

## Loving 621

### Chapter 621. Fetal Movement (1)

Upon hearing Mu Yuchen's tone, Zhou Zimo smiled and drank his tea. He muttered to himself for a moment, then sighed, "Ever since we were young, your frame of mind has been different from Su Chen's and mine. I remember that Elder Su would always describe us like this. Su Chen has the drive. He's arrogant and stubborn. If we were in the olden times, he could've been an authoritative warrior while I'm meticulous in thought and intelligent, but I don't have enough drive. Many times, I don't have the manner to control the situation, but I could be a strategist."

Zhou Zimo then paused as he looked up to stare at Mu Yuchen for a long time before smiling and continuing, "While you have both of our merits combined, sometimes, I think perhaps Su Chen and I should learn from you. Whether in career or in love, a talent like you is just naturally great."

When Zhou Zimo said that, Mu Yuchen raised his brows. He smiled faintly while his eyes were fixed on Zhou Zimo. Mu Yuchen responded, "I've known you and Zhou Zimo for more than 30 years now, but this is the first time I'm hearing you compliment me. I didn't know you held me in such high regards."

Zhou Zimo chuckled and kicked him gently. "I'm really saying kind things. Petty people like me don't easily praise others."

Mu Yuchen pulled his leg away and bent them as he shot him a look. "I can tell that you're being kind, but your words just make me feel weird."

"Get lost! If I say it to Su Chen, then you don't think it's a good thing. I won't plot against you. What are you worried about? Still, this matter is quite complicated, so it might take more time."

Zhou Zimo was indifferent. He wanted to have some peace and quiet too. Since his family was pushing him hard, he was taking refuge by leaving them then. It was just Mu Yuchen who was eager to get home.

Mu Yuchen noticed Zhou Zimo's bemused gaze which he refused to hide. He honestly expressed his thoughts, "I'll get the thing done as soon as possible. I can't stay here for too long. It's going to be hard for Xiaye to move around soon and I'm worried about leaving her alone at home."

Zhou Zimo laughed. "Earlier, I was even telling Su Chen to get a woman soon and that he can't struggle too far behind, and now we're barely a step behind you."

"When fate arrives, the two of you won't be able to escape it," Mu Yuchen said from experience. His eyes that looked into the distance at the sunset glow by the horizons became quiet and distant. "Just like how a year ago, I wouldn't have imagined that I'd be where I am today, right this moment, and then it was two months, and then it was a year, no one can predict the future."

Zhou Zimo's handsome face froze a while, then he nodded. "You and Xi Xiaye are a harmonious couple which is a good thing, but..."

"Being a harmonious couple came after that. Let's not talk about the past. Okay, I'm going to look at the things Ah Mo sent me. There's still a little over an hour to the banquet tonight, so rest for a while and call me later," Mu Yuchen said, and then set aside his teacup before swiftly getting up and walking back into the room.

Zhou Zimo brushed his nose and watched his figure walk away. He could not help but chuckle a little.

He never would have expected that such a day would befall the great Mr. Mu too. Once Xi Xiaye was mentioned, he could not maintain his composure anymore. He had even left defensively.

It was getting colder and colder. Especially with the uninterrupted autumn rain these past two days that came quietly, the temperature fell rapidly. Sis Wang had long prepared a wide and soft windbreaker for Xi Xiaye. Whenever she left the house, she would attentively remind her to put it on.

It was already November. Xi Xiaye's baby bump slowly grew, and she was in the fifth month of her pregnancy. According to the doctor's reminders, Xi Xiaye predicted that the baby should begin to move now, yet she did not feel anything move inside her. This worried Xi Xiaye. The doctor said that the baby was very healthy and was too gentle, so she did not feel it. Nonetheless, she still could not help but keep asking about it. She even worriedly called Mu Yuchen who did not know how to console her, so he called Zhuang Shurong.

When she received Mu Yuchen's call, Zhuang Shurong was shocked!

She had never heard her son use that kind of begging tone with her. In fact, that tone did not sound as cold as before. Zhuang Shurong's heart softened as she immediately agreed to Mu Yuchen, and decided to visit Xiaye the next day to bring her over for a proper check-up and ask the doctor about it.

Zhuang Shurong had just hung up when she heard the sound of the bathroom door opening. Her husband, Mu Yangchuan, wore a gray sleeping robe as he slowly walked out of the bathroom. His black hair with strands of silver hair was still wet. When he looked up at his wife and saw that her usually serious face now wore a faint smile, he could not help but ask, "Did something great happen? You look so overjoyed."

Zhuang Shurong smiled. Seeing him sit down, she quickly took his towel and helped him dry his hair as she chuckled. "Chen Er just called. He told me to bring Xiaye for a check-up at the hospital. Xiaye says that she's in her fifth month now but doesn't feel any fetal movement, so she's worried."

"Bring her to go check up tomorrow then. I'm quite worried about her living alone over there." Mu Tangchuan sat by the bedside with his eyes half-closed as he enjoyed Zhuang Shurong serving him.

"Tangchuan, with regards to Xiaye, I recently feel like Chen Er really did marry the right one." Zhuang Shurong's movements were gentle while her tone was a little lighthearted too.

Mu Tangchuan sighed. "Our son has been independent since he was young. Even though he's quite distant from us, it's not as bad as you think it is. At least, he does talk to me. You? You're too strong-minded and carry the image of a strict mother. It's no wonder your son isn't close to you. Next time, you should be around Xiaye more. That child is quite pitiful too, but now things are finally looking up for her."

"I know that too, but I was thinking if Xiaye would like me as a mother-in-law. Tangchuan, tell me the truth. Am I usually very strict? Do I look unfriendly?" Zhuang Shurong asked.

"Of course! All of us on the government's end know that you are a strictly impartial person. Don't you see that every time you go over, my two secretaries will be extra careful?" She wanted honesty, so Mu Tangchuan blurted it out, but just as he did, Zhuang Shurong immediately shot him a dangerous glare. She tossed the towel in her hand to him.

"Dry it yourself!"

Mu Tangchuan then frowned. He looked down at the towel. After a while, he picked it up and stuffed it into Zhuang Shurong's hand.

Chapter 622. Fetal Movement (2)

"Okay! Okay! Quickly help me dry my hair. You wanted me to tell the truth. Then, when I do you get angry, but if I don't, then you'd say I'm not being serious. I don't understand you women!" Mu Tangchuan sighed a little helplessly.

Zhuang Shurong shot her husband a side look, and Mu Yuchen's handsome face flashed in her mind.

They all said that her son was like her. Actually, she thought that was not completely right. Apart from inheriting her and Mu Tangchuan's looks, their son's ability to handle matters, his low profile, and his gentle personality came more from him.

Back when Zhuang Shurong chose Mu Tangchuan, she had married him because she fancied him. They had also gone through the traditional process of a blind date, getting to know each other, marriage, and then falling in love with each other. Basically, it was the more traditional marriage of the older generation.

However, she actually thought that there was nothing too bad about that. To her, the most important aspect of marriage was understanding and tolerance, communication, and mutual respect. This was also the reason why she and Mu Tangchuan could still be loving after more than 30 years into the marriage.

To Zhuang Shurong, perhaps true happiness was finding the sweet spots on the ordinary days like these.

"They all say women are like a thick book. If you can understand it thoroughly, then life might've already passed you by. Look at Father and Mother. They bicker all day every day. Mother always says that Father doesn't understand her, but aren't they still quite happy together?"

"You don't quite understand me either!"

When Mu Tangchuan saw that Zhuang Shurong was ignoring her, he snatched the towel back and simply dried his hair for a bit before tossing the towel onto a chair. As he leaned towards Zhuang Shurong, he

reached out to undo Zhuang Shurong's button. She shot him a look as she covered her collar protectively. "What are you doing?"

Mu Tangchuan cleared his throat as he pulled her hand away. His handsome face blushed as the light in his dark eyes shifted and his deep and magnetic voice was heard. "Take it off. Take it off! It's been more than a week. Don't you want to?"

"You..."

Before Zhuang Shurong could say anything, Mu Tangchuan had already pushed her down and stopped her words that were about to come after that.

The older he got, the more shameless he was. Whenever he wanted it, he would be like this. He did not care whether she was willing or not. Zhuang Shurong could not help but whine in her heart.

Compared to the harmonious warmth at the Mu residence, Maple Residence was much quieter in contrast.

Inside the study room on the second floor, after Xi Xiaye and Mu Yuchen talked on the phone for a while, she hung up. She was currently was busy with work as usual. She sat unmoving until she felt her back become sore. Subconsciously, she reached behind to massage her back when her fingers accidentally brushed past her baby bump and she suddenly clearly felt something kicking!

Xi Xiaye was stunned. She looked down subconsciously at her belly. A light flashed in her mind as she quickly put her hand over her belly. Indeed, the little one was causing a ruckus inside her womb. Xi Xiaye's eyes lit up and she could not help but call out through the door, "Sis Wang! Sis Wang!"

Sis Wang was about to send some supper upstairs when she heard Xi Xiaye calling out to her. She thought that something had happened, so she immediately set the tray aside and rushed in. She answered anxiously, "Missus! What's wrong? What's wrong?"

When Sis Wang rushed in, she saw that Xi Xiaye was still sitting steadily in her chair. Her beautiful face was covered in a smile of disbelief, so she then sighed in relief.

“Sis Wang, the baby... It moved! Look...” Xi Xiaye carefully pointed at her belly as if she were afraid of disturbing the little thing inside.

When Sis Wang heard her exclaim, she looked delighted too. She quickly walked over and carefully leaned down to look. Indeed, the little thing in her womb was kicking up a fuss!

“Missus, this child is causing such a ruckus. It must be a mischievous little boy. It must be a little master!”

Xi Xiaye’s lips curled up slightly while her twinkling eyes were dense with gentleness. “We don’t know yet. Could it be a really mischievous daughter?”

If she had a really cute daughter like Su Nan, he would like that. That would be great too.

“I think it looks more like a little master who will torment you. Girls aren’t that mischievous, are they? My daughter behaves very well. When I had my daughter, I almost didn’t suffer much. I didn’t suffer as much as you, Missus.”

Sis Wang smiled and gazed warmly at Xi Xiaye’s belly again. “Missus, have some supper first. You didn’t eat much for dinner. I’m worried that the baby in your womb will be hungry.”

Xi Xiaye then nodded and closed the document. Then, she stood up with the table for support.

Sis Wang knew that Xi Xiaye liked her food light, so she prepared millet and some delicious snacks.

When Xi Xiaye finished half the bowl of millet, Sis Wang then remembered what happened earlier. She quickly took a red invitation letter out from her pocket and handed it to Xi Xiaye. “Right, Missus, earlier at the door, someone named Yang Sheng sent this invitation over to you. He says it’s an invitation from Master Qi. Do you want to take a look?”

Xi Xiaye silently looked up from the bowl and quietly looked at the red invitation from Sis Wang. Moments after that, she set the bowl aside and took it to flip it open. It was Qi Lei’s flowing handwriting.

Xi Xiaye still thought that Qi Lei's request was rather odd. The other day, she even mentioned it to Mu Yuchen who did not say much. He just told her to cooperate and go with Ah Mo.

She could vaguely feel that Qi Lei and Mu Yuchen had a subtle relationship. Curiously, she wondered whether they had come to some sort of agreement, so...

She knew a little about Qi Kai's matters too.

Especially in recent times, Qi Qiming and Wang Qin were going at each other's necks intensely. It seemed like they were fighting for the collaboration with Fuhua and the South River project.

Qi Qiming's attitude towards Qi Lei was clear as day. Even Xi Xiaye could not bear to look at them, especially with Qi Qiming's recent actions.

Previously, when they collaborated with Qi Kai on the South River project, Qi Lei was the person-in-charge, but the people that were recently sent to manage matters had become Qi Qiming's people. That meant that Qi Qiming had just sent people over. On another level, this was Qi Lei preparing to get everything on track, so that he was not needed anymore.

That also meant that Qi Lei's authority was unfounded.

When it came to this, Xi Xiaye did pity Qi Lei. She slowly closed the invitation and nodded. "I got it. Tidy up and rest early."

Chapter 623. Lost Time (1)

On a hazy autumn night, cold rain fell, making the temperature drop even lower. One could feel the humidity just by standing at the staircase beside the door.

The guests had already left and the whole place became quiet again as it was starting to get late.

Han Yifeng stayed by the staircase for a really long time without going anywhere.

“CEO Han, the banquet has ended. The elders are very unhappy since the guests were gossiping as well. You...” Secretary Wang seemed worried when he looked at Han Yifeng.

Today was the full moon celebration of the Han family’s little master. However, Han Yifeng did not appear for the banquet and had only shown up after it ended. Huang Ziyao and the others bugged Secretary Wang many times already while Xi Xinyi also endured her frustration throughout the night.

“They insisted on having this. What does it have to do with me?” Han Yifeng’s expression was cold. He did not intend to do this, but they left him no choice.

“But, CEO Han, that’s your son after all... Isn’t it unfair for you to treat him this way?” Secretary Wang hesitated, feeling sympathy for the little boy as he received such treatment from his parents at such a young age. “By the way, the little master still doesn’t have a name. The Elder nicknamed him Tuantuan for now. CEO Han, the child is innocent.”

Han Yifeng put on a cold smile as he turned toward Secretary Wang. “Since when were you so full of love? Did Xi Xinyi or anyone give you any benefits?”

Han Yifeng’s words stunned Secretary Wang who lowered his head silently.

“I hope you can focus on doing your job. You’re my secretary and not their spy! If you can’t be sure about your role, you can pack up and go work for them starting tomorrow!” Han Yifeng’s voice was filled with coldness and a tint of anger.

In shock, Secretary Wang’s expression changed as he quickly bowed and apologized, “I’m sorry, CEO Han. Please forgive me!”

Han Yifeng looked away. He became really cold. Now, he relished the quiet and was much more difficult to approach than before. Even Secretary Wang felt afraid to be with him.

His change started after he married Xi Xinyi, everything just went downhill from there on.

“CEO Han, Director Xi asked her assistant, Xiao Mei, to deliver some gifts. Mayor Xi sent Little Master a gift as well.” Secretary Wang carefully handed it over to him.

Han Yifeng squinted as he looked at the gifts in Secretary Wang’s hands quietly. Secretary Wang took a peek at him before carefully opening one of the boxes. The first one was an exquisite-looking gold lock which should be from Xi Mushan.

The second one was a pair of jade bangles which should be from Xi Xiaye.

“She didn’t come?”

Han Yifeng’s expression softened slightly when he saw the gifts, but his eyes were still filled with mixed emotions when he asked.

“Chairman Mu is abroad while Director Xi is not really mobile with her pregnancy, so they didn’t come. Assistant Xiao Mei also told me to express their apologies as well as their gratitude for inviting them,” Secretary Wang spoke as he quietly observed Han Yifeng’s expression.

Han Yifeng went quiet. He then waved his hand, signaling Secretary Wang to pack them up. However, as he just closed the box, a pink figure rushed over. Secretary Wang could smell a whiff of perfume around, and in the next moment, something crashed right into him.

The stuff in his hands fell all over the floor!

“Who needs her ingenuine gifts?” A cold voice broke the silence as his cold aura caught Secretary Wang off-guard. He stared at the gifts blankly and was not sure what to do.

Suddenly, he heard Han Yifeng’s voice as he tried to look up at him. “What are you doing?” Han Yifeng looked at Xi Xinyi expressionlessly.

It was obvious that Xi Xinyi had just come from the banquet venue as she still had her pink dress on. She was recovering well from her pregnancy although there were still some signs of weight gain. She now wore another layer of charm. With a new hairstyle and her exceptional beauty, she looked amazing.

“What am I doing? This! Who cares about her gifts? Have you gone mad the moment you heard her name? Are you looking for trouble by not showing up at all, Han Yifeng?” Her tone was filled with anger and frustration as her face was turning red and ferocious.

“Trouble? Did I agree to organize this banquet? It’s what you guys wanted. You should be grateful that I didn’t ruin it.” Han Yifeng’s reaction was cold. He glanced at Secretary Wang who then started picking up the gifts on the floor.

“Don’t forget. You guys made Secretary Wang send them the invitation, not me. What you just threw were gifts from your father and Mu Yuchen.”

“I don’t need their stuff! Han Yifeng, are you doing this on purpose? You’re trying to embarrass me and the Han family, and then try to blame everything onto me. Is that what you’re trying to do?”

Xi Xinyi clenched her fists as she stared at Han Yifeng. Tears started gathering around her eyes. “Do you know how people were laughing at me tonight? How people were laughing at the Han family? Do you know how angry and disappointed our parents are?”

“Don’t you guys foresee this happening already? Why should I cooperate? You guys decided for me to get married, and you guys also decided to keep the child. Why should I cooperate for you guys to make decisions for me? Do I look like a fool!? I just want to live my own life!” Han Yifeng demanded in a mocking tone.

Chapter 624. Lost Time (2)

A different kind of chilliness gathered around his quiet eyes.

Secretary Wang could sense something was not right, so he quickly left the room.

After having experienced so many gentle moments with him before, this sharp contrast of coldness broke her heart.

“Yifeng, how can you do this to me? As much as you may hate me, that’s our son! Are you trying to tell everyone that you don’t care about your own son?” Xi Xinyi raised her head and looked at Han Yifeng as she bit her lip. She contained herself and tried her best to not let her tears fall.

Han Yifeng would definitely be in pain to see her like this had it been in the past. He would surely have held her in his arms and comforted her.

However, these moments belonged only in the past. All the damages had erased everything, including Han Yifeng's feelings. He could not love her anymore and was struggling to face her. He did not want to see her at all, not one bit, because he could feel a burning in his chest whenever he saw her.

"I'm tired. Why don't you just tell me what you want? What can I do to make you let go of me? You know that we can't turn back time. Since we can't go back to the past, why are you doing this? We can't redo this anymore. Do you intend for us to follow your parents' footsteps?" Han Yifeng took a deep breath as he tried to calm himself down.

"We won't become like our parents because we're truly in love. You gave Xi Xiaye up for me. You abandoned everything and went abroad with me. It's impossible that you've lost all your feelings for me. I'm still deeply in love with you right now. If you're willing to let go and forget about the unhappy past, we can still be like before! Trust me, Yifeng, we even have a child now! Yes, I admit that I'm at fault. I was selfish and wasn't considerate about you. I was too narrow-minded and made many mistakes. I'll change! I'll change it all!"

Xi Xinyi took a deep breath and grabbed Han Yifeng's arm as if she was grabbing onto her last strand of hope. She forced her tears back as her eyes reddened. "Why don't you tell me what you want me to change? I'll change anything you want. If you intend to, I'll go to the entrance of Glory World Corporation tomorrow and apologize to Xi Xiaye. I'll love you and care for you even more, okay? I've lost my home. I've lost everything... You and our son are the only things left for me... I've thought through it. I'm not going to be jealous or hate Xi Xiaye anymore. I don't wish for much. I just want the three of us to live on as a happy family. Can you please give me a chance?"

Xi Xinyi's tone sounded genuine while her eyes begged him and her hands clamped onto his arms as if she feared that he might flee.

Han Yifeng looked at the pitiful Xi Xinyi. He did not feel any pain. Instead, he felt a little sentimental. He closed his eyes and calmed down before he gazed outside at the rain and put on a bitter smile. "I can't give you any more chances, Xinyi... I don't want my heart to die. We shared a past, but we can't get ahold of the present. There's no future for us. Let's get divorced. If you want, I can transfer half of the Han Corporation stock under my name to our child. I'll also give you some money, and you can come and visit the child anytime you want. I won't sever your relationship with the child. You had a promise

with my grandfather, and he forced me to sign my name on the marriage contract. If you're still unhappy with these arrangements, I'll settle our matters through legal procedures since I suppose my chance of winning is huge."

Although she had given birth, Han Yifeng did not care much now. Most people already knew their relationship was on the edge, and he was not planning to hide it.

Xi Xinyi's eyes widened as she looked at Han Yifeng and shook her head. "Impossible... Impossible! You can't do this to me!"

"I remember telling you before that I'll be sure to divorce you! I can't accept my partner as a cunning, wicked person!"

Han Yifeng wanted to shake her off, but Xi Xinyi's grip became even tighter. She grabbed Han Yifeng's hand as she knelt on the staircase and sobbed. "No, Yifeng... Please! I'm sorry. Please don't divorce me. You can't leave me. I can't live in a world without you! I'm in pain, Yifeng... Haven't you seen how hard I've been working?"

"Let go, Xinyi!"

She almost tore Han Yifeng's sleeve as he tried to drag her hands away.

"No! I won't! If you let go, I... I'll lose you forever. How can I give up on the love of my life? Yifeng, I can't go on without you, so, please... I beg you. Please forgive me. Give me a chance and I'll listen to you, okay?"

Han Yifeng paused. His eyes darkened as he looked down at Xi Xinyi who was a mess now and his hand stopped.

"I love you, Yifeng! Let me love you. Let me protect you. I just want to be together with you. We..."

Before she could finish her sentence, Han Yifeng's eyes returned to normal and he dragged her hands away.

“No, Yifeng, don’t do this to me...” Xi Xinyi tried to grab at his sleeve again.

“That’s enough, Xinyi! If we continue like this, I’ll be sure to go mad! Once something is lost, it can never return again. We can’t do this! Just when are you going to wake up? Don’t make me hate you! I’ll ask my lawyer to prepare a divorce contract. If you’re not going to sign it, I’ll go through the legal procedures!” Han Yifeng glanced at Xi Xinyi coldly. He lost his mood of heading into the study room anymore, so he spun around and headed into the rain.

Meanwhile, Xi Xinyi cried on the cold staircase.

Chapter 625. Trapped City (1)

“Don’t go! Yifeng! Yifeng! Please don’t go...”

No matter how Xi Xinyi yelled, nothing stopped Han Yifeng and he soon disappeared amidst the foggy rain.

“Don’t go, Yifeng! Don’t go! I can’t lose you, Han Yifeng! Please!” She started shrieking, and her terrifying pleas pierced through the silence. Secretary Wang felt sorry for Xi Xinyi when he saw her fall on the staircase.

Karma had its way of working. In the past, Han Yifeng begged her to quit the entertainment industry and focus on being his wife. Had Xi Xinyi agreed to that back then, things might have turned out differently today. At least, they would still be a proper couple together.

However, who could have predicted things?

Xi Xinyi prioritized her career more than her relationship back then. She thought Han Yifeng was already in her possession. Unfortunately, she had obtained him far too easily and had no idea how to cherish him.

Not knowing what else to say, Secretary Wang ran under the rain with the gifts in his hands.

Xi Xinyi was crying uncontrollably. The rain got through the door with the wind. In just a short while, she had gotten drenched. She had no idea how long she cried for. She looked up when she heard the sound of footsteps before her. Then, she noticed Huang Ziyao was there watching her with a complicated expression which looked like pity or something else entirely.

Xi Xinyi could not stop sobbing. She looked at Huang Ziyao for a while before rushing over and hugging her.

“Mother, I’m sorry. I’m really sorry. Why can’t he give me another chance? I just need one more chance, just one more...”

Huang Ziyao just stood there, unsure about what to say.

Xi Xinyi still had feelings for her son, but Yifeng had already gone past their honeymoon phase. Even as his mother, she felt a little shocked to see her son acting so cruelly.

In the end, Xi Xinyi deserved it.

After a while, Huang Ziyao spoke up and helped Xi Xinyi up, “Why are you doing this? You know Yifeng well. You used up all his feelings. Alright, now it’s time to go back. You still have a son to tend to. Let Yifeng calm down.”

“I’m sorry, Mother. I’ll be sure to turn over a new leaf. Please convince Yifeng for me. Ask him to forgive me, please, Mother.” Xi Xinyi was desperate.

Huang Ziyao sighed. “He’s not even willing to see me now. His relationship with everyone in the family now is very strained, including his father and grandfather, so what do you want me to say? I don’t wish for anything else. You’ve married into the Han family, and I’ve always thought of you as my daughter-in-law, a good daughter. I just hope that you’ll behave yourself and not look for any more trouble. Our Han family can’t deal with any more issues now. Don’t blame me if you don’t listen to my advice.”

“Mother...” Xi Xinyi almost passed out as her strength was drained from the long period of crying.

Huang Ziyao quickly summoned some servants to help carry her upstairs.

It was late at night when a car was speeding through the highway in the cold rain. The car traveled so fast that it scared Secretary Wang even though he was in another car chasing after him!

He put his head outside and yelled at Han Yifeng, "CEO Han! CEO Han! It's dangerous! Don't drive so fast! CEO Han!"

Secretary Wang was worried sick. At the same time, he urged the chauffeur beside him to speed up.

Han Yifeng could not hear Secretary Wang at all. He just felt the pressure suffocating him, and he needed a space to vent.

There was no one at all on the slippery road while one or two cars passed by him. Han Yifeng sped up even faster as the cold rain and wind howled into his car from the opened window. His hair became messy and his face was wet while the refraction of light from the rain droplets blurred his vision. He floored the brake when he saw a bridge in front.

He jumped out of the car before it fully stopped. Then, he walked towards the bridge and roared at the river down below like a wild beast!

It was the first time Secretary Wang saw him go so out of control. His suppressed emotions flooded out altogether. It was enough to drown a person.

"Secretary Wang..."

The chauffeur looked at Han Yifeng hesitantly. He wanted to close in, but Secretary Wang stopped him.

"Don't go. Let him vent. It's been really tough for CEO Han." Secretary Wang sighed as the chauffeur just stood right there.

After some time, Han Yifeng stopped yelling. Instead, he gripped the railing tightly and looked at the river. His strength was drained as his eyes looked empty. Soaking wet, the chilliness drove right into his bones. He had never felt this sober. The pain and sorrow in his heart were exceptionally clear to him at that moment.

He had abandoned Xiaye who was genuinely in love with him. He had given in to temptation and accepted Xi Xinyi's love, neglecting Xiaye and hurting her. On the contrary, he had given his best to love and care for Xi Xinyi, but when the truth was revealed, all his actions became a ridiculous joke.

Fate was against him!

He hated Xi Xinyi as much as he loved her before. Han Yifeng never knew that their relationship was this cheap.

How could he escape from this deep swamp?

He tried to convince himself to forget everything and love Xi Xinyi again, but every time he thought about it, her pathetic self surfaced in his mind. In the end, the images of her all turned into Xi Xiaye's elegant, beautiful face...

Chapter 626. Trapped City (2)

After that, Han Yifeng only remembered that he had gone to drink, and then sped all the way on the road. The pain that weighed on his chest was momentarily subdued by the reckless erosion of the cold winds and rain. He then fell asleep although he was not too sure how he lost consciousness.

In his daze, he only felt himself being carried up, and then he could smell the faint fragrance on the person. It was nice and made him want to cling onto the person. They were a pair of delicate and slender hands that were gentle. It definitely was not Secretary Wang's pair of rough hands.

That person wore a light beige windbreaker and had long, beautiful hair that fell past the shoulders. Han Yifeng wanted to open his eyes for a better look, yet he could only see a blurry figure. Despite not having a way to see clearly who it was, that familiar air from her was enough for him to be sure who that was.

"Xiaye... Xiaye... I'm sorry. Forgive me..."

He held her hand and softly begged, his eyes welling up with hot tears. The sadness surpressed in his heart rushed out as the grip on her hand tightened while he held her gentle little hand.

“Director Xi, he drank a lot... He’s having a fever. The temperature is very high. I’m afraid it’s very serious.”

Ji Zitong steadied Han Yifeng as she turned to look at Xi Xiaye who was still sitting in the car with her head lowered and looking at her laptop screen.

When she heard Ji Zitong, Xi Xiaye slowly looked up. She rolled her car window down and glanced over. Indeed, she saw that Ji Zitong was having slight difficulties holding the tall Han Yifeng up. She could also vaguely hear Han Yifeng calling out her name.

She could not help but sigh softly. She wondered how he had made his way to the Grand Waves Villa area. Then, she recalled that it should be his son’s full moon banquet today. What was he up to being so drunk and looking like this?

Xi Xiaye’s exquisite face flashed with a plain smile. After considering the humid and cold night, she thought about it, then said, “We’ll find a nearby clinic and send him over. Get someone to watch over him after that.”

She did not want to say too much, so she just continued going through the materials on her laptop.

“Okay!” Ji Zitong answered, and then waved to the two black-suited bodyguards on the side for help. Meanwhile, Xi Xiaye already told the chauffeur to continue driving.

She had been out for work till quite late that day. Afterward, she even made a trip to the office to get some materials. It was going to be a break in the next two days, so she could finally relax.

The car continued to drive ahead. When it drove past Han Yifeng, he opened his misty eyes and took a look at her, yet it was only a split instant, then she was gone.

With only a blurry trace of the car gradually drowned in the swaying, windy rain, he did not catch a glimpse of anything in the end.

Inside the car, Xi Xiaye closed the window. After a while, she slowly looked up. Her cold gaze saw through the window as she watched the streetlights that passed by. A faint mockery flashed on her face. At the same time, many feelings lingered in her heart.

After a long while, she caressed her baby bump as she spoke softly, "Baby, let's not think about anything. We'll be good and wait for Father's return. He isn't home, and Mother's not used to it either. I don't feel secure. Are you feeling the same way?"

As if it could hear Xi Xiaye's thoughts, the little thing in her belly joyfully moved again.

"But, without him around, Mummy can still take good care of you. Just a few months more till we meet, so you have to be good. If you're a boy, I hope that you'll grow up to be like your father. He's very handsome and dashing. He can always charm your mother. If you're a girl, you must grow up to be like me. Let your father dote on you. Your father and mother will definitely raise you well and give you a happy childhood. We'll make sure you're happier than either of us, okay?"

Upon hearing Xi Xiaye's words, the little one in her belly seemed to kick even harder. The smile on Xi Xiaye's face became extraordinarily gentle and her maternal glow showed.

She did not want to look into anything anymore. She just wanted to cherish the present and use the rest of her life to follow him in exchange for a life of peace. This sliver of hope was not too much, was it?

Inside a private hospital near the Grand Waves Villa area.

When Han Yifeng regained consciousness, it was already noon the next day. The first thing he did as he opened his eyes was to look around for that familiar figure, yet when he saw that it was Ji Zitong standing straight and professionally beside his bed, he was stunned. There was an indescribable disappointment in his eyes.

"CEO Han, you're awake!" said Ji Zitong calmly with a formal expression. When she saw that Han Yifeng's gaze was also cold, she kept her guard up.

“It’s you!”

Han Yifeng had seen Ji Zitong before. She was Xi Xiaye’s personal female bodyguard and had been with Xi Xiaye for quite a while now. Xi Xiaye would also attend some banquets once in a while with Ji Zitong always by her side. In fact, she looked quite skilled, creating a lasting impression on Han Yifeng.

“How are you feeling?” Ji Zitong asked in a tone that was not exactly considered friendly.

He looked at Ji Zitong for quite a while before nodding. He lifted a hand to prop his heavy head up.  
“Much better. How did I end up here?”

He was very sure that he had seen Xi Xiaye yesterday, but now...

“You drank too much and ran over to the Grand Waves Villa area. Then, you had a fever and fainted on the roadside. Our Chairman’s wife passed by and saved you. She told us to send you here,” Ji Zitong calmly replied.

When Han Yifeng heard her response, his heart leaped and he quickly asked, “What about her? Where’s Xiaye? Where’s she now?”

“Missus is at home. CEO Han, I hope that you can conduct yourself with dignity. Missus is Chairman Mu’s wife. She even has Chairman Mu’s child now. If you have no sense of priorities and someone with ill intentions is aware, not only will you be misunderstood, but you’ll also hurt Missus.” Ji Zitong had obviously said all of this because of Mu Yuchen’s advice from before.

Yesterday, Han Yifeng had called out for Xi Xiaye loudly. If someone with ill intentions found out about it, they would definitely kick up a fuss, especially the paparazzi from the media. Chairman Mu had especially told her beforehand not to let Xi Xiaye be in touch with those people as there would just be a lot of trouble.

“What are you trying to say?”

When Ji Zitong said that, Han Yifeng's face sank and he frowned at her.

#### Chapter 627. Always Be This Happy? (1)

Ji Zitong was not afraid of Han Yifeng's sharp and cold gaze at all. Instead, she glanced at him with an indifferent expression while her tone did not reveal any emotion.

"It's as you understand it. Last night, you kept on calling out for the Missus. If someone with ill intentions knew about it, even if you aren't worried for yourself, you should at least be considerate about Director Xi. Previously, she'd been tormented by you and your wife. Since you know that you've let her down, then you should be more considerate about her. If your wife finds out about your condition last night, she'll just hate Director Xi again."

Han Yifeng's expression looked upset. His deep eyes shifted with gloominess. After a long pause, he asked softly, "Did Mu Yuchen make you pass this message on?"

"Chairman Mu doesn't need to say anything. He doesn't know about this either, but I need to fulfill my duties, and my duty is to protect Missus. However, CEO Han, your actions alarmed me. That's why I told you these things." Ji Zitong stood firmly. She was not afraid of anything. Because Xi Xiaye treated her well, as her subordinate, she should do her duty and help her resolve some hidden threats.

Han Yifeng looked worse as his hands gripped tightly onto the blanket.

"CEO Han, please behave. The medical fees have been paid for and the doctor said that your fever has just subsided, so you're still quite weak. Plus, you've been working hard for a long period of time, causing your body to be fatigued. I suggest that you rest and recuperate for a while. Otherwise, if you fall ill, the only person who'll suffer is yourself," Ji Zitong said. She was about to turn and leave when Han Yifeng unexpectedly asked, "Did Xiaye tell you to pass any message on to me?"

When Ji Zitong heard his question, she sneered and laughed. "Missus only told me and two other buddies to send you here. She didn't say anything else."

Han Yifeng suddenly felt a twinge in his heart. He then remembered in a daze that yesterday she seemed to have sat in the car and not bother alighting. She had only taken one look at him. In his delirious state, he thought Ji Zitong was Xi Xiaye. Even though he had a high fever and did not sleep well, he thought...so...

After a pregnant pause, Han Yifeng nodded and said weakly, "Okay, please help me thank her."

...

The cold autumn rain was still falling as the air became chillier inside the living room of the first floor in Maple Residence.

Xi Xiaye was leisurely sitting on the sofa and arranging the flowers in her hand. Beside her, some blue roses and some small decorative little flowers were strewn messily. The vase was filled with a bouquet of blossoming blue roses.

Mu Lingshi brought the wastepaper basket over and cleaned the fallen leaves as she asked, "Sis-in-law, where are Sis Wang and the rest? Why's it just you?"

"It's Sis Wang's daughter's birthday this weekend. I've got nothing much going on here too, so I just let everyone off for a break this weekend."

Xi Xiaye gently fixed the flowers in the vase. Her eyes were filled with a hint of calm gentleness, and she looked elegant and charming. Her tone was gentle and soothing. No wonder her brother was so worried.

"Sis-in-law, aren't you worried that my brother would be concerned? Just a few months ago, he wouldn't even call me at all, and now he's been calling me every few days, urging me to come to accompany you, especially on the weekends. He's quite thoughtful about you." Mu Lingshi lowered her eyes and gently fiddled with the blue rose petals as she gently chuckled.

"He's just too worried. I'm alright. When you're free, it's best that you accompany Ah Mo more." Xi Xiaye set down the vase as she responded.

"How can I be negligent? This is my little nephew to whom I'm quite looking forward."

Xi Xiaye smiled. She took a wet towel from the side to wipe her hands and then she leisurely began to steep some tea. "There's still a few more months. How are things on Sis Lan's end? Your brother wouldn't let me go. Otherwise, I would've wanted to ask more."

When this was brought up, Mu Lingshi's expression froze. Earlier, when she found out from Ah Mo that Qi Qiming was not related to her, even though she was relieved, she was also dazed at the same time. This was a huge world. Even finding her biological father was a tough task.

"Sis-in-law, don't you worry about this. My brother and Ah Mo are following up on it. There might even be some clues later on," Mu Lingshi answered in a pained tone.

"Don't worry. If we set our mind to it, we'll definitely find him." Xi Xiaye delivered the steeped floral tea to her as she consoled her sister-in-law.

Mu Lingshi sighed and shook her head. "Actually, sometimes, I've already thought about giving up. It's okay if I don't find him. If he didn't intentionally cover his traces, Brother would've found him by now. He's hoping that we won't be able to find him. If that's the case, then it's fine if we end up not finding him."

"Ah Shi, no matter what, you are the Mu family's daughter. Grandfather, Grandmother, Father, Mother, and your brother care a lot about you. Because of this matter, he's been..."

"Sis-in-law, let's not talk about it. I know. I also know what I should do."

Xi Xiaye just nodded. "Okay then. You should give more thought to you and Ah Mo. Ah Mo should be 30 this year, isn't he? Don't let him wait too long. We women don't ask for much either. As long as he's good to you, you don't have to worry much. Whatever it is, take it easy. You'll realize that it's actually not that hard."

"Sis-in-law, your frame of mind has always been one that I admire. All these years, there've been many women who have fallen in love with Brother. Naturally, there were many excellent ones too, but none could win Brother's heart more than you have. Don't worry. I know Ah Mo's the same. He's very wonderful, and I admit that I like him too. In a while more, when I'm done managing my own frame of mind, I'll..."

Upon hearing this, Xi Xiaye smiled with her lips pursed before she stopped her. "That's good then! Sit down first. The soup should be ready, so we can eat soon. My skills might not be very good, so..."

“Let me help you, Sis-in-law!”

Mu Lingshi got up, but at this moment, the doorbell rung from outside. Mu Lingshi quickly went to get the door. When she looked at the screen, she saw Qi Lei’s handsome face outside.

Mu Lingshi looked surprised at the screen as she cried out, “Qi Lei! Why’s he here?”

Xi Xiaye raised her brows and found it weird too. She was about to say something when her phone vibrated in her pocket. She took it out and saw it was Mu Yuchen calling!

She frowned as she nodded at Mu Lingshi, telling her to open the door while she answered the call.

Chapter 628. Always Be This Happy? (2)

When she received Xi Xiaye’s nod, Mu Lingshi went to get the door.

Xi Xiaye answered the call, and the man’s deep voice immediately came through. “It’s me. Have you had lunch?”

“Not yet. I was just preparing some food with Ah Shi,” Xi Xiaye responded.

“Mmm, eat more, but I need you to help me do something. Go to the study room. On the second shelf, in the hidden grid on the third row, there’s a folder with an ‘X’ on it. Take it down and hand it to Qi Lei. He should be reaching Maple Residence right now.” His deep and magnetic voice came through, astonishing her.

Xi Xiaye glanced at the screen by the door and asked in puzzlement, “Document folder? Hand to Qi Lei? Since when did you become this close to him?”

“Didn’t I tell you that there’s no such thing as an eternal enemy but only eternal benefits? This is men’s business. Don’t worry about it. Go upstairs right now and bring the thing to him, hmm?” His gentle voice contained a smile.

“I smell adultery, Mr. Mu!” she teased as she walked upstairs.

Mu Yuchen rarely heard her tease him, so she went along with her and said softly, “If there really was adultery, it wouldn’t be with him. Don’t you think this is cheapening your Mr. Mu’s taste? Hmm, has the little thing been behaving?”

“It’s been kicking up quite a fuss. If you were back, it could probably understand what we’re saying since it can usually feel the things I say to it. Right, it’s going to be the VP of Qi Kai, Wang Qin’s birthday soon, but I haven’t decided on what gift to give. Clearly, you’re up to taking care of Qi Lei’s face, so what do you plan to do?” Xi Xiaye recalled what Qi Lei had mentioned to her.

“Don’t worry. Ah Mo’s prepared it. Just go over with him then and bring Ji Zitong along.”

...

When the door slowly opened, Qi Lei was a little surprised to see the icily arrogant and unruly Mu Lingshi standing inside. He raised his brows, yet you could not read any emotions on his face. “Why is it you?”

Mu Lingshi’s expression turned cold too, obviously she did not like seeing this Qi Lei, she answered coldly, “Why can’t it be me?”

Qi Lei shrugged as his gaze fell on Mu Lingshi, quickly stopping on the scary scars on her face. A mix of emotions flickered in his eyes.

When she noticed his gaze, Mu Lingshi only shot him a warning glare as she turned away. She twisted to her side and allowed him a small gap to enter.

Qi Lei then looked away. A pity that he did not even realize he felt crossed his expression. He thought about it, then answered, “Consider it a slip of the tongue, Miss Mu.” He then walked right in with huge strides.

While Mu Lingshi was weirded out by his attitude, before she could think any further, Qi Lei had already walked past her. Then, his lazy voice drawled, "Is Xi Xiaye not around?"

Was he there to look for Sis-in-law?

Vigilance flashed in Mu Lingshi's eyes as she closed the door and quickly followed him.

"Why are you here?"

It was a vigilant and repelling tone which would startle and annoy anyone, yet Qi Lei did not seem to feel it at all. He slowed down his steps and when Mu Lingshi walked up to him, he suddenly spun around to watch her. His eyes that carried a hint of a demonic smile was questioning. "What's wrong? Ms. Mu, are you still unhappy about the last time? We don't have much of a grudge between us. I'm now a good friend of your brother's and your sis-in-law's confidant. Can't you just be nice to me? When Lingtian was still around, you weren't this prejudiced against me, were you?"

Brother's good friend and Sis-in-law's confidant?

Nonsense!

Mu Lingshi shot him a glance. She did not forget that this man did bring Mu Yuchen a barrage of trouble.

When he saw her ignoring him, Qi Lei stopped talking and continued to quicken his steps as he walked in. He had just stepped into the living room when he saw Xi Xiaye walking down with a folder.

"Mu Yuchen sure is quick." Qi Lei stood near the staircase as he looked at Xi Xiaye in amusement.

"He told me to pass you this."

Xi Xiaye handed the folder to him without any questions. Her husband had his reasons for doing things, so this must be about a collaboration.

Qi Lei took it and had a brief look before looking up at Xi Xiaye. When he saw that she was even frailer now, he could not help but ask in concern, "It's only been a few days, but you've turned skinnier. Aren't you worried that a certain Mr. Mu will be sad when he gets back?"

When he said this, even Qi Lei found it unimaginable that he would actually care for someone so calmly. In fact, it was his former rival's woman. Had this been in the past, Qi Lei would definitely have thought that he was experiencing a mental lapse or that he was possessed.

However, now that he said it out loud, it all felt natural.

In front of this husband and wife, Qi Lei could not seem to pretend. He became what was under the mask, his true self.

When Xi Xiaye heard his concern, she was not angered. Mu Yuchen had told her a lot about Qi Lei. Setting aside the grudges between him and Mu Yuchen, he was actually not that annoying of a person. At least, Qi Lei had never truly made things hard for her. Otherwise, if he did not plan to let her go back then, she would not have made it out of West Park with her injuries.

After that, she had been in contact with him several times, and her impression of him slowly changed.

"I can barely manage all the work. I've given you what I need to. Oh, lunch has just been prepared. Do you want to have some before leaving?" Xi Xiaye asked courteously.

"How rare of you to ask me to stay for lunch, but there's no need. I've just had lunch with a friend before coming over. Apart from coming for this, I also wanted to remind you not to forget about my mother's birthday banquet." His low and gentle voice sounded quite calm.

Xi Xiaye nodded. "Don't worry. I'll be there personally."

Qi Lei was relieved. Unexpectedly, a plain gentleness gathered in his eyes as he fixed his gaze on her beautiful face. After a long while, he smiled and said, "Thank you! If possible, I really hope that you will always be this happy and stay away from all those troubles, but don't worry. Apart from Mu Yuchen, I'll also be a friend and protect you. You must know that apart from Mu Yuchen, I, Qi Lei, am a very chivalrous, kind man too."

Xi Xiaye thought it was a little weird. She wanted to ask something, but Qi Lei had abruptly turned to leave, waving the folder in hand.

“Bye! See you at the banquet!”

Chapter 629. Always Be This Happy? (3)

Always be this happy?

Xi Xiaye raised her brows. Obviously, she thought it was odd. As she watched Qi Lei move further away, the light that gathered in her eyes did not dim until Mu Lingshi called out to her, snapping her out of her thoughts.

Mu Lingshi followed Xi Xiaye’s gaze and watched the retreating figure for a long while before she could not help but ask, “Sis-in-law, what did Qi Lei mean? What did my brother ask you to hand to him?”

Xi Xiaye shook her head, lowering her gaze to hide the questions in her eyes as she said softly, “He said it’s a document which should be for work. Let him be. Let’s have lunch first.”

“Since when did my brother make peace with this guy? Sis-in-law, you have to remind Brother to be more vigilant. He’s always been loyal to Gu Lingshi, so we can’t guarantee that he won’t have ill intentions against Brother because of the incident. It’s best to keep your guard up against people like him.”

Mu Lingshi did not have a positive impression of Qi Lei. Even though Qi Feng and Qi Lei were Mu Lingtian’s good friends back then, she had not stayed in contact with them. Instead, Mu Yuchen and Su Chen were closer to them.

Actually, she did not understand how did someone as anti-social as Lingtian become close friends with those two people and Gu Lingsha?

Xi Xiaye nodded. “Mmm, don’t worry. Your brother knows what he’s doing, so just trust him. He has his own considerations for everything he does. Just wait and see.” She was quite calm and did not seem very worried since she basically thought he could do anything.

Seeing her like this, Mu Lingshi did not say anything more. She just nodded and followed her into the kitchen.

It was close to noon and Fatong Avenue was rather quiet. This road led to the suburbs, connecting the two luxury residential areas, the Grand Waves Villa area and the Grand Lake Villa area. There was even the Ninth Crooked Bend ahead, so there were usually not many cars here.

Qi Lei leisurely drove the car slowly away from the Grand Waves Villa area toward his own Grand Lake Villa area.

The car sped along all the way as Qi Lei propped his head on one hand while his other hand held the steering wheel and his eyes calmly looked ahead. Absent-mindedly, he did not even notice that his phone that was tossed aside had been buzzing for a long while.

When the car came to a roundabout, there was suddenly a brand new Maserati that revved from the front. It had a white body and sleek contours. Qi Lei could not help but take a second look. Although he did not know about cars very well, he just thought that this model was similar to the brand new sports car that he had plundered from Mu Yuchen which was why he was curious.

The white Maserati quickly drove toward him, and he could vaguely see a woman with sunglasses was at the wheel. The flowing light-colored scarf and her long hair fluttered in the cold breeze, drawing a beautiful curve and brushing past very swiftly. Qi Lei could faintly smell the light fragrance that a little familiar in the air. His gaze froze for a moment as a light flashed in his mind. Abruptly, something hit him. He immediately steadied his hands on the steering wheel and turned to look at the Maserati that drove past him. Without thinking much, he quickly turned the car and chased after the Maserati.

However, that girl was clearly a skilled driver too. In a heartbeat, she quickly ditched Qi Lei far behind. Qi Lei sped up and chased after her. After driving for quite a distance, he finally watched as the Maserati disappeared amidst the sea of cars at the traffic light ahead. Eventually, he could no longer see the car.

He then slowly stopped his car by the roadside in a daze. His gaze focused ahead on the car that had vanished by now while his handsome face tensed up. He did not regain his senses for a long while.

Did he not just...?

That woman... Was that not her?

Why was that spirit so similar to how she once was?

Even that aura was so faintly similar.

When he heard about her return from Mu Yuchen, he dared not to find out more about her, yet now, knowing that she was still alive, he felt a little better. Nonetheless, even if she was still alive, she had never reached out to him all these years. He was not afraid of suffering from the torment, but he was just afraid that it would be like before, to receive unreciprocated love from Qi Feng in disdain.

Qi Lei laughed bitterly. Finally, he sighed slowly and turned his car the other way once again.

He was probably disillusioned. Shasha was not very skilled at driving back then. He had even given her advice then, so he probably mistook the driver. Otherwise, she would have at least gotten down from the car to say hi to him.

When he thought about this, he still felt a little disappointed. Then, he drove back to the Grand Lake Villa area in a daze.

In Qi Lei's villa in the Grand Lake Villa area.

Wang Qin was sitting upright at the sofa in the living room, flipping through a document. Her expression was gloomy. Assistant Yang Sheng, who stood far away, on one side could feel the biting chilliness in the air.

When he saw Wang Qin staring at that document with a shifting gloominess, Yang Sheng could not help but softly call out, "Mrs. Wang..." His voice was very soft because he was afraid of stirring up Wang Qin's fury.

Wang Qin had already calmed down at this point. By the looks of her white nails as a result of her tight grip, Yang Sheng knew that she must have used up a lot of energy to keep herself collected.

“Qi Qiming, if you’re going to be so heartless, then don’t blame me for doing the same!”

Wang Qin laughed grimly before tossing the document onto the table. She looked up at Yang Sheng. “Tell me. Did Xiao Lei go looking for Gu Lingsha?”

Yang Sheng quickly shook his head. “No, Mrs. Wang! Master Qi’s been hard at work recently. He has not been finding out anything about Miss Gu. Perhaps he can really forget her.”

“It’s best if he does! There are many good women out there. Why does he have to be involved with someone like her? I already told him that Gu Lingsha isn’t suitable for him. If he had put more thought into work back then and be less involved with Gu Lingsha, things wouldn’t turn out like this right now! A woman like this has drawn a few men into this storm. Hmph!”

Wang Qin had never hidden her prejudice for Gu Lingsha. In this aspect, Yang Sheng actually admired Wang Qin because she was someone who had a clear distinction of what she liked and disliked. It was written evidently on her face. Although she provoked many enemies because of this, if it were not for her iron fist, she would probably have been taken advantage of.

“CEO Wang, is there news about Miss Gu?” Yang Sheng asked softly and carefully.

“An exchange seminar? She has already returned to City B. She’s probably going to be coming to City Z soon. I’ve been getting people to secretly follow her. Initially, I thought that I could find out about Qi Feng, but after tracking her for so long, we haven’t gotten any clues.”

Chapter 630. Exposed (1)

A hint of heaviness gathered in Wang Qin’s eyes as she sighed and then continued, “But the more it’s like that, we know that Qi Feng’s been tightly hidden, and the more Qi Qiming is protecting him, the more I will pull him up by the roots. I’ll let them know that Xiao Lei is the young master of Qi Kai. What is Qi Lei? All these years, I, Wang Qin have been courteous to him by tolerating him!”

“Mrs. Wang, but, Mr. Qi...”

Yang Sheng looked hesitantly at Wang Qin. He paused and then said, “Master Qi doesn’t understand the trouble that you’ve taken. Earlier, he even caused a ruckus. I’m worried that...”

Wang Qin's face sank a little. "It's okay if he doesn't understand it. One day, he'll know that only his mother has his best interests at heart. I've already lost my life. I don't want him to walk down the same path as I did. If having some things can let him live a little easier, he should fight for it."

"Okay, let's not talk about this. Put more thought into the birthday banquet, and don't let Xiao Lei know about today. I will think of something for South River's project. Qi Kai's not just for Qi Qiming to do as he wishes. How can he just change the person in charge as he like? Qi Lei won this project! Who is he planning to change it to?" Wang Qin's tone was unhappy as she stood up.

"I'm leaving first. When Xiao Lei gets back, give me a call. His phone has been switched off!" As Wang Qin said this, she took her sunglasses out before walking towards the entrance.

Yang Sheng only nodded because he was worried about mother and son.

Wang Qin had only just left when Qi Lei returned. He was a little surprised to see Yang Sheng.

Qi Lei tossed his car keys onto the coffee table before he slumped onto the sofa and asked nonchalantly, "Why are you here? Isn't it your day off? Why are you here instead of resting at home?"

"Master Qi, you're finally back! CEO Wang just left. She was here to look for you. Your phone's been switched off, so she's very worried about you and came over to visit you."

A mocking curve flashed across Qi Lei's lips as she said apathetically, "What's there to visit? Can't she just give me two days of peace and quiet?"

Yang Sheng shook his head helplessly. "Master Qi, VP Wang just has your best interests at heart. She knows that CEO Qi sacked you from being in charge of the South River project, so she rushed back through the night..."

"Okay, let's not talk about that anymore. The old man has his own considerations. You go back first. If there's nothing urgent in the next two days, don't come looking for me. I want to be alone for a while."

“But, Master Qi, VP Wang told me to call her once you’ve returned. In fact...”

“I got it, you can leave now!”

Before Yang Sheng could finish, Qi Lei had already cut him off. Yang Sheng stood there stunned as he watched him. He could only swallow the words that he was about to say. Finally, he had no choice but to leave quietly.

...

In a certain suite in Hospital T.

Lu Xinlan did not expect that she would see this capable woman, Wang Qin, again. While she looked at Wang Qin standing at the end of her bed in an imposing manner, Lu Xinlan’s face appeared momentarily fearful.

Wang Qin looked at Lu Xinlan on the sick bed. Before Lu Xinlan could say anything, she spoke up first, “What? Don’t recognize me? Since you’re already seen Qi Qiming, didn’t you expect that I’d personally come looking for you? Do you have to look so shocked?”

Sis Lan gaped at Wang Qin in shock for a long time. After a while, she propped herself up slowly to sit.

After some time of recuperating, her condition had improved. However, she knew very well that these were her final days. She was gradually feeling weak and blank. The emptiness engulfed her from time to time, and she kept thinking about the past as if *deja vu* was replaying once again, leaving her with some final longing for this mortal world. There was actually nothing she could bring with her. Even these memories probably would not come with her.

Of course, among these memories, some were related to this woman before her, Wang Qin!

“I didn’t really think you’d come, but this is within my expectations too.” Sis Lan’s tone was quite calm. Even though the shifting light in her eyes was a little dim, there was a calmness in them as she looked at Wang Qin with indifference. “I have seen Qi Qiming.”

“He knows that you’re dying soon too, doesn’t he?” Wang Qin was straightforward as she looked at Sis Lan with an apathetic gaze. There was even a hint of disdain while a smile of ridicule curved on the corner of her lips. “From what I can see, trash like him has no heart for pity at all. Why do you have to dishonor yourself? Are you resenting him for not marrying you back then?”

“If the Wang family didn’t hinder us from within, I think he would’ve married me. Sadly, I never would’ve expected that I’d be a rebound too. He let me down in the end while I foolishly stayed with him for so many years...” As Sis Lan spoke, she felt her chest hurt and her eyes could not help but water again.

Wang Qin laughed grimly. “It must be tough on you to finally see where you really stand. Years ago, because of this, you kept targeting me. I admit that I did quite hate women like you. You clearly knew that Qi Qiming was already my lawfully wedded husband, yet you kept on clinging onto him.”

Sis Lan let out a bitter laugh, suppressing the pain that rose in her chest and saying a little weakly, “Yes, I admit that back then, I was hostile toward you, but you weren’t easy on me either, were you? When I returned to City Z, I knew that with your personality, you’d definitely come to insult me, and today it happened as predicted. However, I have actually been waiting for you to come. At least, there are some things we need to clear up.”

“But I don’t actually think I have anything to say to you. You’re right. I came just to see you in a sorry state. I came here to fulfill the things you said to me back then.”

“You’re right. Women who fall in love with Qi Qiming will be miserable with no happy ending. Just consider me suffering the consequences of my own actions then. Today I’d just like to ask you one thing. You’ve been with Qi Qiming for so long. Don’t you love him even one bit? If that is so, why have you held on till now and even borne a son for him?” Sis Lan fixed her eyes on Wang Qin, anticipating her answer.

“Love? Does Qi Qiming deserve it? The marriage between him and me is just a marriage to combine our family clans. It’s just a relationship of mutual benefits. The thought of trash like him disgusts me, yet I still had a son with him. If it were not for my son, I would have...”

When Qi Qiming was mentioned, Wang Qin’s eyes were just filled with disdain and apathy.

“Wang Qin, no, Sis Qin, you’re still the smart one for not handing your heart to him while I was too foolish. I can only...”