going to be as lucky this time.

If someone as smart as Mu Yuchen could have thought about things to this point, how could they not have thought about how to be on guard against them?

Alas, he wanted to gamble one last time, to see if he could be as lucky as he had been before...

The saying about one careless move and the whole game being lost was probably about Qi Feng at this point. He could not help but think about the word 'if'. If he had not left Australia back then, he would not have been in such a terrible situation, would he?

If Qi Qiming could have handed Qi Kai to him sooner, he would not have fallen to this state. In the end, Qi Qiming still took Wang Qin into consideration. In those years that he had been abroad, it was not that he did not think of controlling Qi Kai, but Qi Qiming would always say that Wang Qin was watching him and that he could not lose to her...

Inside Qi Qiming's ward, Qi Feng stood by his bed and watched Qi Qiming who remained lifeless. His gaze was exceptionally morose, but he felt that at this moment his heart was calm as the sea without any wind.

Inhaling, he pulled a chair from the side and sat down unhurriedly.

"I don't know if your consciousness is intact right now, but I'm afraid that this might be the last time we talk as father and son. I do have quite a few things to say to you."

When Qi Feng's calm voice was heard, it rang in this large ward. Suddenly, a few layers of lonely desolateness was felt.

"You must think that I must be grateful to you, and love and respect you as my father because you have always been so good to me, don't you?" Qi Feng said as he took out a cigarette and nonchalantly lit it up to take a short drag. Amid the smoke, he suddenly chuckled softly. "Old man, you thought wrong. From the moment you let my mother give birth to me and didn't plan on marrying her, you should have expected this day to come. I won't be grateful to you, or love and respect you. You have no idea how much I've resented you right from the start until now I'm too tired to even be hateful."

At this juncture, Qi Feng let out a drag of smoke and said nonchalantly, "You wouldn't have understood how I felt when other people looked at me, the illegitimate son. Who says you love me? You just used me as a tool to go against Wang Qin, so don't think so highly of yourself. I'm afraid I'm the only one who saw through you. Didn't Qi Kai fall into Qi Lei's hands in the end? I told you before that I only care about results. The process doesn't matter to me!"

It was the first time Qi Feng was speaking so calmly to Qi Qiming, and in his truest form, no longer like before when he always wore a mask.

Chapter 1498. Roll The Dice? 5

A natural smile flashed across his handsome face. However, no matter how one looked at it, a hint of coldness could be seen in that smile. He suddenly stood up, using his knees as support, and walked towards Qi Qiming's bedside. Then, with one hand on the bedhead, he leaned slightly forward and whispered into Qi Qiming's ear, "Let me tell you the truth. Although I haven't gotten much chance to talk to you in my life, a few words now won't hurt.

"Actually I've always known that you still have feelings for Wang Qin and Qi Lei. In fact, I don't blame Wang Qin for treating me like trash. After all, she's your first wife, and that makes Qi Lei the official son of the Qi family, so who's Qi Feng? Who am I? I'm a nobody! Do you know that you're really a sh*tbag? My mother was stupid, and so was Wang Qin. Both of them were out of their minds when they chose to marry or be with you. You're not a good father, and neither were you a great husband. You see, even I'm more loyal than you. At least, I love my wife and my daughter.

"You said, 'How could someone as outstanding as me become your son?' You shouldn't have given birth to me before you were ready to bear the consequences. I didn't do so for my mother either. She was a stupid b*tch. Both of you are not worthy of being my parents.

"I'm afraid that you've been taking precautions against me since a long time ago, haven't you? Who said you really care about me, your son? Didn't you just sacrifice me in order to help your other son? As a matter of fact, I can even understand you. Ever since Wang Qin passed away, the scales in your heart have completely tilted towards Qi Lei, which of course, is normal, since he's also your son. Without me, you still have your other son.

"Everybody else says that I am lucky because you love me. However, since I was a kid, was there anything that I've done that wasn't your arrangement? Even when I came back to Qi Kai, I was only assigned as a tiny departmental director, but I don't blame you. Newcomers always start from scratch, don't they? I don't have the life of Qi Lei that I can do whatever I want."

Qi Feng flicked the cigarette ash in between his fingers and slowly stood up straight. "I remember the last time when you asked me if I did those things, the answer that you have in your heart is the truth. Father, this might be my last time calling you Father. Let's not deceive ourselves anymore. I'm not that significant. Even I feel that I'm not important at all, so just treat me as a psychopath. If someday, you have to choose to give up either Qi Lei or me, who would you give up?" he asked with a low voice, but he did not seem to want to know the answer either.

As soon as he finished the sentence, a disdainful sneer was seen at the corners of his lip. "Actually, I can't reconcile myself to this failure. After planning it for so long, I've gotten nothing in the end. Maybe this is life. It's life, and maybe mine doesn't look good at all no matter how hard I try to change it. I only wanted to roll the dice and make a bet, but still, I lost in the end."

...

"Survive and live well. Although I hate you, I don't want you to die just like this. If you die now, how could you witness the downfall of the Qi Kai Group? That's something that you've been proud of all your life..." Qi Feng left such a statement. He then slowly turned around and left the ward without bringing a trace of nostalgia with him.

However, what he could not see was that when the heavy door was closed, tears were rolling down from the corners of Qi Qiming's tightly closed eyes...

When he came out of the hospital, Qi Feng went directly to the Qi residence. Gu Lingsha and Qi Weier had already packed their luggage. The chauffeur and bodyguards had competently loaded all the luggage into the car while Mary, the servant, had put on a white princess dress for Qi Weier who held a Barbie doll in her arm. The little girl was staring at the huge black umbrella that Mary was carrying, and she looked lifeless.

Outside the door, Gu Lingsha ran into Qi Feng, who was rushing back home. She was very reluctant to leave Qi Feng. As soon as she saw his silhouette, her tears started to well up in her eyes. She could not help but take a few large strides towards him and reach out her arms to hug him. Her voice was hoarse from all the crying. "Ah Feng, come with us/ I really don't want to leave your side, and Weiwei can't do it without you either. Ah Feng, why won't you come with us? Even Morrison has left too. You're all alone here! I'm really worried. I have nothing left. I never want to lose you again. I really don't want to lose you..."

With a lump in her throat, Gu Lingsha's tone was filled with hardship and suffering. Her hoarse voice sounded rather heart-piercing. Qi Feng's eyes dimmed, and he felt a sudden pain in his heart. After a long time, he stretched out his arms and hugged her tightly.

Qi Feng had never been a sentimental person. Even though he loved Gu Lingsha very much, he usually did not show her much fondness. He had always been an indifferent person in Gu Lingsha's eyes.

Mu Yuchen may have always been a cold person too, but he would express all his affection when Xi Xiaye was around. On the contrary, Qi Feng would not do so. He had been a very rational person, and there had always been a kind of indifference within him as if he had seen all the coldness in the world. He was so emotionless that even Gu Lingsha could not understand him.

There was a gentleness in his hoarse voice which she rarely felt as he said, "Don't be sad. Travel there with Weiwei first. I'll meet you there once the rumors aren't as pressing here. I'll be fine. I'll return to you and Weiwei safely." His embrace tightened as he spoke.

"Leave all the unhappiness behind. Treat Weiwei well when you're over there. You must keep those cards that I've given you. They're enough to support you and Weiwei for a few lifetimes. Also, don't tell her anything about me. Just let her know that her father will always be kind to her, and will always love her. Just let her be an ordinary and mediocre person in the future," Qi Feng said calmly, sounding like he was delivering his last words.

Gu Lingsha could not help but shake her head vigorously and cry, "No! I don't want to! Ah Feng, Weiwei and I will be waiting for you over there. If you don't come, we'll follow you too ..."

"Alright, Shasha, don't be capricious. Weiwei is still young. We can't be unqualified parents, and we can't lay the tragedy that happened to me on her. We also can't let her resent us in the future. Do you understand?" As Qi Feng said these words, he finally failed to calm himself down, and his gloomy eyes had become bloodshot. While saying so, he turned his head and looked at Qi Weier, who was playing with the Barbie doll in her arms.

Gu Lingsha felt like her heart was being torn apart. While she cried her heart out. Qi Feng patted her shoulders before letting her go. He walked towards Qi Weier and bowed down. Then, he opened his arms and picked Qi Weier up.

Chapter 1499. Do You Hate Me? 1

1499 Do You Hate Me? 1

He was brushing Qi Weier's long blonde hair very gently as if she was a rare treasure.

In fact, his daughter was indeed his gem, but sometimes no matter how much one cherished someone, they might not be able to stick with them till the end.

“Weiwei, come give Daddy a hug. Call me ‘Daddy’ again, will you?” Qi Feng said softly.

Qi Weier seemed to be able to sense something as her tired eyes suddenly lit up. She looked at Qi Feng in front of her who was holding her tightly, and after a long time she finally called out timidly, “Daddy...”

Qi Feng felt his heart melt when she called him that, but he could feel a lump in his throat.

He suddenly thought that while many of the things he had done in the past may not all be right, who cared what was right or wrong? What had Weiwei done wrong? Why did she need to go through all this?

He thought about himself too.

What had he done so wrong that he needed to put up with all the hardship?

There was no right or wrong, was there?

However, that was just how fate worked and they did not have a choice.

Qi Feng seemed to accept it too. He stretched out his hand and touched his daughter’s head lovingly and said, “Think about me often, okay? Daddy will miss you very much.”

“Daddy...” Qi Weier was in a daze. She looked at Qi Feng with a blank expression and held his hands tightly with her little ones as if she was also feeling uneasy as well.

Qi Feng patted her lightly. “Well, listen to Mommy and Aunt Mary when you get there. Remember what Daddy told you, okay?”

“Daddy...” Qi Weier held him even tighter.

Qi Feng hugged her tightly and finally lowered his head to give her a kiss on her forehead. He walked towards the car with her in his arms and seated her in the car before turning to look at Gu Lingsha and said, "Well, you should also get in the car now. It's almost time. Remember to call when you get there. Take care of yourself and Weiwei."

Gu Lingsha could not stop her tears from falling and she could not answer him at all. She just nodded silently and got into the car.

"You must come over soon. I don't want anything to happen to you, or else, I'll..."

"I know. Now, go. Don't miss the flight."

Without waiting for her to finish, Qi Feng slammed the car door shut and signaled the chauffeur to drive off.

"Ah Feng!" Gu Lingsha shouted.

The car engine had already started.

"Ah Feng! I want to know, have you ever truly loved me?" Gu Lingsha asked in a hoarse voice.

Qi Feng paused and quietly looked at Gu Lingsha who was sticking her head out of the car window.

"Of course," Qi Feng said in a deep voice and with a smile on his face, "All my life, I've only lucked out a few times, and you're one of those."

Gu Lingsha burst into tears after hearing this. She glanced at Qi Feng for the last time, pulled her head back in before covering her face with her hands and burst into tears...

Could they not leave like this?

Could she ask for another option?

She did not want to leave like that, especially without him.

Actually, Gu Lingsha had already seen Qi Feng's plan coming. He must be helpless, which led him to make this decision. She could not do anything for him because they still had a daughter to care for, and that was Qi Weier.

Gu Lingsha was heartbroken when she thought about this. She had never felt heartache as terrible as this to the point where she felt suffocated. She would never forget the agony.

She remembered when she had met Qi Feng for the first time, and the 20 over years they had spent together. She had to admit that although he was cold, he had never mistreated her and she was also the only woman next to him, both in the past and in the present.

Why did she overthink and insisted that there was something going on between him with Xi Xiaye?

The journey to the airport was actually very long, but Gu Lingsha felt that it was a lot shorter. Before she realized it, the chauffeur in front reminded her that they had arrived at the airport...

Gu Lingsha led Qi Weier into the airport in a daze while Mary followed behind closely.

However, she did not expect to see several policemen in uniforms at the boarding gate in front. They stood in front of the gate like a mountain that was too high to reach. She felt so small that she would never be able to cross the mountain.

When they handcuffed her wrists with the cold metal, Mary reached out and covered Qi Weier's eyes as she did not want her to see that scene.

Gu Lingsha's eyes were still red and swollen. She took every ounce of energy to tell the policeman, "Can you save me a little dignity? I want to go on my own. I don't want to let my daughter see this. She's autistic, please!" she pleaded with a hoarse voice.

The policeman looked at the tearful Gu Lingsha, then turned to look at Qi Weier whose eyes were being covered by Mary. After thinking about it, he nodded. "Then, please cooperate with us, Miss Gu. Come to the police station with us."

In the end, they still could not escape. She did not know why, but she felt a little relieved.

She did not have to be that far away from him either. In fact, she had already planned for the worst from the beginning, so she was not that surprised by the situation now. However, her daughter, Qi Weier, would suffer. What should she do next?

She turned to look at Qi Weier in sorrow as she thought about it. She walked over and squatted down to hold her in her arms.

"Weiwei, I'm sorry. It was all my fault...Daddy and Mommy are sorry. You must take care of yourself! Promise me, you must take care..."

"Missus..." Mary could not bear to look at them in this painful situation, and she started tearing up.

Gu Lingsha seemed to be prepared as she took a letter out of her handbag and handed it to Mary. She wiped the tears on her face and confessed, "Take Weiwei to City B and the Hui Gu Corporation. Give this letter to my father. He promised me before that he'll help me take good care of Weiwei. He'll understand when he sees this letter. Also, Mary, I also hope that you can stay with Weiwei over there, or else, she won't have anyone close to her left. She's been close to you since she was a child...I'm worried that after this, she'll be left alone..."

Gu Lingsha bawled as she earnestly reached out and grabbed Mary's hands as if she was her last straw of hope.

Chapter 1500. Do You Hate Me? 2

When Mary took the letter, she felt very emotional and a sour feeling came up in her throat. She held onto Gu Lingsha's hand tightly with teary eyes and said through choking sobs, "Don't worry, Missus. I'll take good care of Miss Weiwei. I've long seen her as my own child. I won't leave her and I'll take good care of her. Don't worry. I'll go look for Boss Gu right away and get him to save you. It'll be fine, it'll all be fine, Missus. It'll be fine..."

Mary said that it would be fine repeatedly, but she and Gu Lingsha knew very well that this time it would be hard for Qi Feng and Gu Lingsha to get away. Otherwise, the First Master would not have had the heart to let go of his daughter, and let the mother and daughter leave while he stayed in this city.

Gu Lingsha breathed in heavily and her teary eyes showed her current helplessness and vulnerability. She lifted a hand to wipe away those tears on her face and suddenly bent down to hug Qi Weier in her arms again. "Weiwei, go live with Grandfather. Daddy and Mommy have to go somewhere very far away and we won't be back so soon. When you've grown a little older, Mommy will be back. You'll have to listen to your grandfather and Aunt Mary. Eat and sleep well. Don't fight with others and don't simply mix with other people as you wish, understand?"

Qi Weier looked at Gu Lingsha blankly. Although her eyes were lost in confusion, she kept her mouth tightly shut and did not say anything.

"Weiwei...you must remember Daddy and Mommy, okay? We've done some things we shouldn't have. You have to be a good and honest person the next time. That way, you'll be rewarded for your virtues. Remember Mommy's words. You must remember them, understand?" Gu Lingsha said as she shook Qi Weier by the shoulders. Mary, who watched from the side, wept, and even those policemen could not help but be moved.

After a while, Gu Lingsha finally let go of Qi Weier. She took one last look at her before slowly walking ahead, and the police swiftly followed after her too.

At this moment, Qi Weier watched Gu Lingsha's figure as she suddenly called out to her, "Mommy..."

Gu Lingsha paused, and the tears started falling, but she did not turn back in the end and walked away even quicker in the next second.

Qi Weier hugged the doll in her arms and watched as Gu Lingsha's figure gradually vanished before her eyes. Her frail little figure looked so sad and pitiful. Then, Mary bent down and pulled her into her embrace...

The news that Gu Lingsha was taken away was almost immediately made known to Mu Yuchen, Qi Lei, and the rest.

Right now it was close to evening. The sun was setting and a gentle golden yellow light covered the entire ground.

Inside the Glory World Corporation office, Mu Yuchen was lying on the rattan chair by the window as he looked at the large display screen across him, browsing through the stock market information when suddenly there was a knock on the door.

“Come in,” Mu Yuchen responded calmly.

Li Si quickly pushed the door to enter. He walked up to Mu Yuchen a few steps before Li Si carefully called out to Mu Yuchen, “Master.”

“What is it?”

Mu Yuchen was still holding a half-filled glass of green tea in hand while he leisurely tore up a note to shreds before rolling it into a ball and tossing it into the waste paper basket.

Li Si thought about it for a moment, then said, “I just received news that the authorities at the airport have stopped Gu Lingsha, and Qi Feng did indeed arrange for her and their daughter, Qi Weier, to go to Australia. Right now, Gu Lingsha has been taken back to the police station, but before she was taken away, she told her servant, Mary, to send a letter to Gu Qiwu, and she entrusted Qi Weier to Gu Qiwu. I think that Gu Lingsha must have gone to Gu Qiwu before and agreed on this arrangement. That’s why she returned so quickly.”

Taken away by the authorities?

Mu Yuchen’s indifferent expression did not seem to change. His gaze remained calm as he suddenly remembered what Qi Lei had said from before.

The truth was as such. Gu Lingsha did not manage to escape in the end.

It was not for nothing. Qi Feng wanting to shift his assets and empty out the entire Qi Kai was not a matter of a day or two.

“Master, do you think that Gu Lingsha will...” Li Si said hesitantly.

“Don’t you understand? It’s not that Qi Feng didn’t anticipate reaching this point today. It’s just that he wasn’t as quick as us. I think he probably had doubts against Qi Qiming. He’s a very well-prepared and patient person. You can tell from the fact that he stayed hidden abroad for four to five years before returning home,” Mu Yuchen said as he lowered his head to look at the clear green tea in his hand. He breathed in and said, “Do you think he really wanted Qi Kai?”

“Well, Master, he’s...”

“Making Qi Kai his own is his true goal. He’s someone who holds onto grudges, but at the same time, he’s lonely. I think that if he had another chance to do it again he might not have done these things. After all, he had things he was reluctant to leave too,” Mu Yuchen said, then calmly took a sip of tea while his expression was tranquil.

“Master, you’re referring to Gu Lingsha and his daughter Qi Weier, aren’t you? I actually think that every man would’ve done the same. He must’ve known about things on Morrison’s end. Someone as smart as him probably would have guessed the outcome, but I don’t know why they still took the risk.”

Li Si thought that for someone like Qi Feng, it was just too pitiful. If he had not gone on that path, he could have lived a good life, but for some reason, he decided to go the other way...

“Maybe not. The fact that could calmly stay put right now does make me admire him. He saw this day coming. I didn’t go through what he did, so I don’t want to comment on anything. He’s just gone too far with his methods. He was deliberate in thought but just not smart enough.”

When Mu Yuchen said this, his phone that was set aside vibrated. He turned to look and saw that it was Su Chen calling, so he picked it up.

“It’s me.”

You could not quite hear anything from his lowered voice.

“Mmm, let me tell you good news. Congratulations! I just received news that an arrest warrant for Qi Feng has been released. The police should be rushing over to arrest him now...”