

## Loving 731

### Chapter 731. Auction (2)

It was rare to see him so openly expressive. Xi Xiaye was momentarily dazed, then she shook her head.

Xi Mushan sighed, and slowly closed his eyes to admit bitterly, "Being persistent about such a difficult thing requires a lot of courage before feelings. As strong and as steadfast I am, I'm still weak. I understand your mother too well. I'm worried that if I pressure her too much, she'll really throw herself into someone else's arms. That way, she'll leave me forever.

"So, I want to leave myself a small spot in her heart, every year during the peach blossom festival, I give her a peach blossom hairpin. I was hoping that it would sometimes remind her about me so that she does not forget me."

Upon hearing this, Xi Xiaye could not help sigh deeply. She blinked and nodded gently in understanding.

She was very grateful for Mu Yuchen's thoughtfulness. If it were not for him doing his most, Shen Wenna and Xi Mushan would probably now still be...

The father and daughter who chatted inside the room obviously did not know that their conversation had all been heard by Shen Wenna who was standing outside the door.

Shen Wenna was stunned for quite a while before she pulled back her hand that was about to push the door open. After she thought about it, in the end, she lifted her head to close her eyes and sighed before turning around to leave.

"Miss, his persistence up until now has been impressive. It hasn't been easy on everyone including the little Miss and Chairman Mu. Elder Su actually worries about you. It's been so many years. Elder CEO feels quite sad seeing you live poorly and only getting by. However, he never had anyone to share his feelings with."

Lan Zilang sighed before continuing, "Elder CEO was waiting for the young Miss to recover fully before he completely let go off his authority and handed over Fuhua Real Estate. After all, Miss will be turning 28 this year, and she can inherit Fuhua already. Once Elder CEO retires, he'll be freer. After all, he's afraid of loneliness too."

Shen Wenna nodded before saying a little heartbrokenly, "After my mother passed away, he has been alone. I advised him to get an old companion to be with him in the days to come, but he said that apart from Mother, he won't want to marry any other woman. Well, now, at least there's Xiao Ru and Little Apple. I see that they've been having quite a lot of fun."

"Are you Teacher Shen Wenna?" Just as the two of them were chatting, an unknown voice suddenly came from behind, and the other two subconsciously stopped walking.

Shen Wenna turned and looked at the young nurse in a uniform who had just addressed them as she asked calmly, "Hello, may I help you?"

"Hello, Teacher Shen, someone told me to hand you this letter." The nurse handed over a letter.

Shen Wenna glanced at the nurse with a perplexed expression for quite a while and hesitated momentarily before reaching out to take the letter and slowly open it. She only saw a single row of words inside—

Shen Wenna, I want to have a chat with you. Yitian Sanatorium, Block 5, Fourth Floor, Room 13.

It was signed off with Yue Lingsi's name though she probably got someone else to write the letter for her.

When she saw the name Yue Lingsi, Shen Wenna's mouth curled into an indifferent curve. The mockery in her eyes was evident as she handed the letter to Lan Zilang who took it to read. He could help but chuckle too. "Yue Lingsi? What's she looking for you for? She wouldn't be planning on making an unreasonable scene again, would she?"

"She thinks that I'm a shallow and extremely bored person like her. It's probably because she found out the news about me and Xi Mushan getting remarried, and she wants to launch a war against me again. I'll just ignore her."

Shen Wenna did not have the energy to be dealing with Yue Lingsi. Now, she was already lying in bed and could barely move, yet she was still restless.

“Okay,” Lan Zilang responded, and then put the letter away.

When the remaining darkness of the horizon covered the sunset’s final gentle glimmer of light, night fell.

In the flourishing City B, dazzling lights engulfed the entire city. This was another city that never slept, one that indulged in a life of luxury.

At that moment, on this wide road, a luxurious black car was slowly driving towards the city from the outskirts.

They had just passed the toll booth when the driver in front reminded them, “Boss, we’re about to enter the city area soon.”

The person who was addressed as the boss was sitting in the backseat. He wore a black coat and a black cap on his head. While one could not really see how he looked, he seemed travel-worn.

Upon hearing the driver in front, he looked up and gazed outside the window. He then peered down at the red invitation in his hand again. No, more accurately, he was studying the auction list on the invitation.

“How long more to the auction?” The deep voice sounded hoarse and very unfriendly.

“Less than an hour,” answered the assistant in the front passenger seat.

The man’s finger lingered for quite a while on the third item up for auction. He looked at the picture and then said, “Send me back to the hospital. Ah Yong, get me the third item that’s being auctioned. I don’t care how much it costs. I must have it.”

When his deep voice finished his instruction, he tossed away the invitation and the auction list in his hand.

The man in front who was named Ah Yong flexibly caught it as he asked, "Return to the hotel? Boss, are we not returning to the villa anymore?"

"You have a load of crap to say recently! Remember, don't let anyone realize that it was you who bid for this item. Make it clean, understand?" the man softly reprimanded in a dangerous tone.

The man named Ah Yong could obviously hear the man's dissatisfaction, so he quickly assured, "Yes, Boss, please don't be angry. I promise that I'll complete the mission smoothly! Right, Boss, I checked that Ah Mo and Mu Lingshi already flew to France before the New Year. According to inside news from Glory World, they went to prepare for new market developments, so they won't be back so soon."

"There's one more news. Xi Xiaye gave birth to a son for Mu Yuchen on the first day of the New Year. They named him Mu Zicheng. Because he was premature, they're still in Hospital T now. Mu Yuchen protected them well, and he's been personally taking care of them."

When Ah Yong finished, the man immediately sneered in disdain. "Mu Yuchen, you've been quite lucky recently. May you be lucky till the end."

"Boss, the third auction item is just a very valuable pen. Its value as a collector's item doesn't look as high as the other things. Why..."

"Ah Yong, you're crossing the line." The man's tone was filled with a warning, surprising Ah Yong who subconsciously trembled. He then stammered nervously, "S-sorry, Boss!"

"There'll be no more next time!" said the man coldly.

### Chapter 732. Auction (3)

As night fell, the temperature dropped a lot too. City B was a little colder than City Z. The evening sky had just turned dark, and the entire city was engulfed in the cold drafts.

Mu Yuchen and Zhou Zimo reached City B past 5 p.m. in the evening. As Zhou Zimo suggested, the two buddies made a trip to the hot springs, changed their clothes, and had a simple dinner before it was already 8 p.m. The auction was scheduled for 9 p.m. that night.

The De Bao Auction was held at the lower ground hall of Hua Tian Hotel in City B. It was a large-scale auction that involved not just this city but several larger cities around as well. A myriad of items was put up for bidding, yet the people that could enter the auction venue were also people of considerable status. Those from the lower levels to the higher ranks could enter, but of course, they needed an invitation from the auction. These invitations did not have names written. As long as you fit that social status and you had the invitation, you could enter.

The auction was also a place for people to spend their money recklessly. It was essentially a recreational center that saw many nouveau riche gathering together.

At that moment, the parking lot outside the hotel was already filled with cars. In front of the staircase before the hotel, luxurious cars passed through from time to time whilst people in vibrant and neat clothes entered the hotel in an endless stream. Of course, you could also see many fashionably dressed women beaming as they walked in hand-in-hand with their male partners. Many of those women were familiar faces on TV screens.

The Bentley drove through the night, draped in cold winds, as it slowly stopped in front of Hua Tian Hotel.

The car had just stopped when the valet quickly walked up to help open the door.

“Looks like this place is bustling.” Zhou Zimo fixed his tie a little and straightened his blazer before leisurely getting down from the car.

Mu Yuchen locked his phone and simply took a windbreaker from the side to put on. He got down from the car too. Dressed in a low-profile black suit with a huge pair of shades to cover his face, the crowd could not see his features clearly. Zhou Zimo was in a similar get-up.

“Master, Master Mo! You’re here!”

The two buddies had just gotten down the car when Ah Bao swiftly came out to meet them. Clearly, he had been waiting on them for quite a while.

Mu Yuchen nodded as he pulled at the windbreaker on his shoulders before walking into the hotel in huge strides. Zhou Zimo followed after him.

“Master, I’ve already booked the private room, and I’ve already gotten in contact with the people. Once the suspect appears, we can definitely find out more about them. It’s less than five minutes to the auction, and most of the people are already here too. I’ve also told the buddies to watch out. All’s normal, so don’t worry, Master.”

Mu Yuchen took over the cigarette box that Zhou Zimo handed him. He slid a stick out to light up. Taking a puff, he then said calmly, “Good. Later on, remember to watch out for everyone who competes for the bid. Don’t let anyone out of your sight.”

“Yes, Master! Master, Master Mo, please use this VIP path. It goes straight to the private room upstairs.”

They followed Ah Mo through the authentication area, and the two of them reached the private room very quickly. The room that Ah Mo reserved had very good visibility, so they could see the situation below through the window upstairs. The auction took place right in the middle of the hall which was in a circular shape. Above the auction stage was a super huge screen with eight facets that enlarged the auctioned items much more to be displayed very clearly.

Inside the luxurious and comfortable room, two beautiful and enchanting female attendants in sexy and tight bodycon dresses were steeping tea for Mu Yuchen and Zhou Zimo.

Mu Yuchen took off his windbreaker and sat down as he glanced indifferently at the girls who were bent over with their fair bosoms ready to spill anytime. Their heavy perfume filled the air. He immediately frowned and did not feel anything for the members of the fairer sex, so he immediately chased them out.

“You two, go down.”

“Mister, I’m Meng Lu. Are you not happy with my service?”

The attractive woman's face flashed with an extremely charming smile. She exuded a wild aura all over her while her beautiful eyes released a provoking light. She draped one hand over his shoulder and was about to sit on Mu Yuchen's lap.

Unexpectedly, Mu Yuchen was swift enough. He took the menu from the table and put it on the woman's face as he slowly pushed her away. His flat and deep voice sounded bone-chilling cold as he said, "The two of you, go down. We don't need your service here."

"Mister!" A sweet voice piped up.

"Ah Bao, clean this up!"

"Yes, Master!" Ah Bao responded and quickly called for the bodyguards outside to escort the two women out.

Zhou Zimo could not help but lift a hand to massage the space between his brows as he teased, "You're so serious even when we're out to play. This is City B. You don't have to worry about your commanding officer back home checking up on you. No wonder Su Chen said that you're becoming less and less fun." Then, he started to steep some tea.

Mu Yuchen accepted the tea with a plain expression. With a sip, he said before looking downwards again, "Just based on what you said, if I told the two elders back home about this, they would punish the two of you too."

"I suddenly feel like that we're both still single right now mostly because of you."

"If you like these uncultured women, I'll get them to prepare ten of them for you tomorrow."

"No, thanks... Unfortunately, I cannot enjoy it! I also like those hipsters. I can't handle these types. Mmm, looks like many people have come tonight. Just look at those people across us. If I remember correctly, they all seem to be well-known families in City B. I just wonder if the legendary Gu family would send anyone over. I did hear that Madam Roris is also an antique-collecting hobbyist. Do you remember? She almost became your mother-in-law. She was quite a famous beauty back then too."

Zhou Zimo's chuckle contained a hint of anticipation as he continued, "Look at Gu Lingsha. I don't want to say anything, but in terms of appearance, I really can't find that many more women who are better-looking than her. You must know that her foreign mother is quite a beauty with a unique charm."

"I don't know when you became such a shallow person that you'd nit-pick about these unrelated women." Mu Yuchen took a light sip of tea and responded, "Aren't they all just with two eyes, a nose, and a mouth?"

"Fine, fine, fine, I got it. Only your woman has womanly features of gentleness and beauty. Everyone else is the same. There aren't even any differences between male and female, okay?" Zhou Zimo shrugged.

"Otherwise? Even if they could be called beautiful, could they be yours?"

"No, they can't!"

"So, what I have is the best. Alright, look over there."

Chapter 733. Auction (4)

When Zhou Zimo turned towards the direction Mu Yuchen was facing, he noticed that there was a fuss at the entrance. With raised eyebrows, he saw several bodyguards rush in. Two slender figures appeared behind them.

Two women walked in. More specifically, they were a mother-daughter pair.

The one on the left was a blonde woman wearing a plunging long black dress. She had a ruby red shawl over her shoulders, and her blonde hair was tied into a bun. Blessed with an angelic face and a great voluptuous figure, she appeared elegant and beautiful, and seemed to only be around 30 years old. Many people were impressed by her beauty!

She was City B's well-known Mrs. Gu, Gu Qiwu's wife, Doris!

Beside her was another woman in a dark purple dress. She had a warm smile on her face while she exuded a noble elegance and was an overwhelming beauty. It was Gu Lingsha!



“Gu Lingsha?” Zhou Zimo was surprised. Doubt niggled in his mind as he looked at the two figures. “When did she return to City B? She was still in City Z just a while ago, wasn’t she?” He looked at Mu Yuchen who was calmly drinking his tea while his eyes were filled with surprise.

Compared to him, Mu Yuchen was very calm about it. He glanced over at the two women below. Due to their exceptional beauty and uniqueness, many people were impressed by them, and were even charmed, especially when Doris glanced at the crowd. The beatific smiles on their faces were unbelievable.

They could not react otherwise.

“This is insane! The two of them are experts at seducing people! Look at that! Look! What an embarrassment to men!”

Mu Yuchen looked over in the direction Zhou Zimo was pointing at. A man was staring at Doris and Gu Lingsha intently as his hands were covering a part below his belly.

Mu Yuchen’s eyes froze over. He did not seem to care at all as he ignored Gu Lingsha and Doris and started playing with his teacup.

“That woman is Doris, isn’t she? What a well-known beauty! As expected of her, I finally know where Gu Lingsha inherited her beauty from! Gu Qiwu is pretty good-looking himself. It’s no wonder they have such a beautiful daughter with their genes combined. However, Gu Lingsha is still a level below her mother. After all, Doris is a true noble. What do you think?”

Zhou Zimo took a sip of his tea and enjoyed the view of the two women walking by.

“I noticed that you really like to comment on women lately. So, are their standards enough for you?” Mu Yuchen gave him a mysterious grin while his eyes looked a little creepy as well.

“I’m just saying what I feel. Their beauty is obvious, but they aren’t as simple inside as their appearance on the outside.” Doris and Gu Lingsha arrived at their room just as Zhou Zimo spoke.

“To be honest, if you actually married a wily person like Gu Lingsha back then, I wonder if the Mu family would get better or if she would’ve ruined them. Look at the Qi family now. Qi Qiming and Wang Qin are at war every day. You should know about this better than me.” Zhou Zimo gave Mu Yuchen a meaningful glance as he laughed nervously.

Mu Yuchen leaned his back against the chair and said, “Do you think she’s worthy? Do I look like a man who needs a woman to help him?” His voice sounded stiff as he took another sip of his tea before he continued, “I’m not interested in her. Moreover, I don’t like women like her that assume she’s smarter than everyone. Even if we really got married, I’d just leave her aside and keep her under control.”

Zhou Zimo nodded. “That does sound like what you’d do, but you’re lucky. Xi Xiaye is so much better than her.”

Mu Yuchen understood Zhou Zimo’s hint, so he smiled.

“Don’t compare her to Xiaye. They’re not on the same level. I wouldn’t be so worried about Xiaye if her mental fortitude was half as strong as hers.”

Zhou Zimo seemed interested as he grinned. “It’s a good sign that you’re liking your woman more and more. I’m sure the two of you will stay together forever.”

Mu Yuchen just smiled and did not reply. Meanwhile, his gaze was fixed on the auction stand at the bottom.

The auctioneer was prepared when they were talking, and the auction officially started when the bell rang!

“Be alert,” Ah Bao gave his orders as he buckled himself up. He was staring at the auction stand intently.

The auctioneer was a middle-aged man wearing a suit.

“Ladies and gentlemen, good evening! Thank you for attending our auction tonight. As usual, there will be 15 items up for bidding this time. The rules are the same as before. With that, I hereby announce that the auction has officially begun!”

The crowd gave a round of applause following the auctioneer’s opening speech. The applause died down after several seconds.

“Thank you! Please be quiet now. Let’s take a look at our first item tonight.”

The lights in the hall suddenly dimmed, leaving only the wall lights and the spotlights on the auction stand. The lady presenter pressed a button in the middle of the stage, and an exhibition case slowly rose from the floor. Inside the transparent glass was a Buddhist bead bracelet that was magnified on the huge screen in the back.

Roughly 80 exquisitely-crafted light-colored beads were threaded into a refined bracelet.

The auctioneer started introducing the bracelet while Mu Yuchen and Zhou Zimo traded glances at each other.

“Is this bracelet that rare? It’s not like it’s diamond or anything.” Zhou Zimo was in doubt.

“Would you think that it was rare if I told you it’s a Chen Xiang Buddhist bracelet?”

Chapter 734. Auction (5)

A Chen Xiang Buddhist bracelet?

Zhou Zimo’s eyes widened as he heard the term from Mu Yuchen.

“From the looks of the color, it should be worth at least \$2 million,” Mu Yuchen spoke again as he looked at the photos on the screen.

“Seriously? Which idiot is selling this? Shouldn’t this be kept as a collection?” Zhou Zimo felt heartbroken for it.

As expected, there was a huge reaction from the crowd when the auctioneer introduced this bracelet.

Most of the middle-aged population were Buddhists. As their positions got higher and their salaries started to grow, they were more inclined to believe in religion and fengshui .

The same applied to Wang Hui as well. She would light up some incense every morning and pray for the family's safety.

"The starting price for this bracelet is \$2 million. Each bid must be no less than \$30,000. The bidding starts now!"

Just as Mu Yuchen predicted.

"\$2.1 million!"

"\$2.3 million!"

"\$2.5 million!"

...

The value of an item that was auctioned could go up several times of its original price, and it could go up even further for rare items like this.

After a round of bidding, the bid reached \$4 million. The bids were getting fewer. Since this was only the first item and more were coming out later, the crowd planned to wait for the other items.

"\$4.5 million! This sir over here is offering \$4.5 million. Is there anyone else? \$4.5 million, once!"

“\$4.5 million, twice!”

“\$4.5 million...”

“\$5 million.”

Right before the auctioneer made the final call, Mu Yuchen glanced at Ah Bao and he quickly took action.

The auctioneer was overjoyed. No one else made a higher bid, so Mu Yuchen won the Buddhist bracelet.

“That’s some good stuff, but I remember that you’re not a believer, and I don’t think you’re a collector, are you?” Zhou Zimo gave Mu Yuchen an odd glance.

Mu Yuchen did not reply and just returned the glance. Then, Zhou Zimo shrugged.

The second item up for auction was a golden plate embedded with many different jewels. It was a very valuable collector’s item. A collector bought it at the price of \$7 million.

After some cheering, the auctioneer smiled. “It seems like the auction this time is getting more fired up than the last one. Next up, let’s have our third item of the day!”

Under a blue spotlight, an exquisite pen was presented on stage.

Zhou Zimo was shocked because he had seen this pen before!

He stared at the pen for a few moments before looking at Mu Yuchen. “This is what you mean by something interesting? It’s a huge risk! Wouldn’t you have wasted it if that person didn’t come? How are you going to explain it to Lingshi?”

“This is why I wanted you to come.”

Mu Yuchen had a creepy and wicked smile on his face!

Zhou Zimo finally understood his plan, and he almost punched him as he started yelling at him, "What the hell!? You cunning fox! No wonder you were so nice to go for a sauna and massage with me. This is what you planned! How sinister! I'm ashamed as a fellow businessman! You bastard!"

Mu Yuchen smiled elegantly and took a sip of tea. "There's nothing to worry about. I had someone appraise this pen. The sapphire embedded on it is worth more than the Buddhist bracelet just now."

Zhou Zimo thought to himself before concluding, "So, what you're saying is that the man who gave this to Aunt Zixi must be a rich person! A small gift like this costs several million. We'll be able to find out who is it if we can confirm that he's in City B!"

"I didn't put in so much effort and benefits for the De Bao Trading auction for nothing. Hopefully, we can limit the scope to City B. After trying to find that man for so many years without any clue, that man is purposely making it difficult to sniff him out."

"Let's hope that we can get to him this time. It's starting soon! Look!" Zhou Zimo patted his shoulder before sitting back down. "I'm going to say this upfront. This is nearly a whole year's worth of my expenses at Imperial Sky Entertainment City. You'd better give me a gold card for free!"

"Since when have you and Su Chen ever paid when you guys were there?" Mu Yuchen replied calmly.

Zhou Zimo shrugged. "Fine, whatever!"

The auctioneer finished the introduction, announcing the starting bid at \$2 million as well. Ah Bao was watching everyone who placed their bids carefully.

"\$3.7 million! Anyone offering higher than this?"

"\$4 million!" It was a woman's voice. Mu Yuchen looked over at the voice source, and saw that it was Gu Lingsha!

There was a short silence afterward as someone else then yelled, "\$4.1 million!"

"\$4.5 million!" Gu Lingsha sounded determined.

Mu Yuchen's gaze turned sharp as he glanced over at each and every corner from where the voices placing the bids came from.

"\$4.6 million!" The man who placed the earlier bid before continued.

"\$5 million!" Gu Lingsha seemed determined to get this pen as she was gunning her bids aggressively.

"What is Gu Lingsha doing? Could she know that this pen was Lingtian's? Or is she a collector herself? This is insane!"

Zhou Zimo frowned as he looked at the booth where Gu Lingsha was at in confusion.

In contrast, Mu Yuchen did not seem very affected. He looked like he was deep in thought as his grip on the teacup tightened.

"Chen, it's \$5 million now. Should we do something?" Zhou Zimo looked at Mu Yuchen anxiously.

"Wait just a little bit more." Mu Yuchen came back to his senses and looked down. "The person who gave her this pen must know the true origins of it. I'm sure he's wondering how the pen appeared here."

Zhou Zimo nodded in agreement.

Chapter 735. Auction (6)

Zhou Zimo touched his nose and said, "True. That person surely knows the origin of this pen if he gave it to Aunt Zixi. Chen, are you betting on his feelings for Aunt Zixi? I'm really starting to think this isn't working. We'd be doing all these for nothing if he doesn't show up."

Mu Yuchen's eyes darkened suddenly as he sipped some tea and took a deep breath before leaning back against the chair. "On Lingtian's birthday, there was a cake before Lingtian's grave. We saw a man but only got his back because he avoided us on purpose, and he knew Aunty liked lilies. Ah Mo asked the guard there and found out that someone would send a bouquet of lilies over on the 15th of every month.

"At first, I thought it was Sis Lan, so I called the flower shop and found out that it was a 10-year order from a woman. I only found out it wasn't her after I asked her about it. I think it should be someone close to Lingtian and Aunty, and there's only one person that fits the role," Mu Yuchen explained calmly.

"That's Lingtian and Lingshi's father! Do you mean that man still has feelings for Aunty Zixi?" Zhou Zimo asked.

"It's just a guess, but I hope I'll get lucky."

Mu Yuchen looked down. The man just now offered \$5.2 million after Gu Lingsha placed a bid of \$5 million. Gu Lingsha then offered \$5.5 million and the whole venue went silent.

"\$5.5 million! Great! This lady over here has placed a bid of \$5.5 million. Is there anyone with a higher price? \$5.5 million, once!"

"\$5.5 million, twice!"

"\$5.5 million—"

"\$6 million." As the auctioneer was about to slam his hammer, another offer was made. Zhou Zimo and Ah Mo both noticed the bidder who had not made any offer just now.

"\$6.5 million!" Gu Lingsha's voice was heard loud and clear moments later.

"\$7 million!" The man continued with another offer, and Zhou Zimo squinted as he glanced at Mu Yuchen.



Mu Yuchen turned to Ah Bao and said, "Find out about that person, and investigate Gu Lingsha's purpose of bidding for the pen."

"Yes, Master!"

"Then, we..." Zhou Zimo chuckled, "Gu Lingsha really helped us out big time. I never expected her to be so desperate for this pen. It seems like she does care about Lingtian."

"How do you know that it's not for Doris? Lingtian preserved this pen very well and rarely showed it to anyone. I'm not sure if Gu Lingsha has seen it before. It's way too early to make any conclusions now, so let's wait and see." Mu Yuchen was being oddly cautious.

"\$8 million!"

Despite just being a pen, its price had skyrocketed 4 times higher than its starting price! How impressive!

"\$8.5 million!" Gu Lingsha's sounded a little angry, proving just how desperate she was to get it.

The man hidden inside his room was about to continue bidding, but a bodyguard suddenly went up to him and handed him a phone. "Bro Yong, it's Boss!"

Ah Yong quickly picked it up. "Boss?"

"Give up right now and leave through the back exit. Hurry. I've arranged for a car to pick you up." A man's deep voice came through the phone, and the call was hung up before Ah Yong could reply.

Ah Yong glanced at the pen before punching the table frustratedly and leaving the room. "Let's go!"

His two bodyguards quickly followed him.

Mu Yuchen and Zhou Zimo waited for a while and noticed that the man from earlier did not increase his bid anymore, so the auctioneer raised his hammer.

“Hmm, that man doesn’t seem to be placing any more bids. That’s odd. He was pretty loud when he bid \$8 million, but he’s running away now? What should we do? Increase the bid?” Zhou Zimo asked.

“There’s no need. It’s fine to let her get it. I want to know what she’s going to do with it too. Ah Bao, that man might have left already. Make sure to find him and don’t lose him.”

“Yes, Master!” Ah Bao quickly left the room after giving a brief reply.

In the end, Gu Lingsha won the bid with \$8.5 million dollars.

There were still a lot of rare collector items after that, but Gu Lingsha never placed any bids again.

It was 10.30 p.m. when the auction ended.

Mu Yuchen and Zhou Zimo arrived outside the hotel through the VIP route while Li Si had already arranged for a car to fetch them.

“Master, are we heading back to City Z straight?”

Mu Yuchen frowned. “Is there no news from Ah Bao yet?”

“I just received news. The car went straight towards the outskirts area. Ah Bao also noticed another group in pursuit apart from us. Worried he might get noticed, he let the other group go in front. Ah Bao kind of heard that someone called Bro Yong is involved.”

Mu Yuchen’s phone started ringing as Li Si finished his sentence. It was from Ah Bao.

“It’s me,” Mu Yuchen replied.

"I'm sorry, Master. I lost them. The other group probably noticed us too, so I told our group to disperse. We found out..." Ah Bao sounded apologetic.

"It's fine. Let's talk about the specifics back at the hotel." Mu Yuchen hung up on the call while his eyes darkened.

"We're not going back to City Z?" Zhou Zimo asked.

"We might as well sort things out since we're here already. Let's return to the hotel for now."

"Alright, back to the hotel."

...

At the same time, in Hospital T in City Z, Xi Xiaye had just finished feeding her son. The nurse came and took the baby away after he fell asleep. Moments later, Mu Tangchuan came in with Zhuang Shurong accompanying her for the night.

"Have something to eat. You'll tend to get hungry at night. Your father just returned from an event, and he brought you some snacks and porridge from the hotel. Here, have some," Zhuang Shurong said as she grabbed the things from Mu Tangchuan.

Chapter 736. Meeting Again After Six Years (1)

Xi Xiaye wanted to reject their offer because she did not feel quite hungry, yet she did not have the heart to reject their kind gesture.

Mu Tangchuan was rushing over for a dinner party, and he felt that the restaurant's pastries were not bad. In fact, his own wife was taking care of their daughter-in-law at the hospital too, so he brought some pastries over.

"Thank you, Father, Mother."

Mu Tangchuan, who stood behind Zhuang Shurong by the bedside, nodded and smiled. "It's fine. Your mother fancies these little pastries. They're only slightly sweet and not too greasy, so they should suit your taste too. If you want anything, just let your mother-in-law or grandmother make it for you."

"Mother and Grandmother have been stewing lavish meals for me every day. There's been a different flavor a day. I can't say for sure, but Grandmother and Mother's skills are wonderful. Don't worry. I'm recovering very well, but I'm just worried that when this confinement's over, my figure..."

As Xi Xiaye responded, she sat up with disheveled hair. Zhuang Shurong considerably fixed her hat and coat. "Be careful. You have to eat more with this physique of yours. Don't get sick during your confinement. Otherwise, when you get older, you'll be the one suffering. I remember when I gave birth to Ah Chen, I became much fatter, and I even put on 10 kilograms from before I was pregnant."

When Zhuang Shurong finished, Mu Tangchuan answered for her from behind, "15 kilograms."

As Mu Tangchuan said this, he was immediately met with a dangerous glare from Zhuang Shurong. He then turned around and cleared his throat. "Okay, it's getting quite late now. You can rest when you're done eating. Tonight, your mother will be accompanying you, so I'll be going back first."

Mu Tangchuan hinted at Zhuang Shurong with his gaze, his intentions clear. He wanted her to send her off.

Zhuang Shurong ignored him and handed the porridge to Xi Xiaye.

Xi Xiaye took the bowl and smiled through pursed lips. "Mother, how about you go back with Father first? I'm fine here. I can already get down from the bed and move around anyway. There are bodyguards outside and personal nurses. Don't worry. It's the eighth day of the New Year tomorrow, and you two have to go to work. Really, don't worry about me."

"Well, Xiaye, I just have some things to discuss with your mother. Later on, she'll still look after you. Don't worry," Mu Tangchuan said, and held Zhuang Shurong by the arm as he walked out of the door.

When Xi Xiaye saw this, she could only shake her head. Then, she silently lowered her head to have the porridge.

After she had half a small bowl, she did not continue. She drank a few gulps of warm water, and the phone that was set aside on the table vibrated. She quickly picked up to hear that it was the man.

“Hello? Mr. Mu.”

“Mmm, haven’t slept yet?” His deep and sensitive voice immediately came from the other end.

“Not yet. Earlier, the baby was hungry. Then, Father brought some pastries over. They’re quite good. How’s your thing coming along?” She propped herself up and pulled up the blanket as she asked.

“Mmm, not bad, but I don’t think I’ll be able to go home tonight. There are still some things to handle, so I plan to stay here for a bit more. Are you okay on your own?”

“I’m fine. I’m an adult, and I can take care of myself. Besides, Mother and the rest have been watching me. Mr. Mu, why do I find that you’re getting more and more long-winded like you’re reaching andropause or something?” Xi Xiaye was finding his cautious tone a little unusual.

“I’m just worried that you won’t feel comfortable with them. What a heartless woman!”

“If you let Father and Mother hear this, they probably won’t be happy. How uncomfortable could we be as a family? I think it’s quite okay. Grandmother and Mother have been taking care of me well these few days. It’s just that I’ve been trapped inside this ward for many days, so I’m feeling a little miserable.” Xi Xiaye sighed and held her head, feeling a little distressed.

“Be patient. You can go home in another two days. Now, do you know that it’s tough?” His chuckle was heard, sounding warm in her ears.

“I don’t find it tough. Mr. Mu, we have a son now. Let’s have a daughter too.” As Xi Xiaye said this, her eyes brimmed with a hopeful light. She must satisfy his wish of having a daughter.

While looking at the scenery by the balcony, Mu Yuchen suddenly laughed. He gazed down at the alternating flickers from the streetlights and cars, and a faint tenderness surfaced on his handsome face. "We'll talk about this later on. Our son's still young now. What are you rushing for?"

"Of course, I'm rushing. I'm already 28. When he's two years old, I'll be 30. After that, I'll really be at an advanced maternal age. I want you to promise me first."

"Okay, you don't have to keep bugging me about this question. With Xiao Ru, we have two sons now. We'll wait till you can get used to it. Do you really think raising children is easy?"

With her health, Doctor Huang had said that it would not be easy for her to get pregnant again, so he could only console her.

"Even if it isn't simple, I can handle it. I trust in my abilities!"

Xi Xiaye made a solemn vow. She would only know later on how tough it would be to persist. No, Mu Yuchen would be the one suffering. She had already become the queen of the household, so how could he bear to let her suffer?

They had just hung up when Zhou Zimo called out in the house. Mu Yuchen smiled and put away his phone before his expression returned to its usual silence and calm.

Li Si, who was waiting on the side, immediately went up when he saw Mu Yuchen as he reported, "Master, Ah Bao's back. He's right outside."

Mu Yuchen nodded and went to sit on the sofa. "Let him in."

"Drink up a little." Zhou Zimo handed him a glass of liquor.

Ah Bao briskly walked in with a gloomy expression. He bowed respectfully towards Mu Yuchen. "Master!"

Mu Yuchen lowered his head to take a sip before he said calmly, "Explain the situation."

"Yes, Master! Our people were following that car earlier, and we turned into Xicheng district's traffic port. Then, we realized that apart from us, a group of people was following the car in front too. They followed them all the way towards the road to suburbs from Xicheng district. Because I was worried about being noticed, I gave up on following them, but I noticed that those people seem to be from City B too. Afterward, they lost them," Ah Bao answered.

"Does that mean you didn't get anything from your trip this time?" Mu Yuchen's gaze instantly turned dark, and his tone contained a hint of coldness too.

"That might not be true, Master!" Ah Bao answered and took a step forward as he continued, "I know one of them who was among those also chasing after them! As long as I find him to understand the situation, and see who they were trailing after, we'll know the identities of those people!"

Chapter 737. Meeting Again After Six Years (2)

When Ah Bao finished his narration, Mu Yuchen's profound eyes suddenly flashed with a cold light. He noticed the gaze that Zhou Zimo was giving him, and he returned the look with depth too. Then, he stopped what he was doing and looked at Ah Bao. "How much time do you need to find that person?"

Ah Bao bowed slightly and responded, "We'll definitely find him by noon tomorrow!"

Mu Yuchen nodded. "Okay, I'll give you one day. In one day, you have to find that person and find out why they were chasing after that person in front. Also, find a way to find out who they're working for."

"Yes, Master, don't worry. I'll go investigate right away!" Ah Bao responded, then rushed down.

When he heard the door close, Mu Yuchen looked up at Li Si. "Have you found out more about Gu Lingsha?"

"I haven't found out much for now. After the auction ended, our people have been secretly following Doris and Gu Lingsha. We realize that the mother and daughter went to VR Spa. We haven't gotten any news until now, so they haven't left for sure."

“This mother and daughter really do know how to enjoy themselves. At VR Luxury Spa, there are only 88 members. It’s where the nouveau riche and aristocrats gather as a symbol of status. It’s a money-squandering establishment inside. Even if you have the money, you might not be able to get a membership card as long as the name list is full. Hmm, how did they get in?” Zhou Zimo finished the drink in his glass at a go and asked in mystification.

“Master Mo, don’t you already know? The Gu family is very close to the boss. The member card that Doris has was arranged for behind closed doors. You can tell how nice he is to his wife, Doris! No wonder Gu Lingsha has the guts to be so prideful.”

When Li Si recalled Gu Lingsha’s elegant and noble face, he only thought it was pretentious. Their Director Xi, their Missus, was better. Even though she also had a celebrated status, she was like their low-profile Master. Most importantly, she was a friendly person and was kind to everyone. She did not discriminate when it came to treating others.

Gu Lingsha was different. Previously, when she was not with Master but with Mu Yinan, he had been in contact quite a few times with Gu Lingsha. Gu Lingsha had always been self-righteous. Even though she seemed courteous on the surface, she was actually very distant, and her tone when she spoke sounded odd.

Li Si felt repelled by her instinctively.

“Is it Gu Qiwu? I did hear that Gu Qiwu is quite loyal to his woman, Doris. Years ago, to get her, he did sacrifice a lot, and in the end, he did win the belle. They have been loving up till now. They are a fine example of a husband and wife, aren’t they, Li Si?”

Zhou Zimo did hear some rumors about Gu Qiwu and Doris.

“That’s true, but Doris really does have a way of making her man spoil her. Look at when she stood with Gu Lingsha. They don’t look like mother and daughter but sisters. She’s already over 50 years old, yet she still looks like a young and delicate lady. You can see that this woman’s quality of life must be pretty luxurious,” Li Si quickly responded.

“Two bloody-sucking evil spirits!” Zhou Zimo flicked away some strands of hair that fell on his forehead. When he remembered the way those two women had waltzed in and caused quite a few reactions, he



could not help but sigh. "At such a huge occasion, she was still dressed all sinister-like at her age. It's no wonder you don't really like her, Chen."

As he spoke, he glanced at Mu Yuchen with an odd expression.

Nonetheless, Mu Yuchen just glanced at him with a lukewarm gaze. He suddenly sneered and said something shocking, "'Evil spirits' is a good term to me, so don't insult this term. They are only fitting to be two leeches."

When Mu Yuchen said that, Zhou Zimo spat his drink out and felt goosebumps. After trembling slightly, he subconsciously winced and shrunk his body!

Leech!

A disgusted fear flashed past in Zhou Zimo's eyes. He eased himself for quite a while and then nodded vigorously. "Leeches! Chen, you're so imaginative! In fact, nothing can describe them better. They are beyond disgusting, focused on blood-sucking, and they can't be rid off. Even just thinking about it makes me scared."

Mu Yuchen, Su Chen, and Zhou Zimo were three buddies who used to frequently have training in the wild when they were still in the army, so they would always bump into such creepy crawlies. Zhou Zimo still had lingering fears, and he felt rather disgusted and afraid of those things.

Meanwhile, Li Si could not help but laugh out loud. Although Mu Yuchen remained seated with an indifferent expression, he looked solemn, thus it was hard to imagine that such harsh words had just come out of his mouth.

"Li Si, go investigate how it's like near Doyle Street. Think of a way to find out about the exact location of Xiang She Residences. We'll go over to take a look tomorrow. Watch Gu Lingsha closely and find out what she's trying to do."

"Okay, Master. Right, Master, the mother and daughter pair entered VR Spa. Do you think they're doing anything inside? Could they have just handed over the pen they bid for to someone else, or do some kind of transaction with someone else?" Li Si stopped laughing then and shared his suspicion.

With a sigh, Mu Yuchen turned to take a look at Zhou Zimo with a knowing gaze. "I should've brought Su Chen over."

"Su Chen? Why? Do you think that little amount of money in his card could help you win the bid for that pen?" Zhou Zimo whined unhappily.

"But that police badge he wears is much more useful than the card on you," Mu Yuchen retorted and then slowly got up to walk towards his room.

"He kind of makes sense too. Well, it's late. Quickly wash up and sleep then. Chen, I'm sleeping with you tonight!" Zhou Zimo followed him.

"No, you can't—"

"Fine, you're making it seem as if you haven't slept with me before."

"Get out!" His deep and cold voice reverberated while a slipper flew towards Zhou Zimo.

Evading it, Zhou Zimo did a comical action toward Li Si before running to his room. Li Si was stunned before he left the room while suppressing his laughter.

These two buddies might be quite serious on the daily, but once they were playful, it would truly make one widen their eyes. If Master Su Chen was around, it would be even livelier here. Sometimes, Li Si admired their brotherhood.

They grew up together, went to school together, played together, and after that even went to the military academy together and served in the same troop. These life experiences shaped them. Many people wished they could have this, but all of that could be attributed to the foresight of their family elders.

Alright, he had to go watch Gu Lingsha now!

Li Si carefully closed the door and then rushed toward VR Spa.

### Chapter 738. Meeting Again After Six Years (3)

At night on the seventh day of the New Year, City B returned to its usual bustle. With the celebration of the New Year these past few days, the entire city had been emptier than usual, yet tomorrow would be the first day back to work. With that in mind, many people returned to the city, so the entire city returned to its usual flourish.

Outside the VR Spa, Li Si was seated in the car.

Li Si stared at the spa entrance as he asked, "Anything new?"

"They're still inside. Bro Bao has already arranged for some of our guys to block the back door. Don't worry."

Li Si nodded as he pushed his sleeve up to take a glance at the watch on his wrist. The time showed that it was close to 1 a.m. He thought to himself, 'These two women had so much time in there. It's already past midnight, and they're still there. Doris really knows how to enjoy herself. Does Gu Qiwu not care?'

He found it a little odd as he thought about this.

While Li Si was deep in his thoughts, the bodyguard on the side called out, "Assistant Li, they're out!"

Li Si was alert as he quickly put away his thoughts and looked at the entrance of the spa. Indeed, they saw that Doris and Gu Lingsha were cheerfully leaving the place before getting into a luxury car.

"Follow them, but be careful. Don't let them notice us! I'll go in to take a look." Li Si quickly ordered and then got down from the car.

Mu Yuchen had found a way to get into the spa with his partner, CEO Li's help, so he should be there.

"Okay."

Quickly, the black cars left the spa one after another.

Actually, the night was not quite peaceful. The next morning, just when they had finished their breakfast, Li Si returned with the guys, but Ah Bao was nowhere to be seen.

Mu Yuchen set aside the cutlery in his hand, and took a napkin to wipe his mouth as he looked at Li Si by the table and asked calmly, "How's the situation?"

Li Si bowed respectfully and said, "We found out that Doris and Gu Lingsha really did hang out at VR Spa for the entire night. They only left at dawn, but they didn't get in touch with anyone else in between, so the pen should still be with them. According to the people at spa, the mother and daughter pair have been frequenting the spa, especially Doris."

When Mu Yuchen heard the update, he immediately asked, "Did you ask whether Gu Qiwu often went with her?"

Li Si shook his head. "We asked. Those attendants say that they've never seen Gu Qiwu accompany Doris there. Maybe it's because he's quite busy too, so he wouldn't have the time to accompany this woman for such pastime. Doris is a dame raised in a rich household. She doesn't even need to go to work, but Gu Qiwu's different. He's managing the entire Hui Gu Corporation alone. I'm sure he's worn out. Right, Master, I've checked Hui Gu Corporation. It seems like because of poor management, they've been a little tight on funds."

Mu Yuchen's dignified expression was grave as he fell into deep thought. Even when Zhou Zimo called out to him several times, he did not move and his gaze flickered, so you could not tell how he felt at the moment.

A while passed before he tossed the napkin in his hand down and stood up unhurriedly. "Get the address of Xiang She Residences. Prepare the car. We'll go over for a look right now."

"Okay, Master!"

Xiang She Residences was in the north of City B around the old city area. While there were quite a few old looking buildings on the side, of course, there were also new streets and newly built buildings. However, with the old and new mixed, it did not look very harmonious.

The car slowly drove past the wide Doyle Street, and after making a huge turn, they reached a somewhat old alley.

“Master, Master Mo, we’re here. The map shows that it’s right here.” Li Si had just finished when Mu Yuchen and Zhou Zimo already got down from the car.

They followed Li Si’s gaze and looked over to see a very quiet alley with green flagstones laid on the pavements. On one side was a tall wall, while the other side had an old house that had not been demolished. A tall building that rose steeply from the ground level was on the other side of that wall, and in the middle was this road with green flagstones separating them was a very clear divider line.

“Master, that exit used to be the exit of Xiang She Residences. There were more than ten villas in the residence, but now they’ve all been relocated. That tall building over there was the old address of Xiang She Residences. Now, traces of Xiang She Residences can’t be found anymore.”

Li Si looked pitifully at those high rise buildings. “I heard that those high-rises have only just been built in recent years. Xiang She Residences used to be a place where only the rich and powerful could purchase. If Miss Mu Zi could really have bought a place here, I think with just her alone having to hide it from everyone wouldn’t have been easy.”

“Have you found out about the investors of Xiang She Residences back then? And that of the people that sold their houses? Years ago, did Aunty personally interact with them? We have to find out about all these,” Mu Yuchen said as he walked towards the alley.

“I’m afraid we won’t be able to meet the people who sold their houses. Ah Bao found out that the person seems to have passed away two years ago. The investor was a foreign developer who left City B over 20 years ago, but Ah Bao found out that there was another investor with that developer back then too. I’m sure you wouldn’t have guessed which company it is, Master,” said Li Si in a lowered voice.

“Who is it? Is it that secretive?” Zhou Zimo stopped his steps and turned to look at Li Si.

“Hui Gu Corporation.”

When Li Si said that, Zhou Zimo’s eyes immediately widened. He reeled back a little in shock as he shook his head. “That’s not right. How could it be him? Gu Qiwu? Also, based on what you said, Xiang She Residences was only built in a short while, so why did it so quickly get demolished for relocation?”

“Oh, it’s because City B’s new plan was released. The old city area was being refurbished again, so they had to demolish these houses.”

Mu Yuchen did not say anything. His eyes just flickered while his expression was a little gloomy. You could not tell how he felt. He glanced up again at the large area before nodding calmly. “No need to continue investigating over here. Let’s leave first,” he said, then turned around with waning interest. His stooped back profile looked like he was very troubled.

“Stop the investigations? Master Mo, Master, he...”

Zhou Zimo shrugged as he lifted a hand to pat Li Si’s shoulder and sighed. “We couldn’t find out anything even after we investigated, so forget it. I’m afraid your Master will have to go meet Gu Qiwu personally. You should know that that’s something he really doesn’t want to do,” said Zhou Zimo. Then, he could not help but knock his forehead as he sighed deeply and then chased after Mu Yuchen.

Chapter 739. Meeting Again After Six Years (4)

“Boss, I’ve followed your orders and investigated the guestlist for yesterday’s auction. We found something.”

Ah Yong carefully presented his findings to the quiet man sitting in the passenger seat in the car. The man was still wearing a hat and dark sunglasses like before, and his black coat almost covered him wholly. Both his hands were in his side pockets as he took a glance at the paper. Then, he took it and then started to read through it.

When he saw the name Mu Yuchen, his gaze turned cold, but his eyes returned to normal soon after that.

“Mu Yuchen is in City B just like you said. I’m sure that pen was his trap for you, Boss. However, they took the pen away in the end. What should we do? Do we just give up like this?” Ah Yong seemed disgruntled.

The man who was called “Boss” took a deep breath as he put on a cold smile. “It’s within my expectations. Also, it’s only natural that we shouldn’t take Mu Yuchen lightly.”

“By the way, they also went to Doyle Street this morning. I bet they know about that house already.”

“Mu Yuchen acts pretty fast. He saw through Qi Qiming’s end very quickly and is now getting closer to the truth already. It might not be a good thing for them. Actually, it might have been better if no one knew.” The man’s tone was filled with sarcasm. “Once these secrets are revealed, I doubt there’s anyone courageous enough to accept them.”

“What should we do now, Boss? There were two groups of people tailing us last night. The other group must be Mu Yuchen’s people.”

“Just leave it for now. You don’t have to do anything from now on. Just wait for my orders.”

“Yes, Boss!”

...

In the afternoon, Ah Bao finally returned to the hotel to report to Mu Yuchen after working hard for a whole day.

“Head in. Master is out on the balcony. I’m going out,” said Li Si when he bumped into Ah Bao at the entrance. Ah Bao took a deep breath before going inside.

Mu Yuchen was relaxing on the balcony as he relaxed on a rattan chair. He was sunbathing while wearing a pair of huge sunglasses.

“Master!” Ah Bao quietly called him.

“Speak,” Mu Yuchen replied briefly without moving his body.

“I’ve found out that the other group pursuing the man was the wife of the Hui Gu Corporation CEO, who is Doris.”

Mu Yuchen clenched his fist as he heard the name. Even Ah Bao could sense some hostility in the air. Moments later, Ah Bao took a deep breath and continued, “But we don’t know who the person we’re chasing is yet. According to the other group, they are trying to find out who that man was well, but they lost track of him too, so…”

Mu Yuchen nodded. “I understand. Great job. You can leave for now.”

“We’re not doing any further investigations?”

“There’s no need.”

Ah Bao left after Mu Yuchen gave him a short reply.

“Have you figured something out?” Zhou Zimo asked after the door was closed.

Mu Yuchen took off his sunglasses and turned his head over to see Zhou Zimo standing nearby.

“What could I have figured out?”

Mu Yuchen smiled as he grabbed the glass of water beside him and took a sip from it before looking at the vast, blue sky. “Let’s return to City Z tonight. Leave things here to Ah Bao and the others.”

“What’s wrong with you? You seem to have a lot on your mind. What are you thinking about?”



Zhou Zimo was friends with Mu Yuchen for many years after all, so he noticed something was not right. "What did Ah Bao tell you just now?"

"Nothing much, but I have a bad feeling. It's been some time since Ah Mo and Lingshi went to Australia. I guess there'll be news coming in a few days, so we'll talk about it again then. There's something else I need to do before heading back," Mu Yuchen said calmly.

"To meet Gu Qiwu, isn't it?" Zhou Zimo walked over and lay down on the rattan lounge chair beside Mu Yuchen.

"How will he face you? Now that I think about it, Gu Qiwu felt really strange to me. He didn't react ever since that incident, and he seemed too calm for it. He might be the one who saved Gu Lingsha and Qi Feng. Moreover, I remember his attitude towards you wasn't very agreeable. Does he not like you or something?"

"I don't really know him that well. We only started getting involved with each other after I left the army, but I do know he doesn't exactly like my parents a lot. When my father was still working in City B, several projects from the Hui Gu Corporation were stopped. I think the relationship between the Mus and the Gus has been deteriorating ever since, and six years ago, during the financial crisis, the Hui Gu Corporation almost went bankrupt. There was a project that could help them go through that difficult period, and they were secretly in contact with Qi Qiming. However, their opponent for that project was Glory World." While Mu Yuchen recalled the past events calmly, he did not project any emotions into his words.

"Oddly enough, he insisted on letting Gu Lingsha marry me, and his attitude towards me during that period of time was beyond expectations. In order to make me accept Gu Lingsha wholeheartedly, he suggested I stay with the Gu family for three months. He promised to leave us alone if we didn't feel anything for each other after three months."

Zhou Zimo nodded and took a deep breath. "I know about that. Ah Mo told me about it before too, but you didn't stay with the Gu family, did you?"

"Yes, I don't like Gu Lingsha at all, so I inherently reject her. I can't even stand talking to her. How could I stay with her for three months?" Mu Yuchen then put on a cold smile. "I left that night itself, but Gu

Qiwu tried to use the media to force me to follow his plans. We were the talk of the whole town. If I just left, it'd be a big slap on their face in public, so I couldn't just go so easily."

Chapter 740. Meeting Again After Six Years (5)

"So, you decided to let Lingtian stay because he went there together with you. He was good friends with Gu Lingsha, wasn't he?" Zhou Zimo squinted at Mu Yuchen.

Mu Yuchen took a deep breath and nodded. "Mmm, back then, I knew that Lingtian was pretty close to Gu Lingsha and Qi Feng, and most people already know about Gu Lingsha and Qi Feng's relationship by then. I assumed Gu Lingsha succumbed to her family's pressure and agreed to stay with me. I told Lingtian everyone will be free after three months, and I asked him to trust me and stay with the Gu family on behalf of me as a part of an act for the media."

"But Lingtian and Gu Lingsha didn't stay through the full duration, did they?" Zhou Zimo roughly remembered the past.

"Nope, in fact, things were peaceful in the first two months, but I don't know why Gu Lingsha insisted that Lingtian bring her back to the Mu residence to see me. Gu Qiwu approached my grandfather several times for me to marry Gu Lingsha immediately. I noticed there was something up with the Hui Gu Corporation and Qi Kai. Gu Qiwu might've been trying to put Gu Lingsha beside me as a spy. In turn, I agreed to marry Gu Lingsha so that I could get her under control and prevent her from doing anything behind my back. Apart from that, I could find out what they were up to through Gu Lingsha."

"So, Gu Qiwu was desperate for Gu Lingsha to marry you for two reasons. Firstly because of the project with Qi Qiming, and secondly, to get help from Glory World to help him get past the financial crisis?" Zhou Zimo was surprised.

"It's just a hypothesis. Gu Qiwu can be quite cunning. He's much more difficult to deal with when compared to Qi Qiming."

"What happened afterward? Why did Gu Lingsha elope with Qi Feng? What about Lingtian? Why did they do all that?"

"I don't know. I'm dying to know the answers more than anybody else." Mu Yuchen crossed his arms behind his head. Suddenly, there was a knock on the door just when he was about to continue talking.

“Come in.”

Zhou Zimo glanced at Mu Yuchen before looking at the door.

Li Si quickly came in with an invitation card in his hands. “Master!”

He stopped beside Mu Yuchen. “Gu Qiwu sent an invitation card over just now. He’s invited you to have dinner at the Hua Tian Hotel tonight. Look at this.”

Zhou Zimo raised his eyebrows in shock. “How did Gu Qiwu know you’re in City B? And he even found out where you’re staying? Moreover, he’s inviting you to dinner all of a sudden! From my impression, he seems to be...” He trailed off in thought.

Mu Yuchen took the invitation card and looked at it, smiling wryly before gazing up at the sky. “Great. I don’t have to visit him. Tell him to reschedule it for afternoon tea today in the coffee shop opposite. We’ll be heading back to City Z by 3.30p.m. and we’ll leave things here to Ah Bao. Get Ah Bao over here. I have some orders for him.”

“Yes, Master!”

...

Within an hour after Li Si rescheduled, Gu Qiwu’s secretary called him to inform him that Gu Qiwu had already arrived.

Mu Yuchen went to the said coffee shop alone. The shop was totally empty as the whole place was booked. Mu Yuchen instantly saw him in the corner the moment he walked inside.

He wore a black suit and a pair of dark sunglasses while flipping through a newspaper. Although he gave off a quiet vibe, it was impossible to ignore his existence.

Similarly, Mu Yuchen could sense something deep within this man before him.

Gu Qiwu lowered his sunglasses slightly when he noticed Mu Yuchen had arrived. He gave Mu Yuchen a sharp glance before pushing his sunglasses back up and pointing at the seat opposite him. Coldly, he said, "It's been six years. Long time no see, Ah Chen."

"Long time no see, Uncle Gu." Mu Yuchen sat down calmly, not losing out to Gu Qiwu at all in terms of aura.

The waiter soon came over with coffee and snacks.

Gu Qiwu put the newspaper aside as he looked at Mu Yuchen quietly. "I thought you wouldn't come."

"It'd be rude of me to turn down your warm invitation." Mu Yuchen looked right into Gu Qiwu's eyes.

Gu Qiwu returned the gaze with a slight smile. "It seems like I've underestimated you. I should've visited you since Shasha's incident, but I didn't want to cause any trouble for you. Do you know why?"

"Don't tell me it's because you're considerate about the relationship between our families. I'm afraid that it doesn't exist anymore in our generation. I'm sure you know that better than anyone else. Moreover, I feel that I should be the one to ask for an explanation from the Gu family. What do you think?" Mu Yuchen gave Gu Qiwu a cold smile as well.

"Explanation? You can't blame us for that. You broke the rules first by cheating."

"Why are you the one who makes the rules? Did you invite me out just to talk about the past?" Mu Yuchen's tone turned solemn as he looked at Gu Qiwu intently.

Gu Qiwu chuckled. "What else do you think it might be? I only returned to City B this morning, and I saw that my wife got a pen from the auction yesterday. Shasha told me that it belongs to Lingtian. I'm sure that you're in City B since that pen appeared at the auction. It's been a really long time since we last saw each other, so I just wanted to meet up with you."

“30 years ago, the Hui Gu Corporation heavily invested in Xiang She Residences in the north of City B, didn’t it?” Mu Yuchen did not reply and asked him a question instead.

Pausing for a moment, Gu Qiwu took off his sunglasses and looked at Mu Yuchen in surprise.