

Loving 871

Chapter 871. When Conditions Are Right, Success Will Come (2)

When she saw Su Chen frowning as he hung up then taking a look at the time, Chen Ling smiled and said generously, "If you're busy, then go on. You can't delay your work now. It's not early anymore. Tong Tong, go home with Su Chen. Your father's coming over soon."

"It's fine. I'll sit with you for a bit more. They called just to inform me of tomorrow's meeting, but I might have to get some things from the office later," Su Chen explained, yet his gaze kept looking at the little woman who had not spoken much ever since he came in from time to time. That gaze of his flickered from dark to light. Naturally, Chen Ling took this all in, and a sly light suddenly flashed in her eyes.

"Alright, you two quickly go home now. I won't keep you any longer. We've chatted for so long that I'm a little tired too, so I want to sleep for a while. Don't disturb me now. Go home, the two of you." Chen Ling chased the young couple off.

"Mother!" Ji Zitong frowned.

Chen Ling just waved to the two of them. "Shoo, go now! I want to sleep!"

After that, Ji Zitong only scowled and looked helplessly at Su Chen who had already gotten up. "We'll come to visit you another day then."

"Good, go home!"

At this point, Ji Zitong packed up briefly and left the ward with Su Chen.

When they left the inpatient ward, the sun was already setting. They basked in the warm and gentle twilight as they walked along the pebbled path side by side. The night breeze gently blew, bringing a hint of refreshing coolness amidst the warmth.

Su Chen turned to his side and looked at Ji Zitong's clear and slightly thin face, as he said with a lowered voice, "Let's not go home to cook tonight. What do you want to eat? Let me make it up to you properly. You've grown thinner in just a few days."

Ji Zitong then averted her gaze before turning to look at him. She thought about it quite seriously, then said, "Let's just go home. We can make soup and a few light dishes. I'm a little tired, so I want to go home and rest earlier."

Su Chen was a little startled by what she said, but he nodded too. "Okay then, as you wish. I'll need to get some things from the office first. Later, we'll get some ingredients from the supermarket since our fridge is already emptied out."

"Mmm," Ji Zitong calmly answered.

After a while, the two of them reached their car. Ji Zitong could not hold her sleepiness back anymore, so she leaned against the seat and fell asleep immediately.

Su Chen could see the fatigue between her brows. Instead of waking her up, he just took off his coat and put it on her.

His fresh and wild masculine scent reached her, so Ji Zitong subconsciously opened her eyes and looked at him in surprise while he just helped her fix her shirt a little. His deep voice contained a faint concern. "Sleep. I'll let you know when we reach home."

Ji Zitong's beautiful eyes flickered for a bit as she silently watched Su Chen for a long time. Meanwhile, he had already turned away to start his car. She then breathed in, blinked, and turned away to look out of the window before she closed her eyes again.

The sky gradually darkened and the streetlights on both sides of the road lit up. After that, Ji Zitong had no idea when Su Chen parked his car to get something from the office or when he went to get the ingredients from the supermarket. She had been so exhausted these past few days. Every day, she ran to the store and then straight to the hospital. She certainly could not get a good rest at a place like the hospital!

The car slowly stopped in front of the villa as Su Chen parked steadily. He switched the lights in the car on, and when he turned to look, the woman beside him was sleeping soundly while leaning against the window. Although several thin and unruly fringes of hair stuck to her face, there was a lasting charm to it.

Su Chen watched her like that for a long while, and upon seeing that she did not react, he finally sighed and his long arms slowly reached out to her. His fingertips gently combed the strands past her exquisite face and onto the back of her chair.

He suddenly did not know whether he should wake her up.

Just as he was hesitating, Ji Zitong whose eyes were tightly shut finally moved, as if realizing that there was something blocking her side, Ji Zitong slowly opened her eyes, and when she saw Su Chen who was so close to her, she was startled, yet very quickly she recovered.

Su Chen pulled back his hand before he opened the door to get down. "We're home. Let's get down."

As he said this, he walked to the back seat to bring down the two large bags.

Ji Zitong massaged the tired space between her brows. After that, she got down from the car unhurriedly and walked into the house.

She had just reached home when the man who followed her in spoke up, "Go upstairs and shower first. Have a good sleep. I'll make dinner, and I'll call you when I'm done."

"It's fine. I'll just sleep when we're done. I couldn't get any sleep in the hospital these past two days, so I was a little tired," Ji Zitong refused as she reached out, wanting to take the bags from him, yet Su Chen's steadfast and handsome face frowned. "I told you to go upstairs and shower before sleeping. Now, go!" his imposing voice boomed.

As she looked at him, she suddenly felt like she was looking at the stern military instructor from her training days back then again. Watching him quietly for quite a while, she kept quiet.

"Be good and go. It's just dinner. You don't have to perform as a good wife in front of me." Perhaps because he noticed that his tone was a little harsh earlier, he softened his tone.

Dazed, Ji Zitong only nodded and went straight upstairs. Upon seeing her figure vanish up the staircase, Su Chen picked up the things and walked to the kitchen.

Ji Zitong returned to the room, took a quick shower, and climbed into bed sleepily before she fell asleep. By the time she took a look outside, it was already dark.

Su Chen swiftly cooked the rice, prepared the ingredients, and brewed the soup. He spent slightly over an hour before he brought the dishes out. He was about to call Ji Zitong down for dinner when Zhou Zimo called unexpectedly.

“Su Chen, I’m at the Imperial Sky Entertainment Club. Come out for a drink!” Su Chen had just answered the call when Zhou Zimo’s voice immediately came through.

Stunned, Su Chen glanced upstairs, thought about it, then responded, “I’ll take a raincheck. I’m not going out tonight. I even made dinner, and it’s past 8 p.m..”

“Bloody hell! How late is 8 p.m.? Don’t be nonsensical now. Come over!” Zhou Zimo persuaded.

“Nah, Ji Zitong’s mother was hospitalized for the past two days, so she’s been looking after her for two days too. She’s a little exhausted.”

“Fine, fine, with love comes neglect for friends. Just do whatever you want then. I’ll call Chen!” Zhou Zimo did not wait for Su Chen to finish before he cut him off.

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Zhou Zimo hung up on the call just as Su Chen was about to yell back at him. He glanced at the darkened phone screen before feeling a headache come on. He then gave Mu Yuchen a call.

Mu Yuchen was having fun with his son at Maple Residence when he got Su Chen’s call.

“Ah Chen, quickly send someone to the Imperial Sky Entertainment Club to take a look. Zimo just called me and I sense that something isn’t right. Did he break up? I’ll leave him to you. I haven’t had dinner yet. That’s all, bye!”

Su Chen quickly passed the issue onto Mu Yuchen the moment he heard his voice, then he swiftly hung up on the call without making sure that his friend understood what he was talking about.

Mu Yuchen frowned at his screen.

“What’s wrong?” Xi Xiaye asked as she noticed his frown.

“Rest soon. I’ll go and take a look at Imperial Sky.” Mu Yuchen grabbed his car keys and went out.

Su Chen was relieved after he gave Mu Yuchen a call. It was pretty common for them to take care of each other’s mess.

Ji Zitong seemed much better after a nap.

“Eat more!” Su Chen put the dishes right before her.

“I’ll just eat whatever I can. I don’t want to get bloated. Go and take a shower while I clean the dishes.”

Su Chen was not a big eater, so in comparison, Ji Zitong could eat a lot.

“I’ll just consider it exercise after dinner,” Ji Zitong added when she noticed his hesitance.

He nodded and went upstairs without saying anything else.

Ji Zitong actually felt uneasy around him recently. Although she was pretty distant when she had not known him that well yet, after staying with him for a while, she found out that he was a really nice and caring guy. Despite being rather bossy at times, he never bullied her.

He still respected her when others might already have gotten angry at her already.

Ji Zitong knocked her own head before she quickly cleaned everything up before heading upstairs. She saw Su Chen lying down on the bed when she entered the bedroom. He had a document in his hand while talking to someone on the phone. She closed the door quietly and went into the bathroom without making a sound.

Su Chen was still on his call when she was done with her night routine. It seemed like there was a major accident investigation, and Su Chen was scolding them for being sloppy at work.

His tone of voice was angry and his expression was strained. Ji Zitong had never really seen him actually being serious before. Now that she was witnessing it, she felt like laughing.

“I don’t want any excuses. Next Wednesday, all of you are done for if I don’t get the report by then!” Su Chen ended his phone call angrily. His frown became even worse when he saw Ji Zitong giggling at the side!

“What are you laughing about? What’s so funny?” He felt like he was getting disrespected more and more often. His subordinates used to be terrified of him whenever he got angry.

However, now that something had happened, they were giving him all kinds of excuses, and his own wife was laughing at him. Su Chen felt defeated. Chief Huang from the headquarters had just called him earlier and given him a good scolding!

Ji Zitong coughed lightly. “I used to think that you were pretty scary when you’re angry, but now I realized you’re not really that terrifying.”

“Seriously? That’s what you have to say?” Su Chen glared at Ji Zitong unhappily.

She smirked and got into bed without saying anything. Glancing at her, he put his phone on the bedside table and continued looking at his document.

Ji Zitong switched off the lights on her end while the workaholic beside her was noting down the important points to bring up at tomorrow's meeting. The whole bureau was working on safety promotion events lately. With summer coming and the frequency of accidents anticipated to rise, it was a busy period for them.

"It's already 10 p.m. Look at your documents tomorrow," Ji Zitong reminded him when she noticed his focused expression.

Su Chen looked over and saw she was already lying down. Her long hair fanned out on the pillow as her light blue pajamas highlighted her fair skin. Her slightly opened collar was also very attractive.

He began to feel his breathing become uneven. He hesitated for a while before finally putting his document away. Then, he turned over and stared directly at Ji Zitong with sparks in his eyes.

Upon noticing what was happening, she took a deep breath and turned around, facing away from him. His eyes were like the eyes of a predator targeting its prey. He was a wolf, and she was a juicy little sheep.

Su Chen giggled as he quickly grabbed Ji Zitong's shoulder and pulled her closer.

"Switch off the lights!" Ji Zitong said.

"Leave one on, or else, I can't see anything..." His body was already on top of her as he spoke.

"No...switch it off..." Ji Zitong insisted.

Su Chen looked at her for a moment. Her eyes were closed as she blushed. His eyes darkened slightly as he stopped his movements. "Do you not want to?"

Ji Zitong then opened her eyes that were glistening.

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Ji Zitong sighed. Her arm snaked past him and switched the lights on his end off, plunging the bedroom into darkness. The only source of light in the room right now was the dim light from the bathroom.

Her warm fingertips brushed past the back of his hand and she grabbed his wrist.

"I just feel a little embarrassed. I'm not that unreasonable a woman," Ji Zitong mumbled quietly, but Su Chen was startled for a moment. He just looked at her for a while before finally coming back to his senses as he smiled. "Well, here we are."

Ji Zitong stared at her before turning her face away. "We'll have to see if you're worth it then."

"Why not? Am I not treating you good enough?"

Master Su pinned her down on the bed as his hand inched towards her collar area. Ji Zitong shuddered slightly as she was not used to it. Soon, kisses rained down on her and several garments were thrown off the bed with some voices moaning out from time to time.

Ji Zitong teared up when she felt a pang of discomfort. She was not sure why she was crying, but it was not just about the pain.

Su Chen soon noticed the tears when he kissed her, so he quickly stopped and hugged her.

"Alright, there's nothing to cry about. I know I'm not good at this, but it'll get better with more practice and I'll take the responsibility."

Su Chen appeared a little regretful as he looked at her. Ji Zitong looked back at him with her teary eyes. She was not sure if she should cry or laugh.

With his clumsy movements just now, she could not believe someone like him...was actually still a virgin!

Su Chen's face turned red. As Ji Zitong was throwing him some doubtful glances, he got mad. "What are you looking at?! Do you think only women can keep themselves for the right person and men can't?! What's wrong about that?"

Ji Zitong giggled. She took a breather and then laughed at him. "Then, what did you do to satisfy yourself before? I don't believe you're that disciplined."

"What's so difficult to believe me? There are cold showers available!" Su Chen gripped her hand and went on reassuring her, "Don't worry. It won't be like the last time."

Before Ji Zitong could reply, his beastly instinct took over him...

She pushed him away as she panted. As Su Chen lay down on the bed comfortably, he reached out to the bedside table for his cigarettes but decided not to when he saw the exhausted woman beside him.

Suddenly, his phone started ringing. He took a deep breath and grabbed it. It was a call from Mu Yuchen.

"He's fine. I just sent him home." Mu Yuchen had just gotten out of Zhou Zimo's house.

"What happened to him?" Su Chen asked.

"He was just bored and wanted to hang out. Introduce some girls to him if you have any attractive ones in your bureau," Mu Yuchen said as he started his car.

"Zhou Zimo actually feels lonely? Let's gather around next week without our families. It's time to give him a lecture about finding a wife. The other time I bumped into his mother in the hospital, she was pretty frustrated when we talked about him."

"That sounds good. You tell him about it. Calm your breathing before taking a call next time. What if someone else was calling?" Mu Yuchen was in disdain.

Su Chen instantly understood what Mu Yuchen meant. "That's none of your business! I have a question for you."

"Ask away."

"How many rounds did you go for your first time with Xiaye?"

Su Chen was not embarrassed at all. Instead, Ji Zitong's cheeks were burning. She clenched her teeth and glared at him, intending to push him away, but Su Chen held her even tighter than before.

"Exactly one more time than you."

Mu Yuchen hung up on the phone call after that.

Master Su was stunned for a moment before realizing that Mu Yuchen was messing with him. He threw his phone away and looked at Ji Zitong whose whole body shuddered as he went all out with her.

"I'm sure that we can do better than this! My dear wife, we can do better than them! I'll make sure Mu Yuchen can't be up to par with me in this matter!"

Ji Zitong was not sure what to say...

It was already midnight when Mu Yuchen arrived back at Maple Residence. Although it was quiet around the area, the lights on the second floor were still switched on.

As soon as he entered the room, he saw his wife busy handling some documents on which she wrote from time to time.

The sound of the door opening distracted her, and she noticed him. "You're back."

"What are you doing so late at night?" Mu Yuchen went over and picked up the documents on the floor.

Xi Xiaye stretched her back as she put the document on the table. "Waiting for you. I couldn't sleep anyway."

He quickly cleaned up the mess and put all the documents back into her briefcase. Then, he sat down beside her. "How's your new job?"

"Of course, it's not as comfortable being Director Xi. I had to start all over. Can you analyze these data for me?" She leaned over and wrapped her arms around his shoulders as she glanced at the document she just put on the table.

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Raising his handsome brows, he reached out to flip through the document. "The data's not too complicated, so you should do it. Once you've done more of this, you'll get used to it, hmm?"

Xi Xiaye shot him a glance, then spread open her hands dully to say, "I just knew you'd say that."

"Alright now. If you won't go through this tiny trouble, how are you going to be Fuhua's CEO Xi? Think about how Grandpa's been holding on for so many years. You should be able to get through it too." He reached out and gently patted her head as he consoled her.

Xi Xiaye just nodded. "I'll do my best. Did you do something with Zhou Zimo?"

"Nothing, he was just bored and asked us out to pass the time with him. Before Su Chen got married, the two of them could still drink with each other, but things are different now. He was saying that he felt a little upset."

When Mu Yuchen recalled the things that Zhou Zimo had said when he was sending him back, he could not help but chuckle helplessly.

Upon hearing that, Xi Xiaye could roughly understand. She thought about it, then smiled. "That's why you two can't neglect him too. I know how that feels. I remember when Su Nan and Ruan Heng first started going out, I felt like I had just broken up too, so I was very depressed. I kept feeling like my good friend had been stolen away from me. I was just upset."

“Why would you feel that way? As good of a friend or buddy they may be, they would need to start their own family and their own lives. You can’t always be tightly knit forever, especially life from here on out. Still, since it’s a genuine friendship, you don’t need to say much as buddies. Naturally, you’ve carved a space for them in your heart. As long as they need you, you’d be there for them without a second thought. There’s no need to think about how to keep in contact because even if you don’t, as long as you see them, you’d feel at ease and just as close,” Mu Yuchen said with a profound gaze.

Xiaye’s eyes flickered. She shrugged and responded, “I don’t know either. I only have one friend and that’s Su Nan. When I used to see her getting close to other female classmates, and when Ruan Heng and her relationship was confirmed, I felt very sad. I almost thought I had fallen in love with Su Nan.”

“What nonsense thinking is that? Such improper thoughts!” Mu Yuchen reprimanded.

“I’m being real, but I know that Su Nan’s my best friend forever just like you with Su Chen and Zhou Zimo, so you have to care for Zhou Zimo more. He helped us a lot the last time too.”

“Missus, you don’t have to say that, but I do feel that what Zhou Zimo needs most right now is a woman!”

Xi Xiaye smiled in agreement, and after that, her face was colored with sorrow as she sighed, “I don’t know when Ruan Heng’s going to wake up. It’s been so long. The other day, I asked the doctor about there not being any signs of him regaining consciousness. The doctor said that he might stay like this. A few days ago when I saw Su Nan, she was so thin. Even though she put on a strong front, I could feel a sense of helplessness and weakness from her. This can’t keep going on like this. Can you see if you can contact more prominent and experienced hospitals abroad?”

Mu Yuchen thought about it, then reached out to hold her. “Don’t worry. I’ll think of a way.”

She then nodded and obediently leaned into his embrace.

When she thought about Su Nan and Ruan Heng, Xi Xiaye could not help but be worried. The next day, she went to visit Ruan Heng at the hospital.

Su Nan had just finished wiping Ruan Heng and changed him into a set of clean clothes.

Xi Xiaye stood before the sickbed and looked at Ruan Heng who remained unconscious. Her gaze could not help but turn teary. When she turned to look at Su Nan, she realized that she was also staring at Ruan Heng while being lost in thought.

“Nan Nan...” When she saw Su Nan’s dazed expression, Xi Xiaye walked over and gently patted her on the shoulders.

Su Nan turned to look at Xi Xiaye a little startled. Suddenly, her eyes glistened. She could not help but cover the second half of her face as she turned and ran out of the ward.

“Mr. Ruan’s body has begun to show signs of muscle atrophy. If he doesn’t regain consciousness soon, even when he wakes up, he might be paralyzed and may not be able to take care of himself. Miss Su, please be mentally prepared for that. His situation has been worsening recently. We never would have thought it would turn out this way.” The doctor’s heavy words from earlier echoed in Xi Xiaye’s ears too as she looked at the empty doorway. Concern could not help but flash in her eyes as sadness overwhelmed her. She could only take a few deep breaths before walking towards the bed.

“Ruan Heng, I don’t know if you can hear me, but if you can, I beg you to try harder. You have to wake up as soon as you can. Su Nan can barely hold on anymore. Can you bear to see her break down? Or can you bear to see such a fragile woman go on with such a young daughter? You once promised me that you’d take good care of her for the rest of her life. You bastard, you can’t go back on your word! You got that?”

Xi Xiaye’s fists clenched as her suppressed voice spoke into Ruan Heng’s ear.

Then, her eyes turned moist too.

“You’re just lying there like that. How are you supposed to love and protect her? How are you supposed to protect your wife and daughter? Quickly wake up! You’ve slept enough!”

After that, she choked on her sobs and could not continue anymore. She sniffled and left the ward, but she did not notice that just as she turned around to leave, Ruan Heng's eyes that were tightly shut suddenly had moisture forming at the corners...

Xi Xiaye found Su Nan at the corner turn of the staircase. Her eyes were already reddened, yet she did not cry. When she saw Xi Xiaye come over, she hugged her and silently cried. Meanwhile, Xi Xiaye just stood there like that, letting her hug her as she wished.

It was not sure how long she had cried for before she stopped. Xi Xiaye's shoulder was all wet.

"Alright now. Don't cry anymore. Here, wipe your tears." Xi Xiaye then patted the back of her hand and consoled her, "It's just a possibility. We don't know what will happen in the future."

"I have always known this possibility. That's why I feel a little hopeless now. Xiaye, I don't quite know what to do anymore," Su Nan said with a slightly raspy voice.

"Don't worry. There'll be a way. I'll think of a way, so don't panic first. Let's go home now. Ruan Heng has special nurses watching over him, so don't worry. I'll send you home first."

Chapter 875. Worsen (2)

Xi Xiaye looked a little worriedly at Su Nan as she reached out to hold her.

Sniffing, Su Nan took a deep breath and looked up teary-eyed at Xi Xiaye. "Xiaye, don't tell anyone what the doctor said today. I'm worried that Ruan Heng's parents won't be able to handle it if they hear it. I've been telling them that he's been doing well and that he's been recovering to prevent them from being worried. Recently, their Xiao Xi has gotten the flu and inflammation of the windpipe which is all worrying."

Xi Xiaye's eyes dimmed for a bit, then she nodded. "Alright, I understand. Let's go. I'll send you home first."

"I'm fine. There's no need to since I still have to get back to the studio."

“You’re not in the best situation to be working right now. Listen to me. Go home and rest well. When the weekend is over, go back to being busy. Let’s go. I’ll send you home,” Xi Xiaye said without allowing room for excuses before she pulled Su Nan and walked ahead.

Xi Xiaye had driven herself over today because she was worried about Su Nan, so she offered to just send her home. After that, Su Nan could only quietly get into her car.

The car sped along the way. Su Nan did not say much, so Xi Xiaye remained silent too, letting her have some time alone.

“Xiaye, do you think Ruan Heng will always be like this? Will he ever regain consciousness again?” Su Nan suddenly asked Xi Xiaye.

“Nan Nan, we can’t say for now, so don’t panic first. I’ll go and ask the doctor about the situation and see if there’s a way.” Although Xi Xiaye herself felt extremely uneasy about this too, she did not know what she could do.

“If there was a way, the doctor would’ve mentioned it.”

Su Nan held a hand over the bottom half of her face. Fear, worry, unease, hopelessness, and all sorts of emotions interweaved on her expression. She could barely breathe, so she could only close her eyes as her fists clenched with worry. She did not even realize when Xi Xiaye arrived at her place.

Xi Xiaye sent Su Nan home and briefly helped her tidy up her messy place. Then, she cooked some porridge in the pot before leaving.

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After a night of warmly curling up with each other, Su Chen was almost late for work the next day. Thankfully, his place was close to the headquarters, so he rushed in just in time for the meeting.

At home, Ji Zitong slept till noon. Only when her hungry stomach sent out signals did she wake up from her sound slumber. She propped her aching body up and last night's scenes quickly flashed through her mind. The messy bedsheets were also a constant reminder about what happened last night.

Ji Zitong was dazed for a moment but soon relaxed. All that should have happened had happened!

She took a deep breath before weakly hugging the blanket and leaning against the bed head. She pulled back her messy, long hair while the phone that was set aside on the table suddenly vibrated. She slowly reached out to answer it. When she saw the screen showing Su Chen's name, she subconsciously tensed, hesitated for a bit, and then slid the screen to answer the call.

"Are you awake?" Su Chen's soft and raspy voice came through, containing a faint hint of warm concern. "I've prepared breakfast for you in the kitchen, so remember to eat it. I won't be going back for lunch. Also, I've told them what to do at the store. I already told Father and Mother-in-law that you won't be going to the hospital. You can go tomorrow. Just rest at home today."

Upon hearing Su Chen say all that, she actually found it a little odd. Ever since she had been married to him, he had never come home for lunch. Why did he need to specially inform her today?

However, as she thought about this, she did not say anything. After that, she just silently nodded and responded, "Mmm, I know."

Su Chen fell silent for a while, then added on, "Tonight, I'll get home sooner..."

"Mm-hmm," Ji Zitong answered calmly again.

"Is there anything you want to eat? I'll bring it home to you tonight," Su Chen asked.

"Nah, there's nothing I'm particularly craving."

Su Chen did not know what to say in response, so he just said a few more brief things before hanging up.

When Su Chen kept away his phone, he suddenly turned to ask Secretary He, "Secretary He, what do women usually like? What do you usually give your wife?"

Secretary He was startled by Su Chen's question and could not snap back for a long while. He thought about it very quickly before clearing his throat and saying, "Chief Su, you really can't be sure about this. Some women like jewelry, some women like flowers, and some like money. There's also those romantics and whatnot. They just all have different preferences, so naturally, they like different things too!"

"I asked you what do you usually give your wife?"

"Flowers! Tacky roses! My woman at home's a tacky one. She likes it the tackier it is. She said that's called romance!" Secretary He immediately answered.

Flowers?

Su Chen muttered to himself, then looked at Secretary He again before he walked away in contemplation.

"Chief Su, are you thinking about getting Sis-in-law something? Flowers?" Secretary He watched Su Chen's back and pattered after him as he asked.

Flowers probably would not work. She had a flower shop herself, so that was not rare and would not be considered a surprise.

Jewelry?

Accessories?

Master Su could not quite decide.

When Secretary He saw that Su Chen did not answer, he just said, "Chief Su, what hobbies does Sis-in-law have? If you know, then it'll be easy to choose a gift for her."

What hobbies did Ji Zitong have?

Su Chen fell silent for a moment. The answer he had was that he did not know...

He did not seem to know her very well, yet now he had not only married her but had even slept with her.

In fact, they had done it quite a few times too. Last night, she begged for him to stop. After that, he did not let go of her, so he was not sure whether she was still angry about it earlier. If she was, then she might not be terribly happy when he got home that night. Even though he did not quite understand Ji Zitong, but he was quite clear of her temperament.

When he thought about it, Su Chen suddenly felt a little uneasy. He pondered and then said to Secretary He, "Help me find out... Forget it! I'd better do it myself!"

Su Chen sighed a little frustratedly and then walked away again.

Secretary He had no idea what was going on. He just felt like Chief Su was not quite himself today, and seemed a little twitchy.

Chapter 876. Send Off (1)

When Xi Xiaye reached Glory World by car, it was close to the afternoon. She got down from the car and went straight to Mu Yuchen's office.

Xi Xiaye had just reached Mu Yuchen's office when a secretary greeted her.

"Hello, Director Xi!"

She nodded gently before smiling. "Is Chairman Mu inside?"

"Chairman Mu's in a meeting, Director Xi!"

A meeting?

Startled, Xi Xiaye then responded, "Alright then. I'll go inside to wait for him."

"Alright, Director Xi," replied the secretary before Xi Xiaye pushed the door to enter.

It was only close to half an hour later that Mu Yuchen's meeting ended. When he returned to the office, the secretary informed with a smile, "Chairman Mu, Director Xi's here. She's waiting for you inside the office!"

Mu Yuchen paused and nodded, handing the documents in his hand to Li Si before entering through the door.

He had just pushed open the door when he saw Xi Xiaye standing by the bookshelf, casually flipping through some books. When she heard the door open, she immediately turned, and upon seeing him by the door, a faint smile quickly flashed on her fair face. "Has your meeting ended?"

Mu Yuchen turned around to close the door before walking to her. "Mmm, it's about the chain stores in Car City. Why are you here?"

She smiled calmly, then pouted. "I'm here to do a spot check. Why? Am I not welcome?"

"Do I dare not to?" Mu Yuchen shot her an unhappy glance. He reached out to take the book from her and put it back onto the shelf as he pulled her towards him before going to sit on his chair. "I do hope that you'd come to check on me frequently, but you're the classic type of person who wouldn't visit without an agenda."

The attentive smile in her eyes became rapt as she put her arm around his shoulders. "You know me best."

"What is it? Let me hear it." Mu Yuchen took the water from the table and brought it to her mouth.

She lowered her head to take two sips before saying, "Last night, I told you about Su Nan and Ruan Heng, didn't I? I'm still quite worried about them, so this morning I went to visit them at the hospital. Coincidentally, Su Nan was there to wipe Ruan Heng down too."

Xi Xiaye suddenly sighed and continued sadly, "The doctor said that because Ruan Heng's been lying down for a long period of time, so there are signs of muscle atrophy. If he doesn't regain consciousness soon and continues like this, even if he wakes up later on, he'll very likely be paralyzed and can't take of himself. When Su Nan knew about this, she was heartbroken. I've watched her hold on for so long now. If things keep continuing like this, she will break down eventually."

After Xi Xiaye shared this with him, Mu Yuchen's eyes darkened. "The last time when I invited someone to check on him, didn't they say that he's been recovering? How did it become like this?"

Xi Xiaye shook her head as she responded, "I don't know. Ruan Heng's been in a coma long enough now. Uncle Ruan is feeling tormented now too. I was just thinking if we can help them find a way. Search all the hospitals across the country and see if there are any authoritative hospitals that have dealt with a similar condition. If it doesn't work, then we'll take a look at hospitals abroad. Some form of hope is better than nothing, right?"

When she looked up at him, there was a hint of begging in her eyes. You could see how her eyes had reddened because of worry and anxiety.

"Alright, don't be sad now. I'll contact the hospitals for you. The last time Ah Bo already found quite a few, but considering that Ruan Heng's condition was improving then, we didn't pick up those leads. In fact, it's not easy to go abroad. Once Ruan Heng is sent away, Su Nan probably needs to go with him. Can things back home be handled?"

Mu Yuchen picked up the phone on the table as he looked at Xi Xiaye.

Xi Xiaye was stunned for a moment before she responded, "You're right. Xiao Xi's so young. I'm afraid she can't be pulled away from Su Nan, Uncle Ruan and the rest. If we really can't, then let's just bring Xiao Xi to our home. We already have two anyway. There's also Aunt Lin and Aunt Fang to help take care of them, so it should be fine. What do you think?"

Mu Yuchen thought about it then said, "I've got no comments on this, but we'll need to see what Su Nan thinks about it. I'll get Ah Bo to organize things whereas I'll leave Su Nan's work for you to arrange, okay?"

Xi Xiaye then nodded gladly before saying gratefully, "Thank you, Mr. Mu!"

Mu Yuchen glanced at her. He knocked on her head gently with curled-up fingers as she subconsciously lifted a hand to gently nudge him away. After that, he called Ah Bo in America, and very soon, they arranged everything.

After that, Xi Xiaye called Su Nan and told her about this development. Su Nan hesitated for a while before finally agreeing. Eventually, they arranged for Ruan Heng to be sent to an authoritative hospital in Boston for medical help by Mu Yuchen's private plane that weekend while their daughter, Ruan Chenxi, would be taken care of by Su Nan's parents first. To make taking care of Ruan Heng more convenient and prevent any sudden emergencies, the local hospital also delegated two doctors and two nurses to accompany Ruan Heng and Su Nan for the journey.

When they left, it was the morning of the weekend.

The weather was good, and Mu Yuchen and Xi Xiaye personally went to send them off.

When everything was ready, Xi Xiaye pulled Su Nan to the side and consoled her, "Nan Nan, when you arrive, there'll be someone to pick you up. There will also be someone to arrange a place for you to stay, so don't worry. The hospital they contacted over there has a great experience with such cases. Professor Harry has already understood Ruan Heng's situation from the doctors over here, and they're confident in helping him recover. In fact, their medical facilities are better over there. Don't be too worried."

Su Nan nodded. Even though she seemed a little bleak, her eyes were filled with gratitude. She looked at Xi Xiaye indistinctly, then at Mu Yuchen who remained silent throughout the whole conversation. She said with a slightly raspy voice, "Mmm, I know. Thank you, Xiaye, Chairman Mu."

Mu Yuchen only nodded gently to accept Su Nan's gratitude while Xi Xiaye patted her on the shoulders. "There's no need to say all this. Take good care of yourself over there. I thought about how you might not be too used to the language over there, so I've arranged for an assistant who's fluent in both countries' languages. Don't worry about things over here. I'll do my best to watch over them."

“Mmm! I really don’t know what to say, Xiaye...” Su Nan suddenly got all teary-eyed.

“Then, there’s no need to say anything. Just let Ruan Heng wake up peacefully. That’s the most important thing. Alright, it’s almost time. Quickly board the plane. Remember to call me often when you’re over there and let me know how you’re doing. Call me if you need anything!”

Chapter 877. Send Off (2)

Su Nan nodded with teary eyes as she gave Xi Xiaye a final hug before boarding the plane.

Soon, the plane took off. Mu Yuchen and Xi Xiaye stood by their car as they watched it leave.

The airplane rose up quickly into the sky and turned into a small black dot in the end. Xi Xiaye remained there for a long while, seeming to be a little beside herself.

“Alright, let’s head back now.” The man’s voice reached her as he also put on a warm coat over her shoulders. “It’s getting cold out here.”

Xi Xiaye turned towards him and buttoned up the top button on his shirt. She looked at him for a while before asking, “Do you think Ruan Heng can really recover this time?”

Despite asking the question, she did not sound very confident. “It’s always at times like these that I feel the helplessness of being human. I can’t imagine if Ruan Heng continues being like this, or if his condition gets worse. How will Su Nan and Xiao Xi take it?”

“Don’t be so pessimistic. We tried our best and did what we could, so leave the rest to Ruan Heng. All of us hope for him to wake up as soon as possible,” Mu Yuchen replied.

Xi Xiaye took in a deep breath. “I understand. We’ll do our best. I hope Ruan Heng will get well soon.”

“Stop moping over it now. Let’s head back. They’ll call us once they arrive.” Mu Yuchen then went into the car with her.

It was a weekend. The two of them went to visit Xi Mushan and Shen Wenna after they left the airport.

It was near the graduation period and there was an upcoming debate competition as well. Xi Mushan and Shen Wenna were really busy. It had been two weeks since they last went back to the Shen residence, but fortunately, Shen Yue had Mu Zirui to accompany him.

It was lunchtime when they arrived at Shen Wenna's apartment. Shen Wenna was still in the office with Little Apple, so only Xi Mushan was at home.

Overjoyed to see Mu Yuchen and Xi Xiaye, he made several dishes for them.

"Father, are you getting used to the life here?" Xi Xiaye asked Xi Mushan when she was washing the vegetables.

Xi Mushan looked much livelier than before. His serious-looking face seemed warmer compared to his past self.

"I'm pretty good. The pace in school is pretty slow after all. Unlike working in the government sector, it's less stressful here, so don't worry about us."

Xi Mushan smiled as he turned towards Xi Xiaye. "Your mother and I will be retiring in a few years. Let us take care of your children by then."

"We have people to look after the kids, so you don't have to worry about us as well. Just spend some time with Grandpa whenever Mother and you are available. I'm preparing to take over Fuhua at the moment. Grandpa will probably feel lonely during the daytime when Xiao Rui goes to school in the morning."

"We will. Your mother and I planned to go for a vacation abroad during this upcoming summer break. I heard from your mother that your grandpa has been longing for a vacation, but he never had the time to go. Well, there's a chance now," Xi Mushan said.

Xi Xiaye was stunned for a moment. "Father, it's not that Grandpa wants to go for a vacation abroad. It's what Grandma wanted when she was still alive. She always longed for Grandpa to bring her to an such a vacation since she had never been out of the country before. However, Grandpa was always very busy, and when he finally got the time..."

The two of them became solemn for a moment.

"With the death of Grandfather, Grandmother, and CEO Wang, I truly feel the helplessness of humans. Our lives are too short. The time we spent at the house by the sea still felt like yesterday, and suddenly I'm all grown up now." Xi Xiaye stopped her hand movements and just looked at Xi Mushan quietly.

"I know what you mean. Don't fret. Your mother and I will cherish our time together now since we've wasted the past two decades. I hope our life in the future will be simple and happy." Xi Mushan sighed, hesitating for a moment before continuing, "Xinyi came to speak to me a few days ago."

Xi Xinyi...

Xi Xiaye found the name very distant.

Xi Xinyi, Han Yifeng...

"What did she want from you? Did she want you to persuade me again?" Xi Xiaye gave Xi Mushan a complicated gaze, then she looked downwards and continued washing the vegetables.

"It's not that. She seems to have understood it already, but she doesn't look very well. She really mistreated you before. I suppose what she's experiencing now is all karma."

"You don't have to say that, Father. I understand... If she's genuinely repenting, as her elder sister, I'd still give her a chance."

"Thank you, Xiaye."

...

Shen Wenna came back in time for lunch, still wearing a white lab coat. Xi Mushan took it off from her and hung it on the hanger before the four of them sat down together.

Shen Wenna remembered Su Nan's mother's words of gratitude as she told Mu Yuchen and Xi Xiaye, "I bumped into Su Nan's mother and Xiao Xi on my way back. I got to know their situation from them. It must be a lot of work for you, Ah Chen. They told me to thank you again."

"It's just a little help. Xiaye's friends are my friends too. Everything will be worth it if Ruan Heng regains consciousness," Mu Yuchen said humbly.

Xi Xiaye glanced at him. She could feel a warm feeling flowing through her heart as she looked at his face.

Chapter 878. Short Separation (1)

Shen Wenna nodded. She then realized that the Xi family, she herself, as well as Xiaye, had taken a lot from Mu Yuchen. Regardless of how she thought about it, there would always be traces of him helping out somewhere.

As a woman, Shen Wenna could capture the genuine feelings of love he had for her daughter.

"Alright, let's eat. You two should eat more."

Xi Xiaye did not want to discuss the heavy topic, so she then grabbed some fish and put it into Mu Yuchen's bowl. "Give it a taste. I've always liked this dish back in the day though I wonder if the taste has changed after so many years."

"Try it."

He lowered his head and ate it.

Soon after lunch, Mu Yuchen and Xi Xiaye left University A and headed right back to Maple Residence.

...

As the sky turned dark, a black Land Rover roamed through the streets and slowly drove into a luxurious apartment area.

The door was opened. Su Chen got out of the car with a briefcase in one hand and a big bouquet of roses in the other.

They were the kind of roses you could find in a romance drama. The huge bouquet covered his handsome face.

There were 99 of them. He was not sure if the florist was telling the truth since he did not count them himself, but according to the florist, it was a meaningful number and many people had bought it before. Therefore, he was convinced to get it because he was not sure what else he could get for Ji Zitong. It took him several days to think it through before finally putting his plan into action.

Basically, Su Chen's intention was innocent, but if Zhou Zimo were there to comment, he would have definitely called him out for being pretentious!

However, Su Chen did not think so. He was not sure how to face Ji Zitong ever since that night. For some reason, he felt uneasy every time he saw her. His heart rate went up and the temperature of his face was unusually warm as well.

He was 33 years old, but he had never been in a relationship before, so...

Su Chen looked up and noticed that his apartment lights were on. He took a deep breath and finally walked inside.

Ji Zitong was preparing dinner at the moment. Although she was not a very good cook, she could still manage a dish or two. She heard the sound of the door opening followed by footsteps as soon as she was done with a dish.

“You’re back,” Ji Zitong greeted him without looking over.

“Mmm, turn around and take a look.” The man tried to sound seductive.

Ji Zitong was stunned for a moment. She stopped what she was doing and then looked over. The fiery redness almost confused her eyes, and she looked at them properly before finally realizing it was a huge bouquet of roses.

Astonished, she gave Su Chen a confused look.

Su Chen coughed as he handed the flowers to her. Then, he looked at the food on the table. “This is for you. I passed by the flower store and noticed a promotion was going on, so I bought these. The florist said there’re 99 of them, but I’m not sure if she’s lying. Try counting them.”

He then grabbed the spatula away from her.

Unsure about exactly what was happening, she gave him a look of disbelief.

Was the man blushing!?

She was right!

His face was getting redder as she stared at him. He then groaned when Ji Zitong did not give him any reaction. “What are you looking at? There aren’t any flowers on my face. Take them and put them in a vase or something. Don’t just let them go to waste!”

Although his tone was angry, Ji Zitong started laughing.

“Chief Su, can’t you just be straightforward and say you want to buy me some flowers? My name is written on the card here. I doubt flowers on promotion would have such lovely quality packaging.”

Ji Zitong barely contained her laughter and took the flowers from him as she shot him a teasing glance. "Nonetheless, you look cute when you're embarrassed."

"Ji Zitong!" The man was clenching his teeth as Ji Zitong laughed out loud and grabbed the flowers before quickly fleeing.

Su Chen watched his woman disappear out of the doorway together with the flowers. A smile appeared on his face, and he touched his warm cheeks before washing his hands and continued to cook.

They had a happy intimate dinner together. Ji Zitong never expected this to happen. After they became a married couple since that night, everything seemed so natural.

However, that was just what Ji Zitong felt. Master Su experienced an entirely different feeling. If Zhou Zimo were to describe this situation, Su Chen was blinded by love. Everything he saw became pink!

Su Chen would definitely give him a good scolding if he said that.

As they were finishing dinner, Su Chen mentioned, "I'm going to City C for an inspection tomorrow. It'll probably take a week or two. You..."

He wanted to reject the job, but the headquarters wanted him specifically to go. For some reason, Chief Huang always liked to give him work, so he had less time for himself.

"I'm alright. Just go. I can't help you with your work. Mother is doing fine now. I'll pack your bags later." Ji Zitong was understanding about it.

"There's no need to. I always have my things prepared in a specific suitcase, but you...If you're not used to staying here alone, you can stay over at the Su residence, or even go back to your own place."

Chapter 879. Short Separation (2)

Su Chen was worried that she might not be used to it since they had not been separated since they got married, so he felt a little uneasy about this.

“Don’t worry. I can take care of myself. You should worry more about yourself over there.”

Su Chen felt it was useless expressing his concern about this any longer. “Sure, I’ll keep that in mind. Also, let’s have our wedding when I get back. It should be towards the end of June. I asked my parents to pick a date, so just be prepared to be a bride on that day.”

Su Chen was a decisive person who would put his plan into action once he made a decision.

“Our w-wedding?” Ji Zitong was stunned and not sure how to react.

Su Chen nodded. “The wedding, our wedding. We delayed it because you said so, but now I want one. I know you’re worried it’ll be troublesome, so I told my family to handle everything. Just wait for me to come back and get ready to be my bride. We’ll be taking the wedding photographs next month as well.”

“Didn’t you agree to delay the wedding or even not have it at all? Why all of a sudden...?” Ji Zitong was confused.

“That’s in the past. I can’t make my woman look bad, can I? A wedding dress, flowers, and a grand wedding...Aren’t those the dreams of all women in the world?”

Su Chen smiled. At that very moment, Ji Zitong could feel a warm feeling spreading throughout her body. It was an unstoppable warmth.

“Alright then. Thank you, Su Chen.” She had mixed feelings inside as she looked at him seriously.

She would definitely be lying if she said she never even thought about it before. However, no matter how imaginative she could be, she never thought the one to give these to her would be Su Chen who used to be against her in the past instead of Dong Wentao, the man she was in love with before.

There would always be something that you could not get no matter how hard you tried, but some things would find their way to you no matter how hard you pushed it away. That was fate.

Su Chen stopped what he was doing and looked at Ji Zitong with a frown when he heard her reply. "What did you say just now?" His tone sounded aggressive.

Ji Zitong understood what he meant and she smiled. "I said I'm very happy, Chief Su."

"It just doesn't feel right to hear you saying 'Chief Su'. My name is Su Chen. You can only call me by my name in the future. It'll be an invasion of rights if you call me any other name without my permission." He gave her a cool glance as he spoke without any expression.

Ji Zitong glanced back at him and shrugged. "You have another exclusive name to me. It's the one and only."

"What?" Su Chen raised his eyebrows curiously.

Ji Zitong was still holding her chopsticks as she put on a fake smile and said in a childish tone, "Hubby..."

Su Chen almost spat out his rice. His face turned really red as he looked at Ji Zitong. Goosebumps rose all over him even though the room was warm.

That was what Xie Jiajia called Su Zhengxun at home, and Su Zhengxun would scold her every time. Finally, he finally understood how his father felt.

Ji Zitong was satisfied with his reaction. She leaned back on the chair as she enjoyed the view.

...

The next morning, Su Chen was awoken by his alarm clock. It was 6.10 a.m. which was his usual waking time.

He got out of bed quickly and grabbed a sleeping robe to put on. Then, he picked up the scattered clothes on the ground and tidied the messy bed. Ji Zitong was exhausted because of how wild they had gone last night.

Su Chen hastily picked a casual outfit and got into the bathroom. He was done in just fifteen minutes. To his surprise, Ji Zitong already got up when he came out of the shower.

“Why don’t you sleep longer? Isn’t your shop opening at 10 a.m.?” Su Chen walked over and put his tie on as he asked.

Ji Zitong ran her fingers through her messy long hair. “My mother is getting discharged today and I want to get up to see you off as well.” She then walked into the bathroom.

Su Chen was preparing breakfast when she got out. He always woke up early and come back late at night. She used to think that he got to such a high position at a young age because of his family background, but after living with him, she realized that was not true at all. He was similar to Chairman Mu. Stubborn and prideful, they had their own ideas.

After breakfast, she asked him by the door with mixed emotions in her eyes, “When are you coming back?”

“Not sure. A week or two if things get done quickly, or else it might take a whole month. The inspection area is kind of large this time, but don’t worry. I’ll definitely be back before our wedding,” Su Chen took the car keys from her as he replied.

Ji Zitong noticed his tie was slightly crooked, so she went up and fixed it for him as she spoke, “Before the wedding? Have we decided on the date already?”

Chapter 880. Separation (3)

Su Chen looked down at Ji Zitong’s fair hands. After a while, he responded, “It’ll be at the end of the month. When Grandfather talked about this, he said that there’s a good date at the end of June, so it’ll be great if we make it then. I’ll call you when I reach there.”

“Okay, then you be careful, and uhh, take care of yourself.” Ji Zitong pulled her hand away and looked up slowly at him.

Su Chen nodded as he took a careful look at her. Then, he could not help but walk up by half a step and pull her into his embrace.

Despite being stunned, Ji Zitong did not reject him. Instead, she lifted her hands slightly and hung them uncertainly in the air for a while before gently hugging him back.

“Help me explain to Mother’s end that I’ll be a little busy in the upcoming weeks. When I get back and visit to send the betrothal gifts, I’ll make it up to your parents. I can’t delay the official business. I’ll get going now.” Su Chen patted her narrow back, and slowly let go of her.

Ji Zitong smiled and nodded before saying. “Okay, go then. Otherwise, you’re not going to make it for your flight.”

With a smile, Su Chen turned around to get in the car. When he started the car, he could not help but turn to take another look at her standing in the same spot to silently see him off.

Only when the car vanished at the end of the road and could no longer be seen did she turn around to leave.

...

The weather was gradually becoming hot and stuffy, especially since they entered June. The entire city Z practically became a gigantic steamer basket. Underneath the scorching sun, the towering commerce building was refracting a dazzling radiance.

In the upper management meeting room of Qi Kai Corporation, all of Qi Kai’s top management were gathered for an important meeting.

The person who sat at the main seat was Qi Kai’s person in power, Qi Qiming, while the seats beside him were occupied by Qi Kai’s shareholders and Vice Presidents. All the seats were filled at that moment with Gu Lingsha seated beside Qi Qiming.

This was a very important upper management meeting for Qi Kai to discuss the company’s future five-year plans, so the entire company’s upper management was called to take part in it. Even Xi Xinyi was there.

Even though Xi Xiaye had become an abandoned pawn, based on her own hard work, Yueying was now running smoothly. With her few movies that were released and had done excellently at the box office, she managed to make a comeback, so in Qi Kai, she more or less had a firm standing and influence. Besides that, another one of Qi Kai's shareholders, Vice President Yue Hai, was her uncle!

At the moment, inside the wide and comfortable meeting room, it was very quiet. The people who were joining the meeting had almost all arrived, and it was less than three minutes to the start of the meeting. Qi Qiming and Gu Lingsha were both flipping through the materials in hand. Beside Gu Lingsha were two other men from the Hui Gu Corporation in black suits delegated to understand the situation.

Qi Qiming chatted for a bit with Gu Lingsha and subconsciously looked towards her wrist. He realized that it was almost time, then he set aside the document and looked up, yet when he looked at an empty seat not too far away from him on the left, his expression darkened.

Beside him, the head secretary who was skilled at observing body language immediately noticed that Qi Qiming did not look very pleased. He quickly bent down and whispered into Qi Qiming's ear, "CEO Qi, that's Master Qi's seat. When I came over, I already saw him in his office. He should be rushing over right now."

Qi Qiming's face clouded over even more as a grim coldness flashed in his eyes. He was about to show his power off when there was the sound of footsteps from outside.

Bam!

The tightly shut meeting room door was pushed open. Everyone looked over together, and saw a dark blue figure entering their sight!

Dressed in a dark blue tailored tuxedo, his handsome face had a devilishly charming smile while his hands were leisurely stuck in his pockets. He had a document gripped with his underarm, and there was evil energy radiating all over him. Who else could it be if not Second Master Qi?

Behind him was Yang Sheng who stopped behind Qi Lei at the moment, feeling extremely stressed.

What a hooligan!

Qi Qiming stared at Qi Lei for quite a while as his expression sunk further, yet Qi Lei only threw him a glance of disdain before walking towards his seat unhurriedly.

Qi Qiming did not know how to vent his stomach of fury, so in the end, he could not help but growl at Qi Lei, "How can you be late at such a time? What attitude is this?"

Qi Lei did not seem anxious at all. He sat down on his seat calmly and lifted a hand to take a look at the time. Then, he smiled insincerely at Qi Qiming. "It's 8.59 a.m. right now. I've just recalibrated my time, so I'm not late. I just don't understand why you look like you wished I was late, CEO Qi."

With a few sentences, he practically made it embarrassing for Qi Qiming, so Gu Lingsha had to quickly smooth things over. "Alright, alright now, Lei, Uncle Qi was just asking. He didn't intend to target you. It's almost time. Let's start the meeting now!"

Gu Lingsha helped Qi Qiming with a way out, and naturally, he went along with it, but his cold and stern gaze still glared at Qi Lei. Meanwhile, Qi Lei was quite happy and relaxed without a care at all. He just pretended like he had heard and seen nothing.

Just as Mu Yuchen expected, he was right on point!

It was indeed about South River Project No. 2.

This project was a very important one for Qi Kai to make the switch in industries. Of course, such an important project could not be left for Qi Lei to manage, so Qi Lei had no way of approaching the entire process. It was only today that he finally roughly found out a bit more about the whole situation.

The tender meeting had just ended. Without a doubt, Qi Kai Corporation had won the bid this time, so when the news came back, the entire corporation was excited. The meeting today had South River Project No. 2 as the main discussion topic.

However, these things had nothing much to do with Qi Lei because right now, apart from collaborating with Glory World on South River Project No. 1 and being able to have some say about it, he probably did not have much authority to speak about other things.

Since that was the case, he was too lazy to listen. Once Qi Qiming began discussing with everyone else, he propped his head up with one hand and began to fall asleep.

Last night, he had been playing World of Warcraft with a certain master called 'Ta Xue Liu Yun' till midnight before he slept. This morning, he had to wake up so early, hence he was indeed quite sleepy.