

Loving 771

Chapter 771. Fall Out (3)

Gu Lingsha was calm as she faced Qi Lei's aggression. She put on a cold smile. "You can ask him if you want to know, and just observe at his reaction."

Qi Lei freaked out a little when he saw Gu Lingsha's calm manner. He clenched his fists and said, "Don't lie to me, Shasha!"

"You can find out for yourself if I'm lying or not. Moreover, that child is dead! Dead!" Gu Lingsha cackled. "You only thought about how unfair it is to Xi Xiaye. I'm disappointed in you. You'd rather believe in Mu Yuchen than me!"

Qi Lei's expression was stony as his eyes stared intently at Gu Lingsha. "I'll never forgive you if you lie to me!"

"Why would I lie to you? Aren't you accusing me of pushing Xi Xiaye and almost causing her to lose her child? You can just assume I'm taking revenge on Mu Yuchen. You should be happy with that answer!" Gu Lingsha was unfazed as she looked at Qi Lei calmly.

"Shasha! Don't make me do this!"

"Do what? You've already assumed I did it, right? Why are you like this after I've admitted it?"

"Enough! I don't want to fight with you. No matter what, I hope you can leave Qi Kai and go back to City B. Don't get involved in this mess. You don't need to experience another dark period! Please leave Qi Kai, or else you'll turn into a toxic monster. I'll make sure that you leave even if you don't want to—"

Bam!

Before Qi Lei could finish his sentence, the door was opened and a person rushed in.

"How dare you!?"

Pa!

There was a furious growl that was accompanied by the sound of a loud slap!

Qi Lei was not able to react at all. All he could feel was a fiery stinging on his left cheek. His ears were buzzing, and he could not hear anything. When he turned over, he saw Qi Qiming standing right in front of him.

“Uncle Qi!” Gu Lingsha was shocked as she stared at Qi Qiming and could not believe what just unfolded before her.

Qi Lei stood frozen in horror as he just stared at Qi Qiming. He ignored the pain on his cheek as his feelings went numb.

Startled, Qi Qiming looked at his own hand and realized that was really a harsh slap he just delivered. Even he could feel slight discomfort on his palm and his heart throbbed a little when he saw Qi Lei’s dark, lifeless gaze, but he soon returned to normal and put on a disgusted look.

Qi Lei’s handsome face had become swollen with the extremely obvious slap mark.

One slap...

That one slap destroyed Qi Lei’s final hope as well as his pride!

How hilarious!

He was Qi Qiming’s son!

Qi Lei ruffled his hair nervously. Although his face was a mess, he still put on his usual wicked smile. “I’m sure you’ve been saving up for this slap. Do you feel great after hitting me? Should I feel glad to be useful for once?”

“Who do you think you are? What makes you think you’re in charge when I’m still around? I appointed Shasha as the project manager. If you’re unhappy with it, then come to me. Why are you messing with her? You’re just like your mother!” Qi Qiming’s icy cold voice reached him, fanning Qi Lei’s anger even more.

“My mother? Are you complaining about our behavior? I just feel unfortunate to be your son! You can give birth to me, but you can’t raise me? I really hate that I have your dirty blood in me. I have to be known as Qi Qiming’s son everywhere I go. Look at you now. Are you sure you’re worthy of being my father?” Qi Lei clenched a fist and pointed a finger at Qi Qiming, his smile tinted with darkness.

“You scum! What did you just say? I dare you to say it again!” Qi Qiming was mad. He glared angrily at Qi Lei, and his body was trembling as he pointed a finger at him.

“I said! It’s unfortunate for me to be your son. You have no right of being my father. You’re not worthy!”

This was the first time Qi Lei could not control his anger!

“You... You... Get out! Get out! I don’t have a son like you. Get out right now!”

Qi Qiming was enraged. He grabbed whatever was on the table and threw them towards Qi Lei. Documents were strewn everywhere inside the room!

“Uncle Qi! Qi Lei! Please stop. Qi Lei, leave my office right now!” Gu Lingsha panicked and quickly stood between the two of them.

Qi Lei put on a cold smile and glanced at Qi Qiming. He then looked at Gu Lingsha as well before he stormed off.

“How dare he!? How dare he!?”

Qi Qiming swept all the documents on the table onto the floor. In just the blink of an eye, Gu Lingsha’s office looked like a typhoon had passed through it.

Gu Lingsha stood aside and looked with a dark, strained expression on her face.

...

Near evening, on the way towards Glory World Corporation on Fatong Avenue, Mu Yuchen was flipping through some documents needed for a meeting later while Li Si was sitting on the front passenger seat as the chauffeur drove carefully.

Screech—

There was a sudden jerk and the squeal of brakes!

Thud!

Mu Yuchen lost his balance and fell forward as his phone and documents slid to the floor. Li Si's head hit the windshield!

"What happened!?" In shock, Li Si quickly turned around and looked at Mu Yuchen. "Master, are you alright?"

Mu Yuchen held onto the car seat in time and managed to stay safe.

Chapter 772. Interrogation (1)

Mu Yuchen frowned as he leaned back in his seat. He did not seem very bothered as he looked in front and noticed Li Si's concerned gaze. "I'm fine."

"Chauffeur Wang, what's wrong?" Li Si calmed down when he heard Mu Yuchen's reply. He shot Chauffeur Wang a darkened expression, and the chauffeur was sweating as he explained, "I'm sorry, Master, I saw a dog crossing in front of the car just now, so..."

"It's fine. Continue driving."

Mu Yuchen was still calm as usual. He already went back to reading his documents while Li Si was still fretting. "Be more careful!"

What if Master had been injured?

Li Si was really shocked just now. He was reminded about the accident back in City B. Master knew what happened, but he did not continue the investigation or take any action in the end. What was he thinking?

Chauffeur Wang nodded. "I'm sorry. I'll be more careful from now on. I'm sorry, Master!" He then continued to drive carefully.

At this moment, the phone started ringing. Li Si picked it up and noticed who was calling, so he turned towards Mu Yuchen and said, "Master, it's a call from Master Qi. Should I...?"

"What's the time now?" Mu Yuchen asked.

"It's almost 3 p.m. now. We should be able to make it back for the meeting," replied Li Si as he took a glance at his watch.

Mu Yuchen flipped another page and replied without even batting an eye, "Don't take his call. Give him a call back after that."

Li Si nodded, rejecting the call. "Yes, Master!"

The car slowly arrived at Glory World Corporation as they spoke, and Mu Yuchen closed his documents.

On the other hand, Qi Lei walked out of Gu Lingsha's office angrily. His expression was sour as his call was not picked up. He called the number again and still did not get a response. The slap mark on his face was extremely obvious, and the swelling had gotten worse.

Qi Lei had a cold smile plastered on his face as his phone screen darkened. He kept his phone and noticed Wang Qin right in front of him.

Wang Qin was heartbroken to see him looking so pathetic. She teared up and just looked at Qi Lei without saying a word. A cold light flashed past in her eyes when she saw the swollen mark on his face.

After some time, Wang Qin called out to him, "Xiao Lei..."

Qi Lei looked downwards as he grabbed his phone tightly and took a deep breath. He looked away and continued walking forward.

Wang Qin grabbed Qi Lei's arm when he walked past her. She asked him in a grim tone, "Xiao Lei, did he slap you? Did that bastard slap you?"

Qi Lei shook off her hand. Though his voice sounded calm, it was also bitter and lifeless. His anger sounded like sharp knives to Wang Qin's ears, and her tears started to fall as the knives stabbed into her. "It's none of your business. Don't get yourself into trouble."

...

"Xiao Lei!"

Wang Qin grabbed Qi Lei who was trying to leave, her voice sounding irate. "How could he do this? How could he slap you? What right does he have to do that?"

Wang Qin had no idea what happened. She just wanted to come and see Qi Lei. Unexpectedly, she saw Qi Qiming rushing towards Gu Lingsha's office with a grim expression, thus she went over to take a look as she sensed something was not right. She did not expect to see Qi Lei coming out of Gu Lingsha's office like this!

Qi Lei shook off Wang Qin's hand again. While the slap mark seemed painful, he was not portraying any emotion of any sort. Instead, he smiled drily and said, "I bet he wanted to do this since a long time ago."

Let him be. You don't have to bother yourself with him. You know very well what kind of person he's like."

He then walked forward without looking back.

"Xiao Lei! Listen to me..." Wang Qin tried to catch up to him.

At the same time, inside Gu Lingsha's office.

Qi Qiming finally calmed down after he unleashed his anger. He put his hands on the table in exasperation as he glanced at all the papers around the room. Even after taking several deep breaths, his expression still looked stormy.

Gu Lingsha slowly went closer to him.

"Don't be angry, Uncle Qi. It's all my fault. I shouldn't have triggered him like that. I knew he..." Gu Lingsha seemed uneasy as she looked at Qi Qiming guiltily with a frown. "Qi Lei has always been like this. I should've known better. Maybe my return has triggered some serious disturbance within him. I just didn't expect Xi Xiaye to be so important to him to the extent that he's doing this to us. It seems like his hatred for Mu Yuchen has disappeared."

"That unfilial child!" Qi Qiming looked at the empty entrance in disappointment. "His personality is just like his mother's, always like going against me. You've seen what happened at the meeting today! The two of them are definitely hoping for me to die. I wouldn't have taken action against them if they'd just give in and not go against me, and just look what he did just now!"

"Uncle Qi, actually, Qi Lei..."

"I'm still alive! How dare he?! Lingsha, please don't mind him."

Chapter 773. Interrogation (2)

Upon hearing that, Gu Lingsha forced a bitter smile, then shook her head. Her tone was clearly colored with some sadness, yet she responded with a feigned relaxedness, "I'm fine, Uncle Qi. I'm just sorry that I caused a fall out between you and Qi Lei. I'm really sorry."

Qi Qiming waved his hands and lamented, "This isn't your fault. The conflict between us isn't recent."

"Uncle Qi, actually Qi Lei cares a lot about you. Now that this happened, why don't you tell someone to hold him back first? Once there's a misunderstanding, it takes a lot to resolve it. Earlier, he was just saying things out of anger, so don't take it to heart, Uncle Qi. Don't let Qi Lei feel disillusioned. He's always been a rather vulnerable person," Gu Lingsha said a little anxiously as she looked towards the empty entrance.

"He's always never needed to—"

Bam!

Pa!

Before Qi Qiming could finish, a wine-red figure had already come in with the wind as if there was a sudden tornado. They could not even react when a loud slap was heard, and then there were cries!

"Ah!"

"All for this slut! What have you done to her?"

Wang Qin stern and gloomy voice contained a hint of ruthlessness as she clutched Gu Lingsha's hair. As she lifted a hand, two slaps fell. Gu Lingsha only had time to shriek in shock!

"Wang Qin, you vicious woman! What are you trying to do!?"

Qi Qiming reacted quickly enough. He gripped Wang Qin's hand with which she wanted to continue her assault and pushed her back. Because he was too strong, she staggered back quite a few steps before she managed to steady herself. Her beautiful little face was swelling with two red, almost symmetrically-imprinted marks on both sides of her face. Her hands reflexively held her face, and the burning sensation of hurt made her tear up involuntarily, yet she continued to gaze up and fix her stare at Wang Qin before her.

“What am I trying to do? I want to ask what you two did to Xiao Lei instead!” Wang Qin pulled her hand back. Her sharp gaze could not hide the resentment that was on the verge of exploding.

“Shasha, are you okay?” Qi Qiming looked to Shasha with concern.

Gu Lingsha sighed and tried hard to hold back the tears that welled up in her eyes. After a while, she shook her head and held down the coldness that flashed in her eyes. Her fists clenched slightly as she stared at Wang Qin while her raspy voice brought a hint of bitterness. “Aunt Wang, what is the meaning of this?”

“Meaning? You know well yourself! You slut, who do you think you are? You should’ve died in the accident years ago, yet you crawled out of nowhere to harm others again. Xiao Lei has never had it good since he’s known you. Do you think a woman of two minds like you deserves to be with Xiao Lei? Give up! It’s not enough that you’ve wrecked Qi Feng, and now you want to drag Qi Lei down too?” Wang Qin questioned her in a rage.

“I don’t know what you mean, Aunt Wang. Lei and I are innocent. I told you before. In fact, I’ve clearly told you before that my decision to enter Qi Kai for work this time is just to obey my father and Uncle Qi’s business decision. Father hopes that I can learn some practical lessons from Uncle Qi. I don’t understand why you’d accuse me like this. I don’t want to explain much. If you insist on placing such accusations on me, I have nothing to say either!” Gu Lingsha’s tone was firm and resounding while she looked calm and lacked fear.

However, when she heard this, Wang Qin just sneered in disdain. “Innocent? If you’re innocent, then why do you call out to my son so intimately? You should be calling him Master Qi too! Earlier, you looked all wronged at the meeting. Weren’t you doing that for Xiao Lei to see? Do you really think I’m blind? I’ve never seen such a shameless woman. Wouldn’t it fine if you’d just stayed by Mu Yuchen’s side properly back then? Now, great, Mu Yuchen wouldn’t even spare you a glance. I don’t even know if Qi Feng is dead or crippled, and now you want to get a share of Xiao Lei? You don’t even stop to think if you deserve to. You don’t even have the right to appear in front of him now. Do you understand?”

“Enough, Wang Qin! Don’t go overboard!” Qi Qiming looked extremely cross as he glared at Wang Qin and did not let her continue spewing nonsense.

Gu Lingsha's little face was exceptionally gloomy too. She snagged her red lips until they almost lost their color.

"Shut up! Qi Qiming, you bastard! You don't have the right to kick a big fuss up with me! You hit Xiao Lei, didn't you? How dare you hit him for this woman? What's wrong? Do you want to sleep with her now? Look at you being all anxious now. Can you please grow up?"

Wang Qin's lips curled up in disdain. Her gaze looked as if it had been tempered with poison as she stared coldly at the two of them. "What else do you know except to vent to my Xiao Lei every time? I will just make myself clear today. I, Wang Qin, only have this one son. He's my life. If anyone dares to hurt him, that means they're asking for my life! And whoever's asking for my life, I'd fight to beat them down first!"

That unfriendly tone with her sharp and imposing manner sounded apathetic to Qi Lei. He looked up straight at Wang Qin. That curl on her lips looked mocking no matter how you saw it.

"Wang Qin, you should consider your words before saying them out loud!" Qi Qiming said through gritted teeth.

"I considered them very well! Gu Lingsha, if you want to stay in Qi Kai, I can't stop you, but you better stay away from Qi Lei. Someone like you doesn't even deserve to be near my son! You got that? If whatever happened today happens again, I wouldn't be just giving you two slaps!" Wang Qin declared meanly as she pointed at Gu Lingsha.

"What a bold tone. Qi Kai's not up to you, Wang Qin! You're too reckless!" Qi Qiming smacked Wang Qin's hand away. His gloomy and cold voice brought a clear warning.

Wang Qin pulled her hand back unaffected. She went closer to Qi Qiming and said with a lowered voice, "If you push me to my breaking point, I'll do anything! My whole life's ruined. I won't let my son follow in my footsteps!"

She left these words before turning around to leave without a second look at Gu Lingsha.

“Lingsha, are you okay? Don’t mind her. She’s got a temper like that. Oh dear, your face... Let me get the secretary to have you checked at the hospital.”

“It’s fine, Uncle Qi. I’ll just get myself some ice cubes. Don’t blame Aunt Wang. She cares a lot about Qi Lei. I understand how she feels!” Gu Lingsha held her face as she said calmly, yet her lowered gaze hid the layer of gloom she felt.

Chapter 774. Want To Share Your Burden (1)

It was still early spring weather. The sky was still bright earlier, yet in the evening it suddenly turned gloomy. Without anyone realizing it, the sky was covered in a blanket of haze which was accompanied by the sound of muffled thunder.

Work was over, so the entire office was quiet. When Mu Yuchen walked out of the office, Li Si and the arranged car were waiting at the entrance.

“Master, the gift is prepared. Are we going over right now?”

Initially, he did decide to attend a partner’s daughter’s birthday party. Mu Yuchen did not like drinking parties like these. However, because everyone was around at such occasions, it would not do him any good to reject them upfront, so he agreed. As the head assistant, Li Si naturally had to remember these things well.

“Attend it for me. I want to go home earlier today.”

Mu Yuchen cleared his throat. His woman at home had been tolerating him for quite a few times now. If he could avoid attending drinking parties like these, he would not.

Then, without waiting for Li Si to respond, he took the car keys from the driver. “I’ll drive myself home today. Chaffeur Wang, go get another car from the company garage and sent Assistant Li over. Both of you don’t have to come with me.”

In the blink of an eye, the car slowly drove into the night ahead, weaving into the unending stream of cars and vanishing.

After a while, Li Si just shrugged and nodded at the chauffeur, and they acted accordingly.

He had promised Xi Xiaye at noon that he would be home earlier for dinner. Since it was the end of the month, they gave Aunt Lin a two-day break. Apart from Sis Wang at home, there was only Xi Xiaye, the little bun that had just turned a month-old, and Mu Zirui.

Speaking of which, the husband and wife had not had such quiet and leisurely moments like before for a very, very long time now. They had too many things to do recently, so there were undoubtedly changes to their simple life.

He drove quickly through Fatong Avenue, and stopped in front of a florist that he frequented. Soon, he carried a bouquet of blue roses back to the car, then continued rushing home.

At this moment inside Maple Residence, Xi Xiaye slept for a whole afternoon after going home. When she woke up in the evening, she saw that her son was still sleeping soundly, so she briefly tidied the place for a bit and went downstairs, feeling a rare enthusiasm to cook for the night. Sis Wang saw that she was in quite a jolly mood, so she did not say anything and happily let Xi Xiaye take charge. Even so, Xi Xiaye told her to go home.

It was the end of the month. For the past month, Sis Wang had been taking care of her. Although she lived nearby, she did not have a chance to go home. Xi Xiaye felt bad, so she wanted to let her reunite with her family for the next two days.

Sis Wang responded gratefully. However, she still helped Xi Xiaye prepare the ingredients and arranged for the maids' shifts before she left Maple Residence.

She had not cooked for a while now, so she was quite rusty. To begin with, her culinary skills were not much, so there was nothing to show. The only thing she could cook quite satisfactorily was the instant noodles ala Xi Xiaye.

After quite a torment, she finally managed to prepare three dishes and a soup. When she served it, it was already dark outside. She returned to the bedroom to see the little fellow still sleeping soundly. Xi Xiaye did not wake him up. Instead, she just changed his sleeping position and let him continue sleeping.

There was a rumbling and some crashing.

Then, a white light flashed before her sight. Instantly, rumbles were followed by the sound of tinkling and thudding. It was the sound of raindrops on the glass windows. Xi Xiaye quickly got up to close the windows and draw the curtains. The little fellow's ears were sensitive, and he would be easily awoken by the littlest of sounds.

In these short ten days or so, she and Mu Yuchen had had it tough. Late at night when the husband and wife wanted to talk, if they chatted about interesting things and got a little louder, the little guy would immediately open his eyes. After that, Mu Yuchen would ask Aunt Lin and Sis Wang to take care of the little fellow, but...

The time slowly passed. The wall on the clock showed that it was 8 p.m., yet he was still nowhere in sight. Xi Xiaye called his phone, but he did not pick up. After waiting for quite a while, in the end, she was worried and took the umbrella, wanting to walk out for a look.

However, she had just walked out of the door when the sound of the door creaking open across her echoed. The man's handsome and tall figure appeared in the rain. Apart from the briefcase in his hand, he also held a bouquet of pretty blue roses. When Xi Xiaye saw that, she quickly walked up to him with the umbrella.

"It's pouring. Why aren't you using an umbrella?"

"It's so cold out. Why are you out here?"

The two anxious voices were heard at the same, yet the moment he finished, his long arm had already circled around her frail shoulders, and his large hand held her cold little one as they quickly walked into the house.

Xi Xiaye closed the umbrella and hung it up as she took off his coat and draped it on the rack. She asked, "It's already 8 p.m. I didn't see you, so I wanted to go check at the door. Change your clothes first. You're completely wet! Why were you so late today? I called Li Si, but he said you didn't go for the event."

"I received Zimo's call. Su Chen encountered a slight situation, so I had to go to Zimo's office at the last minute." Mu Yuchen's face brimmed with a faint and elegant smile. He looked like he was in quite a pleasant mood, and the light in his profound eyes was gentle. When he responded, he handed the bouquet to Xi Xiaye.

A smile quickly flashed across Xi Xiaye's elegant face. She took the bouquet, and Mr. Mu already very knowingly bent down slightly to bring his handsome face closer to her. Xi Xiaye could not help but roll her eyes, then give him a light peck on the cheek as he wished.

"How's Su Chen? You look exceptionally happy. Tell me. Let me be happy about it too."

"I'll tell you later. Where's our son? Why's the house so quiet?" Mu Yuchen soon realized the odd atmosphere of their home.

"Still sleeping. It's the end of the month, so I let Sis Wang and the rest go on break for a few days. Wash your hands and let's eat first. The food's just been heated up. I've waited on you for quite a while."

Xi Xiaye put the bouquet onto the table beside and walked over to the dining table. "Right, Ah Shi called me earlier."

He wiped his hands and sat across her as he asked calmly, "What did she say?"

She and Ah Mo had not returned with any news for a long time. Earlier, he heard that Ah Mo seemed to have found something, yet after a few days, they returned empty-handed. Mu Yuchen could guess that things were not as simple as they thought.

"She said something weird. She said that she received the pen.

Chapter 775. Want To Share Your Burden (2)

Mu Yuchen paused to look up at Xi Xiaye and his gaze darkened. In a brief moment, he calmed down again and took the bowl before Xi Xiaye to get her some soup. "The pen that was up for bidding?"

She nodded gently and quickly got up to walk to the living room. Taking her phone from the coffee table, she found the picture that Mu Lingshi sent her. Then, she walked to his side and showed him her

phone. "It's this one. It should be that pen. That's why I found it a little odd. Didn't you say that Gu Lingsha got the pen through the auction? Could this pen have been sent over to Ah Shi by Gu Lingsha. There's one more thing; they sent it straight to France."

Mu Yuchen looked quietly at the image of the pen, and then tossed the phone onto the table. "It's been a while since the auction before the thing reached her..."

Mu Yuchen did not continue what he was saying, and just silently smiled coldly.

When Xi Xiaye saw his response, she did not say anything either.

"Let's eat first."

"Mmm."

The husband and wife sat down across each other once again.

"Try this. I called Mother to teach me. Try it."

Xi Xiaye put a slice of fish into his bowl, her starry eyes flickering as she looked at him in anticipation.

"It looks pretty good. Are you planning on becoming a good wife and loving mother now?" Mu Yuchen chuckled, he was not stingy with his praises. Her pink lips curled up slightly, and her brows went up too. "I have been a good wife. You just haven't let me properly show my skills off."

He chuckled without a word, and elegantly ate the food she served him.

"How's it?" she asked eagerly.

"Of course, it's not bad. Have some too. I see that other people become chubbier after confinement, but why do you seem skinnier? I wish I could become tonic food and feed you every day like this."

He spooned some dishes for her too.

“Have I? I find that I’ve been able to eat quite a bit recently. You don’t even eat as much as me, and I’ve been worried that I won’t be able to recover my figure.”

“It’s fine if it won’t recover. You’re not a woman waiting to be married anyway. What are you worried about? At most, I can be your human Simmons mattress.”

He glanced at her meaningfully, and studied her loose blouse. The relaxed collar could not hide her exquisite and beautiful collarbones, making him sigh to himself.

He had really been counting down the days. At first, when they united in marriage, it had been more than a month before he touched her, yet he did not quite feel anything. He had no desire and had a strong restraint, but ever since they did it, his self-control was becoming weaker and weaker...

Then, he remembered that this little woman still wanted to give birth to a second little demon. He recalled that time when she was pregnant for 9 months.

He just...

A human Simmons?

Xi Xiaye was stunned. After that, she realized what he meant, so she rolled her eyes at him. “If I really become that huge monster, then I’ll just be inseparable from you. Let people know I’m your wife since you’re the one who’s embarrassed.”

When he heard her reply, Mu Yuchen’s brows peaked. He stuffed the food in his chopsticks into her mouth and smiled to say, “That’s a pretty wicked move. I should praise your self-awareness for having heightened. However, don’t worry. No matter what you turn into, I, Mr. Mu, will definitely be willing to bring you along, mmm?”

Upon hearing that, Xi Xiaye pursed her lips and smiled calmly. "If I become a white-haired, fat, old lady, would you still be willing to bring me along?"

"No matter what you turn into, you'll always look the way we first met to me. In fact, how do you know I won't be a rotten old man when the time comes?"

He seemed like he was imagining some of their future. Every time he spoke about it with her, the smile on his handsome face would always be very gentle and filled with warmth.

"There's no way you'd become a rotten old man. You'd only become even more profound and sophisticated with the flow of time. When that happens, more women will flock to you. Meanwhile, I'd then really become a fallen flower."

As she said this, she looked pitifully at him, and her calm voice sounded slightly melancholic.

It was rare seeing her acting like a little woman. Mu Yuchen suddenly felt delighted by this. He could not help but lift a hand to knock on her head gently. "Mr. Mu has long been hung to death on this tree of yours, worrying about personal gains and losses."

"Worrying about personal gains and losses means I care about you."

Xi Xiaye subconsciously justified herself, but she quickly stopped and cleared her throat. Then, she quietly lowered her head to continue drinking her soup.

Mu Yuchen's silent gaze suddenly brightened up like star light as he smiled quietly and stared at her quietly for a long while. After that, he sighed a little and said, "Don't worry. We'll always be like this until the day we both grow old."

The rest of his life belonged to her.

...

The meal ended very quickly, and the maids came to put away the cutlery. Then, the husband and wife went upstairs. After Xi Xiaye showered, she prepared the bath water for Mu Yuchen too. Mu Yuchen wanted to go in with his clothes when unexpectedly, the loud sound of wailing came from the baby's room.

"He's awake?"

Xi Xiaye, who was tidying up the clothes in the wardrobe, quickly put aside the clothes and rushed to the baby room. Mu Yuchen followed after her too.

Indeed, in the cradle, little Zicheng was crying loudly. Xi Xiaye quickly carried him up carefully and gently patted him, yet the little guy's cries did not calm down. After a while, Mu Yuchen handed a warm milk bottle over. The little guy's head turned left and right as he kept crying.

Xi Xiaye frowned as if she realized something. She quickly put the little guy onto the couch.

"I'll call for Aunt Lin."

Mu Yuchen was experienced. As long as it was a hygiene problem, he would just toss it to Aunt Lin and the rest.

"Aunt Lin and the rest went home already since it's the end of the month. Let me do it."

Xi Xiaye was frowning at this moment. Even though she usually watched Aunt Lin changed his diapers, she had not done it many times, so naturally she was not very nimble with it.

"Never mind. Allow me."

Mu Yuchen, who had been frowning behind suddenly spoke up. Without waiting for Xi Xiaye to react, he already volunteered himself and walked to the wardrobe to take a diaper out as he planned to show off his skills.

He was the little demon's father, and it was just a matter of changing diapers!

It should take minutes!

Of course, Xiao Zicheng continued to cry non-stop, but seeing he was so eager, Xi Xiaye behaved and moved to the side as she watched him in amusement.

Mu Yuchen consoled the little baby like he knew what he was doing as he slid the baby's pants off and opened the diaper, then...

Chapter 776. Want To Share Your Burden (3)

Xi Xiaye held her breath as she helped to change the baby's dirty diaper. She was holding in her laughter when she saw her man trying his best to wash the baby's butt, but at the same time, she felt a little bad for him.

Miraculously, as if their son knew his father was trying hard, he stopped crying and was very cooperative during the process of diaper changing. Afterward, the baby made some sound like he was trying to speak. His eyes were staring right at his father.

Mu Yuchen endured his urge to vomit and was finally done cleaning up the baby's mess. He quickly stopped Xi Xiaye just as she was about to throw away the soiled diaper.

"Don't move and hold him. I'll handle this!"

While he could not stand the smell himself, he would not want to let her touch it at all.

"You..."

Before Xi Xiaye could finish her sentence, he had already finished cleaning up everything and threw them into the trash can outside. She then saw him rushing into the toilet to throw up.

It was really tough for someone with an obsession with cleanliness!

Xi Xiaye had conflicted feelings when she looked at him. She then turned back to look at her baby who was swinging his fists around with a smile on his face.

Xi Xiaye gently held him and smiled. "Baby, you really gave your father a lot of trouble."

Of course, the baby had no idea what she said. He clenched his fists and swung them around carelessly. Xi Xiaye held his hands as she walked into the bedroom. She also had a feeding bottle in his mouth.

Mu Yuchen took a long time in the bath that night. He only came out of the bathroom half an hour later. By then, the little guy had his stomach filled and was asleep again.

"Have Aunt Lin and the others to take the shift next time."

He thought about what had happened just now, and...

"Actually, I can do it myself. Now, you know it's tough being a parent, huh?"

Xi Xiaye gave him a teasing glance. "By the way, you mentioned that something happened to Su Chen. What was it?"

"Su Chen got married. Do you want to know who the woman is?" Mu Yuchen shot Xi Xiaye a mysterious glance as he lowered his voice.

Xi Xiaye raised her eyebrows. She remembered Su Chen had always been single. Her man had even left two empty houses near Maple Residence for Su Chen and Zhou Zimo as their marriage gift. This was a piece of very sudden news that took Xi Xiaye by surprise.

"Who is it? Do I know her?"

"Of course! It's Ji Zitong. Just like us, they went to get their certificate done first. He'll be visiting her parents tomorrow, and he asked Zhou Zimo over to learn a thing or two about how to get on his in-laws' good side."

Xi Xiaye was shocked and opened her eyes wide when she heard the news from Mu Yuchen. "Zitong? How is that possible!"

"Why not? Ji Zitong left a special impression on Su Chen a very long time ago. Maybe it's fate. Similar to us, I'm kind of looking forward to seeing what kind of life they'll lead, especially Su Chen. He's a dominant guy, but Ji Zitong doesn't seem like she'll compromise."

...

Last night, when Mu Yuchen was about to head home right away, Zhou Zimo had called him over to Su Chen's place. Only then did he find out that Su Chen and Ji Zitong had gotten married. Zhou Zimo then asked his secretary and Su Chen's assistant to quickly prepare gifts.

It was his first time officially visiting the Ji family. As their son-in-law, Su Chen only brought his assistant over.

The car was parked beside a streetlamp near the Ji family's house which was where he parked the other day.

He was wearing a casual suit instead of his usual uniform. With a strong body and a handsome face, he did not seem as rigid as he was during work. Instead, he seemed more mature and elegant today.

"Chief Su, is this the place?" asked Assistant He who looked at the house in front of them.

Su Chen got out of the car after parking it, and Assistant He quickly followed him.

As he stepped onto the road, he saw a blue figure. It was Ji Zitong waiting by the roadside.

Ji Zitong was dressed quite casually today in a pair of jeans plus a white t-shirt as well as a hand-knitted sweater. She tied her long, black hair into a bun too.

Her skinny figure was standing in the drizzle. She slowly walked over when she saw Su Chen.

“Why are you waiting down here? It’s cold outside, and it’s raining too.” Su Chen looked at her, his tone a little reprimanding

“Hello, Madam!” Assistant He came over and greeted her.

Ji Zitong nodded. “Hello!” She turned over to him. “I just came out. I spoke to my parents briefly about it. They are both waiting for you at home now. Don’t worry. My mother had a talk with my father, so I’m sure it’ll be fine.”

Su Chen had a smirk on his face. “Why? Are you worried that your father won’t approve of me?”

“I just don’t want my parents to get too worked up. Their health is my concern. I’m not sure if they can take this.” Ji Zitong glanced at him.

Su Chen smiled and casually put his hand into his pocket. He tossed the car keys to Assistant He before wrapping his arm around her shoulders as they went forward.

“I haven’t met anyone I can’t convince,” he said, giving her a mysterious smile. “Don’t worry. I did some homework last night.”

Ji Zitong did not say anything and just gave him an intrigued glance.

Chapter 777. Want To Share Your Burden (4)

It had been a long time since Su Chen had someone look at him with a sharp and pressing gaze like that.

He removed his arm from Ji Zitong’s shoulder as soon as they entered the house. When he saw Ji Zitong’s parents sitting on the sofa, he greeted them humbly, “Hello, I’m Su Chen. I’m sorry that I didn’t visit earlier.”

Ji Zitong's father threw Su Chen a sharp gaze without saying anything while Chen Ling, her mother, gave him a smile. She patted Ji Zitong's father's hand when she noticed he was not responding. "It's fine. Come here and sit down, Tongtong!"

She signalled Ji Zitong with her eyes.

Ji Zitong nodded and made a cup of tea for Su Chen.

"Come to the martial arts center with me!" Ji Zitong's father suddenly stood up and walked forward.

"Father!" Ji Zitong called out to her father before she glanced over at Su Chen in worry.

"What are you doing? Just ignore him, Xiao Chen. He's always like this. All the guys at the martial arts center had to go through this before." Chen Ling frowned at her husband.

Su Chen then realized what was happening. He glanced over at Ji Zitong as her father's voice reached them once again. "I'll have to see if you're capable of protecting my daughter!"

Ji Zitong's father was serious, and his aura was not inferior to Su Chen's.

"Don't mess around, Father. The fact that we're already married won't change even if he can't beat you."

"You're still in my house and you're defending him already? Su Chen, come over if you're a man!" Ji Zitong's father roared at them. Ji Zitong frowned and was about to say something back, but Su Chen stopped her as he whispered beside her ear, "Do you want me to win, or your father?"

She rolled her eyes at him as he casually followed behind her father.

...

The bad weather from last night continued all the way until the next morning. Except for the rain and the occasional thunder, it was pretty quiet inside Maple Residence.

Mu Yuchen did his best to let go of his woman to get up and prepare breakfast.

His phone started ringing as soon as he finished making breakfast. It was a call from Qi Lei.

Ten minutes later, in the Maple Residence backyard garden, Qi Lei was standing behind the flowers as he leaned against the stone pillar. He was smoking as he stared into the rain. There were a lot of cigarette butts in front of him, and he smelled like he had drunk a lot too.

He also looked tired, wan and sallow.

“Don’t tell me you were out all night.” Mu Yuchen stopped by the railing as the drizzle continued to fall. They could feel it even though they were under the shelter, and Qi Lei’s outfit was starting to get wet.

“It sure is tough to meet you.” Qi Lei threw away another cigarette butt as he glared at Mu Yuchen, his tone cold.

“What’s the matter?” Mu Yuchen put his hands onto the cold railing before him as he asked since he could sense something odd from Qi Lei’s tone.

Qi Lei grinned as his eyes darkened. “Mu Yuchen, I think I’m impressed by your straightforward attitude. You have something that I don’t.”

Mu Yuchen raised his eyebrows as he tilted his head and looked at Qi Lei in surprise. He smiled and then looked away. “I’m honored. Speak your mind. I’m not very fond of small talk.” He averted his gaze and continued looking at the rain outside.

Qi Lei took a deep breath and nodded. His eyes were fixed onto Mu Yuchen as he asked, “Was there really nothing between you and Shasha in the past?”

Mu Yuchen's eyes narrowed when he heard the question. He turned around and looked at him as he threw him a sharp gaze. "What do you mean by that?"

"Just answer me!" Qi Lei tone was firm.

Mu Yuchen looked into Qi Lei's eyes and replied, "We didn't. I know you're doubtful about that period of time, but I'm going to tell you this. I left City B on the night I promised Gu Qiwu. The one staying with the Gu family had always been Lingtian instead of me. I also remember Qi Feng visiting the Gu family frequently at that time. I'm curious. How could you not have known?"

Why?

Because he was trapped by Wang Qin and could not get out.

Qi Lei took a deep breath as he put on a bitter smile. "Shasha was pregnant when she left back then. However, the child was gone due to the accident. She told me to ask you when I questioned who the child's father was."

"What did you say?" Mu Yuchen's eyes darkened as he squinted at Qi Lei.

Qi Lei spoke in a sorrowful tone, "I knew she was pregnant then, but before I could find out who the father was, that child... If that child was yours..."

Qi Lei's eyes turned icy all of a sudden. "If it really was yours, then Shasha definitely has a legit reason to hate you, and it's an act of betrayal to Xiaye!"

Mu Yuchen's eyes started to look empty. He just stood there quietly for a while as his face turned pale, and his expression was beginning to get uneasy.

As Qi Lei observed what happened, he was shocked to see the usually calm Mu Yuchen react like this.

Chapter 778. Want To Share Your Burden (5)

The frigid rain went on as the strong breeze messed up their clothes. Qi Lei shuddered slightly because of the cold, yet his eyes never moved away from Mu Yuchen.

Mu Yuchen stood there quietly as his mind replayed Qi Lei's words. At that moment, he could almost hear the sound of his own heart breaking. He took several deep breaths to calm himself down.

The reason that he had been looking for all these years finally came to him.

What else could he say?

After some time, his expression returned to normal.

"Gu Lingsha told you it's my child?" Mu Yuchen asked calmly.

"She didn't. She told me to ask you, but I think I know the answer after seeing your reaction! Are you still telling me you don't have a past with her?" Qi Lei put on a sarcastic smile as his gaze towards Mu Yuchen turned unfriendly as well.

Mu Yuchen did not reply. His eyes darkened as his expression turned aloof.

"Is it really such a difficult question to answer?" Qi Lei was getting impatient.

Mu Yuchen glanced at him, hesitating for a moment before asking coldly, "So, you think it's mine?"

"Who else could it be? Lingtian's? Or Qi Feng's?"

"You should have asked her. Wouldn't she know who the father is?" Mu Yuchen took a deep breath, allowing the cold breeze to calm him down. His voice sounded hoarse as he spoke, "There's no point finding out who the child's father is anymore since they're already dead. Just act like you never knew about this. It might be good for both of us."

“Good? Escaping from reality isn’t a good thing.”

Mu Yuchen closed his eyes and tried to catch his breath. “I’m not escaping. There are some things better left unknown. You’re here to meet me today because you don’t fully trust Gu Lingsha, right?”

Qi Lei was stunned for a moment. He seemed a little lost as he remained silent for a while. “I just wanted to know what happened. Moreover, Xiaye is a great woman, and you should really be treating her well. I see myself in her and I hope that she can live a happy life.”

Mu Yuchen’s expression softened when he looked at Qi Lei. “Aren’t you worried that I might be thinking about something else when you tell me that? I’m not a very generous man.”

“That’s your problem, but well, it might just be my admiration. All my hopes and dreams were crushed one after another. After that, I finally found something, and I hope I don’t lose it as well.”

Qi Lei’s smile turned bitter as Gu Lingsha’s beautiful face appeared in his mind along with the scene at her office the other day. His heart was wrenched in pain.

“It won’t disappear. I’ll tell you this since you really want to know. Xiaye is my only woman. I hope that you won’t mention this to me again and just let it go. If the secret is exposed one day, then... That’ll be it then. Maybe everyone will feel better that way,”

Mu Yuchen seemed sad, and his head felt a little heavy as he coughed slightly before looking outside.

Qi Lei felt odd. Mu Yuchen started talking again when he was about to ask something, “I hope this is it since you’ve got an answer from me. There’s nothing left to be traced, and you don’t know anything about this. Can you do that?”

“What’s the reason?” asked Qi Lei upon noticing Mu Yuchen’s unease.

“There’s no reason. Just take it as I owe you one. If there’s anything you need me to do, I’ll do whatever I can.”

“Haha, is Mu Yuchen actually begging me?” Qi Lei suddenly started chuckling though his eyes were filled with complicated emotions. He stared at Mu Yuchen for a while before leaving.

“I’ll trust you this once. It’s just that. You’ll lose the love of your life if you lose this bet!”

“Never! She’ll stay by my side forever,” Mu Yuchen gave a firm reply.

Qi Lei stopped and said, “Good luck then!”

...

When Qi Lei arrived near the entrance, he saw Xi Xiaye standing beside the staircase with a black umbrella.

She wore a light-colored casual outfit with a windbreaker on top whilst her beautiful long hair was left untied behind her back. She just stood there quietly while looking at him.

Did she hear their conversation just now?

Qi Lei clenched his fists and was angered by his own carelessness. Maybe he should have talked to Mu Yuchen about it somewhere else.

“Are you going back?” Xi Xiaye broke the silence first.

He looked at her for a moment before nodding his head.

“Mr. Mu made breakfast. Come join us before going home,” she offered.

He smiled as he gave her a grateful glance, but he shook his head. “It’s fine. I’m not hungry. How are you and your son? By the way, I’ve forgotten your son’s name.”

“We’re great. That little guy is called Mu Zicheng. Isn’t it pleasing to the ears?” Xi Xiaye smiled proudly.

“Mu Zicheng?” Qi Lei nodded. “That’s a good name indeed! Alright, I won’t bother you guys anymore. See you soon!” He then walked down the staircase and went past her.

“Wait!”

Qi Lei spun around to look at her when he heard her.

Then, Xi Xiaye handed her umbrella to him.

Chapter 779. Want To Share Your Burden (6)

“Bring this umbrella along. It’s still raining.”

She could tell that he probably walked over as his well-ironed suit was a little creased and there was a layer of moisture on it. From the way he looked, he had most likely gotten drunk for the whole night somewhere. Furthermore, when she walked over, she could vaguely smell the alcohol on him.

Qi Lei was stunned. As he looked at the sudden umbrella in front of him, he could not quite react immediately, so he stared dumbfoundedly at it for a long while.

After a while, he smiled bitterly and shook his head. “You don’t need to pity me.”

“I’m not pitying you. I just wanted to tell you that if you want others to treat you well, you should treat yourself well first. Many times, headstrong unruliness will only hurt yourself.”

Xi Xiaye could obviously see that imprint of a slap still clear on his face, but she chose not to ask about it because once she did, it would not just be touching his sensitive heart, but perhaps it would also beat his ego down just like how she had been back then.

Qi Lei fell silent for quite a while at Xi Xiaye’s words, yet because he did not react, she already walked two steps up to him and handed him the umbrella. “There are many things and many people we can’t

change, but we can control ourselves. I believe that you're a good person. Mr. Mu has always believed that too."

He suddenly felt his heart soften for some reason although there was a sourness at the back of his throat. Blinking the hot tears that welled up in his eyes away, there were indescribable struggle and gloom in his dark eyes. Then, he lowered his head to look at her shyly. "I'm just afraid you'd be disappointed."

Xi Xiaye smiled and shook her head as she said calmly, "Whether I'm disappointed or not isn't important. I'm just hoping that you won't disappoint yourself. Also, your mother loves you too, so it's not like you have nothing at all."

"She came to look for you?" Qi Lei asked.

"She didn't, but I can understand how she feels. I know about the South River Project. I trust that you won't let me down. If you still think we're friends, we'll be sure to do our best."

Xi Xiaye obviously knew about the South River Project matters. Shen Yue had been busy about it too, and once she assumed her position, this big project might be the next one she needed to focus on.

Qi Lei did not say anything as his gaze at her glowed with a faint gentleness. Instead of responding to Xi Xiaye's statement, he asked, "Did you hear my conversation with Mu Yuchen earlier?"

"I only heard the last few sentences," Xi Xiaye answered honestly. She just saw Qi Lei's expression change slightly, so she suddenly smiled calmly again. "You don't have to feel sorry. Even if I didn't hear it, he'd tell me himself. He doesn't have many secrets with me."

Upon hearing that, the apology written on Qi Lei's expression faded slightly. He then took the umbrella from her and said gloomily, "You shouldn't be displaying your affection in front of me."

Xi Xiaye's pale lips immediately curled up as she laughed gently. "I just wanted to provoke you a little."

Then, she looked up at the hazy sky above the umbrella. The drizzle continued to quietly pour, making one feel a bit gloomy. Of course, when a cool breeze blew, it suddenly refreshed oneself. She sighed gently again and said, "Okay, don't think about it too much now. Once this rain passes, a new day begins. It's just a small matter," Xi Xiaye said, and then walked up the stairs.

Qi Lei kept watching her. When he saw her turn at the corner and vanish, his grip on the umbrella tightened. There were still traces of her warm temperature on the handle mixed with that unique fragrance of hers in the air. He suddenly felt like the anguish buried in his chest faded away slightly just like that.

Finally, he did not say anything further as he turned and walked into the rain.

...

Meanwhile, at this moment underneath the flower rack, Mu Yuchen maintained the position he assumed when Qi Lei left. He had more or less overheard Xi Xiaye and Qi Lei's conversation, so when he felt his little woman stop behind him, he wordlessly reached out to pull her into his arms. Xi Xiaye was practically engulfed in his arms tightly as his warmth wrapped her, instantly chasing away the chilliness she felt all over.

"What's wrong?"

When she felt the faint melancholy from him, she reached out to hold one of his hands and felt a coldness immediately being transferred from his palm.

He nestled in her shoulders and asked in a low, raspy voice, "How much did you hear?"

Xi Xiaye raised her brows as she turned to look at him and softly said, "Just the last few sentences."

"Hmm?" He clearly did not believe her as he looked to her.

Xiaye then cleared her voice and her starry eyes twinkled as she said, "I heard just a small part, but I roughly know what it's about."

“What do you think or feel? Express yourself a little more.”

He tightened his arms around her waist, so she was practically rolled into him, and she could see from his eyes that he was nervous.

Xi Xiaye sighed softly. Her misty eyes looked out at the bleak and hazy rain as she let him hold her tightly. Calmly, she explained, “What can I feel or express? If someone as indifferent as you really fancied her, you would’ve married her. I no longer want to go after what happened later on and the reason for all that. If you feel bad, you don’t have to think too much about it either. However, I do hope that you’ll understand that I want to share some of your burden.”

“I’ve never touched her, but I can guarantee that Lingtian...”

He wanted to continue, yet Xi Xiaye had already covered his mouth to stop him. “You don’t have to continue. I more or else understand what you mean. I understand and know you... No matter what you plan to do, I’ll support you.”

“You trust me that much?” Mu Yuchen’s dark eyes gradually brightened up as he stared at her.

“You’ve said it before. I wouldn’t lose out marrying you, and you won’t let me lose out... I’m still your child’s mother. You can accept not asking me about my past, so I should be returning the same sentiment now.”

His gaze was filled with candid sincerity. Obviously, it worked on him. The gloom on his face instantly disappeared as he hugged her tight and sighed. “With a wife like you, what more would I want? Missus, it’s not in vain that I...”

After that, he did not continue further.

Xi Xiaye waited for a very long time. She thought that she could hear his confession, yet unexpectedly he stopped, so she was anxious now. She quickly pulled at his shirt and shook him before asking, “And then? What’s not in vain?”

Chapter 780. Tsundere Mr. Mu

He looked down at her slightly blushing face which was the result of her anxiety, then cleared his throat delightedly without answering her.

Xi Xiaye's brows clustered into a knot. She was not letting him off easily as she shook him harder. "I'm asking you! Not in vain that you what!?"

He chuckled happily and leaned forward. With his eyes fixed on her, his handsome was gentle, and there was even a dotting that could not be concealed in his eyes. "Not in vain that I married you."

"Ugh, how annoying!" Upon hearing that, she shot him a glance unhappily. "I've never heard you make a proper confession, Mr. Mu."

"That's enough. You've given birth to a child now, so why are you still so caught up with these? Isn't it pretentious?" He was in between laughter and tears as he looked at her, and then he could not help but reach out to pat her head.

"I wonder who it was earlier that swore in front of someone else that I was his only woman. Were you worried that I wouldn't know you were incorruptible and remained chaste?" When he finished, Xi Xiaye immediately reiterated the words she had heard earlier as an amused smile flashed on her beautiful and elegant face while she watched him quietly.

Upon hearing that, Mu Yuchen's handsome face immediately blushed. He cleared his throat and started to look left and right as his handsome face tensed immensely as he said very seriously in a lowered voice, "Who said that? Someone of such morality is definitely not me!"

The way he spoke was as if his conversation with Qi Lei earlier had not happened.

Xi Xiaye rolled her eyes at him. "You're acting dumb!"

He also shot her a look, and then let go of her.

Alright, he would pretend he heard everything and knew nothing. He wondered how this would be used against him in the future.

When Xi Xiaye saw that, she reached out to pull him and said softly, "Okay, pretend I didn't say anything. I realize you're becoming more and more tsundere . I know nothing about today's matter, but I will always be by your side, unmoving... Mmm!"

Initially, she wanted to say a few more kinder things to make him happy, yet before she could finish, his cold and thin lips had come blocking hers. He pulled her up too, and all of his gentleness was delivered to her bit by bit through that one smooth move.

Obviously, she accepted it happily, and even closed her eyes to let him demand as he wished.

He had already been squeezed dry and was weak in rationale. When he was done feeling a few minutes of her sweetness, he finally peeled away painfully. Amidst this crisis, he became upset once again.

When were these days going to end?

He could not hold back anymore!

Nonetheless, Xi Xiaye just panted slightly and watched his sullen face in amusement as she fixed her messy blouse. "Mr. Mu, why do I find that you're becoming increasingly restless now?"

"How about you try being hungry for half a year?" He shot her a glare unhappily as he fixed her clothes for her.

"Aren't we the same? Mr. Mu, usually at such a time, men would be most inclined to make mistakes, You must be more alert, and cultivate your moral character," she said with a smile.

"What a heartless woman!" he softly reprimanded, then hugged her before walking back to the winding corridor.

Xi Xiaye put her hands into his windbreaker pockets as she said, "Right, earlier, I caught up with Qi Lei, and I found that he's not been doing well recently."

"Mmm, I heard about that a little. In reality, it seems like he's never really had it going well for him," answered Mu Yuchen after a pause.

"His face..." Xi Xiaye probed as she carefully glanced at him.

While Mu Yuchen remained calm as usual, there was a degree of lament in his deep voice. "It was Qi Qiming."

"How do you know?" Xi Xiaye looked puzzled at him.

His hand around her shoulders tightened. After a while, he answered, "Apart from Qi Qiming, who else dares to do that? Qi Lei isn't easy. Given the fact that he could make it to today, I more or less admire him too. He's quite a strong man."

"Mmm, I think that there's more to him too. If he could've been with you all earlier, you might've ended up as good buddies," Xi Xiaye lamented regretfully. She thought about it, then added, "I hope that he'll have better days ahead."

"Being buddies requires fate too. It's still a good thing being friends though he's different from Su Chen and Zimo. Although the three of us are buddies that grew up together and we know each other very well, Qi Lei's different."

When she heard that, Xi Xiaye nodded. "Mmm, let's not talk about him anymore. Let him be. If there's anything we can help with, we will, especially since he's a pretty good person. Right, speaking of which, isn't Su Chen going to be visit his father and mother-in-law today?"

Right, he had almost forgotten about this!

With Xi Xiaye's reminder, Mu Yuchen recalled this matter. He wondered how things were going. Initially, Zhou Zimo was going to accompany him, but Su Chen strongly rejected. He wanted to go into battle single-handedly, and wondered if Ji Zitong's folks made things hard for him.

He had heard before that Ji Zitong's old man was not an easy character to handle.

Upon seeing the concern colored between Mu Yuchen's brows, Xi Xiaye began to worry a little too.

...

The one sharing the same feelings as Mu Yuchen and Xi Xiaye was obviously Ji Zitong on the other end.

Outside Father Ji's martial arts center, Ji Zitong was anxiously pacing back and forth while waiting. Her eyes filled with worry. From time to time she looked at the tightly shut front door

They had already been inside for close to an hour now. Why were they not out yet?

Ji Zitong was very clear about her father's skills, so she could not beat her father many times!

Father Ji was a master at wrestling. He was nimble and vigorous in his movements. Despite having a solid foundation, Su Chen wondered how long had that fellow not trained? Whatever it was, in terms of physical strength, Ji Zitong felt that Su Chen would most likely be defeated by Father Ji.

Ji Zitong secretly hoped that her father would not make things too difficult for Su Chen. After all, no matter what, Su Chen was already her husband in name.

Just as Ji Zitong struggled with her worries, the tightly shut door suddenly opened, and she quickly looked over subconsciously.

Su Chen walked out looking spirited as he flickered the dust on his clothes away and fixed his slightly messy sleeve. He still looked relaxed and elegant as before. The well-ironed suit on him did not look creased at all!

“You... Are you okay? Where’s my father?” Ji Zitong walked up to him!