

Loving 851

Chapter 851. Begin Again (3)

As she felt the musical notes that poured from his fingers, for an instant, Shen Wenna suddenly felt as if they had returned to the past.

The times they shared in University A were clearly very memorable to her.

A distant warmth suddenly broke through the chains around her heart, slowly seeping to other parts of her body. She could not help but feel a little stunned as she turned to look at the person beside her, yet she saw the steadfast profile of his face while his fingers were still dancing quickly over those keys.

A moment passed. In the midst of the moving tune, Shen Wenna suddenly said softly, "I forgot when was the last time you played this song for me. It feels like a few centuries have already passed."

Xi Mushan turned to look at her, his eyes clear. "It was on Xiaye's fourth birthday. I sat like this and played for you too. At that time, you sat beside me like you're doing right now. It's been over 20 years, so I thought I wouldn't remember either. Ever since you left, I haven't touched the piano."

"Why?" Shen Wenna stared at his hands as she asked.

"Because I'm afraid. Once I sit at the piano and play this song, I'd think of you. I've always been very afraid of accepting the fact that you left me," Xi Mushan said without concealing the truth.

Shen Wenna froze. She took a deep breath as she could not help but blink. Falling silent for a moment, she slowly lifted a hand, and placed it onto the piano keys.

A piano duet started to fill the air...

At first, it sounded a little out of practice, but after that, it coordinated harmoniously.

When they were done with the song, the husband and wife sat there for a long time. Neither moved as they silently stared at their own pair of hands that lay frozen atop the piano keys. Finally, Shen Wenna

stood up. "We've just let ourselves down. Alright, let's not bury this in our hearts. We've been remarried for quite a while now. The sun outside is looking great. Let's go out for a walk."

Then, she lightly picked up her steps and walked outside. Xi Mushan got up and followed after her too.

The shady path was framed by a peach blossom forest.

The husband and wife walked through nostalgic spots again. In the midst of their quiet daze, they felt like they had returned to the past.

In their innocent university days, he liked her, and she fancied him too...

Compared to Xi Mushan and Shen Wenna's quiet life, Mu Yuchen and Xi Xiaye clearly had it less relaxed.

During the time that Mu Yuchen was detained, lots of work had piled up in the office, so once he got back to work, many things started coming one after another. First, he needed to get the share prices back up again. Then, all the projects that were stopped were slowly brought back on track again. In fact, it was the first of May soon, so naturally, there were many things to do.

On the third of May, Ah Mo and Mu Lingshi, who had left City Z for quite a few months, finally returned. Xi Xiaye went to pick them up.

"Sis-in-law!"

At the departure gate from afar, with her sunglasses perched on her nose, Mu Lingshi could see Xi Xiaye in the crowd, so she quickly waved and squeezed her way over. After a while, she reached her with Ah Mo behind her. With them were two bodyguards in black suits holding suitcases.

"Have you waited for a long time, Sis-in-law?" Mu Lingshi took her sunglasses off, and her clear voice came through. There was a hint of a smile in it too.

“You’re back! I just came over as well.” As she looked at the two people standing before her, Xi Xiaye’s beautiful and fair face flashed with a faint tenderness.

Mu Lingshi’s complexion looked great. She seemed quite radiant and much more cheerful unlike the gloomy version of herself from before. She had probably been doing well these past few months.

Ah Mo was smiling beside her, his deep line of sight falling on Mu Lingshi. It was easy for Xi Xiaye to recognize the gentleness and faint doting in his eyes, and she could not help but chuckle to herself at the sight of this.

Moments later, Ah Mo softly called out to Xi Xiaye too, “Sis-in-law!”

This greeting surprised her, and the smile on her face became even more dazzling as she acknowledged him gladly. “Alright now, let’s get home first. Your brother’s cooking. He’s made all your favorite dishes.”

The two of them nodded and then walked outside.

Along the way, Xi Xiaye drove skillfully with Mu Lingshi in the front passenger seat beside her while Ah Mo sat at the back with the bodyguards. He must have things to tell them.

In the car, Mu Lingshi started to tell Xi Xiaye, “Sis-in-law, I bought Xiao Ru and Mu Xiaocheng gifts. I wonder if they’ll like it. Initially, I wanted to spend a day or two shopping properly, but Mu Lingmo was rushing to get back, so we only managed to go to the nearby night market for a quick browse the other night.”

Xi Xiaye beamed sweetly. “It’s been the holidays for them these past two days. This morning, Grandmother just brought them over to her place, so they’ll be back at night. They’ll definitely be happy with any gift you give them. Just get something for Xiao Ru is fine. Xiao Cheng’s still so little. He won’t play with these things. Last night, your brother even told me that he wants to formulate some sort of teaching method to cultivate their talents, telling me not to spoil them.”

“Isn’t my brother a little crazy? How old is my nephew? Hey, Sis-in-law, isn’t it going to be Xiao Cheng’s 100th day soon? Are you going to have a banquet?”

“No, our families will just invite our friends over for a meal.”

“I heard about the news from where I was. It’s a relief that Brother’s okay, but I’m quite curious as to what happened?” Mu Lingshi could not help but ask.

“It’s hard to explain this. I’ll tell you more when we get back.”

When they returned to Maple Residence, Mu Yuchen was almost done preparing lunch. Sis Wang prepared the cutlery, and soon, the dishes were served. It was steak that Mu Lingshi and Xi Xiaye relished.

“Have a seat.”

Mu Yuchen wiped his hand with a towel, and then pulled a chair out for Xi Xiaye like a gentleman. Mu Lingshi and Ah Mo took their seats as Xi Xiaye poured everyone a drink.

“You’ve worked hard. It’s great that you’re home now. A few days ago, Grandmother was nagging me. You’d better make a visit home tonight,” Xi Xiaye said with a warm smile as she passed the glasses over.

Mu Lingshi and Ah Mo nodded as Mu Yuchen took the drink that Xi Xiaye poured him. “The company matters on the other side were handled well. Rest for a few days before reporting back at the office. Lingshi, you’d best manage the club matters. As for Ah Mo, I’ll assign you to another project.”

“Alright, cheers!”

Clink!

The glasses were quickly emptied as everyone sat down to feast.

Chapter 852. Begin Again (4)

Mu Yuchen went upstairs right after lunch with Ah Mo following him. Xi Xiaye was arranging some flowers in the living room while Mu Lingshi watched her.

“It seems like you guys had a lot of fun during the trip. Plus, you look well. It seems like you’re much happier than before.”

Xi Xiaye was trimming the plant in her hand as she glanced over at Mu Lingshi.

Mu Lingshi took a deep breath. She could smell the fresh scent coming off from the trimmed plant as she smiled. “It was alright. We strolled around, and it’s pretty fun in Australia. I could feel my mood lighten up when I was traveling. It’s no wonder my brother kept telling me to travel since years ago.”

“Traveling helps one relax. While you were out traveling with Ah Mo, Grandmother was already planning your wedding, and I think it’s about time too.” Xi Xiaye pushed the vase towards Mu Lingshi.

Mu Lingshi did not decline. Instead, she smiled and looked downwards. “Sister-in-law, is my brother good to you?” She asked Xi Xiaye moments later.

Xi Xiaye beamed. “Of course the same will happen to you as well.”

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Inside the study room, Mu Yuchen stood behind the table with Ah Mo right in front.

“Master, these are what you asked for. It’s the information on Qi Feng for the past few years. I found his address near Sydney. He has a daughter with Gu Lingsha. Her name is Qi Weier, and her nickname is called Weiwei. She has had poor health ever since she was born because she was born in the seventh month of pregnancy. Qi Feng and his daughter have been recuperating in Australia all these years. Qi Feng’s legs were paralyzed ever since the accident, and his face was disfigured. He underwent several plastic surgeries. Even his voice has changed as well. I’m afraid we won’t be able to recognize him without these photos,” Ah Mo gave a brief overview as he handed a folder to Mu Yuchen.

Mu Yuchen frowned slightly as surprise colored his expression. “What did you say? Qi Feng and Gu Lingsha have a daughter?”

Ah Mo nodded. “She should be 5 years old by now.”

Mu Yuchen opened the folder quietly. It was full of information about Qi Feng in the past few years.

“Why didn’t they get married if she’s Qi Feng’s daughter? Gu Qiwu wouldn’t have let go of such a fantastic chance.” Mu Yuchen glanced through the documents before putting them back into the folder. “Is there a photo of Qi Weier?”

“I’m sorry, Master. We didn’t get it due to the time constraint. Qi Weier has poor health and rarely steps outside. Besides that, Qi Feng’s mansion had a lot of guards stationed outside, so it wasn’t easy for us to get close.” Ah Mo looked at Mu Yuchen apologetically.

“Do you know about Qi Weier’s current condition?”

“I heard she has some cardiovascular issues together with some other symptoms of premature birth. Qi Feng and Gu Lingsha have spent a lot of effort to cure her. They rarely let her out of the house, thus we can only find very limited information on the child at the moment. Master, if you want to know more, then I’ll send people to investigate further.”

Mu Yuchen tossed the folder back onto the table and remained silent for a few moments. “No need. Qi Feng will be back very soon. I guess he’s quite lucky that Qi Qiming planned everything out for him. Things will get really lively when he gets back to City Z.”

“What do you mean?” Ah Mo was confused.

“Qi Kai has become Qi Qiming’s personal playground now that Wang Qin has passed away. He did everything he could to get South River Project No. 2 under his wing. Do you really believe Qi Kai is trying to venture into other industries like Qi Lei mentioned?” Mu Yuchen’s eyes turned cold.

“Are you saying that Qi Qiming got the project for Qi Feng’s sake?” Ah Mo realized.

“What else could it be? The Hui Gu Corporation sent Gu Lingsha over,” Mu Yuchen said as he looked at Ah Mo unostentatiously.

Ah Mo took a deep breath. "If that's the case, Qi Lei..."

Mu Yuchen stayed quiet for a while. Then, he went towards the tall bookshelf. "Ah Bao sent me a document from abroad not too long ago. Take a look." He stopped before the bookshelf and grabbed a document from it before handing it to Ah Mo.

"What's this?" Ah Mo looked at Mu Yuchen curiously as he took it.

"You'll find out once you open it." Mu Yuchen sat down on the chair as his expression darkened. Ah Mo got nervous as he quickly opened the document. It was a DNA report!

He glanced through it. The results showed a 99% match; it was a father-daughter relationship!

Tester: Mu Lingshi...

Ah Mo's eyes moved downwards, he was shocked to see that name.

"This is impossible! Master, how is this possible?" Ah Mo could not believe it. "Gu Qiwu? How could it be him?"

"No, it's only possible for it to be him," Mu Yuchen briefly replied Ah Mo's doubts. He took a long pause before he continued, "I always thought Aunt was too rebellious, and that's why... Now that I think about it, it might not be what we saw."

"I heard from Father that Aunt has been quite fond of Gu Qiwu since young. I assumed it was just plain admiration for a brotherly figure. The relationship between the Gu family and the Mu family is odd as well, so no one expected it to be him."

"Then, Lingshi... She's really Gu Qiwu's..."

"Yes, that's the only possibility, and that explains everything that's happened. I'm sure you know about the pen I auctioned in City B during the New Year."

Ah Mo was startled as he thought about it.

Chapter 853. Begin Again (5)

Ah Mo was not sure what to say. He grabbed the document tightly as his expression darkened.

“I haven’t told anyone about this yet, but of course, your sister-in-law knows. I haven’t told our grandparents, parents, and Lingshi.” Mu Yuchen’s expression darkened.

“How could it be Gu Qiwu?”

Ah Mo’s heart sank. Lingshi already hated Gu Qiwu from the beginning. How could she take this news? She almost broke down when she thought her father was Qi Qiming.

“I’ll leave this to you. You’re going to decide whether you want to tell her or not,” Mu Yuchen said quietly, “We’ve finally arrived at the answer we’ve been searching for so long. Although it isn’t a satisfactory answer, this is the end of it. We can’t change the facts, so we can only choose to accept it.”

“Master, should I tell her? She’s been waiting for an answer...”

“We can’t cover it up forever. She’ll find out sooner or later anyway.”

Ah Mo gripped the document tightly. “Alright, I’ll think about how to break this to her.”

Mu Yuchen nodded, turning his chair around and looked outside at the clouds. “Mmm, you tell Lingshi while I’ll handle our parents. Let Chauffeur Wang send you back to the Mu residence. Get some rest before coming back to work.”

Ah Mo left the room after he gave a brief grunt in reply.

Soon, Mu Yuchen heard the noise of a car engine from the yard. When he looked below, he saw the car slowly driving out of Maple Residence after Xi Xiaye sent them off at the entrance.

“What did you tell Ah Mo just now? He didn’t look too pleased when he came downstairs.” Xi Xiaye’s voice came from behind him after some time. Mu Yuchen turned over and looked at her.

“Try some of this tea. It’s quite fragrant. Zitong gave it to me some time ago.” Xi Xiaye put a cup of flower tea in front of him.

Mu Yuchen took a sip and left the cup aside before he grabbed her hand and replied, “What else could it be? It’s time to tell them about it.”

Xi Xiaye frowned slightly. Just as she was about to say something, Mu Yuchen’s phone on the table started ringing. They both looked over and noticed it was a call from an unregistered number.

They traded glances at each other. Xi Xiaye then picked up the call. “Hello?”

Mu Yuchen looked away and started playing with her fingertips.

The person on the other end sounded surprised to hear Xi Xiaye’s voice as he asked, “Ms. Xi Xiaye?” Meanwhile, she found his voice slightly familiar.

“Who are you?” Xi Xiaye frowned and looked at Mu Yuchen. When she wanted to hand the phone to him, the caller continued, “Nice to talk to you, Ms. Xi. I know Mu Yuchen must be by your side. Give him the phone and you’ll know who I am.”

Xi Xiaye’s frown grew deeper. Mu Yuchen suddenly grabbed the phone from her before she could say anything else having overheard their conversation on the phone.

“Hello, Uncle Gu.” Mu Yuchen’s tone of voice was calm. He seemed unfazed, yet his eyes turned cold.

“Mu Yuchen? Haha, great...great...” Gu Qiwu started chuckling when he heard Mu Yuchen’s voice. “I think it’s about time we meet up. What do you think?”

“Since you’re so sincere, Uncle Gu, why not?” Mu Yuchen said calmly.

“Good, let’s meet at XX field on the outskirts of City Z at 3 p.m. tomorrow. I’ll be waiting for you,” Gu Qiwu said coldly before hanging up on the call.

Mu Yuchen’s expression clouded over as he looked at the screen. He revealed a grin before leaving his phone on the table.

“Gu Qiwu? Why does he want to meet you now?” Xi Xiaye heard the conversation between them, and she scowled as she gave Mu Yuchen a doubtful look.

“What else could it be? He has eyes everywhere too. How else could he have covered his tracks all these years so perfectly? It’s about time we bring things out of the dark,” Mu Yuchen answered.

Xi Xiaye was startled. “So, you’re going?”

“Why not? Gu Qiwu has always been secretive. It’s my honor to meet him in person.” Mu Yuchen grinned and his eyes looked like he had something planned.

She reminded him, “Be careful no matter what. Things have just barely calmed down for Glory World.”

“Don’t worry. If he really intends to do something, I wouldn’t have got away so easily,” Mu Yuchen comforted.

Xi Xiaye nodded. She went over and wrapped her arms around his shoulders. “I’ll stop worrying about it then. I’m almost done handing over my work now. I’ll go over to Fuhua after the holidays. Grandpa has been waiting for me since last year, so it’s about time that I fulfill my promise.”

Mu Yuchen looked down at her hands on his shoulders. His eyes turned gentle as he held her hands. “Grandpa’s already made arrangements. I’m sure you’ll be fine with Uncle Lan and Grandpa helping you out. Even if it doesn’t work out well, you still have Mr. Mu behind your back, so don’t worry, okay?”

“Do you really think I can handle the whole Fuhua Property on my own?” Xi Xiaye was not feeling too confident, fearing she would disappoint everyone.

“You even took Mr. Mu down. What else could be difficult for you? Nothing is impossible for our Director Xi.” He chuckled.

Chapter 854. Visit (1)

It was May, and the weather was gradually becoming warmer, especially in the afternoons. The warm sun radiated with its golden light, warming the people that walked beneath it who seemed to enjoy it very much.

On the bench in front of the front yard walkway in Su Chen’s villa, Su Chen was resting leisurely, flipping through a magazine.

Su Chen felt like he had not been this relaxed for a long while now, being able to carefreely sunbathe.

“Chief Su, everything has been prepared. We can leave now!” Secretary He’s voice came.

Su Chen looked up from the magazine. “It’s all ready?”

“Yes, Chief Su,” Secretary He answered.

Su Chen then closed the magazine, turned his head, and then his sharp gaze looked out through the glass window. He did not see Ji Zitong, so he hesitated for a moment before getting up to walk in.

At this moment, inside the bedroom, Ji Zitong had just finished her shower. She changed into a rose pink dress that fell below her knees. The soft color complemented her fair skin. With a light-colored scarf tied simply around her neck, she looked less intimidating and appeared gentler now.

When Su Chen walked in, Ji Zitong was tying her hair up before the mirror. She watched the man that walked slowly towards her through the mirror as she continued what she was doing.

Su Chen stopped behind her, gazing into the mirror as she quickly finished tying her hair up.

“Are we leaving now?” Ji Zitong turned to the side to look up as she asked him.

Su Chen nodded. “Mmm, are you almost done?”

Ji Zitong nodded as she stood up. “Alright, let’s go then.”

Then, she was about to walk forward when she unexpectedly saw Su Chen frowning slightly. His sharp gaze swiftly examined her, making her feel puzzled, so she asked, “What’s wrong? Is there something on my face? Why are you looking at me like that?”

She had just said that when Su Chen’s long arm reached over and took the brow pencil from the table. He gently pushed her to sit down again. “Sit down. Let me put some light make up for you. It will suit your outfit today better.”

Ji Zitong was not that great at makeup. That was something Su Chen had observed in their time together which explained why she would usually go out without makeup. Usually, in terms of grooming, she would only do simple cleaning and maintenance as well.

Ji Zitong stared blankly at Su Chen’s words. Before she could react, he had already made her sit on the chair as his long fingers held the brow pencil and began to drag it across her skin with full concentration. Ji Zitong subconsciously moved, wanting to wriggle away

To prevent her from making a big deal out of nothing, Master Su sternly said, “If you don’t want me to make you look like an ugly witch, then please stop moving.” His sharp eyes shot her a warning, so she then obediently stopped what she was doing.

Su Chen moved very quickly. Even though he did not seem very skilled, the effect of his makeup was pretty breathtaking. A few minutes later, Ji Zitong’s little face revealed a little more charm, and she generally looked more radiant. A hint of elegant aura tinted her quiet beauty.

Su Chen looked joyfully at his masterpiece and then handed the lipstick to her. He moved the mirror closer and beamed. “Take a look.”

Ji Zitong raised her brows as she turned to look at the mirror. Indeed, she looked as if she had transformed into an entirely different person.

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On the way to the Su residence, Ji Zitong could not help but marvel, "I'm surprised that you're pretty talented at putting makeup on for women."

"I'm trying to consider if you're complimenting me or cursing me right now." Su Chen's handsome, steadfast face flashed with ease as he turned and looked at Ji Zitong beside him. "Usually, I always watch women put makeup on in front of mirrors, so I thought that it wouldn't be too hard. In fact, my mother's very skilled in that aspect. I guess I grew up being influenced by her."

"Your mother?" Ji Zitong was quite curious about this mother-in-law that she had yet to meet. She could vaguely tell from what he mentioned that she was rather eccentric.

"Mmm, forget it. Let me just briefly introduce my family situation to you. You've met my grandfather and older sister, so we'll skip them since you know how they are. My father's Su Zhengxun. You probably know him. He's not as strict at home as he seems in the media. He's the one with the least authority at home while my grandfather's the most authoritative in the Su family. Then, there's my mother. Usually, for matters at home that have nothing to do with work, my mother and grandfather call the shots. My father basically has no opinion on these things.

"My mother is a little eccentric. She's not difficult to talk to, but she does have a way with business. However, at home, she practically lacks a common sense for daily life. She's like a little girl who hasn't quite grown up yet, like a princess. You would always see her act like a spoiled child in front of my father until you get goosebumps all over. You can't call her old. You have to always praise her youth and beauty. She'll really adore you then," Su Chen explained briefly.

When he noticed that Ji Zitong did not look very comfortable, he tapped her on the knee and consoled, "Don't worry. They'll really like you."

As long as you are a woman, they will definitely like you. They already said that as long as she was female, they would be willing to accept her!

Besides, Ji Zitong was personally approved by Elder Su. No, he very satisfactorily approved of her!

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It was quite a distance from Su Chen's villa to the Su residence. Furthermore, it was the holidays, so the traffic jam was bad. They spent almost more than two hours before the car made it out of the jam, and rushed straight for the Su residence.

The Su residence was a classic Oriental mansion with a garden. Although it did not look overwhelmingly massive, from the outside, it looked very exquisite and elegant. The surrounding environment was also very peaceful.

As soon as their car reached the entrance, they could already see quite a few people waiting at the door. Once the car came into sight, they started waving at them. The dazzlingly golden, warm sun wrapped them up in soft, sacred light. Accompanied by the cooling breeze of the evening, this scene made Ji Zitong's heart feel a hint of warmth.

"We're here. Let's go down."

Su Chen alighted from the car first. He did inform them before he returned, so he trusted that they would have been prepared.

"You're here!"

"Xiao Chen, Zitong!"

When she saw Su Chen and Ji Zitong get down from the car, Su Yu was the first one to go up to them.

Chapter 855. Visit (2)

"You're back!"

With the help of a staff, Elder Su beamed as he walked up. Behind him was Father Su, Su Zhengxun, and Mother Su, Xie Jiajia.

“Zitong, you’re finally here!”

“You’ve met my grandfather and sister, so I don’t need to introduce them to you. This is Father and this is Mother!” Su Chen introduced softly by her side.

Ji Zitong then looked over following Su Chen’s line of sight and quickly saw the older Su couple.

Su Zhengxun stood upright and was dressed in a tailored black tuxedo. Just with his tall and formidable physique and manner alone, one could not help but revere him. A humble smile hung on his handsome face, and you could vaguely see the similarities in his outline with Su Chen’s.

Beside him, Xie Jiajia seemed rather petite with a cute dollish face. Dressed in a milky white lace dress with a black hem outlining her skirt, she looked earnest and had a joyful, fresh aura. She looked young and her pair of eyes were bright as she stared at Ji Zitong slightly nervously. Her little hand held tightly onto Su Zhengxun’s hand, but to Ji Zitong, it looked just like a father holding his daughter’s hand.

Shortly, Ji Zitong greeted them politely, “Grandfather, Sister, Father, Mother, hello. I’m Ji Zitong.”

“Good girl, Zitong. Hello and don’t worry. I’m not an evil mother-in-law. I’m actually very easy to get along with, so you don’t have to be worried!”

Ji Zitong had just finished when an alluring and gentle voice responded to her. She looked over to see Xie Jiajia beaming at her. However, Xie Jiajia’s hand that held onto Su Zhengxun’s had tightened, so he could not help but frown slightly now.

“Now, it seems like it’s not Zitong who’s nervous, but you. Do you look like someone who’s easy to get along with?” Even though Su Zhengxun sounded as if he was unhappy, if one listened closely, his tone was still filled with doting.

Su Zhengxun and Xie Jiajia had a great relationship that was well recognized within the scene. In fact, they always had a great relationship with Mu Tangchuan and Zhuang Shurong. Despite their low profile, to others, they were a model couple who were very much in love.

Xie Jiajia pouted at Su Zhengxun. "How do I look unfriendly now?"

"I see it with both my eyes," Su Zhengxun plainly said and smiled with a nod at Ji Zitong.

Xie Jiajia smiled and nodded at Ji Zitong too. Yet, in the next second, she put on an evil stepmother expression as she glared at Su Zhengxun. "How dare you? Say that again! If you dare say that again, don't think about getting in my bed tonight!"

Even though Xie Jiajia said this very softly through gritted teeth, Ji Zitong and Su Chen could hear it all clearly. Ji Zitong was stunned on the spot. She looked at the couple before her in surprise. Even Elder Su and Su Yu could hear it all clearly.

"Cough cough! Cough cough!" Behind them, Elder Su cleared his throat and finally broke this silence.

In the next instance, Su Zhengxun's handsome face was already blushing, his sharp eyes flashing with annoyance.

"Okay, let's go home first. This brat Su Chen got married and didn't even discuss it with the family. My child, you've suffered. Don't worry. The Su family will definitely let you marry in grand fashion. Tomorrow we'll bring this fellow to speak to your parents!" Elder Su gave Su Chen a glare as he said to Ji Zitong.

"Don't worry, Grandfather. We've already gone to the Ji home. My parents are very open-minded. We just came back after such a long time..."

"Alright, that's enough. This isn't your fault. It's all this punk!" Elder Su stated as he could not help but shoot Su Chen a glare again.

Su Chen could not help but put a hand to his forehead. Why did it seem like he had committed a serious crime when he had just brought his wife back?

“Alright, let’s go in and continue. Secretary He, please bring the things in the car to the living room. All of you, go to help too!”

Su Chen shrugged helplessly as he pulled Ji Zitong’s hand and walked in through the door.

Everyone watched them, then exchanged a glance before smiling as they followed.

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Knowing that Su Chen was bringing Ji Zitong back to the Su residence that day, Mu Yuchen had told Li Si to send over a few good bottles of wine. The Su family was a family of wine-lovers. Obviously pleased with Mu Yuchen’s gesture, Elder Su drank a few more glasses at the dinner table, and indeed got drunk, so Su Chen and Su Zhengxun carried him upstairs to rest.

While Ji Zitong was left in the living room, Xie Jiajia and Su Yu accompanied her.

Xie Jiajia, who was also known as Mother Su, was a very passionate and lively person. She was very likable. Ji Zitong was worried at first about getting along with her, but unexpectedly, they hit it off very well.

Xie Jiajia liked Ji Zitong too because she was quite dependable and seemed full of life. Her looks and personality were worthy of her son while her family background was good, and she was the daughter of a respectable family. As long as her son fancied her, the rest was not important.

“Haha, Zitong, tell me then, how did you and Su Chen get together? How unexpected that you were a cadet under him and Ah Chen! What a coincidence! You’re truly a quarrelsome but loving couple! Just like me and Su Chen’s father, when I married him back then, he was a nerd who didn’t know how to be romantic at all and forgot about fun! He even complained that I was a little girl who wouldn’t grow up. Won’t he even look at how I can’t age which is a benefit to him!?”

Xie Jiajia and Ji Zitong chatted happily. Maybe it was because of Xie Jiajia's dollish looks, but when Ji Zitong sat with her, she really did not feel much pressure.

"Mother, you and Father have quite an interesting life."

"I think it's just cheap thrills! Zitong, you'll understand in time!" Beside her, Su Yu rolled her eyes at her own mother. "Alright, Mother, it's not early anymore. Zitong's been busy the entire day, so she's probably tired. Let her rest earlier. Father's already told you to rest earlier. Don't you have a meeting tomorrow morning?"

"Zitong, go upstairs and wash up. Everything that should've been prepared has already been prepared. Come, I'll bring you to Su Chen's room." Su Yu could not bear to watch Ji Zitong be bothered by Xie Jiajia. It had already been a long night, so she could only help Ji Zitong escape the abyss of suffering just in time.

Chapter 856. Visit (3)

The night gradually quietened and the bright moon hung high up in the sky. It was a rare view of the moon in the clear as it shone like silver in the night sky. Its brilliant light was faint, engulfing the entire Maple Residence in silence.

As always, after her shower, Xi Xiaye coaxed the little guy to sleep and then went to the study room to work on some documents.

She had just pushed open the study room door when she looked up and saw that the man was already sitting leisurely in his black pajamas before the work desk, his fingers flying across the keyboard. When he heard the door open, Mu Yuchen looked up immediately.

He saw a slender figure at the door, then he straightened up slightly and reached out to her. His soft, raspy voice was sensitive as he said, "Come here."

Xi Xiaye paused, then walked over obediently.

She had just reached the table when he stretched out to hold her hand and pull her to sit on his lap. His arms hugged her and he held her in his embrace. "Is our son asleep?"

“Mmm, he just fell asleep. He’s probably worn out from the fun. Are you still working?” Xi Xiaye responded, and looked down at the laptop screen which was showing dense lines of English words. They were probably documents sent over from New York.

“Almost done. Let me save this document.”

Then, he clicked “save” before shutting his laptop down.

Xi Xiaye’s slender hands gently held him by the shoulders. Her bright eyes could not help but be colored with worry as she looked at him. “Mr. Mu...”

“Hmm?” he softly answered, then looked down at her.

She was still worried as she pulled at his sleeves and asked softly, “Are you really going to go tomorrow?”

His hand reached behind her and pulled her towards his chest as he hugged her tightly. “Don’t worry. It’ll be fine.”

“Then, bring a few more people with you.”

“I’m not going over to fight. Why would I bring so many people with me? Since Gu Qiwu dares to come looking for me, I wouldn’t need to play dirty tricks. I know him better than you do. It’ll be fine, hmm?”

“But...mmm!” Xi Xiaye wanted to say something more, yet a certain someone had already lowered his head to consume her cool and pink lips, pushing back everything that she wanted to say after that.

A hint of faint warmth came invading, stirring up slivers of ripples in her mouth. She could not help but shudder, and could only hold his shoulders tightly as she happily let him consume her gently.

The waves of desire came too quickly. In a moment, Xi Xiaye was already panting while the man’s long fingers were going through her sleeping gown and exploring her body underneath.

In between their messy and rushed breathing, Mu Yuchen held onto her tighter. His raspy voice was softly heard by her ear.

“Missus, the doctor said...we can...”

Dazed, Xi Xiaye already had no way of rejecting him now. Once he beckoned her, she closed into him with thirst. She wished to be closer to him as that would be so much better.

“What...what do you mean we can?” Xi Xiaye could only answer with her unsteady breathing. Her slightly cold hand reached for the sash at his waist, and with a gentle pull, the loose pajamas were free. He lost control and gasped, tamping down the waves that surged in his chest. He looked down at her and said in a hoarse voice, “My entire body misses you. I’ve been a celibate monk for over half a year now. You better make it up to me. You’re not working tomorrow anyway, so satisfy me tonight. That shouldn’t be too much to ask for, should it?”

Well, since he already put it that way, even if Xi Xiaye was slow, she could understand what he meant. Now, her delicate little face began to blush. She turned away and said a little embarrassedly, “You’re becoming more and more vulgar now like a pervert.”

“If I’m not seduced by you, you should be crying, but only you can do that to me.” He chuckled softly and carried her up before walking in huge strides towards the bedroom.

He gently put her on the bed and quickly took the remote control to lower the curtains. Even the lights were switched off as he habitually left the dim wall lamp by the window on. Then, he swiftly stripped himself and lay down.

“Don’t...Our son...our son’s here,” Xi Xiaye reminded anxiously.

Nonetheless, Mu Yuchen remained calm and collected. He teased her skillfully as he laughed. “What would the little three-month-old know? Besides, he’s sleeping right now, isn’t he?”

“You...”

Of course, Xi Xiaye could not refute him. Before she could respond, a certain someone had already closed in.

...

After a few rounds of battling in the sheets, Xi Xiaye finally panted as she lay down feeling worn while she clutched the blanket around her. She turned to look at Mu Xiaocheng. Seeing that he did not wake up, she felt relieved, and still could not help but roll her eyes at the man who spooned her from behind.

Mu Yuchen reached out to tap Mu Xiaocheng's soft little face as he chuckled and said, "He sleeps just like a piglet like you!"

"Don't touch him. He's still sleeping. If you wake him up, you coax him to sleep yourself."

Xi Xiaye pulled his hand away and smacked him gently as she shot him an unhappy look before lovingly fixing Mu Xiaocheng's blanket for him and gently planting a kiss on his little cheeks.

When Mu Yuchen saw that, his gaze flickered. He pulled his hand away to hold her head and then nudged her head tenderly to face him. "Our son's going to reach his 100th day soon. You should let him sleep alone. When you get back to work again, you won't have the energy to work if you're up at night. Aunt Fang and Aunt Lin are very experienced, so don't worry. Otherwise, it wouldn't be convenient for us to do stuff either."

He seemed a little disgruntled as he said this. Then, he pulled her into his embrace and hugged her tightly again.

"You...don't..."

"One last time..."

"I'm not trusting you. You said that was the last time too..."

“This time is for real... Come on. Call my name...”

“I don’t want to...”

Before she could finish, a new round of attack began again.

After that, Xi Xiaye truly understood how it was like to feed a beast that had been starved for half a year. It was no easy feat. She did not know that when she fell asleep, it was already daybreak. However, the man was still abnormally aroused.

In the past, they all said this fellow had no sex drive, but only Xi Xiaye understood that once his outer skin was peeled off, he was actually a beast inside, and he was a profiteer too.

Chapter 857. Visit (4)

Su Chen’s bedroom was similar to his house design, but there were some obvious additional last-minute changes done to it, for example, the flowers in the vase, as well as the festive-looking bed sheets.

The clothes in the wardrobe were bought in bulk. Everything seemed complete, but the sleeping robes...

Ji Zitong looked around and grabbed a relatively covered-up sleeping robe before taking a shower.

The room was still pretty quiet when she came out of the bathroom as Su Chen was not around. Ji Zitong thought about going outside to look for him, but then she suddenly heard a sound from outside when he entered.

Su Chen noticed her looking at him, so he just stared back at the beauty who had just come out of the shower.

He took a pause before slowly heading in. Ji Zitong tip-toed beside the door to make space for him, but his sharp eyes darkened. He turned around and stopped right in front of Ji Zitong, giving her a shock.

“You...”

Ji Zitong looked at him uneasily and backed off. Her back was up against the cold wall.

Su Chen put a hand onto the wall, giving her a sharp glance as he looked downwards at her. His voice slowly reached her ears. "Do you want to know what my grandfather said when I helped him back to his room?"

Ji Zitong was at a loss as she asked, "What?"

Su Chen smiled with his eyes still locked onto her. He gently grabbed her wrist and laughed. "He's been longing for me to build a family."

"Aren't you on the right track now? We're already married," she replied with her head lowered. Getting uncomfortable under his gaze, she struggled to get away from his grip, but he grabbed her harder and she fell onto his chest in the end.

"So, you do know we are married. Is it about time I exercise my right as a husband?" No matter how calm Su Chen may be, with her pleasant scent right before him, he could not control the wildness beneath his chest, and there were sparks in his eyes.

They had been married for quite some time, but their relationship had become a little odd ever since Ah Chen's incident. They felt pretty distant, and Su Chen was not happy about it. He had a feeling that his woman was keeping her distance from him.

However, they were already married anyway. Since she became his wife, if she decided to back off, then he should be taking the initiative. Otherwise, he would never catch up to Mu Yuchen who was already the father of two children!

Master Su actually did plan to be childless, but he was not courageous enough to face his grandfather.

Su Chen's words startled Ji Zitong who stared at him without knowing what to do.

His eyes darkened as he worked up his courage, lifting her chin as his lips went closer...

Ji Zitong was nervous. She wanted to push him away, but he gripped her firmly. His wild scent was all over her to her astonishment. She closed her eyes as she did not know what to do.

Su Chen took a pause when he noticed her reaction. In the end, he still moved on and pressed his cold lips against hers.

His movements were awkward, and he was a little impatient as his hand started to move downwards. He held Ji Zitong's waist tightly as things were slowly heating up inside the room.

Ji Zitong was shocked as she felt her shoulders and chest getting cold, so she pushed him away. She was taking deep breaths as she said nervously, "Don't...don't do that. I'm not ready..."

Su Chen frowned when he tasted some blood in his mouth. A sense of pain followed the coppery taste, and he looked at the woman before him as his eyes darkened. He wiped the blood on his mouth away and took a deep breath to calm himself down. After that, neither did he say anything nor look at Ji Zitong. Instead, he headed outside.

Still in shock, she asked when she noticed he was heading out, "Where are you going?"

"I'm just going to pick up some things in the study room. You can sleep first. There's no need to wait for me." Su Chen then disappeared out of the doorway.

Bang!

Ji Zitong calmed down a little when she heard the sound of the door being closed. She finally noticed the bloody taste in her mouth.

It was his blood. She had bitten him in panic just now.

The room became empty again. Ji Zitong looked at the closed door, hesitating for a moment as she stood there. After that, she laughed at herself and got into bed quietly.

Su Chen felt awake after he got out of the room with the pain on his lips helping to ground him. Then, he noticed his sister coming out of Su Zhengxun's room.

"Why are you not sleeping yet?"

Su Yu felt odd to see Su Chen at this time, especially when he looked so unwell.

"You're not asleep as well, aren't you?" Su Chen stared at Su Yu as he walked down the stairs. "If you want, let's have a drink."

Su Yu shrugged. "Why are you drinking now instead of spending time with Zitong?"

"She's been pretty exhausted these past few days, so I told her to rest," Su Chen gave a brief reply before heading downstairs.

Su Yu thought to herself for a while, then followed him downstairs moments later.

Chapter 858. Visit (5)

Su Chen grabbed a bottle of whiskey from the cupboard along with two glasses before walking towards the sofa.

"Whiskey or wine?" Su Chen was filling up a glass as he spoke.

"You know I love whiskey. When I went to Ah Chen's house to decorate his baby room, he gave me several bottles of it. Your brother-in-law doesn't drink at all, so I get to take them all for myself."

Su Yu grabbed the glass and squinted at Su Chen. She quickly noticed the injury on his lips and seemed interested all of a sudden. Taking a sip from the glass, she smirked. "Had a fight with Zitong just now?"

Su Chen paused, raising his eyebrows as he stared at her. "Was it that obvious?"

Su Yu chuckled. “You’re giving off this depressing vibe all around you. What do you think?”

“It’s fine. It’s my mistake because I said something inappropriate.” Su Chen was protective of her, and he touched his lips before having his drink.

“Of course, I know you very well. She’s a girl, so you should be nice and lenient to her! If you can at least be half as tolerant as our father towards Mother, I’m sure your life with Zitong will be very happy. You’re a guy, so what’s wrong with lowering your head in front of your woman? She left her home and married you to live with you and take care of your life. She needs to bear your children too. Do you really think it’s easy?”

“I know it’s difficult. Aren’t I tolerant enough? Apart from our grandfather, this family has always prioritized women anyway. Father and I have no rights at all.” Su Chen gave Su Yu a cold stare before emptying his glass.

“No rights? You have a wife and might have a child soon. Is that really necessary? Rights aren’t something that you ask for from outsiders, not from your family. You should really go back to school and learn it all again. Alright, go back to your room quickly after this. It’s Zitong’s first time here tonight. Don’t neglect her, or else, she might be too traumatized to come back again. I’ll take this back to my room and enjoy it.”

Su Yu grabbed the bottle and went upstairs without even looking back at Su Chen who sighed and pinched the space between his eyebrows before slowly walking back to his room.

Ji Zitong was already on the bed when he got back into the room. He went to the wardrobe quietly and grabbed some clothes before heading into the bathroom.

Ji Zitong could hear the sound of him showering as she just stared at the ceiling blankly while sighing—

She was already married anyway. What was this?

Ji Zitong felt bad as she remembered the scene just now when he left the room. She thought maybe she should just let things happen naturally...

As all of these thoughts were going through her mind, she did not notice that the water stopped. She only came back to her senses when she felt the blanket lift and someone lay down on the bed beside her.

She looked at him and noticed that he slept with his back facing her. Looking at him for a while, it did not seem like he was going to do anything, so she suddenly called out to him, "Su Chen..."

"It's late. Go to sleep. We have an early morning tomorrow." Su Chen stopped talking after that brief sentence, his tone sounding cold.

Ji Zitong felt a little odd when she heard that tone of his. She could not stand the aloofness as she cursed herself on the inside. Then, she took a deep breath and turned her back around.

She really felt bad about it and could not ignore the feelings. Annoyed, she laughed at herself before closing her eyes.

Some time later, she felt some movement behind her back. Soon, she felt his usual warm hug again. "I'm sorry, but I don't want to wait that long. The feelings just come naturally and I can't always control it. You appear in my life every day and sleep by my side every night. I'm not a saint after all. Haven't you heard about a man's true colors before?"

Ji Zitong was stunned for a moment. She then replied quietly, "This week...might be difficult. My 'relative' is here..."

"Relative?" Master Su did not get it.

"I mean my menstruation." Ji Zitong glared at him.

Su Chen then coughed and replied, "Just act as if I never said anything."

Ji Zitong looked at his face in the dim light. He seemed to be blushing, so she did not say anything else. Instead, she just closed her eyes and went to sleep.

Moments later, he hugged her tighter as he put his warm palm onto her stomach area.

Ji Zitong was startled slightly, but she did not reject his warm gesture. "Thank you..."

"Go to sleep."

...

The next morning, Mu Yuchen was already gone and the sun was up when Xi Xiaye woke up. It was 10 a.m. when she looked at the clock!

Mu Xiao Cheng woke up early that day, so Mu Yuchen handed him to Aunt Lin. Xi Xiaye was still tired from their deeds last night and he did not want her to be exhausted.

She took several deep breaths to calm herself down as she took her time to get out of bed and grabbed some clothes before heading into the bathroom.

...

Xi Xiaye went downstairs after she was done washing up.

"Morning, Missus!" Sis Wang and the others greeted her as she was walking down the staircase. She quickly nodded and was about to ask Mu Yuchen something when she heard the voice of a baby's bubbly laughter. She looked over and noticed the father-son duo having fun on the sofa in the living room.

Mu Yuchen was sitting on the sofa with Mu Xiaocheng on his lap. He was holding a building block as he played with Mu Xiaocheng. The little guy was trying to reach for the thing in his father's hand, but Mu Yuchen moved it away slightly just as he was about to reach it. The two of them were having lots of fun together.

Chapter 859. Feelings? (1)

Xi Xiaye's lips formed a smile as she watched them for a while from the staircase. She then walked slowly towards them.

"Baby, look at me. Mother is here!" Xi Xiaye sat beside Mu Yuchen and extended her hands towards Mu Xiaocheng.

Mu Xiaocheng looked at her for a moment when he heard his mother's voice, but the attraction of the item on his father's hand was much stronger, so he continued trying to reach for it. Mu Yuchen laughed and finally handed the building block to him as Xi Xiaye held her son and left two kisses on his cheek.

"Our son is growing and he's looking more and more like you. How come he looks nothing like me?" Xi Xiaye looked at her son and commented.

Mu Yuchen glanced over at her and then looked into her eyes. In the end, he focused on her beautiful face as his eyes brightened up. "Of course, my son looks like me although his eyes do look a little like yours. Ask Aunt Lin to get him something to eat. We haven't had breakfast yet."

Xi Xiaye held him for a while longer before finally giving Mu Xiaocheng to Aunt Lin unwillingly.

Suddenly, the phone rang, so Sis Wang picked it up.

"Master, Missus, Elder Madam called and said she'll be moving over today. Aren't you going back to work soon? She'll be here to take care of the Young Master and she'll go back to the Mu residence during the weekend," Sis Wang updated Mu Yuchen and Xi Xiaye about her conversation with Wang Hui.

Mu Yuchen and Xi Xiaye traded glances at each other before nodding. "Prepare a room, and be prepared for my grandfather as well. I suppose he won't stay there if my grandmother comes here."

"Maple Residence is sure going to be lively." Xi Xiaye smiled as she helped him fix his creased collar. "Aren't you going to work today?"

“I got up late today, so I’ll head over in the afternoon,” he replied casually, yet his eyes were staring at her. Xi Xiaye was startled when she was reminded about their crazy deeds last night. She blushed instantly and acted as if she did not hear anything. “Sis Wang, is lunch ready?”

As she took a step, the man stood up and whispered beside her ear, “My dear, if you don’t want people to know what we did last night, you might want to put on a scarf.” He chuckled.

Xi Xiaye quickly glanced at her neck and noticed a hickey near her chest area!

No wonder Aunt Lin was giving her such an odd look just now!

Xi Xiaye pushed him away angrily. “Go away! Bastard!”

He laughed and quickly went upstairs to get a scarf for her to gently cover her neck.

“I’ll head to the office with you after lunch since I have something to take care of.” She raised her head and looked at him.

“I’ll keep your office for you. Your position will remain as well, so it’ll be easier for you to come back to the office in the future,” he replied.

Xi Xiaye gave it some thought and did not disagree.

The two of them went to the office right after lunch.

While Xi Xiaye was packing her stuff in her office, Xiao Mei seemed to be missing her already. “Director Xi, will you be coming back? Did you really decide to become a housewife like the others say? Everyone thinks of you as their role model. If you leave, then we...”

Naturally, Xiao Mei had no idea that Xi Xiaye was taking over Fuhua, so she felt sad when she saw Xi Xiaye packing up her things.

Xi Xiaye kept her documents into her briefcase and then looked at Xiao Mei with a smile. "Of course, I'll drop by. Xiao Mei, you've been an outstanding employee working alongside me for the past few years. I believe the HR Department has recommended you for a promotion. If you're dedicated to continuing here, I'm sure you'll turn out great."

"But I'd still like to work with you since I'm used to you. I feel so lost now that you're leaving." Xiao Mei sounded disappointed.

After being promoted to become her assistant, she was really grateful for Xi Xiaye's appreciation towards her. Moreover, they had been working well with each other this whole time. Therefore, Xiao Mei would really miss her.

Xi Xiaye took a deep breath as she looked at Xiao Mei who was about to cry. She hesitated for a moment and said, "If that's the case, would you like to go over to Fuhua with me? I'll be starting anew there. I'm going to explore a new industry."

Xi Xiaye thought about it. Aside from her grandpa Shen Yue and Lan Zilang, she would be alone there anyway, and she decided to work upwards from the bottom in order to get a better understanding of Fuhua and the property industry as a whole.

"Fuhua?" Xiao Mei widened her eyes. A thought flashed in her mind at lightning speed and her expression quickly turned into joy. "Director Xi, you're going to Fuhua? That's great! We all thought you were retiring to become a housewife after giving birth! That's really awesome! I want to! I want to go over with you, Director Xi!"

"Housewife? I did think of that before, but sadly I can't do so."

"A woman should set up her own career. Isn't that what you told me, Director Xi?" Xiao Mei smiled.

"Go and make preparations if you want to follow me. I'll call the HR Department right now and transfer someone over. Hand over your current work and we'll go to Fuhua tomorrow."

"Yes, Director Xi! I'll do that right away!" Xiao Mei then left the room happily.

Xi Xiaye smiled and grabbed the phone to call the HR Department.

Her man would not have any issues with her taking his talented employees away, would he?

Chapter 860. Feelings? (2)

In XX Field in the suburbs of City Z

A black limousine slowly drove onto the cement street by the field and soon stopped by the road. Li Si turned around and said respectfully to Mu Yuchen who was resting with his eyes closed, "Master, we're here."

When he heard that, Mu Yuchen opened his eyes. A profound light filled the air, and Li Si could vaguely feel a hint of coldness.

He turned to look out the car window, very quickly he noticed that dark figure underneath the umbrella by the field.

"Master, Gu Qiwu came over alone. His assistant is right down there," Li Si softly muttered after analyzing as he got down to open the car door for Mu Yuchen.

"All of you stay here and wait for me too," Mu Yuchen calmly said before getting down from the car unhurriedly.

...

Mu Yuchen stopped behind Gu Qiwu. It was rather cold to be standing there. The wind that blew from the bottom of the mountain ruffled their clothes.

"You're here."

Gu Qiwu did not turn and his deep voice contained a hint of hostility.

Mu Yuchen did not answer. Instead, he took two steps forward and stood beside him, his frosty gaze following Gu Qiwu's line of sight and looking ahead.

"That's Qingshan Cemetery across there. Your aunt and Lingtian are buried in that direction. It's a pretty quiet place that's quite suitable to just rest in peace. Plus, the fengshui in this cemetery is notably good."

Gu Qiwu suddenly lifted a hand to point at the direction across. His deep voice was colored with a hint at the woes of life.

Mu Yuchen did not look at him either as he calmly asked, "It's a good place to rest in peace, but do you think they can rest in peace?"

Gu Qiwu just smiled calmly as he turned to look at Mu Yuchen. "I know you've been investigating me recently. My people have also found out that you asked someone to do a DNA test for me and Lingshi abroad."

"What do you think the test results were?" Mu Yuchen's deep voice came through, his deep gaze showing unfathomable hostility as he shot Gu Qiwu a side glance.

"What did you think then? What could the outcome have been?" Gu Qiwu asked him instead, his handsome face adorned with a smile that seemed a little cold.

Mu Yuchen stared at him for quite a while. His mind could not help but flash with Mu Lingtian's handsome face. With that comparison in mind, he vaguely realized that the father and son actually had similar jawlines though it was not very obvious. Lingtian and Lingshi did look more like Mu Zixi.

"You and Lingshi's DNA have a 99% match. The results prove that you and she are father and daughter. That means you are Lingtian and Lingshi's biological father. What? Don't you think you should be explaining yourself?" Mu Yuchen averted his gaze and sneered as he studied the cemetery across them. "You should know that all these years, Lingshi has been looking for her biological father."

"Explain what?" Gu Qiwu muttered softly. After that, he took a deep breath and sighed. "To explain things? Well, I don't know what I could even explain."

As Gu Qiwu said this, he lifted a hand to massage the stress between his brows. "That was our doing. I admit that Lingtian and Lingshi are indeed the children of your aunt, Mu Zixi, and I. It's been over 20 years now, and I thought that this secret could continue to be kept. Unexpectedly, you lot still managed to find out in the end. You're pretty capable, Ah Chen.

"But it's not a good thing to find out about these things. Your aunt worked hard to conceal it while I continued her secrecy. Don't you understand?" As Gu Qiwu said this, he looked coldly at Mu Yuchen. "Even if you know now, what do you think you can do? Do you think that the situation right now will be better than before? You don't even know anything. Do you have the courage to reveal all of this? And can you bear the burden of the consequences once it's exposed?"

When he shot these questions at Mu Yuchen, there was suddenly a sinister expression on Gu Qiwu's face as he did not hide the resentment in his eyes. His tone was bitter. "Lingtian's dead. If you want Lingsha to meet misfortune, then you can feel free to expose it."

When Gu Qiwu issued his threat, Mu Yuchen's heart tightened. He fixed his eyes on Gu Qiwu with a gaze that was so cold it could cut through ice. "Because of Doris?"

When he heard the name, a mix of emotions flashed in Gu Qiwu's eyes. He scowled and then looked downwards.

Nevertheless, Mu Yuchen could catch a mixture of love and hatred in his gaze.

Mu Yuchen hesitated, then asked, "Did Lingtian know?"

Gu Qiwu laughed grimly. "You're wrong. Lingtian didn't know I was his father, but I know that he fell in love with Lingsha, his sister from the same father and the same mother. He couldn't lie given the way he looked at Lingsha. Lingsha inherited her mother's outstanding looks. The moment she was born, she was raised by her mother to be someone with noble charisma. Very few people can resist her beauty, and Lingtian was the same. However, because of the way they're blood-related, how could I have let them walk down this path of error?"

"Back then, Doris had always known I had another woman behind her back, so she's been investigating this. She suspected your aunt, and even if your aunt has passed away, she still did leave Lingtian and

Lingshi behind for me. Because I didn't want her to suspect anything, I insisted that Lingsha marry you. Apart from getting rid of Doris's suspicion, my other aim was to make Lingtian give up. In the end, beyond my expectations, you actually let Lingtian stay behind, and after that... After that, things turned out the way they did and Lingtian passed away. Tell me, do you think I should resent you? Do you think you're that innocent? Lingsha was meant to be your fiancée, wasn't she?"

Gu Qiwu glared at Mu Yuchen coldly, his sinister gaze seeming as if it was poison. "You killed him, do you understand that? If you'd just married Lingsha, everything would have gone as planned. Lingtian wouldn't have died, and Lingsha wouldn't have been disfigured. The secret that your aunt and I have been keeping wouldn't have been revealed, causing the siblings to be at risk."

"Don't make yourself sound so good and honest. If you cared, you shouldn't have cheated on Doris or betrayed my aunt. Do you dare say that when you planned all of this, that you were just doing it for Lingtian and the rest? I'm sure the data in my hands are key too!"

Had it been before, Mu Yuchen might have felt sad hearing these words, but now he no longer felt that because he had been reflecting on it for a long time now, and he did not feel that he had done anything wrong.