

Loving 881

Chapter 881. Making A Move (1)

Of course, Qi Lei's series of actions were all taken in by Qi Qiming who practically glared at him throughout the entire meeting. Of course, Qi Lei knew that, but he did not care. Furthermore, it was not the first two or three times that he was doing this.

Qi Qiming did not like this son of his, but he was lazy to deal with such a petty person.

He felt that Qi Lei was becoming more and more spoiled. Most probably because of being angered by Qi Lei, he felt like his body was about to collapse, especially when he cleared out all of Wang Qin's things without leaving a single thing behind. He did not even leave behind a pair of slippers that Wang Qin had worn, and when he was done clearing out, he burned all the things he could not take with him without leaving a single trace behind!

When he found out about this, he was furious back home. Quite a number of the servants at the Qi residence were fired because of that. Because he vomited blood from being angered, he had to rest a few days before recovering.

Ever since Wang Qin passed away, apart from the time he went home to get Wang Qin's things, Qi Lei did not return to the Qi residence. Right now, the entire Qi residence was dead. Even Qi Qiming was a little afraid of going home because every time he did, he felt like the house was too empty. There was nothing, and it suddenly seemed as if he was the only one left in the entire world.

This gloom and loneliness were strange to him.

Many things were different now. Perhaps since Wang Qin left, he was bound to lose even more, but neither did he delve into it, nor did he want to.

When they saw Qi Qiming suddenly stop, everyone reflexively looked up. It was easy to read his gloomy expression. Everyone followed his gaze and indeed, they saw Qi Lei sleeping soundly with his head propped up.

Behind him, Assistant Yang Sheng had already turned pale. Even though this had happened many times, facing the many eyes that were focused on Qi Lei, Yang Sheng felt a lot more pressured. He could barely hold on anymore! Even he felt a little helpless seeing Qi Qiming's darkened gaze.

Actually, Yang Sheng knew about Qi Lei's pain and sorrow best. When VP Wang was still around, he seemed more relaxed, but once she had gone, even though he looked the same as before, Yang Sheng could still feel that Master Qi's temperament had probably done a 180-degree change.

He seemed to be even more hardworking. Of course, his hard work could not be shown in the company. Instead, it was at home inside the library of City Z.

Qi Lei would practically go to the city library almost every week, borrowing very diverse books. In fact, every time he went, he would go by public transport like an ordinary person.

Other than that, he did not go to high society evening shows like before. Lately, he stayed at home mostly to manage documents at night or play games.

Yang Sheng did not know whether to feel happy or worried about this change. He thought about whether he should call Master Mu or Director Xi to just inform them. After all, VP Wang had technically entrusted them with an important task.

After that, Yang Sheng really could not bear such huge stress, so he gently pulled at Qi Lei's shirt and called out carefully, "Master Qi!"

Qi Lei was sleeping comfortably, so naturally, he was not pleased to be woken up. His head slipped and almost hit the table. Suddenly, he glared angrily at Yang Sheng with eyes that were red from sleepiness. "Do you want to be fired?"

Upon seeing the crowd's involuntary laughter, Qi Qiming was extremely annoyed. He angrily tossed the document in his hand onto the table and stared at Qi Lei furiously as he commanded coldly, "Qi Lei, stand up right now!"

Qi Lei was awake now. He could not help but glance up at Qi Qiming. Taking a deep breath in and standing up, his hands fixed his messy clothes before he said with a deep voice, "Are you all done? Is it time for me to speak?"

Gu Lingsha looked worriedly at Qi Lei before lowering her voice to plead to Qi Qiming, "Uncle Qi, calm down. Don't be angry first. Lei looks a little tired."

"This punk is out to anger me to death. He's provoking me!" Qi Qiming took a deep breath and wanted to push the fury that reached his chest down.

"Lei, talk about your thoughts on South River Project No. 2. We've all discussed the concrete operational plan. The first part is the proposal for publicity. VP Wang was previously in charge of this segment, so I'm sure you should be quite familiar with it," Gu Lingsha consoled Qi Qiming as she tried hard to smooth things over.

Once again, the crowd gathered their gaze on Qi Lei who sat relaxed and reached out to Yang Sheng behind him. Yang Sheng immediately understood and handed a document to him.

Qi Lei took it and casually flipped through it. His voice that had a hint of devilish charm was heard unhurriedly. "All of you have taken charge of this project. Even if I have any opinions, it doesn't seem to matter, so what's the use of this?!"

As Qi Lei said this, he sneered and then looked unenthusiastically at Qi Qiming. "But I can only do my best as a part of Qi Kai. For the publicity plans, I personally recommend Yueying Culture Media. I believe that Manager Xi can definitely execute the publicity aspect to perfection."

Qi Lei saying this was like dropping a huge rock into the lake, causing many ripples.

Xi Xinyi's status at the moment was still a little awkward. If it really came to publicity, it would not be Xi Xinyi's Yueying Culture Media. Otherwise, where were the seniors with a solid foundation in Qi Kai supposed to stand their ground?

Xi Xinyi naturally did not expect Qi Lei to say that, so she was startled as she looked blankly at Qi Lei.

“How can we do that? It’s such a significant aspect. Of course, we should be the ones doing it. Yueying’s just a subsidiary company!”

Qi Lei had just finished when someone already objected to the idea. Obviously, the ones speaking were from Qi Qiming’s end.

“Yeah, how can we do that? I disagree too!”

“I disagree as well. What is the meaning of this!”

The sounds of objection immediately drowned the entire meeting room.

Even Gu Lingsha looked at Qi Lei in confusion. “Lei, can you explain your reasons?”

Qi Lei nonchalantly looked at everyone from the side, then tossed the information in his hand onto the table. “These are the results all you so-called seniors have been coming up with these years in showbiz. Can any of your accomplishments beat Yueying’s ones from this year?”

Chapter 882. Making A Move (2)

Yang Sheng quickly handed the document Qi Lei threw onto the table to the higher-ups. Their faces turned pale as they looked at it, and they had nothing to say about it.

“I’m doing this for the company’s benefit. I don’t feel confident giving you guys the funds to do the advertising. Furthermore, do any of you think that you have more popularity than Yueying? Qi Kai has amassed so many movie rights, yet Yueying is the one who’s shining. I don’t see all of you accomplishing anything in both the production of drama series and movies.”

Qi Lei put on a wicked smile as he observed their reactions. Even Gu Lingsha and Qi Qiming frowned when they looked at the document.

“It’s not that I don’t believe what Qi Kai can do, but since Yueying is trending at the moment, why don’t we use it to advertise South River Project No. 2? It’d take an idiot not to choose the method that uses less resources and receives more returns.” Qi Lei then leaned back against his chair as he glanced at everyone.

People started whispering as Xi Xinyi glanced at Qi Lei before starting a discussion with her uncle, Yue Hai.

“Uncle, why is Qi Lei helping us?” Xi Xinyi was confused by Qi Lei’s behaviour.

Yue Hai stared at Qi Lei for a while, then his eyes darkened. He could not figure out Qi Lei’s intentions as well, but he did know that the relationship between Qi Qiming and Qi Lei had worsened ever since Wang Qin’s death, so Qi Lei might be trying to act against Qi Qiming just to annoy him.

However, if Qi Lei was just trying to be a nuisance, these analysis reports were way too detailed. They did not seem like they were prepared in the spur of the moment. No matter what, Qi Lei’s initiative meant zero harm to Yueying.

Yue Hai had actually hinted to Qi Qiming before to let Xi Xinyi handle the advertising, but Qi Qiming rejected him right away, making him agitated. He could sense that Qi Qiming was ignoring him ever since Wang Qin passed away.

“I don’t know as well, but no matter what, it’s a good thing for us. Let’s wait and see what they’ll say. We’ll try to fight for it if needed!” Yue Hai gave Xi Xinyi some comfort, and she nodded at ease, but for some reason, the document Mu Yuchen gave her came into her mind!

How could Mu Yuchen be so sure that Xi Xinyi would be able to handle this advertising project? He even gave Gu Lingsha’s analysis report to her!

Xi Xinyi felt goosebumps travel all over her. Mu Yuchen was really incredible!

At the same time, Gu Lingsha felt very doubtful too! She had no idea what Qi Lei was planning, so she then looked at Qi Qiming and noticed he was giving the document a long, hard look with a strained expression.

“Uncle Qi, what is Lei thinking?” Gu Lingsha lowered her voice and asked Qi Qiming who raised his head and glanced at Qi Lei, seeming very calm and collected.

Moments later, Qi Qiming said, "He's trying to act against me, and I can't deny that what he said are facts. He's been following up with Yueying all along. Aunt Wang put in a lot of resources there as well, so I doubt he came up with this proposal himself. It must've been Wang Qin's subordinate whom Aunt Wang brought over from the Wang family."

Originally, Qi Kai was called Qi Corporation but turned into Qi Kai after it was combined together with Wang Qin's Lei Kai. Lei Kai was the Wang family's property. The elites from Lei Kai followed Wang Qin and worked under Qi Kai, and they were part of the reason why Qi Qiming was wary of her.

Therefore, it was normal for Qi Qiming to think so.

"What should we do then? Are we really going to let Xi Xinyi handle this?" Gu Lingsha felt uneasy.

"It might not be a bad thing to let her handle it. I suppose you don't really know about her yet. She's an important person to the Yue family. Not only does she produce great results, but most importantly, she's Xi Xiaye's sister. However, the two of them don't get along with each other, so it could be a brilliant idea to use her."

Qi Lei was getting impatient as the discussions were still ongoing. He stole a look at his watch and threw his pen onto the table. "I'll leave you guys to discuss it then. Let me know once you've reached the conclusion. It's noon now and my work time is over. Bye!"

As he was about to leave, Qi Qiming yelled at him, "You bastard! Stop right there! Who do you think you are?" He could barely catch his breath. He was sure that if something went wrong in his body, it must be because of his son!

Qi Lei stopped and turned when he heard Qi Qiming's yell. Qi Qiming started to speak, "Do as he said then. Let Manager Xi handle the advertising. Manager Wang and Manager Kang, assist Manager Xi on this matter. Report to me if there are any issues. Understand?"

"Yes, CEO Qi!"

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With the matter decided, the meeting was adjourned afterward.

Hastily, Qi Lei walked toward the door before Qi Qiming declared the meeting adjourned. Then, Yang Sheng swiftly tidied up the table and followed behind him.

Thud!

The loud sound of the door closing felt really heavy to Qi Qiming. He was not sure why he felt like it was a bad omen.

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The crowd soon left and Qi Qiming went back to his office as well. Gu Lingsha was worried about him, so she followed him.

Inside his office, Qi Qiming sat down on his chair with a strained expression. It was obvious that he was furious.

"I'm sure Lei didn't mean it, Uncle Qi. Don't be angry about it. Didn't you accept his suggestion in the end? I suppose that means what he said made sense, so just let him take this on, alright?" Gu Lingsha smiled gently and grabbed a glass of water for Qi Qiming.

"He has never thought of me as a father. He just wants to take revenge on me now. Qi Kai will be done for if I leave it to him." Qi Qiming took the water from Gu Lingsha and continued, "Let your father know about the decision we made during the meeting just now. Ask him when he'll be sending people over for inspection so that we can start work as soon as possible."

Gu Lingsha nodded. "Don't worry. I'll call my father later."

"Alright, let me be alone for a while." Qi Qiming did not look at Gu Lingsha again and just waved his hand.

"Sure, by the way, I've asked your secretary to bring lunch for you, so remember to eat it. You must take care of your health." Gu Lingsha then swiftly left the room.

At the same time, inside Qi Lei's office, he was sitting on his chair relaxed while he looked out of the window as he was making a call.

Meanwhile, Mu Yuchen had just finished his meeting with a client and was on his way back to Glory World.

"It's me."

Mu Yuchen closed his document as he answered Qi Lei's call.

"I've done what you asked. Xi Xinyi will be handling the publicity for South River Project No. 2. How are you going to show me your gratitude?" Qi Lei smiled.

Mu Yuchen's eyes brightened as he then replied, "How do you want me to thank you?"

Qi Lei chuckled when Mu Yuchen returned his question, "That depends on how sincere you can be."

"Alright, you'll get a 30% discount on whatever you spend in Imperial Sky."

"Stingy! That's not very sincere at all! Do you think I care about such discounts? Moreover, do I look like I'd take advantage of a friend? Not everyone's a wicked businessman like you."

Mu Yuchen was not interested in what Qi Lei wanted to say, and he continued reading the document on his lap. He then spoke again when Qi Lei finally stopped, "40%. Take it or leave it."

"Okay!" Qi Lei replied instantly.

In the front passenger seat, Li Si noticed Mu Yuchen grinning when he hung up on the call. "Master, is there any good news?"

Mu Yuchen raised his head and glanced at Li Si as he put his phone aside. "Xi Xinyi will be handling the publicity for South River Project No. 2."

Li Si had a big grin on his face. "That's good news indeed. Master Qi really pulled it off!"

Mu Yuchen nodded. "He might be smarter than we think. I'm glad that I trusted him."

"That's true. I do feel sad for Master Qi that Qi Qiming just doesn't accept him, but I feel it's fortunate at the same time as well." Li Si sighed.

Mu Yuchen did not say anything. His eyes darkened and he just gave it some thought before he continued to look through his document.

The conclusion of the higher-ups meeting this time was beyond everyone's expectations. Even Xi Xinyi could not believe it herself. She still found it hard to believe that it had just happened.

She sensed it was related to Mu Yuchen somehow, but she did not try to find out further. Instead, she was determined to think that her choice was right this time!

Xi Xinyi was acting very carefully in Qi Kai now. She became much more cautious after the failures she experienced. Although she really hated Mu Yuchen for almost destroying Yueying before, the hatred was now gone, and she was willing to believe him if he could get her son back for her.

As Xi Xinyi was deep in her thoughts, a gentle voice interrupted her.

"Can I sit here?"

Xi Xinyi raised her head and noticed a beautiful presence near her. It was Gu Lingsha with her dazzling eyes looking just like sapphires. Even Xi Xinyi was attracted by them

Xi Xinyi was stunned into silence for a moment. She then nodded and said, "It's my pleasure, Manager Gu."

Xi Xinyi stopped approaching Gu Lingsha aggressively like before. She made some space between them. "Please have a seat!" Then, she lowered her head and continued her meal without initiating any conversation with Gu Lingsha at all.

She had tried to greet Gu Lingsha and get closer to her before, but the latter did not even bat an eyelid.

If one looked closely, Xi Xinyi's hands were clenched into fists, and her eyes had turned cold. She had not forgotten that it was this woman who had pushed her onto Xi Xiaye and almost framed her. She was truly terrifying.

However, it was not time to make a fuss about this yet since she had to fulfill her promise to Mu Yuchen.

Chapter 884. Anniversary (1)

"Congratulations on getting the publicity role for South River Project No. 2, Manager Xi! I'm looking forward to seeing how you perform. In fact, I hope that we can work together in time to come!" Gu Lingsha secretly observed Xi Xinyi for a long while before she generously put out her hand and smiled at her.

Xi Xinyi looked at Gu Lingsha's hand before her and did not say much. She only softly responded, "Thank you. This is all thanks to Master Qi and CEO Qi's trust. I'll do my best to get the job done well."

Her tone was very humble at the moment. She even faced Gu Lingsha gently and bowed slightly. "Earlier at the meeting, Xinyi would like to thank you for Manager Gu's support."

Then, Xi Xinyi gently reached her hand out to shake Gu Lingsha's. It was only a gentle shake before she very quickly let go.

Xi Xinyi's action surprised Gu Lingsha. Naturally, she remembered that Xi Xinyi did try to get close to her quite a few times before, but she did not respond much. Later on, she did not bother her anymore. In fact, she knew about Xi Xinyi's grudge with Xi Xiaye very well!

"No need to be so courteous, Manager Xi," Gu Lingsha responded and smiled calmly, yet the light in her eyes was judgmental as she silently sized Xi Xinyi up.

"I'm done eating. Manager Gu, please take your time!" Xi Xinyi smiled calmly at Gu Lingsha, and before Gu Lingsha could react, she had already left her seat.

Gu Lingsha was a little shocked as she watched Xi Xinyi's back vanish at the entrance of the cafeteria. Then, she turned and watched another employee while thinking about it. She then asked, "Does Manager Xi frequently come to have her meals at this cafeteria?"

Gu Lingsha rarely had her meals at the company cafeteria. Today, because of the meeting, she was late, so she decided to go there for a quick meal.

The employee nodded. "Yes, Manager Gu, every time she comes over for a meeting, Manager Xi has her meals here, but she just doesn't talk much to other people."

Gu Lingsha seemed to be interested as she smiled and asked, "Why not? Is she very antisocial? I heard that she was a very popular rising star before."

"Sigh, Manager Gu, that's a thing of the past. Who told her to offend those who shouldn't be offended? If it were not for being a subsidiary of Qi Kai, Yueying might not even exist anymore."

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The hot and stuffy weather finally eased and became a little cooler after a few days of stormy rains. Especially at night, it was much cooler than the day, thus people preferred to go out at this time to stroll.

It was long past the end of working hours at the moment, and the sky had turned dark too.

In the office of Xi Xiaye, the Chief Director-General of Fuhua Real Estate, Xiao Mei had just packed up the things and was preparing to leave work. Unexpectedly, just as she walked out of her office, she saw Mu Yuchen walking towards her in huge strides.

"Chairman Mu!" Xiao Mei greeted respectfully.

Mu Yuchen nodded gently and his calm voice was heard. "Where's Director Xi?"

"Director Xi's still in the office. It's been a few days of handover. Work's been a little busy. The Elder CEO already stopped coming to work as of today, so all the company documents were sent to Director Xi. She can barely handle it all."

As Xiao Mei said this, she could not help but turn to look at the tightly shut office door with her heart aching. She had been by Director Xi's side for so long and this was the first time she had seen her this busy.

"Okay, I got it. You can go home first," Mu Yuchen calmly replied, then continued walking ahead.

He obviously knew that she had been very busy these past few days. Every night, she only reached home past 10 p.m., so today he went to pick her up. Coincidentally, he called her this afternoon to tell her that he was picking her up.

He had just pushed open the door when he quickly noticed the slender figure at the desk. However, she was already asleep on the table at the moment with a table of documents strewn everywhere. A few pieces of paper had fallen to the ground too.

Mu Yuchen sighed helplessly. After that, he walked over lightly and bent down to quietly pick up the documents that had fallen all over the floor. At the same time, he arranged them and browsed through them. Then, he took a look at the data on her laptop on the table. Thinking about it, he finally looked at her sleeping soundly. He did not have the heart to wake her up, so he took off his coat and put it over her shoulders before pulling the chair beside her and moving her documents and laptop closer to him.

Night fell. Just as Mu Yuchen was focused on working, he vaguely felt as if someone was moving beside him, so he subconsciously stopped typing on the keyboard and looked askance. Indeed, the woman was propping her head up with one hand and silently watching him with blurry eyes.

"I just have one more set of data left. You can sleep for a little while more."

A hint of tenderness flashed across his handsome face. His hand reached out and combed through her slightly messy long hair as he helped her fix her hair before his gaze returned to the laptop before him.

However, Xi Xiaye could not fall back asleep. She reached out to take the document in his hand and flipped through it. She sighed to say, "Now, I understand the difficulties Grandpa goes through."

"Mmm, everyone's got their own sets of difficulties. Hungry?" he calmly responded.

Well, it was fine before he mentioned it, but now Xi Xiaye did feel quite hungry. She touched her belly subconsciously as she looked at Mu Yuchen askance.

"Later, we'll just eat out before going home. I already told Grandmother and the rest that we'll only be back very late tonight," he said considerately.

"I'll treat you then. Consider it a reward." He smiled happily before adding, "It's my utmost honor."

After that, he continued to work again, and when he was done, the couple left the office. By the time they walked out of the Fuhua building, it was already close to 8 p.m.

Along the way, Xiaye drove and Mu Yuchen sat in the front passenger seat. Soothing music was echoing out of the player in the car while the car windows were open. He leaned against the car seat contentedly, admiring the scenery outside the window.

She skillfully drove out of the carpark as she asked softly, "What do you want to eat?"

He smiled at her before answering calmly, "I've decided to obey Missus' wishes."

"Obey my wishes, hmm? Let's go for French cuisine then. I heard that there's a newly opened French restaurant that's pretty good. Let's go try it today. When we're done, I have a present for you too," she said as she looked at him mysteriously.

"What present?" He immediately became interested and stared at her with narrowed eyes.

Chapter 885. Anniversary (2)

Xi Xiaye looked at him with raised brows and said softly, "Do you really want to know?"

"Mmm!"

Now, he looked very much like a curious and obedient baby as he nodded gently. His jet black eyes flickered with a faint radiance, distracting Xi Xiaye a little. Moments after that, she pursed her lips and answered, "You'll find out later."

Upon hearing that, Mu Yuchen did not ask further. Since she said that he would know later, he would just have to anticipate it later.

As he thought about this, he could not help but reach out to gently hold her hand that was on her thigh without saying anything. Just interlocking their fingers, Xi Xiaye could feel the warmth from his dry palms.

Xi Xiaye did not say anything either. Her clear gaze swept past their interlocking hands, then she looked up at his handsome face. When she noticed that he had already shut his eyes to rest, her starry eyes then instantly turned gentle.

She did not know why, but right then, he seemed to appear easier on the eyes. The more she looked at him, the more handsome he seemed.

Thankfully, such an excellent man belonged to her, when she thought about this, she could not help but struggle free of his hand, and switched to her holding his tightly, she did not let go even for a minute, Mu Yuchen did not struggle free either, he just let her hold his hand, even if his large hand hurt a little from her holding it.

It was not sure how long had passed when she suddenly spoke out as she drove with her eyes on the road ahead.

"Mu Yuchen..."

“Hmm?” he quickly answered. However, he did not open his eyes even for a peek.

“Nothing. I just wanted to say your name.”

Upon hearing this, a dazzling smile curved on his handsome face. He turned his head and his eyes opened to silently take an appreciative look at her.

The French restaurant that Xi Xiaye mentioned was not far away from City S. When the couple walked into the restaurant, there were not many people perhaps because it had just recently opened. The two of them ordered a few dishes, and the waiters served them very quickly. In less than 15 minutes, everything was served.

The restaurant had elegant surroundings. There was a quartet playing on the small stage in the middle. They sang French songs that Xi Xiaye did not understand, but he did seem like he enjoyed it. She only vaguely remembered the song’s name. It seemed to be something like “Je m’appelle Helene”.

After a while, he suddenly said, “When we’re free, I’ll bring you there to walk around. The scenery over there is very different from here. It lives up to its reputation of being called the city of romance.”

Meanwhile, his long arm reached over to very sweetly slice up her steak like a gentleman.

Xi Xiaye obviously knew which place he was referring to. In those four years, he ran back and forth those two places, but in the end, he did not return to City Z.

“According to the current situation, I don’t know when I’ll have a chance either. However, Father, Mother, and Grandpa will be going on a holiday since it’s the summer holidays. You could suggest that they visit France. I’ve always heard that it’s a romance-filled city, and I think it would be very suitable for them to visit,” said Xi Xiaye as she shrugged helplessly.

“Mmm, we’ll have a chance too. The next time I go there for work, give me a few days and be my secretary for those days, won’t you?” His soft and raspy voice was filled with seduction while darkness that could almost drown her gathered in his profound eyes. “Over there, every time I joined the dinner banquets, I would turn up alone. Could you bear to let me do that?”

Xi Xiaye immediately smiled with raised brows. "If you really wanted to mess around, even if ten of me watched over you, I wouldn't be able to do it."

Mu Yuchen instantly laughed out loud. He suddenly did not know whether he should thank her for her trust or be glad about her open-mindedness.

After dinner, the husband and wife rested for a bit before leaving the restaurant.

They had just walked out of the restaurant when a chilly breeze came. Xi Xiaye stood at the top of the staircase and looked up at the night sky. She realized that a bright moon was hanging up high in the night sky. It was very round, large, and bright. Its bright and soft radiance filled the entire world. Today was Friday as well, and the surroundings were very relaxed, so it was quite suitable to go for a walk.

"You want to know what gift I'm giving you, don't you? Come with me."

Soon, she turned her head and looked at the man behind her as she reached a hand out to him. Mu Yuchen was stunned. After that, he obediently lifted a hand and let her guide him forward.

The husband and wife briskly walked through the busy streets. After a short while, they reached the front of the entrance to the center of City S. She just said a few things to the doorkeeper before he let them through.

When she pulled him to the side of the school field, he could not help but comment, "Why the mystery?"

She put two hands on his shoulders and made him sit on the long bench as she said, "Sit here and wait for me. Don't move. When I ask you to turn, then you turn. Do you understand?"

"When did you get interested in all this?" He chuckled but very cooperatively did as she said.

"Don't worry. I won't let you suffer a loss! Hold on. It'll be done soon!" Xi Xiaye said. Then, Mu Yuchen heard her turn around to leave. He continued silently listening, and his profound eyes looked ahead indistinctly. With the help of the silky moonlight, you could see the blossoming flowers in the garden,

and inhale the refreshing, elegant scent of the magnolias that came from the large plot of magnolia forest. He wanted to bend down and pick up a fallen white flower, but what followed suddenly was the sound of banging from behind.

“Mr. Mu, you can turn around now!”

The wind transported her voice, and he turned around in an instant to see a riot of colors lighting up the entire night sky. Fireworks blossomed and weaved into a heartwarming sea of color. He suddenly felt like his eyes were being hugged by warmth.

He lowered his gaze and realized that she was standing underneath the fireworks and waving at him. In her hand was a long fireworks tube. Her bright and excited face brimmed with a smile, appearing even more dazzling and beautiful than the fireworks in the sky.

Bam bam!

Numerous fireworks continued to blossom in the sky above their heads. Amidst the faint smoke, her slender figure was blurry as she was looking up at the beautiful fireworks while he watched her.

After a while, he picked up his steps and slowly walked towards her. He reached behind her as his arm could not help but slide around her shoulders. Then, he followed her gaze up towards the bright and dazzling night sky.

Chapter 886. Anniversary (3)

When she felt the warmth on her shoulders, she turned and looked to him and said in a light tone that contained a hint of tenderness, “Happy Wedding Anniversary, Mr. Mu.”

“Wedding anniversary?”

He was stunned. In a daze, he recalled that this time last year, they did have a wedding abroad. He immediately chuckled to say, “Aren’t we supposed to count our anniversary from the day we registered our marriage?”

“But to me, this is the one that counts.”

She smiled at him, then turned to look at the night sky and asked calmly, "Do you like it? This is my present to you. I didn't know what to give you or what you'd cherish."

"Do you think I'm a pretty woman like you? But since it's a present from you, Missus, I'd like them all." His soft and gentle voice gently brushed past her ear, sounding delightful to her. She could not help but reach out to pull at the hem of his shirt.

Then, he heard her say, "For a very long time now, I've wanted to be like this and to remember this moment, Mr. Mu."

"If you like, I'll give you a show every year."

"No need. I just have to remember it once just like you right now." When she said this, she suddenly turned and looked up earnestly at him to say sincerely, "My whole heart is for you, Chen. It's irreplaceable."

Her words were like a warmth that flowed into his heart, making his dark eyes flash with faint happiness. He quickly held her in his embrace and said in a deep voice, "I know. Me too. I don't want anyone else but you."

When she heard that, her heart felt warmed. She said in a slightly raspy voice, "Do you love me?" She just wanted to hear him say it. Even if she knew the answer, she wanted him to admit it before she felt at ease.

Mu Yuchen was stunned. He met her eyes that were filled with hope before laughing helplessly and planting a kiss on her forehead. With a chuckle, he declared, "I will love you for the rest of my life."

Who else would he love if not her?

"But I want it to be a little longer. In the next lifetime and the next one after that, I want you to be by my side forever." Her starry eyes were bright. When she said this, they became misty.

“Then, I’ll be yours, forever yours,” he answered naturally.

Xi Xiaye never knew that the more they went on, the more she would want. Sometimes, she wished she could just hide him in her pocket and not let other women realize how great he was.

...

Midnight came. The wind that drifted through the air became even cooler, and the entire city fell silent, but Imperial Sky Entertainment City remained very lively. People indulging in a life of luxury were feasting and pleasure-seeking. From time to time, luxury sports cars would drive past the entrance of Entertainment City. This place was fated to have yet another sleepless night.

When it was about 1 a.m. in the morning, after Mu Lingsha explained a few things to the other managers, she packed up and planned to leave work. She had just stepped out of the club when the valet had already driven her car over.

“Hello, Manager Mu! Here’s your car!” the valet said respectfully when he went up to her.

Mu Lingshi nodded. “Alright, thanks! Bye!” Then, she got into her car and drove away.

However, she did not realize that just as she drove out of Imperial Sky Entertainment City, on the road outside the Entertainment City was a black car that had waited for a long time in the dark. They slowly followed after her.

Mu Lingshi was also used to drive fast while listening to her CDs, along the way, she blasted her music, and then fixed the sunglasses on her, before speeding up.

It was rather far from Imperial Sky Entertainment City to her and Ah Mo’s place. Even if she drove quickly with no traffic on the road, it would take her close to an hour. Past midnight, the traffic was not that busy, so Mu Lingshi liked driving home at such a time after work. With no traffic jam, she could experience another type of extreme enjoyment.

However, when the car drove past two traffic lights, Mu Lingshi looked nonchalantly to her side mirror, and unexpectedly noticed the black car behind her. She immediately began to be alert and vaguely remembered that this car seemed to have been following her for quite a distance now.

She pondered for a bit before slowing down and moving to the side at the next traffic light, yet just as she slowed down, the car behind her slowed down too.

Now, Mu Lingshi felt that something was not quite right. Squinting her cold eyes, she just stopped her car and saw from her rearview mirror that the other car had slowly come to a stop too. Nevertheless, it still maintained a distance. Her gaze turned cold as she hesitated for a moment before she suddenly turned her steering wheel 360 degrees and quickly turned her car around, moving closer to the car behind her.

She was not the only one who moved fast. Her car had just made a turn when the other car quickly turned around too. With a beautiful drift, it left and did not wait for Mu Lingshi to give pursuit.

Mu Lingshi tried to take a closer look at the car number plate when she realized that there was nothing on the plate!

She was probably being followed earlier.

Mu Lingshi's mind flashed with this knowledge. She subconsciously tensed up as she watched the car that vanished into the distant night. After a while, she turned her car around in confusion. Of course, as expected, what met her was the traffic police on duty...

At this moment, inside the car that had followed Mu Lingshi earlier.

"Bro Yong, we were almost caught earlier. That woman's too good. In such a situation, she actually dared to turn around!"

The man who sat in the driver's seat wore a cap and turned to look at the man beside him who wore a cap and sunglasses. He said with lingering fear, "Good thing I reacted quick enough!"

That person called Bro Yong scolded him sternly, "I told you to follow her, but I didn't tell you to be so close, idiot!"

The stern scolding made the man in the driver's seat shudder involuntarily. He held onto the steering wheel tightly and breathed in before he said softly, "Yes, Bro Yong! I got it!"

"You can't even handle this little thing. If your identity gets exposed, I'll kill you!" Bro Yong gave that man a cold look as he took out his phone and made a call.

"Hello? Boss, sorry, we were noticed..."

"Come back first." There was an indifferent voice from the other line before the person hung up.

Chapter 887. Wedding (1)

Mu Lingshi reached home with an apprehensive heart. She only relaxed slightly when she saw Ah Mo in the living room.

"What's wrong? Why do you look so down?" Ah Mo came up to her and quickly noticed that something was not right. "Are you not feeling well?"

Mu Lingshi shook her head as she put her sunglasses on the coffee table before sitting down on the sofa. Ah Mo quickly brought her a glass of water.

She finished it and gave the glass back to him, hesitating for a moment before admitting, "Ah Mo, I noticed that someone was following me on the way back, and I've been having a feeling that someone was watching me in the dark for the past few days. I feel a little uneasy about it. Is something happening? Who are they?"

Ah Mo was stunned to hear this news from Mu Lingshi. His eyes and expression darkened, and he instantly remembered Mu Yuchen's reminder.

He had been too busy and had totally forgotten about it, so he did not talk about it. That was why...

“Hey, what’s wrong? Why do you have such a serious expression? Do you know who they are? I just find it strange. A lot of things have been weird lately. Why would the pen that Brother auctioned be returned to me? I sent it to Brother and he said it was the exact same one he auctioned off. For some reason, I can feel something coming and I don’t feel good about it,” Mu Lingshi voiced out her worries to Ah Mo.

He looked downwards and thought about what to say before he grabbed her shoulder and asked urgently, “Then, how did you escape them?”

“I turned around and wanted to find out who they were, but it seemed like they didn’t want me to know. They fled quickly the moment I turned around, but I still find this very strange. It didn’t seem like they were going to harm me,” Mu Lingshi recalled.

“Master wanted to hire an agile bodyguard for you. I’m sure he knows something’s up. Maybe you should stay home for the time being. I’ll get you a strong personal bodyguard.”

“A personal bodyguard? Did something happen?” Mu Lingshi was on alert as she looked at Ah Mo, waiting for an answer.

Ah Mo glanced at her. “We can never be too careful. With you frequenting the night club all year long, it’s nice to have someone beside you. I’ll investigate what happened tonight. I just made supper. Let me go get some for you.” He got up from the sofa and went to the kitchen.

Mu Lingshi’s eyes narrowed at Ah Mo who entered the kitchen. She had a lot of doubts and she could sense that Ah Mo was hiding something from her, or else he would not have avoided her gaze. Furthermore, his eyes seemed odd just now.

However, Mu Lingshi did not ask anymore. She knew him way too well and would never be able to get him to talk if he did not want to.

Mu Lingshi was sitting by the dining table when he came out with supper.

“Some time ago, when Brother came over, he asked me when we’re getting married. What do you think?” Mu Lingshi threw him a sudden question.

Because they were so used to each other, she was extremely straightforward with him.

Ah Mo was obviously shaken up slightly, and there was visible hope in his eyes when he looked at her, but he suppressed his feelings and said, "I'll leave it up to you. I'll wait until you're ready."

Mu Lingshi was a little startled by his reply as well. After some hesitation, she said, "You're going to wait? What if I'm never ready?"

"I'll keep waiting then. I don't think marriage makes a lot of difference to us now anyway." Ah Mo gave his honest reply. For some reason, his handsome face blushed, and he was avoiding Mu Lingshi's gaze.

Stunned, Mu Lingshi studied his blushing face for a while before bursting into laughter. "Mu Lingmo, has anyone ever told you that you're really bad at smooth-talking girls?"

"Well, I don't really have that much experience..." he quickly explained, his face turning even redder as he looked at her smile. Then, he stood up. "I'll go and prepare the bathwater for you."

"Stop right there! Sit down!" Mu Lingshi gave her orders.

Ah Mo glanced at her uneasily as he sat back down. She quickly finished the bowl of porridge before grabbing a tissue to clean her mouth. She then looked at him. "I want to talk about us tonight."

Us...

He clenched his hands and stared straight into her eyes.

Mu Lingshi lowered her eyes and took a deep breath. "It's been twenty over years. Thank you for always looking after me. Apart from Brother, you're the most respected and trusted person I have ever known. At the same time, I'm glad that you love me. I was very surprised when you first confessed to me since we've been like this for many years, and..."

“Lingshi, actually it happened way before I confessed to you. When I was adopted by Grandfather from the orphanage, you were the first person to accept me genuinely with a smile. From that moment on, I made a promise to myself that I would protect you forever,” Ah Mo spoke up before Mu Lingshi could finish her sentence.

Mu Lingshi smiled. “Thank you, but I think I want to end our current relationship...”

Chapter 888. Wedding (2)

End their current relationship?

Mu Lingshi’s words shocked Ah Mo. He felt heartbroken as he looked at Mu Lingshi quietly.

She smiled as she noticed his expression turn pale, then she continued what she was about to say, “Let’s get married, Mu Lingmo. If you don’t mind, let me be your bride.”

Ah Mo was dumbfounded once again when he heard her. He almost could not believe what she just said. He just gaped at her and mumbled, “Lingshi...what did you say just now? What did you...”

Mu Lingshi gave the man a funny glance as he seemed like an excited child at the moment. She felt happiness swell deep inside him as she sniffled and repeated her words, “I said, Mu Lingmo, let’s get married. Let me be your bride if you don’t mind.”

“Of course not! Of course, I’ve never minded. You’re the best woman in my mind, the perfect goddess!” Feeling rather worked up, Ah Mo got up, went around the table, and grabbed Mu Lingshi by the shoulders.

Mu Lingshi felt a warmth bubble in her chest as she nodded and then extended her hand towards him. Ah Mo was stunned for a moment before he realized what was happening. He quickly took the ring he wore around his neck off and slid it onto her ring finger.

Mu Lingshi chuckled as he put the ring on. “It really suits me. It looks beautiful.”

“I’ve prepared this for you six years ago. I planned to propose to you after Master’s wedding, but...” Ah Mo did not continue.

Ever since they got back together, he did mention marriage before, but Mu Lingshi never gave a proper answer, so he simply waited for her to let go of her past and accept him.

It was a long wait indeed!

“Thank you for your persistence. I’m afraid that I might not be worthy.” Mu Lingshi looked at the ring and smiled.

“It’s worth it as long as it’s you,” said Ah Mo as he grabbed her hand gently.

Mu Lingshi looked downwards for a while before nodding. “Let’s get it done soon, and give our family a surprise. They’ve been looking forward to it.”

“Sure, up to you.”

...

At the same time, hidden amidst the dim lights of City Z, at one of the junctions towards City B, two black cars were stopped by the roadside.

A man with a cap came out from the back of one of the cars. He went beside the car in front as the window rolled down. Through the moonlight, the man could clearly see that the person inside was Gu Qiwu.

“Boss, Mu Lingshi was alerted and we were found out very soon. I got the people to retreat in order to avoid getting exposed,” Ah Yong said cautiously.

Gu Qiwu glared at Ah Yong coldly. “Your capabilities are getting worse.”

Ah Yong bowed when he noticed Gu Qiwu’s unhappy tone. “Yes! I’m sorry, Boss! Please dole out my punishment!”

“What good would it serve to punish you? I need capable subordinates. Do you understand?” Gu Qiwu’s tone was cold, and Ah Yong’s back was drenched with sweat.

“Yes, Boss!”

“Have someone keep an eye on her. Don’t get found out. Besides, contact Lingsha. I can stay over here for some time since South River Project No. 2 has been acquired. Tell her to see me on Tuesday afternoon,” Gu Qiwu ordered.

“Yes, Boss! What about Madam?” Ah Yong reminded, “She called just now and asked me about what you’ve been doing lately.”

Gu Qiwu’s eyes darkened. He replied moments later, “Just tell her I’m in City Z right now, and that I’ll be bringing her gifts.”

“Tell her that you’re in City Z? Boss...” Ah Yong hesitated for a moment before continuing, “That doesn’t seem like a good idea.”

Gu Qiwu coughed lightly and said in a cold tone, “Just tell her that. Do you think only we have people to keep watch? Tell everyone to be vigilant. I don’t want what happened to Qi Feng to happen again. Otherwise, you know my methods.”

Ah Yong shuddered, “Yes! I understand, boss! By the way, there’s another news, I found out that person indeed contacted Qi Feng...”

“He’s really going against me now. Does he think I’m as stupid as Qi Qiming? Send him an anonymous email and tell him to know his worth. He’s still too young to play tricks with me.” Gu Qiwu put on a cold smile.

“Yes, Boss!”

“Go back now.”

The window rolled back up and the car left.

...

Right after they decided to get married, Ah Mo was very worried that Mu Lingshi might change her decision. He prayed for the weekend to end quickly, and finally, on Monday they got registered at the Civil Affairs Bureau!

The news of their marriage soon reached Mu Yuchen's ears. He was going through some documents when he heard about it from Li Si.

"Master, Chief Chen called over just now to congratulate you."

"What do you mean?" Mu Yuchen did not even look up as he asked.

"Didn't Ms. Lingshi and Ah Mo tell you?" Li Si was surprised. It was such a huge matter. Could it be...

"Hmm?"

"It's about their marriage. Chief Chen went for an inspection today and just so happened to see them coming out of the station. He asked them and found out they got registered today!" Li Si answered.

Mu Yuchen raised his head and looked at Li Si. He was definitely surprised. After a moment of hesitation, he said, "Call Ah Mo and tell him to come and see me."

Chapter 889. Wedding (3)

Ah Mo just arrived at the company when Mu Yuchen summoned him. He quickly dropped by Mu Yuchen's office as soon as Li Si called him.

"Master, are you looking for me?" Ah Mo had a smile on his face, unlike his usual stern expression.

Mu Yuchen leaned back against the chair and glanced at him. He then spoke in a teasing tone, "Did something good happen to you? Why don't you share with me?"

Ah Mo lowered his head as his face blushed before he even started to reply, "Master, Lingshi and I have something to tell everyone. Please call Missus over as well."

Mu Yuchen grinned. "You don't have to be all secretive with me. Chief Chen called and congratulated me just now. Congratulations! You two are finally married."

"Chief Chen?" Ah Mo was stunned for a moment but came back to his senses moments later.

They bumped into Chief Chen outside of the Civil Affairs Bureau just now, and because of their names, the office handling their case thought they were siblings. Therefore, Chief Chen was involved after that. As he knew about the Mu family's circumstances, he settled it for them.

"Since it's already been done, it's time to prepare for the wedding. Come over to Maple Residence tonight. I've told Sis Wang to prepare dinner. Father and Mother will be coming as well."

"Okay, I'll leave it to you then."

Ah Mo smiled humbly. "Master?"

Mu Yuchen's eyes darkened as he looked at Ah Mo. "Ah Mo, remember that we're brothers. You're not my servant. Since you're already married to Lingshi, you should address me the same way as her."

Ah Mo took a pause as he gave Mu Yuchen a hesitant look.

"Lingshi is the daughter of Mu Tangchuan and Zhuang Shurong, and I'm her brother. She's the treasure of the Mu family and Glory World's little princess. This fact will never change. Do you understand?"

Mu Yuchen's heavy tone surprised Ah Mo slightly who quickly understood what Mu Yuchen meant and nodded. "Yes! I understand, Brother!"

Mu Yuchen nodded as he put both his arms on the table and clasped his fingers. "However, your wedding might have to wait for a bit. Su Chen and Ji Zitong's wedding is on the 28th of this month."

"Lingshi didn't really want to invite any outside guests. What she had in mind was to have all the family members to gather at a church to witness the ceremony, Mas...Brother. I respect her decision. Moreover, our identities are a little sensitive, so there's no point in making a huge deal out of it." His eyes darkened slightly as he never forgot what Mu Lingshi mentioned to him that night.

"Did something happen?"

Just how sharp was Mu Yuchen? Ah Mo's reaction did not escape Mu Yuchen's eyes. He hesitated for a moment before deciding to tell Mu Yuchen what happened to Mu Lingshi the other day.

"I've sent people to check on the security camera footage around Imperial Sky Entertainment City, and we found several suspicious images. I've ordered further investigations, but there's no news yet." Ah Mo's smile disappeared when he was talked about it. Then, he handed the photos to Mu Yuchen.

Mu Yuchen frowned and took a few glances at the photos. His eyes darkened before he put the photos back onto the table and leaned back in the chair. "There's no need to investigate. I know him. He's Gu Qiwu's assistant, Ah Yong."

"Gu Qiwu?" Ah Mo was startled when he heard that name, so he gave Mu Yuchen a confused glance.

Mu Yuchen was buried deep in thought. After a while, he said, "He's not going to harm Lingshi. He should be trying to protect her instead. It seems like Lingshi's identity will be revealed sooner or later, so we should be prepared and circumvent what can be avoided."

"Master...Brother, you're worried that..." Ah Mo tried to find out what was he thinking.

"Our parents and grandparents care about reputation a great deal. I don't think they'd be happy that our aunt bore such a past. It'll put both Lingtian and Lingshi in a bad spot as well. Moreover, Gu Qiwu's wife, Doris...that's someone we need to be wary of. There's no way she's just an innocent woman when she could make Gu Qiwu marry her and give her family a huge amount of betrothal gifts."

Mu Yuchen then grinned, his eyes appearing sharp. "I suppose Gu Qiwu had it rough all these years."

Ah Mo was totally confused by Mu Yuchen.

Doris?

Gu Qiwu?

What did he mean by that?

"Brother, you mean..." Ah Mo asked quietly.

Mu Yuchen did not explain and asked a question instead, "I asked you to get Lingshi an agile bodyguard. Have you found one?"

"I'm still observing. It'll be assigned in a few days," Ah Mo replied.

"Alright, you can go back to work for now. Also, you better be nicer to Lingshi now that you're married."

"Yes, Brother, I will!" Ah Mo nodded and then left the room.

...

Su Chen left for around ten days. Ji Zitong went to work as usual during this period of time. Worried that she would not be used to staying alone, he called Xie Jiajia and Su Yu to go over and take a look at her whenever they were free. The two of them visited her almost every day, and they would take turns each day, making Ji Zitong feel very happy about it.

When she arrived home that night, there was some food left in the pot and Su Yu's note was pasted on the table, reminding her to eat on time and go to bed earlier.

As Ji Zitong was about to eat, her phone started ringing. She did not need to check and already knew who was calling.

For the past ten days, at this exact time, a certain someone in another city would call her, and it would mostly be just her listening to him talk!

Chapter 890. Lovesick

Ji Zitong stared at that flickering phone screen for close to half a minute before she frowned and picked it up. She had just answered when Su Chen's deep, annoyed voice came from the other end. "Why did you take so long to pick up? It's late. Aren't you home yet? It's already past 8 p.m. Ji Zitong, how many times have I told you, you can just finish work at 6. It's not safe for a lone woman like you be out late at night, especially when I'm not around. Don't you know that?"

Before Ji Zitong could reply, Su Chen began to release everything he wanted to say everything at a go. She never knew that he could speak this much. In fact, he seemed to be becoming more and more like a butler, quite like the typical male chauvinist.

As Ji Zitong listened, she instantly frowned. When he finished, she answered calmly, "Su Chen, repeat what you just said again."

When she made that request, Su Chen seemed to have realized something, so he fell silent for a moment, then explained in his deep voice, "Missus Su, I'm just...I don't want to control you. I'm just worried that you won't be safe. A few days ago, the city's public security bureau just set up a special investigation team to investigate the serial murder cases of young girls. They haven't been solved yet, so I'm worried."

Ji Zitong reacted quite quickly and somehow managed to say, "Chief Su, did you not watch the news yesterday? The murder has already been caught by the police last night. In fact, there aren't any secluded spots between the house and my shop. The security in our villa area is doing well, so what are you worried about? I'm home right now. Your sister came over to make me dinner today, and I'm eating it now." Her brows were practically furrowed into a knot as she could not quite digest this man's concern.

Su Chen was standing underneath a streetlight in another city as he called Ji Zitong at the moment. As he watched his long shadow, he spoke to her, "The murderer was caught? How did I not hear about it? Is it raining back home?"

"Nah, the weather's been really good these past few days. It's just been a little hot and stuffy."

Ji Zitong just turned on the loudspeaker on her phone, and then put it aside. After that, she picked up her chopsticks and began eating.

"Oh, isn't that so? The weather's been really good on my end too. Tonight's moon is really round and bright, but it looks just a tad bit smaller than it does from City Z..."

Su Chen was not even looking toward the sky, but he began to just spew lies while his secretary, Xiao He, began to put his hand to his forehead as he could not help but wail on the inside, 'Oh dear Chief Su, it's third of the month. Won't you look up at the sky and see if the moon is brought and round? You clearly knew that the weather has been sunny here. Why did you ask whether it was raining on Sis-in-law's end?'

What an odd imagination!

Did everyone in love have such IQ and EQ?

Secretary He was crying on the inside. He had only gone over a few days ago, and in those last few days, he had to suffer Chief Su's nonsense that made his hair stand.

Ji Zitong ignored him. She felt like ever since that thing happened, Su Chen began to act abnormally.

"Mmm," she just answered briefly and began to swallow her food before asking, "It's already been more than ten days. Roughly when will you be back?"

"In a few more days. I should be able to go home this weekend. Right, the wedding dress will probably be ready in the next two days. Remember to try it out at Sister's place when it's done. We can alter it if

it's not suitable. You can also relay your requests for the wedding to Sister and the rest," Su Chen answered as he put one hand on the streetlight pole.

"I don't have any requests. I just want it to be simple. I don't have that many friends and family on my end. Apart from my parents, it will just be those from the martial arts center and some neighbors, so just a simple reception is fine. We aren't usually that close anyway."

Ji Zitong was someone who hated hassle. If it were not for wanting to make Su Chen's end happy, she would have just rejected this wedding. Even though all those wedding dresses and fancy bouquets were things to yearn for, they were quite exhausting too. If she could, she would much rather have a destination wedding, but sadly with Su Chen's identity, this idea clearly would not work, so she never brought it up.

"Right, let me tell you something. This morning, Li Si sent me an invitation. Manager Ah Mo and Miss Lingshi have registered their marriage, and they're planning to have a simple wedding this weekend. They've invited us to join. See if you can make it back in time for that." Ji Zitong's mind flashed with a reminder about what Li Si had come to the store for that morning.

When Ji Zitong updated him with that piece of news, Su Chen was stunned. He said in surprise, "Ah Mo and Lingshi? It's done?"

Ji Zitong thought Su Chen was asking her, so she nodded and replied, "Mmm, I'm sure it is given the invitation."

"Nice one. The other day, Zimo and I were just talking about how they've been on this long journey for more than 10 years now. Well, it's finally come to fruition. Bloody hell, why didn't this bastard Ah Chen send me a message? I was worried about them. A few days ago, I was telling my sister to help urge Lingshi. I guess I was worried for nothing!"

When he thought about it, Su Chen could not help but curse Mu Yuchen.

"Chairman Mu's probably busy with this too as long as Li Si sent the invitation over to him," Ji Zitong said calmly.

Su Chen then sighed and said with a deep voice, "Mmm, I know. Since they got married, that's a great thing. I'll prepare the gift and definitely rush back in time for the weekend. Don't worry. It's such an important occasion. Of course, I won't miss it. Oh, right, best man...great. You have dinner first. I'll call Ah Chen to ask him about it."

"Mmm, take care of yourself. Return soon," Ji Zitong said before she hung up.

She set aside her phone with the dimming screen as she glanced down at the dishes before her. She paused for a while before picking up her chopsticks and silently continued eating her food.

Meanwhile, on the other end, Su Chen stared at the phone that had dimmed for a long while, his dark brows furrowing into a knot. He did not say he wanted to hang up. He was just saying that he would call Mu Yuchen later. Who told her to hang up? He was not finished!

He hesitated for a moment, and actually wanted to call her once again, but after pondering for a bit, he decided to forget it because she was like that the past few times too. Towards the end of the call, she would lose interest and just hang up.

Well, he actually wanted to also ask her if she missed him, but he could not bring himself to say it.