

## Loving 901

### Chapter 901. Return (3)

She glared at him, but then she decided not to get mad when she saw his warm smile.

It was rare that he could put on such a carefree smile. She did think she could be quite stupid at times. Although he had shortcomings all over, she did not care as long as he continued to love her forever.

She decided that she would take care of Mr. Mu forever.

She knew very well that he would only present his vulnerable self before her. Although she might not be strong, apart from staying by his side, she wanted him to know she was willing to bear the burden with him.

"I'm still your wife, and your son's mother." Her voice was warm, but her eyes were still focused on the road ahead instead of looking at him.

He felt overjoyed inside, so he laughed as his eyes were brimming with life. "That can only be you. You're the only worthy one. I've told you before that I've had some regrets. If only I had met you sooner, that'd be really great. Our happiness could've been much more than this."

Xi Xiaye was stunned for a moment. "But I'm satisfied now. I don't feel sad about my past as long as I have you. It isn't worth mentioning anymore."

"Am I really that good?" He smirked.

She remained quiet for a while, and then suddenly parked the car by the roadside to turn towards him and stare at him in the eyes. Her eyes were filled with certainty as she spoke firmly, "Yes, you're great. No one can ever replace you in my heart."

She put a hand on her chest as she took a pause before continuing, "If one day, you left me or some other woman took you away, I'll never be able to stand it and will definitely become a real witch. You can only be mine. Do you understand?"

He was shocked by her sudden aggressiveness, but he felt really turned on. Looking at her intently, he said, "I remember telling you before that I like witches even better."

Xi Xiaye let go of the steering wheel and grabbed his face, so their lips met. She was not acting graciously like she usually would. Instead, she was getting aggressive and rough...

He smiled helplessly and wrapped his arms around her slender waist, allowing her to do whatever she wanted. Then, he took off her hairpin and her silky long hair curtained her chest as well as her back, the aromatic scent of her shampoo filling the car.

He could not control his desire anymore as her scent was fueling his inner beast.

She just had a way to make him lose control!

However, he spent an enormous amount of effort to get back to his senses because he knew this was not the appropriate place no matter how excited he was. Xi Xiaye did not plan to continue as well. She just wanted to give him a good kiss.

As their lips parted, Xi Xiaye's breathing was uneven as she looked at him and saw the emotions he was trying to keep at bay, so she put on a seductive smile.

"Mr. Mu, I realize you're getting more and more vulnerable now. Your willpower is weak," she teased him when she noticed his blushing face.

"You heartless woman, you'd better drive home quickly if you don't want to receive your punishment here!" Mu Yuchen was getting impatient. She knew that his self-control was practically non-existent before her, and she always teased him like this, just like her several visits to his office before!

Sensing the hidden meaning in his words, she chuckled and then continued driving.

Her driving was decent as they went through the highway without any traffic. The sky turned dark as they arrived home. By then, Aunt Fang had already bathed Mu Xiaocheng and put him to sleep.

Xi Xiaye wanted to take a look at Mu Xiaocheng when they got back, but a certain pervert dragged her into the room impatiently, so they just gave Aunt Fang a brief nod when she greeted them. Aunt Fang was a married woman herself. Of course, she knew what was happening!

Aunt Fang and Aunt Lin grinned knowingly at each other as they heard the sound of the door being closed upstairs. It was common for young couples to have such an impulse and it was pretty understandable.

As Xi Xiaye just entered the house, Mu Yuchen nudged her up and went into their bedroom.

Xi Xiaye pushed him away after two rounds of bed play, and she rolled her eyes at him. "Go to sleep after a bath. I'll prepare the water for you."

He was still a drunkard moments ago, but his performance in bed did not seem like it at all. Would sudden exercise not increase the blood flow and make drunk people even drunker?

He glanced at her and got up as usual. Then, he picked up his clothes on the floor and put it over himself before heading into the bathroom.

Xi Xiaye got up after a while. As she wanted to take their pajamas out to set on the bed, the phone on the bedside table started ringing, so she went over and grabbed it.

It was his phone, and Li Si was calling.

"Mr. Mu, it's your call!" she yelled into the bathroom.

"Answer it!" he gave a brief reply before preparing the bathwater.

Xi Xiaye was startled for a moment before answering the call.

"Master, Assistant Yang called me back and said Master Qi will only be back in two days. Should we tell him that Qi Feng is coming back?"

She frowned when she heard Li Si's words.

Chapter 902. Return (4)

Qi Feng?

This name was also taboo in Xi Xiaye's heart. Upon hearing it, she immediately tensed subconsciously.

Qi Feng was coming back? Why did she not hear him mention it?

She hesitated before answering, "Hold on, Assistant Li. I'll hand the phone to him."

On the other end, Li Si was shocked to hear that it was her. He almost lost his voice as he stammered, "M-missus? Why is it you...?"

While Xi Xiaye was already walking towards the bathroom with the phone in her hand, the man was brushing his teeth with his top bare while preparing the bath for her. When he saw her come in, he turned to look at her. "Who called? Why don't you look pleased at all?"

Xi Xiaye's brows were furrowed into a knot. As she handed the phone to him, she responded, "It's Li Si. He said that Qi Lei might only return in two days. He's asking you whether they should tell him about Qi Feng's return."

Mu Yuchen paused what he was doing and looked at her. Then, he quickly took the phone to listen to Li Si briefly explain things to him. Soon, he hung up while Xi Xiaye began brushing her teeth.

Mu Yuchen took the towel from the side and wiped his face. He put the phone on the rack beside him. "I just heard about it," he said, then walked into the shower.

The shower curtains that he pushed aside swayed a bit. The sound of the suspended beads sounded a little cold to her as she quickly finished up and walked inside. Inside, the man was standing underneath the shower, beginning to clean up. She thought about it, then did not say anything before turning to leave the bathroom.

When he heard her turn around, Mu Yuchen paused what he was doing. He fell silent, then continued. About a few minutes later, when he was almost done showering, he saw her come in again as the curtains swayed. He turned and saw that she had set aside his clean pajamas on the rack.

His expression softened a little at this point. Swiftly, his hand reached out and circled her waist, pulling her in.

When they were done, it was already past 9 p.m. which was when the night came alive, but the couple had been busy the entire day, so they were indeed quite tired. In fact, they had just battled several rounds, thus right now, Xi Xiaye was already lying on the bed while the man beside her made a call to Qi Lei who was out of town.

Xi Xiaye could hear the contents of the call clearly, but she did not ask him much about it. She just closed her eyes and slept in a daze, barely hearing him. He probably wanted to talk to Qi Lei about Qi Feng's return and their plans.

Xi Xiaye was not patient enough to listen to the rest. When Mu Yuchen hung up, she was almost asleep. The moment she saw him set the phone down, she reached out to hug his strong waist and automatically leaned into his embrace.

They had not fallen asleep in each other's embrace for a long while now. Every night, they would usually have Mu Xiaocheng in their middle. Even when they were affectionate with each other, they mostly got it done very quickly and were reluctant to let go, but if the little guy was awake, then the couple would have lots to do.

He reached out to hug her tightly and whispered softly in her ear, "Next time, just leave our son to Aunt Lin and the rest. We can spend more time with them in the future, then they won't be distant from us. You don't want our son to see us like this either unless you want to raise our son to be that kind of person..."

Xi Xiaye then fell quiet and thought about it for quite a while. Finally, she nodded and agreed, "It's not like it's every day that I...Fine, I got it."

"Sleep now."

“Mmm.”

...

The night was still lively. At this moment, in a VIP passage and departure lounge of a certain airport in City Z .

Gu Lingsha wore a light lilac muslin long dress. Her beautiful hair was tied into an elegant bun. With a few bodyguards accompanying her as she waited nervously, her beautiful little face was brimming with anticipation. From time to time, she would look down at the time on her phone. Her personal assistant, Xiao Song, seemed anxious too.

Upon seeing Gu Lingsha anxious, her assistant Xiao Song could not help but speak out, “Miss Shasha, let’s sit first. The plane just landed, so it will still take some time. Master Feng hasn’t switched on his phone. I’m sure he hasn’t even gotten off the plane.”

Xiao Song had also just returned not too long ago. Previously, she had been with Gu Lingsha abroad and was a trusted aide that Gu Lingsha had nurtured herself.

When she heard her assurance, Gu Lingsha inhaled and held back her nervousness as she sat down on the chair behind her. She said worriedly, “I’m a little concerned for Weiwei. This is her first time taking such a long flight. Ah Feng’s phone’s been switched off too. I really don’t know how they are. She’s so weak, so I’m worried that she won’t be able to handle the trip, but with Ah Feng back, I was worried about leaving her there alone too.”

Gu Lingsha was deeply bothered. Her grip on her handbag tightened too.

“Miss Shasha, don’t worry. With Master Feng around and the doctors accompanying her, Miss Weiwei will be fine. You’ll see her soon. By the looks of the time, the plane should’ve landed by now,” Assistant Song consoled her, as she looked at the time on her wrist.

Gu Lingsha nodded as she looked at the departure gate.

They waited for quite a long time before there was finally some movement from the empty passageway. People started to stream out, and Gu Lingsha began to stand up impatiently as she walked towards the entrance.

“Miss Shasha, do we want to inform Boss Gu? Two days ago, CEO Qi said then when Master Feng gets back, we could also invite Boss Gu to visit the Qi residence. Boss Gu is so busy. Would it be better to inform him beforehand?” Assistant Song suddenly remembered.

Gu Lingsha fell silent as she thought about it, then nodded. “Sure, when we fetch them, I’ll call my father later. Right, don’t tell my mother about this first. I don’t want her to make a special trip over.”

When she mentioned Doris, Gu Lingsha’s eyes could not help but dim a little. There was a trace of bitterness on her face as well.

Her mother did not quite like Weiwei, so she did not want to let Doris meet Weiwei. Despite having matured early, Weiwei was weak and her heart was sensitive. Naturally, she could not bear to see her hurt because Gu Lingsha understood Doris too well.

Earlier when she called her, it was because of Weiwei’s matter that the mother and daughter became aggrieved. These past few days, Gu Lingsha did not call home either.

“Don’t worry, Miss Shasha, I got it!” Assistant Song answered.

Chapter 903. Return (5)

Gu Lingsha then felt assured. She thought about it and continued, “I’ll explain it all to her later on. I can’t let there be any barriers between her and Weiwei.” When she said this, Gu Lingsha spoke softly. She was not sure if she was saying this for her own sake or to Assistant Song.

After that, before Assistant Song could say anything else, there was a commotion ahead and the bodyguards were on high alert.

“Miss Shasha, it’s Master Feng and the rest! Miss Weiwei is there too. Look!” Assistant Song became emotional as she went up to greet them while beaming.

Gu Lingsha looked to where Assistant Song's gaze was. Quickly, she noticed that amidst the crowd of people, a few dark figures were slowly separating from the crowd and making a path under the protection of several bodyguards. A cute little girl dressed in a pink princess dress slowly appeared before everyone.

The little girl looked about three or four years old. Although she seemed really young, she was also exceptionally beautiful. Her beautiful blonde hair was tied into two long braids with a little crystal princess hair clip. Carrying a doll in one arm, she was held by a middle-aged woman who looked like a female servant. On a closer look, she realized that the girl was very fair. Her azure eyes were also a little dull, and she looked frail as if she had an illness.

Closely behind the girl was a young man in a wheelchair. He was dressed in a gray casual outfit. Underneath his black cap was a fair and handsome face. His profound eyes looked like the deepest pits in the dark of the night, but on that handsome face hung a smile that seemed like it was bathed in the spring breeze. He was extremely handsome, and the aura from him felt gentle, but this did not diminish his presence at all. In just a few short meters, many people already stared at him with gasps of admiration.

He just sat there quietly in the wheelchair while being pushed by a bodyguard in black. His gaze fell onto the girl in front of him from time to time.

Their appearance caused some commotion, especially with an exquisitely beautiful woman like Gu Lingsha going up to them.

"Weiwei, Ah Feng!" Gu Lingsha could not help but call out to them without much regard. She had already rushed up to them from afar, quickly reaching the little girl while the middle-aged woman subconsciously stopped too.

"Weiwei! You're back! How are you? Are you feeling okay? The flight was so long. Do you feel discomfort anywhere? Are you hungry? I'm Mother. Call me, Weiwei." Gu Lingsha lowered her voice, but it was not hard to hear the emotions in it as she held the little girl's arms. She spoke in concern with nervousness and stirred up emotions.

However, when that little girl saw Gu Lingsha, her beautiful blue eyes only flickered and her pale face reddened. She started to struggle and pull at the middle-aged woman beside her. Then, she hid behind that woman, her eyes clearly seeming uneasy and at a loss.

“Weiwei? What’s wrong? Don’t be scared. It’s me, Mother. Do you remember? I’m Mother, Weiwei. Don’t be scared. I won’t hurt you, Weiwei...”

When she saw the little girl like this, Gu Lingsha felt like her heart was going to shatter. She felt waves of pain overcome her, and she could barely take them in, but she had to hold down the sadness and anxiety in her, not daring to be too emotional because she was worried that it would frighten her.

The little girl held tightly onto the middle-aged woman’s shirt as she looked nervously and confusedly at Gu Lingsha. Then, she looked up to the middle-aged woman who patiently bent down and gently said to the little girl, “Weiwei, this is your mother. Do you remember her? Not too long ago, she even called you. Didn’t you use to like playing with Mother very much, Weiwei? Do you not remember Mother? If you don’t believe me, ask your father.”

Then, the little girl timidly turned her head and silently looked to the man who was in the wheelchair but had not said anything.

He only smiled and nodded gently at her. His deep and raspy voice sounded somewhat gentle. “She’s your mother, Weiwei.”

When the man said that, the little girl’s gaze clearly softened. Even though she was still holding on tightly to the middle-aged woman’s shirt, when Gu Lingsha held her, she did not struggle anymore.

Gu Lingsha’s blue eyes were tearing up as she pulled the girl into her embrace and choked on her sobs. “Weiwei, this is great. I can finally be with you!”

The man watched the mother and daughter’s reunion for a while, then upon seeing more and more people watching them, he said in a soft and hoarse voice, “Let’s go back first. This is the airport.”

You could tell that the man's voice was probably damaged before. His voice was raspy from an illness. In fact, it was quite soft too. If he tried to speak a little louder, he would involuntarily frown, but even so, you could not conceal his soft elegance amidst his steadfastness.

Upon hearing the man's voice, Gu Lingsha eased back a little from her emotional state. She hugged the little girl and looked at him. When she took a good look at that handsome face underneath the cap, she could not help but be dazed. Her blue eyes gave away the fact that she was stunned.

In this world, only two men could take her breath away like this. One was the noble and handsome yet distant Mu Yuchen, and the other was this man before her. Incisive as ice and oh-so-handsome, it was Qi Feng!

Even Qi Qiming was sometimes rendered absent-minded by his extraordinary looks.

Qi Feng's mother was a famous beauty on the scene, and Qi Feng had completely inherited his mother's extraordinary looks, brimming talents, and outstanding intellect. He also had a laid-back manner that made one want to get close to him. This was one of the reasons why Gu Lingsha had always been infatuated with him.

"Ah Feng! You're finally back!" Gu Lingsha said after a while of being dazed. She subconsciously held his fair hand that lay on his knees.

"You've waited too long. Let's go home."

Qi Feng's handsome face very quickly flashed with faint tenderness as he took a look at her, and then down at her hand holding onto his. When he looked at his legs that could feel nothing, a coldness flashed in his eyes.

Gu Lingsha seemed to be able to feel Qi Feng's mood. She looked down to where his gaze landed, and her expression turned slightly rigid as well.

Chapter 904. Bitterness (1)

After a moment of hesitation, she grabbed his hand and said gently, "Let's head back. Uncle Qi is waiting for you at home. everyone's expecting you."

Qi Feng lowered his eye and gave a brief reply. While the bodyguard behind started pushing his wheelchair, Gu Lingsha wanted to hold Qi Weier. However, Qi Weier avoided her and went to grab the helper, Mary's clothes instead.

Gu Lingsha put on a bitter smile, not wanting to force Qi Weier.

She could not afford to spend a lot of time with her daughter who suffered from bad health with an introverted personality. Her development was slower than other normal children's due to the injuries she had when she was still in her mother's womb, so her intelligence was affected as well. Overall, her impression of Gu Lingsha was not very memorable.

Gu Lingsha felt guilty towards Qi Weier, and she blamed herself for not providing enough for her. Fortunately, Qi Feng was still very close to Qi Weier, and Gu Qiwu was pretty fond of Qi Weier as well. Ever since the accident, he provided a quiet space for Gu Lingsha and Qi Feng to recover. He also hired professional doctors for them, especially for Qi Weier's sake. She spent most of her time inside the manor without ever going out.

The helper, Mary, put on a jacket over Qi Weier as they walked out of the airport. The car Qi Qiming sent over to pick them up had already been waiting outside, and the driver quickly came up to greet Qi Feng, "First Master, you're back!"

Qi Feng lowered his hat and covered most of his face. He just gave a brief reply without showing any emotions before he waved his hand for the bodyguard to quickly help him into the car. Gu Lingsha and Qi Weier followed suit.

The car left the airport quickly and went on its way in the midst of the night.

Qi Feng did not say anything. He just turned over and looked out of the window. Although his expression did not change at all, there was something in his eyes. No one knew what he was feeling.

Qi Weier sat right beside him, holding onto a Barbie doll tightly. She looked at Qi Feng and curled up towards him, then she glanced over at Gu Lingsha without saying anything.

Gu Lingsha carefully fixed Qi Weier's skirt as she spoke gently, "Weiwei, don't be afraid. I'm your mother, so I won't hurt you. Don't you remember me? We caught butterflies together in the garden last time and made them into specimens. Do you remember?"

Qi Weier looked at her quietly. Because she could sense there was no evil intention from her, she nodded and then pulled Qi Feng's sleeve. Then, she looked at Gu Lingsha for a long while before replying with a weak tone, "I remember..."

Gu Lingsha was extremely touched even if it was just two words. She almost cried out loud.

Qi Weier was suspected to have autism. She hardly spoke in her daily life, having only started speaking pretty late. When she first said the word "Father", she was three years old. Apart from Qi Feng and the helper Mary, as well as Gu Qiwu, she hardly spoke to anyone else. She also felt Gu Lingsha was a stranger due to the lack of interaction even though she was her mother. That was part of the reason why Qi Feng wanted Mary to follow them back to City Z.

However, it did not matter because Qi Weier would still get close to Gu Lingsha every time after they spent some time together.

Qi Weier was exhausted from the long flight and fell asleep as she leaned on Qi Feng. Gu Lingsha looked at her daughter and carefully put a blanket over her before she turned towards Qi Feng.

"It's been six years. Do you find that a lot of things are different now? I was shocked by the number of changes when I came back. I suppose you'll feel it difficult to adapt to life here after living abroad for a long time, but it'll get better." Gu Lingsha's tone was gentle as she looked outside as well. The colorful city lights felt unreal.

"Are there really a lot of changes?" Qi Feng asked, turning over to Gu Lingsha. "I don't think so."

"Ah Feng..." Gu Lingsha called his name. There were some feelings inside her that she could not express, so she grabbed his hand and said, "We can start everything anew since you're back, can't we?"

Qi Feng did not answer. He just stared at Gu Lingsha's little hand as his eyes seemed to be hiding something.

“Uncle Qi missed you. Especially after Wang Qin passed away, he was down for a period of time. I thought about informing you about Wang Qin’s death, but I remember you have an unhappy past with her, so I decided to keep it from you. That way, it won’t feel so burdensome on you after the whole thing has died down. It’s been tough for Uncle Qi. Although Aunt Wang has some misunderstanding towards me, I still feel sad for her misfortune.” Gu Lingsha seemed to be genuinely sad.

However, a cold light flashed in his eyes as he heard her words. “I’ve been calling her ‘Mother’ for the past few decades, so I certainly feel sad that she passed away.”

Gu Lingsha did not expect that from Qi Feng. When she wanted to explain after a moment of hesitation, Qi Feng continued, “I found out what happened to her through the Internet and the newspapers. It seems like Mu Yuchen got into the police station because of this too. Is he out already?”

Gu Lingsha could sense a chilly aura being emitted from him when the name Mu Yuchen was mentioned. It was an enormous pressure that made one feel difficult to breathe.

“He got out some time ago,” Gu Lingsha replied briefly.

Chapter 905. Bitterness (2)

Qi Feng put on a stiff smile. He stopped talking and looked out of the window again.

“I thought it would’ve at least given him a solid blow or deal some damage to him, yet he got out unscathed!” he finally said.

Gu Lingsha was annoyed as she was reminded of it. She took a deep breath and said, “I’m not sure if it’s a coincidence, but the murderer is still not found yet. It’s really tragic that Aunt Wang just left like this. By the way, Ah Feng, the woman that married Mu Yuchen has something up her sleeve. I’ve met her several times and things didn’t end well. We...”

Gu Lingsha did not continue because she noticed that Qi Feng had already closed his eyes, so she was not sure if he was listening anymore. After all, he seemed exhausted from the long flight here.

“Have a good rest. I’ll wake you up when we reach home.” Aware of the atmosphere between them, she knew there was something he did not want to talk about.

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The temperature was still pretty warm at night. In the midst of summer, the citizens could still feel the residue heat after the city was baked in the sun for a whole day.

The moon was nowhere to be seen that night, but infinite waves of stars were visible instead.

On the hotel room balcony, Qi Lei stood there as he listened to the sound of the wind brushing past his ears along with the sound of the curtains swaying behind him.

His phone screen had turned dark some time ago.

The last phone call he received was from Mu Yuchen who had given Qi Lei bad news. He told him that Qi Feng arrived in City Z at 10 p.m. that night, and Qi Qiming was already prepared to welcome him back.

His mind went blank.

“Master Qi, you must be hungry working until this hour. Eat something! I told them to deliver it just now. These are your favorite dumplings! The dumplings in this hotel are very famous!” Yang Sheng had just finished checking the documents. Worried that Qi Lei might get hungry, he ordered some supper for him.

Qi Lei flicked the cigarette on his finger when he heard Yang Sheng’s voice. He took a deep breath and threw the rest of the cigarette butt into the flower pot nearby. He then said, “It’s better if you call me Second Master Qi now. I’m not going to be Master Qi anymore.”

He glanced at Yang Sheng before walking past him. When Yang Sheng turned around, he could only catch a glimpse of his back.

His back showed a very lonely figure.

Yang Sheng's heart ached, and he yelled as if he was trying to prove something, "Master Qi, you're always the one and only Master Qi to me!"

Qi Lei took a pause when he heard Yang Sheng's words. Moments later, he turned around with a wicked smile on his face. "Qi Feng is alive. He came back, and it's a fact that he's older than me. Anyway, I'm just the second son, and it's not like I care about the title."

His smile seemed similar to the sly smile of a rich brat, but in Yang Sheng's eyes, he looked so bitter.

How could there be such a big difference in treatment when they were both Qi Qiming's sons?

He had been working alongside Qi Lei for many years, but he only recently noticed that he had never known his Master Qi thoroughly.

Everyone thought of him as a useless brat from a wealthy family with countless rumors with female celebrities, but Yang Sheng knew that Qi Lei was a person with high moral standards. He would never randomly stay outside and had never brought any woman back to his villa. Xi Xiaye was the first woman to enter his bedroom!

The villa in the Grand Lake area was Wang Qin's birthday present to him and was a meaningful place. Although they did not seem to get along well on the surface, he never really went against his mother before.

"Master Qi, you're the only recognized Master Qi in Qi Kai. In the end, Qi Kai will still belong to you." Yang Sheng was not sure how to give him comfort.

Qi Lei did not seem to care. He went to the table and picked up a pair of chopsticks as he started eating. "My mother wouldn't be so concerned if that old man really has the intention of passing Qi Kai to me. He hates me. Do you really think someone like me can take over Qi Kai?"

"Master Qi, your talent is definitely not below Master Feng's! Even Master Mu holds you in high regard!" Yang Sheng said.

“Mu Yuchen? That bastard could do anything for the sake of benefits. I bet I owed him a lot in my past life! I hate dealing with sly foxes like him. It hurts my brain!”

Qi Lei’s only conclusion for Mu Yuchen now was—bad rating!

Yang Sheng chuckled. “Master Qi, I do think Master Mu and Director Xi are nice people. They are kind, unlike most of the other people in similar positions.”

“Only fools like you would think they are kind. All businessmen are wicked! The more powerful a person is in the business world, the more wicked the person is. Are you really experienced in this field?” Qi Lei stared at Yang Sheng angrily before putting another dumpling into his mouth. He chewed on it aggressively as if it was Mu Yuchen.

Yang Sheng coughed lightly and lowered his head.

He did not hear anything at all. Nothing!

Chapter 906. Bitterness (3)

It was quite a distance from the airport back to the Qi residence. By the time Qi Feng’s car reached the entrance of the Qi residence, it was close to 11 p.m.

The streetlights before the Qi residence lit up. The butler had been waiting at the door for a long while now. As soon as he saw the car driving over, he immediately went up excitedly.

“First Master, you’re back!”

“You’re back!”

“Quickly inform CEO Qi that First Master is back!”

In an instant, cheerful laughter was heard. The servants that had been waiting for a long while went up to them to greet them.

However, because he was disfigured by the car accident, post-surgery, he looked very different. Even his voice changed, so everyone could not immediately recognize him. They stopped not too far away from the car and looked at the scene before them in confusion.

With the help of his personal bodyguard, Qi Feng sat in his wheelchair, and a faint smile flashed across his handsome face. Mary carried Qi Weier, and the accompanying doctors went up to briefly check on her. Upon seeing that all is well, everyone was relieved.

“Long time no see. Has everyone been well?” Qi Feng smiled calmly and greeted everyone. His raspy voice was not loud, yet you could still hear a hint of tenderness in his caring tone that was familiar to them.

With Gu Lingsha standing right by his side, everyone immediately reacted to this scene. This foreign-looking person in the wheelchair with a familiar air should be the First Master that they had missed, Qi Feng!

Everyone eased a little, then nodded and smiled at each other.

“We’ve been quite well. All these years, we’ve missed you, Master. We all thought that you...When Miss Shasha told us, we didn’t dare believe it, but we feel sincerely glad. Thankfully, you’re alright, Master. Otherwise, we’d continue being sad, but now that you’re back, that’s great! Everyone has been looking forward to your return!” The butler beamed as he spoke, unable to hide the emotions stirring in his eyes and the joy of the reunion.

Qi Feng was very well-liked there because he was a very gentle person. Usually, he would be very friendly with the people in the residence. In fact, he was so handsome, and the servants all like him very much. Compared to his warmth, they did not quite like Wang Qin’s coldness and Qi Lei’s frivolousness, causing them to have a poor impression of him. Besides, Qi Lei rarely went home in a year, so everyone had a far poorer perception of him compared to Qi Feng.

When Qi Feng heard the butler’s speech, he only smiled and indicated to his bodyguard, Morrison, to wheel him in.

“Let’s go in. Everyone, go in. CEO Qi’s already prepared some drinks and dishes. It’s quite late now, but it’s not a workday tomorrow, so you can all rest well,” said the butler with a smile.

The rest of them then went into the house.

Inside the majestically decorated living room, Qi Feng and Gu Lingsha had just walked in when they saw Qi Qiming who had come out to meet them.

Qi Qimign had changed into a casual home outfit. When he saw Qi Feng and Weiwei in Mary's arms, his tensed his expression immediately relaxed. The gloom in between his brows dissipated too and a smile appeared for the first time in a long time.

"You're back! You're finally back!"

"CEO Qi!"

Quite a few people following behind Qi Feng were all quite familiar with Qi Qiming. When they saw him, they all respectfully greeted him.

Qi Qiming nodded and ordered, "Butler, arrange for everyone to get some food. Rest for a bit first!"

"Okay, CEO Qi!" the butler answered. Then, the bodyguard in black made a gesture and the few people quietly left the living room with him.

Qi Qiming examined the scene. Upon seeing that Qi Weier had fallen asleep in Mary's arms, there was a hint of lovingness on his aged face as he ordered again, "Someone, guide Mary to bring Miss Weiwei to the room that's been prepared. Also, get Doctor Wang to take a look at Weiwei."

"Okay, CEO Qi!"

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Qi Qiming swiftly issued all the orders. When he was done, only Qi Feng and Gu Lingsha were left with him.

Qi Feng took off his cap, revealing an exquisitely handsome face that appeared even more outstanding under the light. Qi Qiming and Gu Lingsha were a little stunned just looking at it.

Actually, even though Qi Feng had plastic surgery, his jawline from before did not change much. If you looked closely, perhaps you could even see shadows of him from before. In fact, he was a handsome and gentle person even before this.

Qi Feng looked around the living room and realized that while everything looked so familiar, some things felt different. Finally, he paused his gaze on a wall in the living room.

He remembered that a famous artist's oil painting of a scrap collector, which happened to be Wang Qin's favorite painting, was hung there before. Qi Lei had auctioned it from abroad back then and given it to Wang Qin who liked it so much that she moved Qi Feng's favorite vase and changed it to that painting.

However, now, the painting was gone. It was switched back to his favorite Qinghua porcelain vase again.

He fell silent for a while, then an uneasiness flashed across his handsome face. After a while, he spoke in a hoarse voice, "That painting might be more suitable for this position than the vase."

When Qi Feng said that, Qi Qiming's expression instantly darkened. Gu Lingsha did not look too comfortable either. Of course, Qi Feng caught their expressions. He laughed softly, then looked around again before asking, "Where's Xiao Lei? Why don't I see him?"

Qi Qiming looked even more annoyed. His tone was filled with helplessness and annoyance. "Don't talk about that useless person! Ever since his mother passed away, he no longer sees me as his father! Hmm, in truth, he never thought of me as his father!"

"Uncle Qi, don't be angry. Beware of your health! Lei's just too sad. He didn't mean to provoke you. Ah Feng, Lei went abroad for work, so he'll only be back in two days. Otherwise, he would've gone to personally pick you up from the airport if he knew you were back. He must've missed you a lot all these years too."

Gu Lingsha did not want everyone to be unhappy because of Lei's matter again, thus she quickly tried to smooth things over.

Qi Qiming scoffed in irritation, but after that, he kept it down. "Alright, wash your hands and have something to eat. It must've been a long journey!"

Chapter 907. Bitterness (4)

Gu Lingsha nodded in agreement before her petite body turned and walked towards Qi Feng while wheeling Qi Feng to the dining table.

The servants served the food coordinatedly as the few of them washed their hands quickly before going to the table.

Qi Feng's expression had returned to calmness. He did not bring Wang Qin and Qi Lei up again because he seemed to have vaguely sensed that Qi Qiming did not seem to be at ease. He wondered if it was because he was still fussed over Qi Lei.

"You've just returned, so rest well at home these next few days. Lingsha, stay at home to be with him too. There are some things that still need more discussions with the government for South River Project No. 2, so it'll take some time before it can be carried out. For the promotional campaign, Xi Xinyi has begun preparing for it. I'll leave this to you, but you should exchange thoughts with Xi Xinyi on a daily basis. Do this well because the early stage preparations are very important. Those old guys on the government's side are not fools."

Qi Qiming had been losing sleep over this project. Previously, he had been ripped off by Hua Heng, and he was still angry about it because he had to spend all that money for nothing. Obviously, he furiously cursed Hua Heng for not being honest!

However, Hua Heng could not care less since he had earned a large amount over nothing, then divided it with Shen Yue who did not know the slightest bit about the shady business involved!

Gu Lingsha knew that Qi Qiming had been unhappy over this incident too, so she could only console him, "Alright, Uncle Qi, since you've got the land, that's a wonderful thing too. Now, we've successfully gotten the bid for South River Project No. 2, so when we start on it, you don't have to worry that you won't get a return on your investments. Even Glory World, Fuhua, and some large companies have been watching the project closely. Now that it's with us, I'm sure many people are envious."

Upon hearing Gu Lingsha, Qi Qiming's expression started to look slightly better. When he looked up at Qi Feng, he realized that he had already picked up his chopsticks and was silently having his meal, not seeming interested in their conversation at all.

"Alright, let's eat first and talk about these things later on." Qi Qiming then stopped talking about the topic. He turned to look at Qi Feng with eyes filled with tenderness. "Your room is the same as before. I told them not to touch anything. Usually, they only do a simple clean up while all the things you've used have been changed to new ones."

Qi Feng's movements paused slightly. He looked up to Qi Qiming and said in a raspy voice, "Thank you. Anything goes. I don't care about these things anymore." He then continued to quietly lower his head and continue eating.

Upon hearing this, Qi Qiming felt his heart sink a little. He subconsciously lowered his gaze and looked at Qi Feng's legs, but it was blocked by the table, so he could not see them. Still, he could catch a hint of gloominess from Qi Feng's words!

When Qi Feng first woke up, he almost could not handle the shock and wanted to kill himself. All these years, he became more and more reserved, so Qi Qiming could not help but be worried.

"Ah Feng, don't say that you don't care. You'll get better. In fact, I hope that you can pull yourself together because I'll only feel assured handing Qi Kai over to you."

Qi Qiming's tone was heavy as he said that. When Gu Lingsha heard him, her hand that held the chopsticks tightened as she fixed her gaze on Qi Feng.

However, Qi Feng did not say anything and just silently continued eating.

Qi Qiming felt extremely helpless seeing Qi Feng like this. He exchanged a look with Gu Lingsha and did not continue.

...

It was a dreamless night. Xi Xiaye had a rare good night's sleep. When she slowly woke up, she could still feel the source of warmth closely on her back. He was hugging her waist tightly while his long legs were entwined with hers. No wonder she could feel something heavy on her legs.

She lifted a hand to rub her blurry eyes. After a while, the view before became clear, so she glanced up slightly and her fingers combed through her long and messy hair. She then turned to look at him to see that he was indeed sleeping soundly.

There was none of his usual coldness from when he was awake. Right now, he looked quite peaceful as she continued looking, and then she could not help but brush away the little hairs on his forehead. Her long fingers picked up a few strands of her own hair, and then she contentedly brushed them past his handsome face.

Mu Yuchen was sleeping soundly when he felt something tickling his face, so he reached out and accurately caught her wrist. His eyes instantly opened too with a serene radiance flickering in them. In her startlement, before she could react, he had already pulled her into an embrace. His soft and deep voice contained a hint of sexy laziness and raspiness. "How rare of you to be in such high spirits early in the morning. How about we do a morning song?"

"No! Aren't you worried about dying from too much of it?" Xi Xiaye quickly caught his restless hand and frowned at him.

"You're wrong. We're very disciplined and harmonious when it comes to this aspect of life. In fact, do you think with a body like mine, that situation would happen? Wasn't it your body that couldn't take it and then declare surrender every single time?" He looked at her delightedly, then subconsciously let his gaze trail down her body before he frowned.

"Fine, I know you're good, Mr. Mu, Chairman Mu! You can do it yourself. Let me off for once, okay?" Xiaye put both palms together and begged pitifully.

He chuckled but still lowered his head to steal a morning kiss before he slowly got up. Then, he took both their clothes, first putting hers on, before wearing his own as he got down from the bed.

Xi Xiaye got up while getting dressed too. “We still have to go back to the old residence. It’s Ah Mo and Ah Shi’s first day as newlyweds, so we have to go back for a meal. It’s already 10. Hurry up!”

“We’ll reach in half an hour. What are you rushing for?”

Although he was quite calm, she already walked towards the wardrobe and looked through it, unable to decide on what to wear. After she flipped through the wardrobe for a while, she prepared both their clothes.

The couple finished washing up as quickly as they could and went downstairs. Almost half an hour had passed, and Aunt Lin had already packed Mu Xiaocheng’s things.

After a simple breakfast, Li Si came to pick them up.

“Master, the car’s ready. We can leave now.”

Mu Yuchen nodded as he carried Mu Xiaocheng with one hand and walked out.

Chapter 908. Bitterness (5)

At this moment, Ah Mo and Mu Lingshi who just had their wedding were rushing to the old Mu residence.

“I just realized how complicated marriage is. Thankfully, we didn’t organize such a grand wedding as they did. It’s going to be Bro Su Chen’s wedding in a few days. You can go ahead and prepare the gift. There’s no need to prepare two red packets. That’s the benefit of being married.”

Mu Lingshi was dressed femininely today in a light blue floral dress with her beautiful hair casually tied into a bun. There was a large pair of sunglasses on her face, but you could see that she put makeup on, especially with a flash of red on her lips that made her look beautiful and spirited.

Upon hearing her, Ah Mo, who had been focused on driving, turned to look at, then he laughed. “Master Su was quite quick but not as quick as Brother.”

Ah Mo was quite clear about how Mu Yuchen and Xi Xiaye had gotten together back then.

Mu Lingshi nodded gladly. "Everyone has their own way of loving. The one you meet first might not be the best one for you. It's best if two people who love each other can get married, but now even more people are getting married because they're compatible. Those who entrust their lives to each other might not be the person they love the most, so we're quite lucky.

"However, speaking of which, no one can tell for sure when it comes to marriage and life. For instance, Big Bro and Sister-in-law are a classic example of falling in love after marriage. It's a kind of gamble. How many couples can be as lucky as them?" She started to speak more now, unlike before when she would always be terribly quiet.

Ah Mo pondered for a moment, then did not continue her train of thought. He smiled and said instead, "I realize you've been having quite a lot of thoughts recently!"

Mu Lingshi grinned as she responded, "Just pretend as if I've been reborn. I've been thinking a lot these days, and after everything, I realize that I'm in the way of allowing myself to live well. We come into life with nothing and leave with nothing as we have a finite amount of time. So long as we're happy, everything else doesn't seem as important anymore."

When Mu Lingshi said that, Ah Mo was stunned. He could not help but feel bitterness in his heart.

As long as you were happy, everything else did not seem as important anymore?

What if something changed?

How should he tell her about Gu Qiwu? When the time came, could she still be this optimistic and smile this cheerfully?

Ah Mo dared not think about it because he knew that Mu Lingshi had spent a lot of time to recover from that incident. If the whole matter with her history was not handled well, she might suffer once again. Recently, she had still been hung up on her history. If it were not for the fact that they had been busy with the wedding, he was worried that he could not find an excuse to hold her back temporarily.

He hesitated for a moment before expressing, "Lingshi, I hope that you'll always be like this. A frank personality suits you best."

Shrugging, Mu Lingshi turned to look at him, then reached up to adjust her sunglasses. "Haven't I been alright before? Have I made you suffer all these years?"

Once more, Ah Mo was stunned. This was the first time she had initiated a question about how he felt these past few years.

He really did not know how to express it. He admitted that he had once suffered, but sometimes when you were sure about someone from the depths of your heart, and in fact knew that she felt the same way for you, that wait was not considered suffering. No matter what, as long as they had each other's hearts, there was hope for everything, and when there was hope, the wait would not feel too long!

He thought about it for quite a while before replying very seriously, "No..."

"You don't have to console me. I know you've always been very tolerant of me. If our roles were reversed, I'm afraid I couldn't have done the same as you, and probably would've fallen for someone else." Mu Lingshi was being truthful.

Not many people could wait for six years, let alone for a woman with a flaw in appearance like her.

Even though Ah Mo was not really the type who knew how to sweet talk, his handsome face blushed as he uttered, "You're wonderful. I've told you right from the start that I want to protect you."

Mu Lingshi naturally caught all of his expressions. After that, she lowered her gaze and giggled as she pushed her sunglasses up and turned to look out again.

When they reached the old Mu residence, it was already very lively. Mu Yuchen and Xi Xiaye had both rushed over. At the moment, Mu Yuchen and Wang Hui were chatting idly in the living room as they played with Mu Xiaocheng while Xi Xiaye was in the kitchen with Zhuang Shurong.

The atmosphere with the entire Mu family felt harmonious. Someone as busy as Zhuang Shurong did not usually have much time to do much housework. It was only when the children were all back that she would cook a dish or two.

“It’s the summer break next month. Earlier, when I called your mother, I heard that she’s planning to go for a trip with your father abroad,” Zhuang Shurong suddenly mentioned to Xi Xiaye who was pouring the red wine into the dish for flavoring.

“Mmm, since it’s the summer holidays, Mother thought of bringing Grandpa abroad for a vacation,” Xi Xiaye responded.

“They should go out more often. Have you been able to handle work recently? The two of you rarely come home these days, but if you’re busy with work, then don’t worry about coming home. Your grandparents are always at your place anyway, so your father and I will just visit more often.”

Zhuang Shurong was becoming friendlier with Xi Xiaye now, unlike her formality and seriousness from before.

“Mmm, I can still handle it.”

“Handle what?”

Xi Xiaye had just said that when Mu Yuchen’s soft and gentle voice came from behind. As Zhuang Shurong turned to look at who it was, Mu Yuchen appeared behind them.

“Mother, let us cook. You should take a look at Xiao Cheng. Ah Mo and Lingshi are back too. They’re waiting to serve you and Father tea.”

Mu Yuchen took a look at Zhuang Shurong and took the spatula from her. She paused, then nodded before going out.

“Earlier, Su Nan called to say that Ruan Heng’s finished with the check-up. The doctor’s discussing his concrete plans for recovery. Apart from staying at the hospital to take care of Ruan Heng, she will work

on some fashion designs at home. She's probably thinking about joining the fashion competition at the end of the year. She also told me to thank you."

#### Chapter 909. Rushing Around (1)

Xi Xiaye glanced at him after Zhuang Shurong went out.

"Mmm," he gave a brief reply and extended his arm towards her. Instantly, she understood that he wanted her to help him to roll up his sleeves.

"Tell Su Nan to voice out if she needs anything. The people there will help her out," he added.

Xi Xiaye nodded. "I bumped into Ruan Heng's father several days ago. I feel really awful for them. Ruan Heng just received a promotion the day he got into the accident, and he was looking forward to telling Su Nan the good news, then he just fell unconscious." She was not sure if she should harbor hatred towards Gu Lingsha at this point.

"Don't overthink it. We've done whatever we can." He was not sure how to comfort her though he knew how she felt.

Xi Xiaye remained quiet and continued what she was doing before.

After the family had a simple lunch together, Zhuang Shurong summoned Mu Lingshi to the study room. Xi Xiaye was putting Mu Xiaocheng to nap while Mu Yuchen and Ah Mo went to the backyard as Li Si followed them as well.

"I confirmed the news with Ah Bao. Qi Feng returned to the Qi residence at 11 p.m. last night," Li Si reported as Mu Yuchen was watering the flowers. Meanwhile, Ah Mo had a frown on his face.

Ah Mo's eyes darkened as he said, "Brother, I'll investigate what he's up to."

Mu Yuchen seemed calm as he ran his fingers through some leaves before him. "There's no need. There must be a reason why he's keeping his return low profile. Just keep an eye on him. We'll meet sooner or later."

“But, Master...” Li Si exchanged glances with Ah Mo hesitantly.

“I knew he was going to come back around this time. Do you really think Qi Qiming tried so hard to get South River Project No. 2 just to create opportunities for Qi Kai?”

“So, do you mean that Qi Qiming wants Qi Feng to take over Qi Kai? Qi Feng is disabled now. How’s he going to take over Qi Kai?” Li Si gave it some thought. “Doesn’t the situation look very bad for Master Qi at the moment?”

Mu Yuchen put the watering can down and grabbed a towel to clean his hand before he sat down on the rattan chair. “Only his legs are disabled. His brain is still working, isn’t it? I’ve investigated his bank accounts. All this time, huge amounts of money never stopped flowing into them. That means he hasn’t been slacking all these years.”

“So, are we just going to observe and do nothing at the moment?” Ah Mo calmed down and asked.

Mu Yuchen looked at the sky as he spoke, “Stay alert. I have an idea. Just do whatever you’ve been told to. Li Si, head over to Chenye Movies and Television and tell Vice President Liu to hand me the documents I wanted as soon as possible.”

“Yes, Master, I’ll call him right away.” Li Si took out his phone and dialed Liu Lingyu’s number.

Mu Yuchen glanced at Li Si before speaking to Ah Mo, “Ah Mo, tell Lingshi about Gu Qiwu. Make sure she prepares herself. Father and Mother already know about it. We can’t really hide it any longer, so you should be prepared as well.”

Ah Mo was stunned for a moment. He fully understood what Mu Yuchen meant. “Yes, Brother, I’ll take care of it. About the people Gu Qiwu sent...I’m worried things might be exposed.”

“It’ll come sooner or later anyway. Does he think it’s going to be effective?”

“What about Grandfather and Grandmother? If they find out...” If they found out the naked truth after so many years, they might not be able to accept it.

Mu Yuchen's expression turned cold. "Let me handle that. You've just recently gotten married. Take a few days off. I'll look for you again in a few days."

"Yes, Brother."

"Master, Vice President Liu is ready with the documents. He plans to deliver them to your office tomorrow." Li Si was done on his call with Liu Lingyu.

Mu Yuchen gave his orders, "There's no need to wait. Tell him to deliver them to Maple Residence right this instance. Call Assistant Yang Sheng and ask him which hotel Qi Lei's staying at."

"Master Qi is staying at Hua Tian Hotel. I'll ask Vice President Liu to send it over now. What do you have in mind?"

Mu Yuchen replied after a brief pause, "I have to go to City B as soon as possible while Qi Lei is still there. Coincidentally, CEO Li just returned from abroad as well. Ah Mo, book me a flight to City B right away, and make sure no one knows about it."

Ah Mo began to worry. "Brother, are you going alone? What are you going to do?" He did not know about the promise between Mu Yuchen and Qi Lei, thus it was natural for him to feel troubled.

"I'll probably be back by tomorrow. Since Qi Feng is back, I suppose Qi Lei will need to come up with a new plan to continue operating in Qi Kai, and his actions will be limited as well. I'm sure Qi Feng is capable of thinking about such outcomes if I can come up with them. We should get it done before they can react to it," Mu Yuchen said as his eyes darkened.

"Then, let me accompany you!" Ah Mo said.

Mu Yuchen raised his hand and stopped him. "No, it's better if I go alone."

Although Ah Mo was still worried, he trusted Mu Yuchen. "Yes, I understand."

Li Si looked at Ah Mo quietly and replied after the latter nodded. "Yes, Master!"

"Please make the arrangements so that I can be in City B before evening." Mu Yuchen then took his phone out and gave CEO Li in City B a call.

Chapter 910. Rushing Around (2)

When he arrived back in the room, Xi Xiaye had just put their son to sleep and was taking a nap on the sofa. She opened her eyes slightly when she heard some noises. Then, she saw the man playing with the baby.

When did the little guy wake up?

Xi Xiaye raised her eyebrows. Mu Yuchen was holding Mu Xiaocheng's tiny hand as he smiled. He said in a gentle tone, "Sleeping already? What are you doing opening your eyes this wide now? Is there something on my face? You have your mother's scent over you. Do you want me to sing you a song?"

"The sky turned dark, the stars showed up..."

His deep singing voice was magnetic. She was not sure if it was a good lullaby, but if he actually wanted to become a singer, with his outstanding appearance and charisma, he would become popular very quickly.

She was a little dazzled as her eyes were glued to him.

Mu Xiaocheng went back to sleep again moments later, and Mu Yuchen noticed the woman's gaze, so he went towards her.

"You have the potential to be a good father."

Xi Xiaye moved over toward the baby and left a kiss on his forehead. She studied her son for a little while before looking back at him.

He put on a gentle smile, poking their son's cheek gently. "It seems like he can recognize my voice now."

"He's getting used to us, but it feels like he likes you more." Xi Xiaye lowered herself and pulled up the blanket for her son.

He smiled and put an arm over her shoulder. After she was done tending to the baby, he sat down on the sofa and grabbed her waist as he spoke gently beside her ear, "I'm going to City B to handle some emergency later. Grandmother and the others are probably staying here for another day or two, but I won't be back tonight."

City B?

An emergency?

Xi Xiaye was in doubt as she asked, "What's the matter?"

Mu Yuchen frowned and hid the darkness in his eyes, refusing to answer her question.

Xi Xiaye stared at him and teased, "Can't you tell me? Are you meeting a secret lover?"

Mu Yuchen's expression softened as he hugged her tightly and made her sit on his lap. "I only have one woman, and that's you."

Her heart melted as she wrapped her arms around his shoulder and smiled. "Mr. Mu, I realize that you're really sweet with your words lately."

"That depends on who I'm talking to."

He then casually kissed her lips. They parted moments later as he took a deep breath and started to explain, "I'm meeting CEO Li, and Qi Lei is there as well. Qi Feng is back and I'm worried that our plan might be foiled."

“Silly, you don’t have to explain to me. I’ll believe you no matter what. Where is your sense of humor?” Still, she was glad that he told her about it.

He looked deep into her eyes. “I’m not explaining. I just wanted you to know.”

“Alright, be careful over there. When are you coming back? I’ll pack for you.” She got up.

“There’s no need. I’ll be back by tomorrow. Regarding my grandparents...”

“I get it. I’ll tell them you’ve got some work to do. Are you leaving now? Have you booked your flight?” Xi Xiaye stood up before he could finish his sentence, knowing full well about his intentions.

“I’m waiting for Vice President Liu to deliver some documents over. Let’s head back to Maple Residence since it’s closer to the airport.” He let go of her and grabbed his sleeping son.

“Okay, I’ll let Grandmother know.”

Xi Xiaye followed him outside the room.

The man was already waiting for Xi Xiaye in the car after she was done informing them about it. They put their son into the bassinet and fastened the seatbelt in the back passenger seat.

Xi Xiaye got into the car quickly and put down some bags that were full of delicious food made by Zhuang Shurong.

“Sit tight. Vice President Liu is almost there.”

He quickly fastened her seat belt for her as soon as she got into the car, and he started the car swiftly after that.

It did not take long for them to arrive back at Maple Residence. They already saw Vice President Liu and Li Si waiting for them at the door when they were still some distance away.

“Chairman Mu, here are the documents!”

Liu Lingyu came up to him and handed a folder to him after a simple greeting to the both of them.

Mu Yuchen took it out and looked through it. Nodding, he handed them to Li Si. “You can head back now. If I’m not back by tomorrow afternoon’s meeting, please chair it for me.”

“Noted, Chairman Mu,”

Before waiting for Vice President Liu’s reply, he turned around and picked up his son from Xi Xiaye as he walked into the house.

Xi Xiaye swiftly packed up his documents and grabbed a coat for him as he placed Mu Xiaocheng back into the baby room.

Xi Xiaye handed the stuff to him at the bottom of the staircase as she gave him some reminders, “The weather forecast says it’ll be raining in City B. Get a coat and don’t catch a cold. Remember to call me when you’ve arrived.”

He nodded. “Mmm, okay. Go back in now.”

She tidied his slightly creased collar. “Off you go!”

He smiled and patted her head before leaving since Li Si had been waiting for him since a while ago.