

Loving 861

Chapter 861. Feelings? (3)

When Mu Yuchen finished, Gu Qiwu's eyes turned even icier cold. The sneer that flashed at the corner of his lips made one feel chilly as he admitted very openly, "That's true. Those were just one of my reasons. Back then, when the Hui Gu Corporation was on the verge of a crisis, I didn't have much of a choice."

When he heard this, he could not help but feel sorrowful, and he suddenly felt a little sad on Mu Lingshi's behalf.

He sighed, blinked, and said a little frustratedly, "You let Lingtian and Lingshi down. So did Aunt! the two of you aren't worthy of being their parents."

"Don't say that about your aunt. She was a good woman. I deceived her and forced her. Back when I had her, I once guaranteed her that I would divorce Doris. I told her that I never cared for Doris and that I wouldn't let her take on a bad name."

Right now, Gu Qiwu was actually protectively putting all the blame onto himself.

"But back then, you already let her take on the bad name. You were already married to another woman, so you shouldn't have gotten together with her. I can understand that Lingtian was a mistake in the heat of a moment, but what about Lingshi? How do you two explain Lingshi?"

"Your aunt and I have long... Forget it. Why am I explaining these things to you? I did everything. Back then, the person who blocked your woman, Xi Xiaye, in the tunnel, and that incident at the wedding, it was all me. I just wanted to warn you to stop it. Of course, it was to assure Lingsha's mother. You know that even though Doris has the heart of a devil, she loves Lingsha very much."

"Back then, Lu Xinlan told you it wasn't a good idea to find out about these things anyway, yet you insisted on wanting to know the answer. Now that you know it, how do you feel? There are many things whereby your ignorance and that of everyone else might have been a good thing instead."

Gu Qiwu suddenly seemed calm as he turned to look at Mu Yuchen. "Let me tell you something unfortunate. Qi Feng's returning soon. I think you've probably found out about his situation. He doesn't

resent you any less than I do. He's really the one who wishes for you to be dead. Mu Yuchen, the real game might have only just begun. As for the fact that Lingshi and I are father and daughter, feel free to expose it if you can bear all the consequences. Even though this is one secret that I've been working hard to keep, I don't seem to have a way of stopping you."

"I want to know if you ever had feelings for aunt at all," Mu Yuchen demanded softly. The light in his eyes was extremely sharp as he fixed his gaze on Gu Qiwu's face.

Gu Qiwu smiled indifferently. "Feelings? Do I look like the kind of person who would have those things?"

Mu Yuchen was stunned and surprisingly went speechless as his gaze towards Gu Qiwu only became colder and sharper.

"To me, your aunt was just a woman. She was, still is, and always will be. I admit that I at least admired her and fancied her. At least, I'm happy that she gave birth to Lingtian and Lingshi for me. But I couldn't give up on Doris for her..."

Bam!

"Ah! Pfft!"

Before Gu Qiwu could finish, he noticed a shadow flash before him. Then, he was held up by the collar. Before he realized what was happening, Mu Yuchen's hard fist had already viciously smashed into his jaw, and Gu Qiwu could already feel blood rising in his mouth.

Bam!

"Ah!"

When the third punch came, Gu Qiwu could not help but cry out as he spat a mouthful of blood out.

Mu Yuchen then let go of him slowly. He looked calmly at Gu Qiwu who was staggering as he elegantly fixed his wrinkled sleeves. Then, his voice that was cold as the wind from hell came. It was so cold that it felt like an icicle piercing through the skin. "These three punches are the interest for what happened to Xiaye. As for Lingshi—"

Before Gu Qiwu could catch his breath, Mu Yuchen held him up once again!

The punches that came like raindrops attacked like a storm while the grunts kept coming. Even if Gu Qiwu wanted to resist, he could not stand against Mu Yuchen. Despite having left the army for many years, those who knew him well would know that Mu Yuchen was well trained.

After a round of attacks that rained down on Gu Qiwu, Mu Yuchen pushed the badly battered man away. Gu Qiwu's assistant, Ah Yong, who had been waiting below, immediately rushed up, but he could not make it soon enough. By the time he got close, Gu Qiwu was already spitting out blood while holding onto the railings on the side. He panted, and his gaze on Mu Yuchen was cold and filled with shock.

"Gu Qiwu, this is just your interest for Lingshi. Do you want to be her father? You're not worthy. She only has one father, and that person's Mu Tangchuan. If you still care about your daughter, Gu Lingsha, tell her to keep it down and roll back to where she came from. Don't be causing trouble all the time. Otherwise, I guarantee that she'll end up 100 times worse than Xi Xinyi."

Mu Yuchen's eyes flashed with a cold light that was sharp as a knife. The black curtain that hid his intentions had been pulled down, revealing a cold heart.

"If Lingshi knows that she's got a father like you, she'd definitely wish she could kill you. To use feelings to conceal your own greed, Gu Qiwu, you're even more sinister and despicable than Qi Qiming. Wang Qin's death has got something to do with you, hasn't it?"

Gu Qiwu propped himself up and spit out a mouthful of blood again as he glared angrily at Mu Yuchen. "Whether or not I'm worthy, it's the truth! You indirectly killed Lingtian, and I won't just let go of this so easily. Do you want to talk about being worthy? Do you think you're that noble? Don't forget that the scar on Lingshi's face was your work! Don't blame everything on me!"

“All actions have consequences. You used me as a pawn, so what’s wrong about me hitting back? You want to force Gu Lingsha onto me, conspiring for your own benefit, and you came up with some ridiculous reason. Do you think I’d believe you? Do you know why Gu Lingsha ran off in a panic with Qi Feng back then?” Mu Yuchen asked coldly.

“Why?”

This question has also one that Gu Qiwu had not figured out.

Mu Yuchen smiled coldly. “Looks like Gu Lingsha didn’t tell you!”

“Because she tried to get into the safe and computer in my study room, and Ah Mo found out. That was actually fine since she did not have the passwords, so she couldn’t get anything, but she panicked and dragged Qi Feng along. She knows how I work, and she knows what Ah Mo is capable of, so she got Lingtian too.”

Chapter 862. Feelings? (4)

Mu Yuchen’s voice was cold as metal, yet his gaze on Gu Qiwu was as indifferent as the wind.

He slowly released his clenched fists, and elegantly fixed his messy sleeves in a relaxed manner. Soon, he returned to his usual respectable cool self. He turned around and did not give Gu Qiwu a second glance as his tall body just walked calmly toward the sunset.

“I never came here today. Lingshi’s parents are Mu Tangchuan and Zhuang Shurong, and that’s a fact.” Mu Yuchen’s tone was as chilly as the breeze. It drifted in the air, and before Gu Qiwu could react, his clear figure gradually vanished beyond the sun that was gradually setting in the west.

“Boss!”

When he saw Mu Yuchen disappear, Ah Yong finally reached his boss. He was about to chase after Mu Yuchen when he was stopped by Gu Qiwu.

“Come back! Just let him go!”

Then, Ah Yong stopped and turned around to hold Gu Qiwu up, yet the latter struggled free of him helping him up. His dark gaze was fixated on Mu Yuchen leaving while he lifted a hand to wipe away the blood on the corner of his lips.

“Boss, but he actually hit you!”

Ah Yong stared at Mu Yuchen’s leaving figure, his eyes filled with anger. Even though he did not know why Mu Yuchen would actually hit him, the fact that he dared to be this reckless and beat Gu Qiwu up like this was the first time Ah Yong had witnessed something like this.

Gu Qiwu’s eyes shifted from dark to light. He could barely bear the pain throbbing from his face, so he took a few deep breaths to calm down as he silently watched Mu Yuchen vanish in the sunset. Then, he took the tissue Ah Yong handed him to wipe his hand before turning around too.

“Let’s go!”

“Boss, are you just going to let him off like that?” Ah Yong asked coldly.

Gu Qiwu did not answer. He only gave Ah Yong a cold stare which was met with silence. Ah Yong silently lowered his head and followed after him.

Li Si, who had been watching the two of them chat from beside the car, naturally saw it all happen. He was also surprised that his usually reserved and cautious master would actually hit Gu Qiwu, but he really wanted to say, “Master, you hit him so well! You look handsome doing that!”

Li Si had long been unhappy with that Gu Qiwu, especially when he heard that he might have been the mastermind behind his master getting locked up.

“Master!”

Mu Yuchen had just reached the car when Li Si went up to him. He very cautiously stole a glance at Gu Qiwu who was also leaving in the other direction.

Mu Yuchen got into the car and then said, "Go to Ah Mo."

Li Si got into the car too. From the rearview mirror, he carefully observed Mu Yuchen. Seeing that his expression was calm as water despite his eyes being concentrated with coldness, you could guess that he was probably in a terrible mood, so he dared not say much. He nodded then asked, "Master, do we want to give Master Ah Mo a call first?"

Ah Mo and Miss Lingshi had returned to the old Mu residence last night, and they were not sure if they were back yet.

"No need. Just go over to take a look. It doesn't matter if they're there or not," Mu Yuchen calmly answered. He breathed in, then lifted a hand to massage between his brows.

"Yes, Master!"

...

Inside Ah Mo's little villa, Mu Lingshi wore a loose long shirt as pajamas. When she walked over to open the door, she thought that Ah Mo must have forgotten to bring his keys again, so she squinted her sleepy eyes as she complained, "Can't you just check if you had your keys in your pocket before going out?"

As she complained, she pulled open the door without even taking a look at who was at the door. Just when she shifted, she suddenly realized something as she immediately turned her head to look.

Mu Yuchen's handsome and tall figure instantly greeted her sight!

Mu Lingshi was shocked as she cried out, "Brother? Why are you here?"

"Came over to see you. Why did you open the door without even seeing who it was? You're not vigilant at all. You've got to be more careful next time!" Mu Yuchen said in a low voice and took a look at Mu Lingshi. His handsome brows frowned into a knot before he picked up his pace to enter.

Mu Lingshi then cleared her throat and quickly closed the door as she responded, "The guards usually don't let strangers in. Don't worry, Brother. Why did you suddenly come? And you chose such a time too! Did you come to leech at dinner?"

A smile flashed on Mu Lingshi's face as she walked to the living room with Mu Yuchen, and swiftly poured him a glass of water. "I don't have any tea leaves here, only coffee, but you don't like drinking that, so you can just drink water. Since you're here, just stay for dinner. I've moved here for a while now, but this is the first time you've come to visit me."

"What delicious dishes can you make for me?" Mu Yuchen smiled calmly as he accepted the water Mu Lingshi handed him. His smile brimmed with some tenderness.

Mu Lingshi smiled and quickly took the phone from the side. "I'll call Ah Mo right now. He was going to get some things from the supermarket anyway. I'll get him to bring some excellent ingredients back. Is it just you? Where's sis-in-law?"

"She's still at work, but she's probably finished by now. I'll call her later and let her know."

"Alright." Mu Lingshi nodded as she called Ah Mo.

At this moment, Mu Yuchen took two brief sips of water before he stood up to examine the entire villa. When he saw the slightly messy shelf by the French window, he walked over and began to tidy it up.

When he saw Mu Lingshi hanging up, Mu Yuchen said softly, "This place doesn't have that great of an environment as the Grand Waves Villa. Previously, I kept a few villas with gorgeous views. After you and Ah Mo get married, move over there. It's better to watch over each other if we're closer too. Once your sis-in-law gets back to work, your grandparents might frequently be at Maple Residence, so it's more convenient to take care of Xiao Ru and Xiao Cheng, and if you're closer, they could also go to your place from time to time."

"The Grand Waves Villa area? Oh, I know. Didn't you plan to keep those villas as wedding gifts for Bro Su Chen and Bro Zimo?" Mu Lingshi asked.

Mu Yuchen paused, then continued to tidy the messy books as he said softly, "I kept one for you too."

"I don't need it. I'm used to living here anyway. There's only one of me. How many places can I live in? I'm not interested in having a few houses. The old residence area is pretty good too. If I get sick of living here, I'll just go back to the old residence. Sometimes, I do quite miss living with Grandfather, Grandmother, Father, and Mother. They're always there to love and protect me." Mu Lingshi grinned as she walked over and tidied up with him.

"As you wish, as long as you're happy." Mu Yuchen did not insist. If she could think that way, he was pleased for her too.

Chapter 863. Brother and Sister (1)

The books were messily strewn about since Mu Lingshi had flipped through them this afternoon. Usually, Ah Mo would be the one to tidy them up because Mu Lingshi hardly cleaned up after herself.

Mu Yuchen swiftly picked up the books and put them back on the shelf as he said, "Look at you. I'm very glad that I'm not like you."

Mu Lingshi did not seem to mind. "Someone's going to pick them up after me anyway, so why worry?"

"Of course, you don't care. Since when does Ah Mo read books like these?" Mu Yuchen stared at Mu Lingshi for a moment before picking up the book on architecture and flipping through it.

Mu Lingshi glanced at him. "He tried to study when you sent him to City B to work on the Movie City."

Mu Yuchen nodded and took a deep breath as he put the book back. "Ah Mo has always been a serious person. Grandmother would be much more at ease if you were half as responsible as him. How was last night?"

Mu Lingshi shrugged, running her fingers through her black hair. "Still the usual stuff, asking me when I'll be getting married to Ah Mo. They hope it'll be this year like what happened to you back then."

Mu Yuchen looked at Mu Lingshi. "What did you say? Ah Mo isn't young anymore, and neither are you. Your sister-in-law married me when she was 26. Two years later and she's 28 now. She keeps asking me if she's getting old. Aren't women very sensitive about their age?"

“Sister-in-law is a typical little woman. Of course, she’d be different from someone who favors the single life like me!” Mu Lingshi chuckled.

Mu Yuchen rolled up the book in his hand and knocked her head. “Stop getting so cocky just because Ah Mo is always there for you. When we gathered back at Maple Residence a few days ago, they talked about Ah Mo and you. It all started over a decade ago, didn’t it?” He gave Mu Lingshi a gentle glance.

Both Mu Lingshi and Mu Lingmo were pretty introverted. They were close to Mu Yuchen since they were little, and they were close to Mu Lingtian when he was still alive as well. As the big brother, Mu Yuchen was calmer and more mature in nature, so he hardly brought up such topics with them, but he did talk a lot with Su Chen and Zhou Zimo.

Nonetheless, Mu Lingmo and Mu Lingshi totally respected him, and Mu Yuchen was caring towards them as an older brother.

Mu Lingshi nodded. “It’s been over 10 years, plus around 5 or 6 years of a blank period. Brother, just let this happen naturally. We’re still doing fine even though we aren’t married. Didn’t Grandmother want us to get married quickly before? They unofficially recognized our current relationship as of now, so it doesn’t really matter to me if we get registered or not.”

“How could it not matter? Although it isn’t my top concern, you still deserve what you should get. I don’t want to see you not having a wedding dress, a wedding ceremony, and all that.”

He stopped his movements and stared deep into Mu Lingshi’s eyes. “I hope to witness the scene where father leads your hand on the red carpet and hands you over to Ah Mo. I’m sure our parents are looking forward to it as well.”

Mu Lingshi could sense something in his words, so she sighed moments later. “I know what you mean. Don’t worry. I’ll always remember how great my family is. Whenever I feel sad, I always feel better the moment I think about you guys.”

“No matter what, always remember that you’re a daughter of the Mu family, and we’ve all got your back, understand?” Mu Yuchan said.

Mu Lingshi gave him a serious nod as well.

The living room became much tidier after a while. Ah Mo also came back home half an hour later, and the sky turned dark by the time Mu Yuchen started cooking. Ah Mo helped him out and dinner was served at 7 p.m.

The siblings sat together for dinner.

Mu Yuchen was getting ready to go home soon after dinner, so Ah Mo sent him to the entrance.

“Master, you rarely come over. You can stay longer if you want. Lingshi is happy with you around, and I can send you back later,” Ah Mo said as he followed behind Mu Yuchen.

Mu Yuchen took a pause and then looked up at the sky. The moon was already up, emitting its silver glow over the horizon. He turned back to Ah Mo. “I’ll pass. I just came over to take a look at both of you. Your sister-in-law is still waiting for me at home. If you haven’t thought about how to break the news to her, you can wait for a while. I haven’t thought about how to tell our parents too. Besides, it’s quite a sensitive period right now. Arrange for an agile bodyguard for Lingshi soon. She probably needs one since she frequents the night club.”

Ah Mo hesitated for a moment, sensing Mu Yuchen’s concern. “Master, did something happen?”

“Nothing much. I met Gu Qiwu today. He admitted his relationship with Lingshi to me. I don’t want to blame him for his past with my aunt. I just want Lingshi to be happy in the future, and you know what you promised me before,” Mu Yuchen shared while he looked deep into Ah Mo’s eyes.

Ah Mo paused before quickly nodding. “Yes, I remember. I’ll love her with my life.”

“What did Gu Qiwu want from you?” He gave Mu Yuchen a worried glance.

“He knows I’m investigating him. He also knew that we know about his relationship with Lingshi. That’s all for now, but you should be prepared. I’ll head back right now.”

Mu Yuchen then continued forward. Li Si and the others were already waiting for him at the entrance.

“Yes, I understand,” Ah Mo replied quietly as he went forward.

“Alright, go back in.” Mu Yuchen then got into the car.

Chapter 864. Brother and Sister (2)

The car started moving soon enough, and it quickly disappeared into the night. Ah Mo remained stationary for a long while before finally closing his eyes and pondered there. It took him a while before returning back to his house.

“I could sense that Brother has something on his mind. Did something happen?” Mu Lingshi came up to Ah Mo the moment he returned as she gave him a doubtful glance.

“Maybe something happened to the company. Things are a little tricky with South River Project No. 2 recently, and we’ve just suffered a huge loss.” Ah Mo did not want to talk about it too much as he did not want to say what he was not supposed to. He somewhat guessed the reason Mu Yuchen’s intent of visiting today.

Gu Qiwu had probably done something that made him feel horrible, but he could not tell Mu Lingshi about this yet, or else...

“It’s pretty late already. Go take a bath and I’ll check if there are any updates on Qi Feng’s end. Let me prepare the bathwater for you,” Ah Mo said before he went upstairs quickly.

Mu Lingshi frowned slightly. She noticed something was odd but decided not to ask anything as she slowly made her way upstairs.

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It was already 10 p.m. when Mu Yuchen arrived back at Maple Residence. The surroundings were pretty quiet. As usual, the study room’s light was still on.

He walked swiftly past the living room and went upstairs.

Inside the study room, Xi Xiaye was focused on reading documents from Fuhua as she took a glance at her phone. She noticed it was already 10 p.m. and he was still not home yet. As she thought about giving him a call, she heard the sound of a car parking down below. Moments later, the man entered the house, and she set her documents aside.

“Why so late?” Xi Xiaye came out of the study room as Mu Yuchen opened the door. She wore a beige sleeping robe with her hair down behind her.

“I just overstayed a little. Is our son asleep?”

“Mmm, he’s asleep with Grandmother who said she wanted to sleep with him.” Xi Xiaye smiled as she walked towards him.

Mu Yuchen came inside and left his phone on the table. He then handed a big bouquet of champagne roses to Xi Xiaye. “These are for you.”

Xi Xiaye’s eyes brightened up when she saw the beautiful flowers. Her expression was joyous as she took the flowers from him. “Thank you... This is for you!” She then kissed his cheek.

Mu Yuchen smiled and patted her head. “As long as you’re happy.”

“I’m happy no matter what you give me.”

Xi Xiaye’s facial expression softened. She put the flowers down and helped him take off his coat. “Just in time. The flowers in the vase are starting to wilt.”

Mu Yuchen raised his arm a little as she took his coat off swiftly.

“Why did you suddenly visit Lingshi? What happened to your meeting with Gu Qiwu?” Xi Xiaye was observing him closely as she did not want to miss any subtle expression from his face.

Mu Yuchen sat down on the sofa as he put an arm around her waist. “It’s fine. It’s just like what we’ve known. Gu Qiwu admitted it himself. I just feel sorry for Lingshi and wanted to visit her.”

Xi Xiaye took a pause as she could relate to her man’s feelings. She grabbed his hand. “Don’t worry. Lingshi is a strong girl. She’ll be able to take it one day. She survived all these years without him after all, and he doesn’t deserve her.”

“Don’t tell anyone about this for now. Gu Qiwu confirmed with me that Qi Feng is returning soon.” He suddenly looked at Xi Xiaye and said, “Qi Feng’s legs were disabled since the accident six years ago, and his appearance has changed completely. I’m sure he’ll definitely do something against me, so you need to be careful.”

“You don’t have to worry about me. I’m not some fragile little flower in the greenhouse. I know how to protect myself. However, I do feel like there are a lot of things coming at you. You better be careful yourself.”

Xi Xiaye was concerned. She put the coat away and grabbed him a glass of water.

Mu Yuchen’s eyes turned gentle as he looked at her. He grinned as he squinted his eyes at her. “Worried about me?”

“Who else would I worry for if not you? You’re always the one worrying about others, but you are never considerate about yourself. Mr. Mu, your life would be much easier if you take on a more selfish approach.” Xi Xiaye sounded like an adult for once, speaking as if she was giving a lecture. She then handed him a glass of water.

He laughed, enjoying her lecture as he grabbed her little hand. “I have you to worry about me, don’t I? It’s fine. I know what I can do. I do feel like I could’ve gone all out before, but I appreciate peace more than ever at this moment. I’m only 32 years old and I don’t want anything to happen to me, or else you might marry someone else with our son...”

Xi Xiaye covered his mouth before he could finish, giving him a warning stare. "Don't say that. I hope we'll all be safe. The two of us will be able to live like this together until we grow old."

His gaze softened as he let out a chuckle and pulled her close to him. "We'll grow old together."

Xi Xiaye nodded and sighed, leaning onto him. "Sometimes, I wish time would just stop right now. I get afraid whenever I think about moments when you're not by my side, Mr. Mu. I promise to treat you well for the rest of my life. I know I'm weak, but I'm genuine towards you."

She did not want to wait until she lost him, only to appreciate him and realize that she loved him more than she thought.

Chapter 865. Determination (1)

Xi Xiaye was not sure why, but she felt like she had been getting more and more fragile ever since she met him. She would never have said something so emotional like this before, but now she could say it without hesitation.

His emotions could easily affect her. She would be happy over his joy and feel saddened over his sorrow. In other words, she became much more emotional.

She was getting to know him better, and her feelings for him piled up more and more as the days went by. She wanted to prove her love for him through her actions.

Mr. Mu was delighted to hear these words coming from Xi Xiaye, and his heart melted like cotton candy. "Then, can I leave my protection to you?"

Xi Xiaye smiled, pursing her lips and giving him a slight nod as she removed his necktie for him. "Alright, go take a shower now. I'll get your clothes for you."

He suddenly grabbed her by her waist as she was about to go away. "Let me get something first."

He quickly went in for a kiss that lasted for several minutes before their lips finally parted.

Without Mu Xiaocheng with them, Master Mu suddenly felt his life would be happy again. He instantly realized that his grandmother's decision of moving over here was brilliant!

Half an hour later, while Xi Xiaye was using the tablet on the bed, she sensed someone lifting the blanket and getting into bed beside her. Moments later, the man's unique scent reached her, and all of a sudden her tablet was taken away and put onto the bedside table.

"I want to check my emails."

Xi Xiaye stretched her arm towards the bedside table, but the pervert beside her started to undress her. "Check your emails tomorrow."

"But we just did it last night..."

"You had dinner last night, but you still ate dinner just now, didn't you?"

Xi Xiaye was speechless. As she drew her hand back, she touched something. Glancing over, she noticed a nicely packaged little box, she grabbed it curiously—

"What's this?"

Xi Xiaye's eyes were attracted to it as she looked at the mysterious gift box on her palm. She started unboxing it before Mu Yuchen could even say anything.

Mu Yuchen paused his act of undressing her and looked over. That familiar-looking box reminded him that it was a special gift from Zhou Zimo the day they had a barbeque.

His eyes darkened as he remembered what Zhou Zimo said. His face blushed and he quickly wanted to stop Xi Xiaye. "It's nothing. Don't look!"

However, Master Mu was too late. Xi Xiaye had already opened the box with all the contents falling out. She did not really notice what they were at first glance, and she started reading the tags.

“What are these? Strawberry, banana, mango...”

Mu Yuchen quickly took them and threw away. “We don’t need them.”

Xi Xiaye gave it some thought and her face quickly reddened. She gave him a warning stare. “When did you...”

“It’s not me. Zhou Zimo gave them to me. He also gave two boxes to Su Chen. He just likes playing pranks like these.” Mu Yuchen frowned as he tried to explain himself.

Xi Xiaye then remembered the dirty jokes Zhou Zimo told the other day. She chuckled. “Your friend is pretty interesting though he looks like a nice gentleman. I didn’t expect him to have this side to him.”

Mu Yuchen took the chance and got on top of her, his hands continuing their work as he spoke, “You can’t judge a book by its cover. As I quote Su Chen, he’s the person that can act best. The most suitable job for him would probably be a spy as he can easily betray you. Both Su Chen and I first learned how to smoke from him.”

“Really? When was that?”

“When we first entered middle school. There was a period of time when the three of us made our families angry and they stopped giving us pocket money. Our expenses were pretty high, and our part-time jobs couldn’t sustain us. In the end, we resorted to extorting money from our juniors. Zhou Zimo kept telling us that it wasn’t nice to do so, and he stole cigarettes from Su Chen’s father...”

Xi Xiaye was enjoying the stories from Mu Yuchen. She was beginning to get envious of him. His childhood was much more adventurous in comparison with hers, but she was glad for him since he still had something wonderful to look back on when he got old.

However, Mu Yuchen stopped talking about it because he had something urgent to do.

“Mr. Mu, why don’t we try that?”

“We don’t need it...”

Master Mu had never used those before. He also did not allow her to take pills as he knew her body very well.

...

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

When Qi Lei opened the door and saw Gu Lingsha standing outside, he was surprised, but not to the point where he was startled.

“Morning, Lei! I’ve made you breakfast.”

Gu Lingsha wore a long purple dress with a beautiful scarf around her neck. She stood quietly by the staircase as a layer of sunlight hovered over her. She looked simply gorgeous. Her elegant appearance together with her precious blue eyes enhanced her goddess-like charm.

She held an exquisite-looking box in her hand that contained the breakfast she had taken the time to make that day before delivering it all the way from the Qi residence.

Before Wang Qin passed away, she accepted Qi Qiming’s invitation and stayed at the Qi residence for the sake of convenience.

Chapter 866. Determination (2)

Two days ago, Qi Lei went back to the Qi residence and packed all of Wang Qin’s things up. Anything he could take, he did whereas whatever he could not, he told someone to burn it in a fire, as if he wanted to wipe away all traces of Wang Qin and not leave a single hint of her behind.

When Qi Qiming returned home and saw what was happening, he was furious. He scolded Qi Lei for being an unfilial son. Needless to say, the father and son’s relationship worsened. Gu Lingsha took all of this in, and after much thought, she suddenly thought that it would be benefit her to look for Qi Lei for a chat.

In fact, she could not help but worry about the way their relationship gradually worsened. Qi Lei was slowly tipping towards Xi Xiaye's side, hence making her feel vaguely uneasy. She felt miserable as if she had swallowed a fly and was unable to handle the contrast.

"Why are you here?" Qi Lei stood at the door and looked down at the dainty Gu Lingsha with a faint mix of emotions in his eyes.

The slightly cold tone sounded piercing to Gu Lingsha. Her heart could not help but feel the hostility, yet her beautiful little face did not reveal much of a shift in expression. She only smiled calmly at Qi Lei and lifted the breakfast in her hand as she said, "I just wanted to come and see you. What's wrong? Aren't you going to invite me in?"

Gu Lingsha pretended she did not notice Qi Lei's indifference. She acted naturally like before as though she was a kind and understanding girl without a temper.

Qi Lei stared at her for quite a while, then slowly turned around and walked into his house. A crescent-like smile flashed across Gu Lingsha's face as she followed him in.

"I don't have coffee here, only flower tea. Do you want some?"

Qi Lei was dressed in his pajamas at the moment. She sat down on the sofa in the living room as he began to boil some water.

"Sure, have breakfast first." Gu Lingsha set the things on the dining table and then walked towards Qi Lei.

"Thanks, put it there first. I'm not too hungry yet. Have a seat," Qi Lei calmly answered. Then, he bent down to take out the flower tea from the drawer before slowly beginning to brew the tea.

"When did you change to drinking flower tea? I remember that you used to love Blue Mountain." Gu Lingsha slowly sat down by Qi Lei's side, her bright blue eyes watching Qi Lei indistinctly.

Qi Lei moved skillfully to brew the tea. When he heard her question, he paused a bit, and slowly looked up at Gu Lingsha before quickly lowering his gaze again. He said in a deep voice, "Well, as you said, I used to. Drinking this flower tea is more nourishing than coffee. It's healthier too. I've started to appreciate life more in recent times."

Upon hearing Qi Lei, Gu Lingsha's eyes dimmed and pain flitted across her little face. "Lei, now that things have become like this, don't feel too sad. Live well so you won't let down whatever hope that Aunt Wang had for you."

Qi Lei grinned. "Aren't I doing just fine right now? Nah, have some."

His handsome face did not reveal many emotions. Previously, he would always emanate a devilish charm, but now there was none of that. What was left was just a calm reservedness.

With mixed emotions in her eyes, Gu Lingsha accepted Qi Lei's flower tea. She lowered her head to take a sip, and then softly said, "Lei, seeing you like this makes me worry instead. I'd much rather you were the way you were before. At least, it was better than the way you're being so reticent now. I know you've been unhappy with me, but I still want to let you know that I've always treated you as one of my most precious friends whether it was in the past, present, or in the future. I hope you won't keep me out of your life.

"I don't know why we have become like this. Before I returned, at least, we both appreciated this friendship, but once I'm fine and have returned safely, this thing between us faded so quickly. I've been trying to find a reason. I think I must've done so badly to let what's between us gradually fade."

When Gu Lingsha lamented their past, there was self-blame and faint sorrow in her eyes as she spoke. She started to laugh at herself. "Let's not talk about what's between us, but I do hope that if you're unhappy about anything, just come to me. Don't make things too difficult for Uncle Qi. A few days ago, when you went home to clear out Aunt Wang's things and burned everything, it made Uncle Qi very upset. Apart from coming to visit you, I've also come today to tell you that Uncle Qi was just..."

"I had no idea you've become the old man's mouthpiece. What benefit did he give you? Shasha, if it were before, I'd definitely be grateful for your words, but right now, it's making me a little annoyed. I'd much rather you came to mock me. Do you understand?"

Qi Lei swiftly cut Gu Lingsha off, his expression turning cold. "You don't need to speak for him. I'll never ever forgive Qi Qiming! He knows very well how he has treated me and how he treated my mother. If he's still unhappy, I don't mind going to the household register center to change my surname to Wang."

"Qi Lei, don't act impulsively. Uncle Qi didn't ask me to speak for him. I-I just couldn't bear to see it. When Uncle Qi came home and realized that you wiped out all the traces of Aunt Wang, he locked himself in the study room for an entire day. Do you see what's happening?"

"So what? Even if he locks himself up to death, my mother's not coming back! He's just a despicable hypocrite. Do you think I'd believe that after my mother died, that monster would suddenly realize that he cares for my mother? Dream on! That person's feelings are an insult. Do you understand?"

"Qi Lei..."

"You can go home now. Don't come and be a mouthpiece anymore. Ever since you decided to stay in Qi Kai, it's been decided that we'll never return to the way we were before. You're Qi Feng and Qi Qiming's person while I...I need to fulfill my mother's wishes too. I, Qi Lei, have always been very clear of who my enemies are. If you stay on in Qi Kai, then we won't be able to go back to the way we were, so what's left is to become enemies."

Qi Lei's eyes were clear and thorough as he studied Gu Lingsha. "You've already made a decision a long time ago, and I respect it. Because of our friendship, I do respect you a little."

"Qi Lei, don't...don't say that. I wouldn't hurt you and I wouldn't let them hurt you either. You've got to believe me."

Chapter 867. Plot (1)

Qi Lei did not listen to any of that. He just got up calmly and slowly walked up the stairs.

"Go home, I'm going out soon," he said before his tall figure gradually vanished up the stairs.

Gu Lingsha's heart sank as the ache in her heart made her feel suffocated. She trembled for a moment, then lowered her gaze to hide the sorrow and gloom in her eyes. Unconsciously, her eyes turned hot with tears as she could not help but feel wronged.

“It’s not that I’m not willing to let it go, Qi Lei. If you knew all the pain I’ve suffered, maybe you’ll understand. Some grudges aren’t that easy to let go of. You don’t know about all the suffering that’s been so hard to get over, and I don’t blame you either. No matter what, your place in my heart has never changed.”

Gu Lingsha watched Qi Lei’s back and stood up. Bitterly, she inhaled and expressed, “Also, I wanted to let you know that Uncle Qi got very angry that day. His heart was affected and he vomited blood. I know that he still cares for you and he cared for Auntie Wang. Otherwise, did you think you could sit firmly in Auntie Wang’s position with your capabilities alone?” she said with a snuffle before she turned around to leave feeling sad and wronged.

Bam!

The door slammed shut. Qi Lei, who had stopped at the staircase, suddenly laughed to himself before he picked up his pace and walked forward, yet—

Bam bam!

Pa!

There was a loud clang followed by the sound of ceramic shattering. The valuable vase in the corridor was shattered into pieces instantly!

Qi Lei even smashed the bonsai trees that were arranged on the handrails with a fist. The second they shattered, his clenched fist started bleeding too.

He did not care about the mess on the ground. Instead, he took a deep breath and then walked towards the cloakroom. Soon, he changed into a clean set of clothes and walked out. His handsome face had returned to calm as if the little episode earlier had not happened.

...

Inside the office of Glory World’s Chairman.

When Li Si walked in to inform that Qi Lei was there, Mu Yuchen had just finished a call with Shen Yue.

“Let him in, and bring us two cups of Pu’er.” Mu Yuchen set the phone in his hand aside and slowly got up from his chair.

“Okay, Master!” Li Si quickly left. In an instant, Qi Lei’s tall figure marched in.

Mu Yuchen, who was looking for documents on the shelf, heard the footsteps. Without turning around, he casually pointed to the sofa and his deep voice reverberated, “You’ve come quite on time. Have a seat!”

Qi Lei walked towards the sofa and sat before he looked up and squinted at Mu Yuchen who was looking for something in front of the shelf. “You invited me over with such great fanfare, so I don’t want to hear anything that’s not of value.”

With a calm expression, Mu Yuchen turned to the side and shot him a look. “Value? Don’t worry. This information is definitely very valuable to you. You look quite terrible. I heard that Qi Kai had a secret meeting today. I think you probably got bullied at the meeting.” He hit the nail on the head.

Qi Lei shrugged, unaffected. “Nothing can stay hidden from you. I now know what it means when they say that hares may pull dead lions by the beard [1].”

When he heard the proverb, Mu Yuchen just smiled confidently before he said softly, “But right now, I don’t see the indignity of a dead lion in you. Instead, I see a sliver of hope. Of course, I won’t rule out that it may just be my illusion. If you can’t hold on anymore, I can send out a friendly invite to you to come to Glory World. You can have Xiaye’s previous position, or I can give you the position of Vice President.”

“I’m surprised to see that a petty profiteer like you would have such a generous moment. How much is the salary? I won’t do it if the annual salary isn’t in the millions. Can I have two or three beautiful secretaries? The kind that wears 38D bras? And I want a tall shelf too, the kind that requires ladders. Every day, I’ll tell my secretary to arrange it while I admire the view from below. Thinking about it is quite enjoyable too. I want to be Chairman of Glory World even more. Would you allow that?” Qi Lei’s handsome face flashed with a smirk while his dark eyes had a hint of vulgarity.

Mu Yuchen's eyes squinted as he cleared his throat. Of course, he understood what Qi Lei meant. They were all men, so he did not have to explain more, did he?

"I couldn't tell that you and Zhou Zimo are the same."

Mu Yuchen looked away and finally found the document he needed from between shelf—a folder.

"Bro, have you forgotten my previous reputation in the circle? I walk past many beauties but feel no charm," Qi Lei laughed and said.

"Master, Master Qi, the tea's here!" At that moment, Li Si walked over with the tea. He had heard most of the conversation, so he could not help but chortle out loud.

Mu Yuchen had walked over at this minute to sit down across Qi Lei. He turned to say to Li Si, "Just stay since you know about these things too."

Qi Lei picked up the tea, took two sips, then asked, "Tell me what is it."

"It's about Qi Feng. Take a look for yourself!" Mu Yuchen tossed the folder to Qi Lei as he studied him calmly. "Ah Mo discovered his tracks in Australia. Because of the accident six years ago, his legs are crippled and he was disfigured, but he got plastic surgery. Furthermore, his vocal cords were damaged too, so even if he stood before you right now, you probably have no way of recognizing him."

Mu Yuchen had printed the information from that e-mail Ah Mo sent.

Qi Feng?

When he heard the name, Qi Lei's gaze turned cold. He squinted at Mu Yuchen for a moment, then looked down at the folder before him. Moments after that, he set the teacup in his hand aside and picked up the folder nonchalantly. Pulling the document from inside out, he began to slowly scan through it. There were also a few very clear pictures attached.

Qi Lei picked the pictures up to briefly look through them, and then nodded in confirmation. "It's him. Even if his eyes turn into ashes, I can recognize them."

Then, he stared at that pictures for a long time before tossing it onto the table and continuing to browse the information. After a long while, he finally finished looking through them. A lukewarm curve of a sneer appeared on his face. "Looks like he hasn't been doing well all these years. His legs are crippled? If that is so, my evil heart seems to feel a sliver of balance."

Qi Lei did not hide the smugness he felt.

Chapter 868. Plot (2)

Mu Yuchen glanced over at the photos Qi Lei left on the table as he nodded. "This is all the information I could get about him for the past few years. There's nothing too specific due to Qi Qiming's anti-spy measures."

Qi Lei took a deep breath. He gathered the documents and handed them back to Mu Yuchen before he grabbed his cup of tea and drank it. "It's enough. There's no need to know too much about it."

Mu Yuchen looked at the document Qi Lei held out. When he caught a glimpse of darkness in Qi Lei's eyes, he bent down to pick up the document and hinted at Li Si with his eyes. In response, Li Si quickly took out a lighter and gave it to him.

Mu Yuchen's expression was aloof even though the fire he lit was burning the document right before him. He looked at Qi Lei again after the document was completely destroyed. "There's another piece of bad news that I need to tell you."

"What is it?" Qi Lei calmed down, seeming indifferent compared to his reaction before.

"Qi Feng is coming back very soon. If I'm not mistaken, he'll be back as soon as Qi Kai takes down South River Project No. 2, so you'll be in an extremely bad position. The same goes for me as well. Due to what happened to me a while back, it doesn't seem possible to keep Qi Qiming in check through South River Project No. 2, so I thought of something else," Mu Yuchen said.

Qi Lei cocked his head and just looked at Mu Yuchen quietly, waiting for him to continue.

Mu Yuchen sipped some tea before he continued, "I'm sure you know that Glory World has been preparing to step foot into the showbiz industry some time ago."

Qi Lei was startled. "It's quite big news within the industry. It's the development of Movie City with Li Corporation in City B. As such a huge investment project, it's one of the top priorities for Glory World in the next few years. Moreover, you took away the elites from Yueying and set up Chen Ye Movies and Television. That's the reason, isn't it?"

"You're half correct, but the reason I started Chen Ye Movies and Television was meant to be a gift for Xiaye. Ah Mo and Vice President Liu are very capable, and they've already made great development. With Glory World backing them up, it'll have a bright future."

Mu Yuchen paused as he put his teacup down. "I know Qi Kai had an idea to develop a new film base before, and it was your mother, Wang Qin's idea. I suppose I understood CEO Wang pretty well. She didn't like to take risks and her direction was fundamentally different from Qi Qiming's all these years. Qi Qiming focused on discovering new things while CEO Wang wanted to push Qi Kai to new heights in the showbiz industry."

Stunned, Qi Lei stared at Mu Yuchen. "These are all top-secret information in our company. How did you find out?"

"I have my ways. You have CEO Wang's shares in your hands now, and her subordinates all agreed with her decision, so you can do whatever you want, but I'm just not sure if you have the power to do so." Mu Yuchen glanced at Qi Lei with an unspoken intention.

"Stop teasing me. Are you going to help?" Qi Lei started to get serious.

Mu Yuchen sat down on the sofa and grinned. "I'll talk to CEO Li to let you join in on the project. I'm even willing to let you operate Movie City in the future. I'll only take the dividends and you'll become one of the owners. While you provide the network resources and be in charge of the operations, I'll put in the investment and we'll share fifty-fifty. You can train yourself through Chen Ye. I suppose it'll go on for at least several years. Get yourself out of Qi Kai and come here. You can also bring your people and leave Chen Ye if you want to."

“So, are you saying that you’re letting me start up on my own?” Qi Lei was shocked by Mu Yuchen’s adventurous idea.

“Why not? Don’t you think it’s a good plan? Qi Kai started off as a showbiz company anyway, so let them do whatever they want and you just mind your own business. Let them know what you’re capable of...” Mu Yuchen did not finish his sentence, but Qi Lei already knew what he was getting at.

Apart from being shocked, he admonished, “You’re really shameless, Mu Yuchen. You already used this trick on Yueying back then, and Xi Xinyi took a huge hit from that!”

“That’s what businessmen do. Being kind to people like them is being cruel to yourself. What you need the most now is resources, and this is the only way I can think of for you to stand head to head with Qi Feng. I’m sure that’s what CEO Wang would’ve wanted as well. Why else did she never give up on recruiting people to join her?”

Mu Yuchen’s words lit the fire in Qi Lei’s heart. Qi Lei’s eyes brightened as he looked at Mu Yuchen. “Alright, if you say so, why not? I’ll stay at your place if I fail!”

Mu Yuchen smiled. “Don’t worry. Maple Residence is pretty spacious and there are a lot of empty rooms.”

“When can you have a concrete proposal?” Qi Lei asked.

“Wait until we’re sure that Qi Kai has gotten South River Project No. 2 down first.”

“It’s almost time. Are you confident about convincing CEO Li? He doesn’t seem very easygoing.”

Qi Lei had dealt with CEO Li before. He was a quiet and composed person, similar to Shen Yue, and was extremely careful with every action he took.

Chapter 869. Plot (3)

Mu Yuchen grinned when he heard Qi Lei. Meanwhile, Li Si smiled and started explaining, “Don’t worry, Master Qi. CEO Li is Master’s good friend now, and he still owes Chief Zhuang a favor. I’m sure he wouldn’t decline a good deal like this. Master Mo is currently collaborating with his company as well.”

Qi Lei had always been impressed with Mu Yuchen's connections! This man had made a lot of trustworthy networks throughout his years of experience in the business world. It was all thanks to his connections that Glory World could sail this smoothly. All in all, it was not an exaggeration to assume that many people would be willing to help out as long as Mu Yuchen asked.

Apart from Xi Xiaye's efforts, Glory World's crisis was settled extremely quickly thanks to Glory World's wealthy resources. With all their work back on track now, Qi Lei was really impressed by how they handled the situation. Whilst this man was enjoying the time of his life in his cell, Zhou Zimo and Su Chen had worked hard for him.

Qi Lei sipped some tea again. "Alright, I'll wait for your update then. I'll try to find out when exactly Qi Feng is returning."

Mu Yuchen hesitated for a moment before saying, "Don't worry. I'll do whatever I can on my end. You just have to take command then although I do have something that I need your help with."

Qi Lei raised his eyebrows as he gave Mu Yuchen a gesture, signaling him to continue.

"Qi Kai will surely be publicizing their achievement of getting South River Project No. 2. I hope you can do your best to make Qi Qiming appoint Xi Xinyi as the person in charge of the advertising proposal." Naturally, Mu Yuchen had not forgotten about Xi Xinyi.

Qi Lei gave Mu Yuchen an odd glance. "Are you serious? Xi Xinyi? Let her be in charge? You're not kidding, are you? Are you concerned about your sister-in-law now? Don't forget what that woman did to Xiaye. Are you feeling sympathy for her at the moment?" He knew about the conflict between Xi Xiaye and Xi Xinyi very well.

Qi Lei felt sorry for Xi Xiaye after knowing what this wicked woman had done to her. It was both Xi Xinyi and Deng Wenwen who plotted to give Xi Xiaye to him!

It was all just a huge misunderstanding anyway. Since he had some business with Yueying and Xi Xinyi was a famous actress back then, there was no harm for him to be friendly with them. Unfortunately, somehow people thought he was interested in Xi Xinyi, then a fuss broke out in the end.

“I have my reasons for asking you to do so. You were Yueying’s person-in-charge at Qi Kai, hence I’m sure your words hold some sway, and people won’t doubt you since your interests are involved.” Mu Yuchen had thought everything through during his jail time. After some analysis, he was now finished setting his chess pieces and was just waiting for his opponent to make a move.

“Is Xi Xinyi working for you now? Although that woman has made some achievements now, she’s one pitiful woman. The Han family neglected her ever since Han Yifeng left, and the Yue family didn’t exactly help her out either, so she has no more value,” Qi Lei voiced his own opinion.

“Don’t worry about that. I have my own thoughts about it,” Mu Yuchen said calmly.

Qi Lei seemed to trust him, so in the end, he just nodded without any further questions. “I’ll do my best. I hope you won’t get destroyed by this chess piece of yours. Be wary of her. I’m on the same boat as you right now, so I’ll be done for if you screw up. I’m just saying that I really love my life at the moment.”

Mu Yuchen gave him a smirk in return. “Okay!”

Qi Lei then stood up and gave Mu Yuchen a high five. “I need to head back for now. Project No. 1 is still ongoing at the moment. You’d better secure my position as the person in charge, or else, it’ll be difficult for us to communicate.”

“You don’t have to worry about that. Don’t you know that Gu Lingsha came over here once and was humiliated by Xiaye?” Mu Yuchen grinned.

Qi Lei was about to leave, but he quickly turned back and looked at Mu Yuchen when he heard about Gu Lingsha. “Shasha did? When?”

“Not too long ago when I was still locked up,” Mu Yuchen replied.

“Since when was Xiaye capable of such a feat?” Qi Lei mumbled as his eyes looked surprised. His mind went back to the period of time when he first got to know her, and he smiled as he walked towards the door. “Well, too bad that I’m too late.”

“Li Si, send Master Qi out for me.”

“Yes, Master!”

Qi Lei remembered Mu Yuchen’s words as he entered the elevator, so he then asked Li Si, “Oh, by the way, what did Mu Yuchen mean by taking over Xiaye’s position? Did she get a promotion?”

Li Si smiled mysteriously. “Sort of. Missus is going to work with Elder CEO Shen in Fuhua as of today. She’ll be taking over Fuhua very soon, and it’ll be taxing to manage such a huge company. Master has to take care of Glory World too.”

“No wonder Mu Yuchen is lending Chen Ye to me. He can just sit there and enjoy the fruits of my labor! It feels like I’m suffering a loss in this deal. As expected of the wicked businessman Mu Yuchen, the shameless guy!”

Li Si then grinned. “Master Qi, Chen Ye Movies and Television has everything prepared for you. On the flip side, it took us a lot of effort to get things up to this point today. It’s always difficult at the beginning.”

“No way. I don’t feel good about this. Ask Mu Yuchen later if we can change it to a 40:60 share. I’ll do it if I get 60 and he takes 40!”

Chapter 870. When Conditions Are Right, Success Will Come (1)

After May, the weather gradually grew warmer, and for almost half the month, Su Chen had been leaving home early and returning late.

Because Mother Ji, Chen Ling, had accidentally fallen while going down the stairs and hurt her waist even more severely, she had to be hospitalized. Ji Zitong could only hand the flower shop over to her two shop assistants while she went to take care of her mother at the hospital.

Su Chen would usually find some time to visit them just like he did right now.

The Land Rover drove steadily into the parking spot by the hospital roadside. Su Chen quickly opened the car door and got down. Beside him, Secretary He got down from the front passenger seat too with a large fruit basket in his hand.

“Chief Su, she’s staying in ward no. 8 of the 15th floor. You can go up from here!” Secretary He swiftly found their target.

Nodding, Su Chen took off his cap and tossed it onto his car seat before he closed the car door and locked it. Then, he walked ahead unhurriedly.

At that moment, in Chen Ling’s ward, Ji Zitong carefully helped Chen Ling turn on her other side before sitting down by her bed. She picked an apple up from the table and lowered her head to peel it. Her clear voice sounded a little displeased. “Mother, can you please be more careful? You’re always so flustered and reckless. Even Father’s angry now.”

Chen Ling forced a smile helplessly. “Do you think I want this? This time, the staircase was really too slippery. I’ve fallen a few times before. The fact that I didn’t get a concussion from the fall this time is already fortunate for me in the midst of all my terrible luck. Argh, this part hurts. I can’t even move a little.”

“Serves you right for once, so you’ll remember better!” Ji Zitong shot Chen Ling a disapproving look and then gave her the peeled apple.

Chen Ling took it quite happily, and then took two bites before she stared at Ji Zitong to ask, “How are things with you and Su Chen? You’ve already been married so long now. Any news yet?”

“What news?” Ji Zitong took the napkin from the table to wipe her hand. She raised her brows and looked nonchalantly at Chen Ling.

“What news!? Of course, it’s about whether you’re pregnant! Su Chen’s 33 and you’re not young either, so both of you should know best. I know that couples like you prefer to spend one or two years of alone time after the marriage, and then you’ll want children later. I’m telling you right now that you shouldn’t be thinking like this. If you have children early, you’ll recover soon. With someone like Su Chen who’s so dashing and comes from a solid family background, there are definitely many women with their eyes on him. If you give birth to a child, other women won’t be able to waver your position no matter what...”

“Mother!” Before Chen Ling could finish, Ji Zitong already cut her off in disgust. “Do you think real life is like those TV series with all the so-called war of the rich and powerful, and a mother’s honor increasing with a son? If a man views marriage as nothing and openly betrays me, I, Ji Zitong wouldn’t want such a man. If his heart isn’t with you, what would it matter if you had a child to tie him down? You might as well get divorced quickly and find the next one. Divorce rates are so high right now. Instead of dillydallying, you might as well part ways sooner without any hard feelings.”

Chen Ling had been feeding her with such thoughts these past few days, and she was getting tired of listening to them. Ji Zitong had always been swift and frank. Naturally, she did not like hearing these kinds of things.

“Tong Tong, I’m just reminding you to have a backup plan for yourself. Why won’t you listen to me?” Chen Ling looked helplessly at the frigid Ji Zitong.

“All of your backup plans are outdated,” Ji Zitong responded with a lukewarm manner. Her and Su Chen?

They had not even done anything, so who knew how things would turn out?

Recently, Su Chen’s mother and sister, Xie Jiajia, and Su Yu had been visiting their place more often. They prepared a lot of new clothes and accessories for her. They even asked her about the wedding, but she just pushed it all to Su Chen. When they discussed it before, she just wanted to keep it low-profile since marriage was a tiring matter. Besides, she and Su Chen did not even love each other!

Knock knock!

Just as Ji Zitong finished, there was a knock on the door. The mother and daughter subconsciously stopped and looked at the door.

Su Chen already pushed the door open to enter, and following behind him was his secretary, Xiao He.

“Mother, are you feeling better today?” Su Chen walked in with huge strides, his profound and sharp gaze sweeping past Ji Zitong’s face, and then he smiled to speak to Chen Ling.

“Su Chen? How do you have time to come over today?”

Chen Ling’s face immediately blossomed with a sincere smile as soon as she saw Su Chen. She subconsciously moved, wanting to sit up, yet just as she did so, severe pain shot up from her waist. She could not help but cry out loud.

“Mother, be careful!”

Su Chen walked over in huge steps and quickly held Chen Ling up as he said with concern, “You haven’t recovered. Just lie down. I’ve just talked to the doctor. Your waist is severely injured this time, so you need to recuperate for a good amount of time. You also can’t do any intense sports. Otherwise, your waist would be done for.”

“What!? Is it really that serious?” Upon seeing Su Chen’s serious expression, Chen Ling started to feel worried and afraid.

“As long as you listen to the doctor, you’ll be able to heal with proper rest, so don’t be too worried.”

“Hello, Sis-in-law, Aunt Ji!” Secretary He respectfully greeted Ji Zitong and Chen Ling before handing the fruit basket to the latter.

Ji Zitong smiled and courteously nodded before taking the basket.

“Work’s almost over, so you can leave first. I’ll drive myself back later,” Su Chen said to Secretary He.

“Got it, Chief Su!”

Secretary He very quickly left the ward, Chen Ling called Su Chen to sit down too.

“I’ve really caused trouble for the two of you, I’ve just been like this these past few days, Tong Tong’s been taking care of me for the past few days too, and I’ve made her thin, I’ve already called her father earlier, he’ll come over tonight to take over Tong Tong, Tong Tong, go home with Su Chen later.”

Chen Ling looked to Su Chen apologetically.

He and her daughter were still newly wedded on their honeymoon. With this circumstance and the previous time when she sprained her waist, her daughter had to take care of her at home. She was just worried about what the Su family would think.

“It’s fine. I’ve just discussed it with the doctor. They’ll arrange for a special nurse, Mother, so just recover at ease,” Su Chen smiled humbly as he answered, yet before he could finish, the phone in his pocket buzzed. He looked apologetically at Chen Ling before picking it up.

It was a call from the Bureau. They needed him for a meeting at the headquarters at 8.30 a.m. the next day.