

## Loving 911

### Chapter 911. Rushing Around (3)

The sky in City B turned rather dark in the evening, and it looked like it was going to rain.

Inside a VIP room in Hua Tian Hotel, Qi Lei headed back to the hotel after he was done meeting the collaborators and had his lunch.

He played computer games late into the night again yesterday. When he entered the underground dungeon, he met another player called "Swift Snowy". Not only did this player trap him, but he also stole a lot of his equipment after hunting him down.

Qi Lei's in-game name was "Eastern Gust". He was one of the top three players in the game, and this particular player was giving him trouble! He had faced the other two of the top three players before, so it was definitely not them. Then, who could this person be?

He never knew such a strong player existed before! He was looking around and waiting for him to go online.

After some observation, he found out that "Swift Snowy" only went online in the evenings. There was very limited information on the player profile. Qi Lei only knew it was a female avatar. With the player's skills and equipment, he seemed like a highly experienced player.

Qi Lei asked around in his guild. The player seemed to be a young 20-year old man in real life who managed an antique shop, but he was a very secretive person, so there was nothing else known about him.

At 5 p.m. in the evening, the player's icon lit up. Immediately, Qi Lei's relaxed body tensed up. He let go of his teacup as his fingers danced away swiftly on the keyboard.

Swift Snowy noticed him right away and avoided Qi Lei's ambush as he started chatting.

Swift Snowy: Dude, are you still chasing me?

Eastern Gust: Give me back my equipment and beg for my forgiveness.

Swift Snowy: No way. I'll never give away what's mine. You'll be beaten into pulp anytime I want to. Give me a million coins and I'll forgive you for being rude!

Eastern Gust: Beat me up? I'll slice you into pieces now!

Swift Snowy: Damn it. You've been after me for several days. Can you stop being so annoying!? I don't have time for you now. Get lost!!!

As Qi Lei was about to reply, his doorbell rang. He frowned and went to get the door reluctantly.

Qi Lei was dumbfounded when he saw who was outside the door. He widened his eyes. "Mu Yuchen? Are my eyes playing tricks on me?"

He glanced around and made sure Mu Yuchen was alone outside. "Why are you here?"

Mu Yuchen looked like he just arrived, and he held a black briefcase. "I'm here to see you. Let's talk inside."

Qi Lei shrugged and made way as Mu Yuchen swiftly went in.

...

"Why did you come here so suddenly?" Qi Lei got Mu Yuchen a glass of water and he shot him some doubtful glances before asking, "Did you meet Qi Feng?"

Mu Yuchen took a sip from the glass of water before taking out several photographs from the briefcase to give to Qi Lei.

Qi Lei sat down and glanced at him curiously, then he picked up the photos and took a good look at them.

They were photos taken right after Qi Feng landed yesterday. They clearly showed Qi Feng and Gu Lingsha, but—

“Who’s this little girl?”

Qi Lei was shocked to see Gu Lingsha acting so intimately with Qi Weier. Although it was not very clear in the photograph, he noticed the girl had blue eyes and blonde hair. She was a pretty little girl.

Was this Shasha and Qi Feng’s daughter?

They looked just like a happy family together!

If that was true, why had Shasha never mentioned it to him?

Qi Lei’s expression darkened as his hands that held onto the photographs froze.

For some reason, he felt bitter inside.

What a happy family...

No wonder Qi Qiming was so nice to Shasha. She was part of the family all along, and he was the outsider. He felt like he belonged to the family a little when his mother was still alive, but nothing seemed to matter him anymore right now.

Mu Yuchen noticed Qi Lei’s reaction, and he put on a cold smile. “It seems like you got the answer. I investigated and confirmed the child is Gu Lingsha and Qi Feng’s daughter. Her name is Qi Weier. Qi Qiming and Gu Qiwu knew about her existence. Because her body has been frail since birth, she was staying in Australia with Qi Feng all these years.”

“Why didn’t Shasha tell me?” Qi Lei mumbled as he looked at Mu Yuchen.

“You have to ask her about that. I’m not here to talk to you about them. It’s about our partnership. Take a look at these, and ask me questions if you have any. I’ll be having dinner with CEO Li in a villa in the south of City B. It’s up to you to decide if you want to come.”

Mu Yuchen gave the documents Liu Lingyu prepared to Qi Lei. “Qi Kai is producing a huge budget fantasy movie, isn’t it? CEO Li will be very interested.” His voice was calm, but the light in his eyes dazzled Qi Lei.

Qi Lei scrutinized him for a long time before reading through the documents. His face was strained, and he took a deep breath before looking up at him.

“Mu Yuchen, I’m really glad that I’m working with you. It’d be a pain if I were your opponent. I’d probably live a few years less as well. You see, I don’t really like to use my brain, but you’re using your brain way too well!”

Mu Yuchen raised his eyebrows and looked back at him.

Chapter 912. III (1)

Qi Lei picked up the water and drank a few gulps of it as he began to flip through the materials in his hand. “You’re quite efficient. Once South River Project No. 2 was finalized, you managed to get all this done.”

Then, he flicked the document and said leisurely, “I thought you’d need at least half a month! You even came to me so rushed, and it was Mu Lingshi and Mu Lingmo’s wedding yesterday too. Even though I couldn’t make it, I did send a gift over.”

Mu Yuchen straightened up slightly. Now, you could see the faint fatigue between his brows. “Don’t you feel threatened yourself? Who do you think I’m so zealous about? Once Qi Feng’s back...”

Suddenly, he did not continue and only met his gaze meaningfully.

"I know that he's not simple. When it comes to my brother, I'm far inferior to his scheming." Faint loneliness flashed in Qi Lei's eyes, yet there was even more bitterness that appeared in them as he frowned and took the cigarette box from the table. Taking a stick out, he lit it up and puffed, then he handed it to Mu Yuchen who lifted a hand up to reject it.

"Not going to have one?" Qi Lei squinted at him and asked.

He took a look at the words on the cigarette box, then looked to him with shifting eyes as he said, "Smoking is bad for health."

Qi Lei sneered. "Since when did you start cherishing life? I've seen you touch these things before."

Mu Yuchen got up a little exhaustedly and reached out to pat Qi Lei's shoulder as he said calmly, "Okay, you take a look at them yourself. My room's right across yours. I'll go wash up. Come over to call me in an hour."

Qi Lei squinted at him from the side, "Do I need to call any girls for you? I heard the skills of the waitresses in this hotel are pretty good."

Mu Yuchen did not even turn. He just responded, "I think you need it more than me right now."

Then, his clear figure vanished out of the door. Qi Lei shrugged before taking a deep drag of the cigarette and picking up the document to flip through.

...

Night quietly came. It had just entered nightfall when the entire City Z lit up. The whole city remained bustling with noise and excitement while hidden amidst this radiant splendor was the Qi residence which, at this moment, was engulfed in gloominess.

Inside the warmly decorated pink bedroom, Gu Lingsha was sitting at the bedside, looking worriedly at Qi Weier who was sleeping restlessly while looking pale. Her azure eyes were slightly moist, and from time to time, she reached out to feel the temperature on Qi Weier's forehead.

On the sofa not too far away, two doctors and the helper, Mary, were waiting anxiously while the other two maids stood aside trembling, their faces filled with panic.

“How do you two take care of her? Don’t you know how to add an extra layer of clothing for her before going out in this cold weather?! What did I tell you two before? I told you that you have to take good care of her and not let her leave the house as she wishes. She’s still jetlagged. Don’t you two understand?”

Gu Lingsha felt Qi Weier’s forehead. Her temperature was still high, causing her temper to rise.

“Yes, Miss Lingsha, it was our negligence, but Miss Weiwei didn’t want to put it on, so we...” the maids said helplessly and uncomfortably. They did not know that Qi Weier was so weak. It had just been a slight draft, but in the evening, she suddenly had a high fever. In fact, she had fainted.

“I don’t want to hear any excuses. There are quite a few of you, but you can’t even take good care of one little girl. I’m very disappointed. Forget it! You two go out first!”

Gu Lingsha looked very irritated. Even though she did not want to be angry, looking at her daughter who was unconscious, she could not help but be worried. She did not know how to release this fear she suppressed inside, so her tone was clearly annoyed.

“Miss Shasha, please don’t worry. The doctor has said that Miss Weiwei just caught a common cold because of the long flight and she’s a little worn out. Now, she’s taken her medicine, so she should recover by tomorrow with some extra care.” Mary could not bear to watch the way Gu Lingsha was extremely worried, so she went up to her and consoled her softly.

“All of you, go out first.” Before Mary could finish, a gentle voice came from the door. The few of them looked at the door subconsciously and realized that Qi Feng was standing there. Behind him was his personal bodyguard Morrison.

“Ah Feng, you’re here!” When Gu Lingsha saw Qi Feng, she relaxed a little and her voice calmed down.

Qi Feng made a gesture towards Morrison who then wheeled him into the room. Mary and the others respectfully bowed before silently retreating.

Morrison pushed Qi Feng to Qi Weier's bedside. Qi Feng reached out to feel her forehead and felt the slightly warm temperature. With a slight frown, he then pulled his hand away to help her fix her blanket. He looked up to Gu Lingsha. "Has she been fed her medicine?"

"She was just given an injection and had her medicine too, but I still don't see the effects. It's all my fault. I know that she's weak and she's just returned. She might not be used to things, yet I carelessly handed her over to be watched by those maids who weren't wholehearted. Look at her now. I'm really worried!" Gu Lingsha's voice was mixed with hints of anxiety and sadness.

"Just watch over her for now. She should be fine. We've done a checkup for her before this, and the doctor said she's much better now. These few days, she's probably jetlagged, but she'll recover in a few days," Qi Feng consoled calmly.

Gu Lingsha sniffled, then she nodded gently and looked up silently at Qi Feng across her. Then, she glanced at Morrison behind him, seeming like she wanted to say something.

Qi Feng caught her glance, so he gestured to Morrison who knowingly retreated.

"Ah Feng, is Uncle Qi planning on letting you join the company?" Gu Lingsha asked, more or less aware of Qi Qiming's intentions. Did Gu Qiwu not remind her of this before this?

Qi Feng looked up to meet her gaze too. "Aren't you already very clear about this? But look at me now. How am I supposed to go to work?" His still voice was colored with self-mocking coldness.

Chapter 913. III (2)

Gu Lingsha caught Qi Feng's reaction too, and she felt her heart sink. Inhaling deeply, she calmed herself down before saying, "It's fine, Ah Feng! I trust that with your intelligence and wisdom, taking over Qi Kai and letting those people serve you won't be a hard thing to do. Haven't you done that all these years too?"

Upon hearing that, a sneer flashed at the corner of Qi Feng's lips. His gaze at Gu Lingsha suddenly seemed a little sharp and pressing, yet his tone was cold as ice. "Shasha, I'm sure you know what kind of person I am."

"Ah Feng..."

Gu Lingsha peered down at Qi Feng's legs with a mixed expression as she muttered, "Do the doctors abroad have no way at all? I just don't believe it. If even your face and your voice can be cured, there's no way your legs can't recover."

"If it can be cured, do you think I'd be willing to stay on this wheelchair?" Qi Feng's voice was cold, and you could hear that hint of hostility in it.

Gu Lingsha also felt taken aback by the hostility that he exuded. After she thought about it, she turned to her daughter sleeping restlessly in bed as her beautiful face instantly darkened. "It's all because of Mu Yuchen. If it were not for his cruelty back then, all of this wouldn't have happened. Lingtian already begged, and still, he wouldn't let go of us."

When she recalled this, Gu Lingsha could not help but tear up. She covered half her face and said in a raspy voice, "Lingtian's gone, and you've become like this. Then, there's Weiwei and that child we had no fate with while everyone still thinks Mu Yuchen's really innocent! Lingtian died to protect me and our child. All these years I wake up almost every night from nightmares. I see Lingtian's face covered in blood and he couldn't say a word...I...It hurts so much..."

At this point, Gu Lingsha could not continue anymore. She covered her face with both hands and breathed heavily as she started to tremble slightly.

Qi Feng's indifferent and gentle face flashed with gloominess. She looked silently at Gu Lingsha who was trembling slightly. For a long while, he did not say anything, but he clenched his hands that lay by his sides.

"Only we know best the pain we've gone through these past few years, but Mu Yuchen lives freely. I thought that he would feel a hint of guilt or a bit of uneasiness, but no, he didn't! He's just like before, and now, even Qi Lei's changed too. I..." Gu Lingsha's voice sounded a little clogged while her azure eyes could help but tear up too.

Upon hearing that, Qi Feng looked even gloomier and upset. "Has Qi Lei been in contact with Mu Yuchen all this while?"

Gu Lingsha breathed in, hesitated, and then shook his head. "Not really, but when Wang Qin was around, Qi Kai had collaborations with Glory World. Qi Lei took charge of that project. He...he seems to be interested in Mu Yuchen's woman, Xi Xiaye. Earlier, when Uncle Qi wanted me to take over Qi Lei's work, that woman made things tough for me. She was very protective over Qi Lei."

When she said this, Gu Lingsha suddenly got up and walked to Qi Feng until she reached him. She stopped and suddenly gripped Qi Feng's hand that was on the armrest as she said, "In fact, I suffered quite a few times with her. That woman's not simple, so we have to be more careful."

Qi Feng did not say anything, yet his eyes flickered from dark to light. His expression was so calm that you could not tell what he was feeling then.

He fell silent for a moment before he asked Gu Lingsha softly, "Are you saying Qi Lei likes Xi Xiaye?"

Gu Lingsha's eyes flickered for a bit, then she smiled a little desolately. There was an unexpected sadness in her heart as her mind flickered with those things Qi Lei had said to her before. She felt a bitterness rise in the back of her throat.

She calmed herself down and said softly, "Qi Lei's changed a lot these past few years, especially after Aunt Wang's unfortunate passing. When he's back and you meet him, you'll understand."

"By the sound of that, I should really get to know my younger brother properly again." Qi Feng suddenly smiled. His silent eyes flashed as he silently pulled his hand away and held them together. He studied Qi Weier in bed, then continued, "Alright, don't be too worried about Weiwei. She's been doing quite well. I think when her condition stabilizes, we'll just let her be like normal children and let her have her childhood. It's not a good thing to coop her up at home. She's got to go out eventually."

"But she's so weak. What if..." Gu Lingsha looked at Qi Feng hesitantly.

“You can’t stay by her side forever, and if she keeps being cooped up at home, she’ll become a useless person like me after that. Will you be happy to see that happen?” Qi Feng frowned and fixed his gaze on Gu Lingsha.

Gu Lingsha was dazed for a moment. She turned to look at the little one on the bed, suddenly feeling her heart clench. When she looked away and saw Qi Feng looking down calmly at his own legs, a cold light flashed in Gu Lingsha’s eyes.

“Alright, there’s no use being sad right now. Let’s just think about how to take good care of her.” He lifted a hand and gently patted the back of Gu Lingsha’s hand. Then, he turned around in his wheelchair and slowly left.

Gu Lingsha’s eyes became blurry. She looked up and breathed in deeply a few times.

When he was about to leave the room, Qi Feng suddenly said, “Visit Lingtian with me in a few days. Since he passed, I haven’t had the chance to pay respects to him.” Before Gu Lingsha could answer, he had vanished out the doorway.

Compared to City Z’s liveliness, City B seemed much quieter. Late at night, a heavy storm that had been brewing finally poured, engulfing the entire city in wetness. The warm air finally cooled down. The heavy rain continued till late at night. When it was close to midnight, it finally slowed down.

At this moment, on the pedestrian walkway of Fatong Avenue near Hua Tian Hotel in City B, the dim streetlights elongated the two tall figures’ shadows, so you could see that the duo was not walking very steadily.

#### Chapter 914. Fragile (1)

The rain continued to drizzle. By the roadside late at night, even the streetlights were dim. The entire world seemed as if it had fallen silent as the boundless rain gradually engulfed the two figures in haziness.

Master Mu thought he was quite unlucky. In fact, he never knew that Qi Lei would be like this when he was drunk.

They chatted quite happily with CEO Li that night. In fact, they came to a deal on the spot. As Qi Lei got along quite well with CEO Li, the three of them talked as they drank. After that, Qi Lei and CEO Li both drank too much, so he had to bring Qi Lei with him to leave.

Qi Lei's tolerance for alcohol was rather low. When CEO Li left the villa, he kept on howling out the latest popular songs or bawling out sentences here and there. Most annoyingly, Master Mu only now knew that even though Qi Lei was quite dashing, he sang quite horribly!

"The cold winds rise, the drizzle blurs...I love you. My heart belongs to you...I love you for a million years! I love you...love you a million years!"

Tone-deaf, he wailed like a ghost, and as he sang, he kept on pulling Mu Yuchen's sleeves. After a while, he would reach out to put his arm around Mu Yuchen's waist. With their arms around each other's shoulders, almost all the passersby gave them weird looks along the way as they walked back to the hotel.

Mu Yuchen was breaking down on the inside with gloom clouding his handsome face. After some struggle, he finally stopped caring about Qi Lei's evil clutches around his waist.

He then stopped walking, wanting to see how much self-control Qi Lei could lose, and in the end—

He hugged his waist...

And stuck himself to him!

Bloody hell!

He was even holding onto his hand with their fingers intertwined!

Dancing?

Dancing in the rain?

Mu Yuchen finally could not bear it anymore. He held Qi Lei's wrist and swiftly captured him before pushing Qi Lei down onto a bench. "Wake up!"

"What are you doing?!"

Qi Lei was drunk right now. The pain that he suddenly felt on the back of his hand made him very annoyed, so he widened his blurry eyes and glared at the person before him. While he felt the world spinning around him, he felt the hard bench beneath him again, so he subconsciously reached out to grab it but seized Mu Yuchen's hand instead.

"Mother...Mother...I know I'm wrong now. Don't go...Mother...Mother..."

Mu Yuchen wanted to struggle free when the wailing Qi Lei suddenly quieted down. He squeezed onto Mu Yuchen's hand tightly as he muttered gloomily, drenched in the misty drizzle. Then, Mu Yuchen could suddenly feel the faint warmth that leaked from the corner of Qi Lei's eyes.

"Mother..." Qi Lei was still softly wailing as his hand holding onto Mu Yuchen's hand stuck close to his chest. "Mother, I'm very sad. I won't make you angry anymore. I'll do anything you say. Please come back...Mother...Come back! Come back!"

He was considered rather close to Qi Lei, yet Mu Yuchen had never seen Qi Lei so miserable like this. When Wang Qin passed away, he was detained. Even though he knew what happened outside, he did not experience it, and by the time he was released, Wang Qin's incident was already a matter of the past.

He remembered that he had even invited Qi Lei over for a barbecue just to see how he was. If there was a need, perhaps he could even console him, but the latter acted as if nothing had happened.

Meanwhile, Mu Yuchen actually understood how this felt. Back when Lingtian left them...

His silent eyes looked through the drizzle and stared at Qi Lei who was struggling in pain. After a long while, he sighed to himself. Just as he was about to help him up, the phone in his pocket buzzed, so he took it out for a quick glimpse.

It was his woman back home calling him, thus he very quickly answered the call.

“Are you still out socializing? It’s quite late and you haven’t called. I’ve just taken a look at the weather forecast. It’s raining in City B. Haven’t you returned to the hotel?”

The call had just gotten through when Xi Xiaye’s voice that was colored with tenderness and concern came through. It sounded wonderful to his ears. Love could not help but flood his heart.

“Mmm, I’m about to go back to the hotel while dragging a drunkard with me. I wanted to call you when I got back to the hotel.”

Xi Xiaye was at the study desk while being on the call with a document opened before her. Her laptop was switched on too. It was filled with data analysis and conclusions. She leaned back slightly against the chair. “A drunkard? Qi Lei?”

Mu Yuchen lowered his gaze, and looked at Qi Lei who still held on tightly to him, softly muttering, as he said helplessly, “Who else could it be? His tolerance is quite bad. I should’ve called his assistant along.”

When Xi Xiaye heard him complain, she laughed, and suddenly she seemed to be able to hear Qi Lei’s muttering. She then stiffened and hesitated for a moment before she said calmly, “If that is so, then it’s good that you’re bringing him back. Is it still raining over there?”

“Mmm, it looks like it’s going to get heavy again. Why aren’t you resting yet? It’s already very late.”

“Without a certain someone around, I’m not quite used to it. There’s a huge pile of documents on the study desk, so I decided to manage them. When you’re back, make sure you reward me well.” Xi Xiaye’s long and fair fingers gently curled up and flicked the documents before her as she smiled.

“Yes, my queen! I got it!” he responded as he took his coat off and briefly put it around Qi Lei. The cold and wet rain immediately poured, so he could not help but feel a faint chill, yet his face brimmed with a heartwarming expression.

“Alright, I know that you two are still outside right now. Go home quickly. Remember to get the hotel staff to send you two bowls of ginger soup. Don’t catch a cold now. Earlier, I heard Qi Lei calling for...VP Wang...Console him a little.”

“I will do as you command, Missus! You pack up right now too. Go rest. I’ll rush home tomorrow, okay?”

“Mmm, come home quickly. The little guy couldn’t see you tonight, so he’s been looking around all alone in bed. He probably noticed that you’re not around.”

“Alright.”

When the call ended, Mu Yuchen put his phone into his pocket as the increasingly heavy rain drenched his shoulders.

Chapter 915. Fragile (2)

He looked down at Qi Lei who had curled up on the bench, not sure how much time had passed, but finally, he held his forehead helplessly. He calmed down before looking up at the drizzle before him again. In the end, he could only bend down and pull Qi Lei up, then turn around. He carried the delighted Qi Lei on his back.

“Even when Su Chen and Zhou Zimo end up like this, I only drag them home. Here you are, enjoying such special privileges. You’re only the second person to enjoy them!”

Yes, the second!

Of course, the first one was his Xi Xiaye.

Even though he did not look large, when he was picked up, he was actually quite heavy. Mu Yuchen subconsciously frowned. He calmed down before walking ahead.

Carried by Mu Yuchen, Qi Lei softly called out, “Mother...”

Mu Yuchen paused and turned to look at him to realize that he had fallen asleep. Suddenly, he remembered that many years ago, he seemed to have once carried Lingtian like this too. At that time, Mu Lingtian had sprained his leg while playing football at school.

“I’m not your mother. Your mother’s gone. If only you’d live well, she’d be happy,” he answered softly after thinking about it for a moment. Then, he continued walking ahead.

“Mother...” Qi Lei began to cry out sadly again. Mu Yuchen felt a warmth blossom on his shoulders. From the corner of his eye, he could see Qi Lei’s slightly moist eyelashes.

He could not help but sigh to himself as his low voice was colored with concern. “I’m not your mother. Your mother’s gone.”

“Mother...”

“I’m not your mother.”

“Don’t go...”

“She’s gone.”

...

Qi Lei’s weakness poured out in torrents. All the pain and sadness that he had kept in for a long time could no longer be held back like a dam had just been broken.

The night was already very silent. The cold winds and rain continued to assault them. As it blew on Qi Lei’s face, he actually began to regain consciousness. Mu Yuchen was carrying him back to the hotel and kept patiently responding to him.

For some reason, at this moment, Qi Lei’s cold heart suddenly felt an indescribable warmth. While he continued to pretend like he was still asleep, he did not make a sound.

Perhaps, this was the affection of an older brother. The coat that was put on him seemed to be interspersed with some warmth too.

He would not tell anyone that actually he had always been envious of Mu Yuchen's brotherhood with Su Chen, Zhou Zimo, and even Ah Mo too.

Even though he had an older brother, they were arch-enemies. Qi Feng probably wished the worst for him while he did not quite like Qi Feng either because he had taken away all of Qi Qiming's fatherly love and was the reason the Qi family was not harmonious. In fact, Qi Feng was not very courteous to his mother, Wang Qin, before either. No matter how large or small the conflict was, Qi Qiming would forever be on Qi Feng's side. Because of this, Wang Qin suffered a lot from Qi Qiming's angry rebukes, but she was too lazy to explain anything.

Since she did not care, those rebukes did not matter to Wang Qin. Qi Lei did not understand this before, but now he seemed to have suddenly understood.

After walking ahead for quite a distance, Mu Yuchen started to find it difficult to manage the man's weight. He could be sure that Qi Lei was definitely heavier than he was, but of course, Master Mu definitely would not have known that throughout this distance, Qi Lei had been watching him with his misty eyes.

He finally made it back to the hotel carrying him. On the way to their rooms, Qi Lei took a deep breath. His raspy voice contained a hint of weakness as he said softly, "Mu Yuchen, I really wished...we could've...met a few years earlier. That way, maybe I would've at least...found things less exhausting, and I wouldn't be as sad..."

Qi Lei did not know why he was saying all that.

While upon hearing that, Mu Yuchen stopped and turned to look at Qi Lei with a slightly odd expression.

Qi Lei caught Mu Yuchen's gaze, so he hiccuped and quickly explained, "Bloody hell! Don't...don't look at me like that. I'm...straight. I like women like Xi...Xiaye. If I meet someone like that, I'll propose to them immediately! I'm saying as...as buddies...brotherhood, friendship!"

“I think maybe you should get down first and then talk.” Mu Yuchen’s voice was calm, yet you could hear he spoke through gritted teeth.

This fellow was already awake, yet he made him carry him all the way back!

“No, wait, right now...I...my whole body’s weak, and my head’s spinning. If I get down, I’ll...I’ll faint right away. Chairman Mu, Master Mu, please just...carry me back. Don’t worry. I won’t cling onto you, wanting to be your wife. When we get back to City Z in two days...I’ll treat you to a drink. The 38D kind with the face of an angel and the body of a devil, and I’ll thank you well!” Qi Lei said with a grin although he felt his head hurt and the world around him was spinning.

Nonetheless, Mu Yuchen did not care. He just let go and Qi Lei slid down, quickly holding onto Mu Yuchen’s shoulders.

“Master Qi! Master Mu!” Right at this moment, Yang Sheng’s voice suddenly came from ahead.

Mu Yuchen immediately frowned and pulled Qi Lei off his back.

“He drank too much. I’ll hand him to you. Remember to get him sobering up pills,” Mu Yuchen said as he pulled the coat off Qi Lei and silently walked away without taking a second look at Qi Lei.

Yang Sheng quickly went up to hold Qi Lei who was stumbling as he stared at Mu Yuchen who was gradually walking away with widened eyes.

If he saw it correctly, he seemed to have seen Master Mu personally carrying Master Qi back. In fact, had that coat been on Master Qi?

What was going on?

Yang Sheng looked oddly at Qi Lei who was tipsy with one hand on the wall, somehow managing to steady himself.

“Stop looking so pervertedly at me. I managed to get him back. Now, I feel better. Let’s go!” Qi Lei hiccuped a few times, trying hard to explain himself as he staggered forward with the help of the wall.

Yang Sheng just scratched his head in confusion, still not understanding. Earlier, he even saw that Master Mu’s clothes were drenched by the rain. He thought about it before going after him.

“Master Qi! Master Qi, CEO Qi just called. He’s telling you to settle matters here as soon as possible to return to City Z. They’re waiting for the results. In fact, Master Feng’s back, and they even brought back a little girl. I heard that she’s Miss Gu and Master Feng’s daughter, Qi Kai’s little princess. When I called the Qi residence, they were all talking about it and wondering if Master Feng would be marrying Miss Gu!”

Chapter 916. Fragile (3)

Yang Sheng sounded cautious as he went to help Qi Lei, who had already found out about Qi Weier from Mu Yuchen, so he was not surprised by it. As a matter of fact, he had already prepared for it a long time ago anyway.

“What does that have to do with me? I...” Qi Lei hiccuped. “I have nothing to do with that family anymore. Tell them that things are difficult over here, so it’ll take several days for me to get back.”

“But, Master Qi, what about things at the office?”

“I know what to do. Just do what I’ve just said. Besides, it’s going to be the hiring season soon. Tell Manager Wang to let me handle the hiring of the fresh graduates.”

Qi Lei splashed some water on his face before he got up and took out his key card from his pocket. Then, the two of them quickly entered the room.

“Master Qi, haven’t we always let the HR Department handle the hiring? If you need someone specific, I’ll tell them and I’m sure they’ll get it done.”

Yang Sheng thought Qi Lei needed another assistant since he had mentioned to Wang Qin before that he wanted another assistant, but it was delayed ever since her death. Now that Qi Qiming made Qi Lei take over Wang Qin’s position, possibly out of guilt, Qi Lei’s workload had skyrocketed.

Qi Lei lay down on the sofa and put a hand over his head. "Get me some water!"

Yang Sheng nodded and quickly got him a glass of water. "Here, Master Qi, have some water. I'll call the receptionist and ask them to send some ginger tea over."

Qi Lei felt better after he chugged down a glass of water as his hiccups stopped and Yang Sheng quickly made a call to the receptionist.

"Just do whatever I told you. Tell them I want to personally find an assistant. By the way, don't you think the same few faces in the company are getting boring? They are either old, short, or fat. Can't we have some good-looking employees? Tell them not to hire anyone ugly in the future. I get a headache whenever I see them." Qi Lei sounded annoyed.

Yang Sheng himself felt a headache instantly!

It was common practice for Qi Lei to prioritize good-looking people in the company. He even promoted several employees because of their attractive appearances although some of the older higher-ups got into some issues with him. For some reason, Qi Lei had been looking for trouble with them lately, so it came with some negative consequences.

Qi Lei's reputation was already pretty bad. His influence got weaker because Wang Qin left, thus Yang Sheng was really worried. If it were not for the efforts of CEO Wang's loyal followers, Qi Lei probably would not be the person-in-charge of this new film project.

"Master Qi, that's not nice, isn't it? There are rules in the company..."

"Assistant Yang! Am I your superior or are you mine? Just do whatever I say! As the Vice President, don't I even have the liberty to hire who I want to? I'll personally conduct the hiring interviews. You don't even have to tell that man. Just let the HR Department know and cooperate with me." Qi Lei waved his hand impatiently as he shot Yang Sheng an unhappy glance.

Naturally, Yang Sheng had no idea about his boss's intentions.

With Qi Feng's return, if Qi Qiming really intended to hand Qi Kai to Qi Feng, then he did not have much time left. After the deal was closed with CEO Li tonight, he thought he had to accelerate the pace. Mu Yuchen had already helped him out by speeding things up at Chenye Movies and Television, so this was the time he should gather some people, especially the fresh graduates. If they were trained for some time...

This was part of the reason why Mu Yuchen wanted to get this done quickly. Many recruitments campaigns were ongoing at the moment, so it was the best time to recruit new talents.

Yang Sheng did not question Qi Lei anymore. He quickly nodded. "Yes, Master Qi, I'll let the HR Department know."

"Mmm, tell them to wait for me. I remember that University A, University C, and several art schools in town have a joint recruitment drive next month. Am I right?" Qi Lei turned around and asked.

Yang Sheng nodded. "Yes, I heard the people from the HR Department mentioning it."

"Make some preparations, and don't let anyone know that Master Mu and I met up in City B. Just act as if you didn't know he was here. Don't even mention it. Understand?" Qi Lei reminded.

Yang Sheng somehow grasped what Qi Lei was trying to do. "Yes, Master Qi, I understand."

"Good, you can go and rest now. We still have work to do tomorrow." Qi Lei got up from the sofa. "I should take a shower and then sleep as well. Remember to wake me up at 7.30 a.m. tomorrow. I have something to discuss with Mu Yuchen."

"Master Qi, wait for the ginger tea first. I'll prepare the bathwater for you."

...

The ginger tea was delivered moments later, and Qi Lei drank it quickly.

“Alright, you can go back to your room now. Remember to inform them.” Qi Lei put the bowl on the table and walked back into his bedroom.

“Yes, Master Qi!” Yang Sheng was relieved to see the empty soup bowl. After all, he was the only one left to care for Qi Lei now.

#### Chapter 917. Concerned For Him (1)

After walking through the chilly rain, he thought it would be fine after taking a hot shower and drinking some ginger tea, but he started feeling uncomfortable late at night. By the morning, his head felt heavy and Mu Yuchen’s voice was hoarse when Qi Lei met him.

“Are you sure you’re alright? You better go to the hospital!” Qi Lei noticed Mu Yuchen’s face was pale and he looked exhausted.

Mu Yuchen leaned back against the sofa as he raised his hand and stopped Qi Lei, sounding really weak. “There’s no need. I’ll be heading back after we’re done here. It’s just a little cold. I’m okay.”

He picked up the document on the table and flipped through it as he spoke, “We’ve gone through most of the details with CEO Li last night, so I’ll leave this to you to discuss with him. CEO Li is a passionate man, and he’s very interested in the show business industry. Vice President Liu is handling this section of Glory World at the moment, so you can approach him if you need anything. I’ll inform him.”

Qi Lei grabbed Mu Yuchen a glass of warm water. “Mmm, I’m fine with everything. I’ll be staying here for another two days. I’ve told Yang Sheng to let me handle the recruitment, hence the suitable arrangements will be made.”

Nodding, Mu Yuchen asked as he flipped through the documents again without even looking at Qi Lei, “Do you need me to do something about Qi Feng?”

With a pause, he glanced at Qi Lei and noticed his expression darken as his mind replayed the scenes of him acting absurdly last night. His quiet eyes dimmed.

Qi Lei knew what Mu Yuchen was thinking about, so he then said, "You better forget about what happened last night. I'll kill you if any news that tampers with my reputation gets out! We had fun at CEO Li's place until late at night, and then we went back to our hotel room. Nothing else happened."

He somehow remembered what he did last night when he woke up this morning, and he deeply regretted what he had done. Even he had no idea that his drunken self was capable of such a feat.

Ever since Wang Qin's death, apart from the first few days, he did not touch any alcohol because he was unwilling to reveal his true emotions before others, so he just put on a casual, carefree front.

The only family he had was gone. Who else should he be showing his vulnerable side to?

Mu Yuchen glanced at Qi Lei before continued reading the document again. "I don't remember what happened last night. Anyway, there will be a huge war waiting for you in City Z. Will you be alright?"

"Can you do anything if I'm not? I suppose Qi Feng's hatred towards you is much worse than it is towards me. Don't let what happened the last time repeat again. I understand Qi Feng too well. He hides his blade in between his gentle smiles. He's a tough opponent. Moreover, this part of him is really excellent!" Qi Lei pointed at his head.

Mu Yuchen smiled. "There are things that we just can't avoid, and he assumes that I owe him. Didn't you think so too a while ago? With Lingtian's death, Gu Lingsha, and Qi Feng's misfortune, aren't I the worst?" Without looking at Qi Lei, he sounded relaxed, but his eyes reading through the document darkened.

Qi Lei was stunned for a moment. He tapped into his memories before putting on a bitter smile. "Yes, I do admit that I hated you because Shasha was still pretty important to me."

"Hmm?"

Qi Lei hardly mentioned Gu Lingsha in front of Mu Yuchen, but he did know she was an important person to him. Back then, Qi Lei's relationship with Wang Qin worsened because of her as well, but it felt like Qi Lei had not really been affected by Gu Lingsha lately.

As he drank some water, Qi Lei's eyes seemed to be gazing in the distance. He scratched his head a little and sighed. "I guess I was too young. It's all in the past. I was too naive. I didn't care if she was good or bad since I was head over heels for her. It's like a student finding his teacher attractive, but knowing there's no future between them, only pleasant memories are left. I'm sure you'd understand," he explained.

Mu Yuchen shook his head as he put on a genuine smile. "Nope, I don't understand." Then, he took another sip of water and then continued, "I have to say that I have no idea about relationships, especially between a man and a woman, be it friendship or love. I have been sick of women all these years. I only knew a little more when I finally met Xiaye."

Frowning, Qi Lei stared at Mu Yuchen in surprise, "Are you serious?! I don't believe you! That doesn't make sense!"

"What doesn't make sense? I'm just a normal person. I don't like trouble, and I don't like mistakes. I only need one woman. Otherwise, I wouldn't have the energy to take care of the mess. I'm sure you know what I mean." Mu Yuchen gave Qi Lei a meaningful glance.

Qi Lei's expression froze. Moments later, he replied with a bitter smile, "That makes sense. I understand it way too well. I know my old man had flings with at least four or five women."

Chapter 918. Concerned For Him (2)

As Qi Lei spoke, the bitterness on his face could not help but be suffused with a faint sadness. Although it was not obvious, Mu Yuchen's eyes that could see through everything sharply caught it.

"Very sadly, my mother was also one of those women. Not only did she and Qi Qiming not love each other, but they even hated each other. What's funny is that a marriage like theirs actually lasted for decades. I don't know how my mother even got through all that. She had no interest whatsoever in how many women Qi Qiming had. As long as the old man didn't bring the women home, she'd never make life difficult for those women."

Qi Lei could never understand this, but now he realized that he understood too little about his mother who raised him, and this made him feel even more hurt over Wang Qin's miserable and bleak life.

Mu Yuchen fell silent for a while. Moments after that, he smiled and said, "It's not hard to see that if your mother didn't love Qi Qiming and didn't care about him, then all these things would mean nothing

to her. As long as it didn't cross her bottom line, it obviously didn't matter to her. That is quite similar to how Xiaye's like, but she's not as strong as your mother. However, I know that VP Wang loved you very much."

Upon hearing this, Qi Lei suddenly felt his heart sink and ache. His eyes turned hot, so he blinked and combed his hair with his fingers as he said difficulty, "I know. I just found out too late."

"Okay, let's not talk about this anymore. Since you'll recall these memories, that's a good thing too. At least, you dare to face it head-on. As for me, when it comes to being a man, the thing that's worth being proud of isn't about how many excellent women you've had, but having a wife that you can love wholeheartedly for a lifetime, and to stand through the test of time and endure all sorts of temptations. Whether it's in love or in marriage, they aren't that complicated to me," he said pensively, then stopped at this point while Qi Lei looked at him with a gaze that brightened up. There was an anticipation that he could hold back within him.

"I only have one principle—you can only love your wife, and you can only treat her well since this is your duty. Xiaye says that women actually want simple things. As long as the man is good to them, they are fine with anything. I don't know how true that is, but I'm willing to share it with you, so we can encourage each other."

When he finished, Qi Lei was startled and did not quite know how to react.

"Letting go of everything and starting over isn't hard. Even Su Chen and Ah Mo are married now. Only you and Zimo are left. Zimo's family seems to be choosing quite some young ladies from prestigious families while you...you've been loitering around. Haven't you thought of ending this lifestyle?"

Mu Yuchen sounded just like an older brother asking about his little brother.

When Qi Lei heard his question, he immediately could not help but smack his head as he said puzzledly, "Are you going to introduce girls to me? They must be taller than 1.6 meters, and have a knockout body and proper manners. The best is someone with a refreshing and elegant aura. Her skin should be fair, and I like long hair that reaches the waist, someone considerate like Xiaye...Oh right, Xiaye's chest is too small, so it can't truly reflect a woman's beautiful curves. I like larger ones that look really nice when she wears strapless tops..."

“I’m telling you this is the last straw. Can you stop harping on my woman? It’s not like you only know Xiaye. Can’t you use other women to describe your ideal girl? Her size has nothing to do with you!” Mu Yuchen could not bear to keep listening, his eyes darkened as he became protective and his pale expression started to redden with irritation.

Qi Lei raised his brows and cleared his throat before he smiled and said, “Pfft, how petty of you! You should know that back then I...”

“Your first love is Gu Lingsha, I know. I’ll help you look out for girls with these standards.”

Mu Yuchen gave Qi Lei a lukewarm glance before lowering his head to continue looking through the documents. He did not have the time to speak about such foolish things with him!

“Women don’t like hypocritical men like you who pretend to be calm on the outside, Chairman Mu!” Qi Lei responded unhappily, “Also, Shasha’s not my current standard. My standard is...What look is that? I’m being serious!”

“This discussion ends here. Let’s talk about work. Here’s the document. I’ve filtered through it for you, so I’ll let you play by ear yourself after this.”

“I don’t have three heads and six arms. Can I borrow a person or two from you?”

“Why do I feel like things aren’t going right? Qi Lei, you’re clearly trying to curry more favor after getting an advantage, yet you blame it on me? You can’t wait for me to help you do everything. You’re just waiting for everything to be ready-made. You can’t ask for my people too. Are you clear about our relationship? We’re in a partnership. Don’t you understand?” Mu Yuchen frowned, his slightly darkened gaze glaring at Qi Lei.

Meanwhile, Qi Lei rubbed his nose and said innocently, “Is that so? Didn’t you say we were friends? In fact, before my mother passed on, Xiaye personally guaranteed my mother that the two of you would treat me like a younger brother.”

“She only said that to console your mother, so it’s a white lie. Couldn’t you tell?”

“What white lie? I only know that a promise must be kept!”

Mu Yuchen never knew that Qi Lei could be so shameless. His handsome brows furrowed even more as he squinted at Qi Lei who was really depending on him!

Qi Lei just grinned innocently with a gaze that was clear and bright as if he were looking at his biological parent. Mu Yuchen was fuming with rage on the inside.

“You’re quite thick-skinned. If you were to fall in Su Chen’s hands, you’d probably be all bruised up by now.”

Mu Yuchen glanced at Qi Lei before he tossed the document to him. He cleared his throat and got up with the help of the sofa. “Consider it. If there’s anything, you can look for VP Liu. Also, I’ll tell Ah Mo. You should know about his abilities well enough. I’m going to rush back now. Call me again when you return to City Z in two days.”

Then, he reached out to take the coat on the side before walking out.

“I’ll get Yang Sheng to send you to the airport. Is your cold really okay? You don’t look too good. How about...”

Before he could finish, Mu Yuchen’s figure had already vanished out of the door. Qi Lei then picked the document up and got up to chase after him.

“No need. It’s fine. I never came here and was at Maple Residence because I’m sick,” Mu Yuchen said firmly before his tall figure walked ahead.

Chapter 919. Concerned For Him (3)

In the Fuhua Property building in City Z, the sky looked a little gloomy that afternoon. The weather was really hot during the rainy summer, so it was very easy to get sweaty after a short walk outside.

Inside Xi Xiaye’s office, she was standing by her table as she looked around with a complicated expression on her face while Lan Zilang was right beside her.

“CEO Xi, how is this? It’s designed based on your preference. Elder CEO said the previous design was too traditional. This looks more youthful, but he wasn’t sure if you’d like it. If you’re not happy with it, then we can renovate again.” Lan Zilang glanced around the room as well.

Xi Xiaye smiled. She took a deep breath and said, “Since when did Uncle Lan change the way you address me? Just call me Xiaye. CEO Xi sounds so odd from you. I’m fine with this office. There’s actually no need to change the room. I was fine with the previous design as well. After all, it’s been Grandpa’s office for so many years, so I’m actually a little not used to it now that it has changed.”

“Okay, Ms. Xiaye! Don’t worry, Elder CEO has passed Fuhua over to you completely, so everything will be under your command from now on. I hope that you can be happy as you lead Fuhua. I suppose that’s what the Elder CEO wants to see as well. How is it? It’s not as stressful as being in Glory World, is it? A lot of things are easy once you get used to it, and the team is assembled by the Elder CEO. They have great teamwork.”

Lan Zilang had been helping Xi Xiaye get used to the operations and he had been observing her progress. Now that Shen Yue had officially retired, Xi Xiaye had to walk this path on her own. Her performance received recognition from everyone in the company. With Glory World as their strong back up, it would not be difficult for her to sustain in this field.

Lan Zilang had high respect for Mu Yuchen, similar to his attitude towards Shen Yue. Whenever there was a crisis, it felt like it would be fine with them around.

“It’s alright. I didn’t expect Grandpa’s team to be this exceptional. I’m really impressed and I feel lucky.” Xi Xiaye took a pause and continued, “I still need your help in the future. Plus, I’m sure Grandpa is used to have you by his side, so…”

Before Xi Xiaye could finish her sentence, Lan Zilang interrupted her warmly, “You don’t have to tell me, Ms. Xiaye. I know. I thought of Elder CEO as my father, and you’re sort of like my daughter as well. I’ll do my best.”

“Mmm, I’m glad you said that.” Xi Xiaye gave Lan Zilang a grateful look.

Lan Zilang then asked, “By the way Ms. Xiaye, since you’ve taken over Elder CEO’s position, should we host a press conference?”

Xi Xiaye raised her hand and stopped him. "There's no need for it. I like to keep things on the down-low since Grandpa has been keeping a low profile anyway. I'll follow his directions in the future. I suppose we should still keep many of his habits."

Lan Zilang nodded. "It's wise to be cautious. By the way, CEO Hua from Hua Heng called just now to ask for an appointment. What do you think?"

"Hua Heng?" Xi Xiaye knew about Hua Heng's relationship with Shen Yue very well. "When?"

"3p.m. the day after tomorrow at the golf club in the outskirts."

"Sure. Inform him that I'll meet him."

"Noted!" Lan Zilang then left the room.

Xi Xiaye sat down on the chair before she grabbed a document and started going through the pile.

The sky turned dark, and the surroundings outside looked pale as it was already evening.

On the ground floor of Fuhua Property, a black car slowly approached the entrance. The door was opened when it stopped completely, and Mu Yuchen got out of the car.

The security guard recognized him and quickly greeted, "Chairman Mu!"

Mu Yuchen nodded and went straight inside. He took the VIP lift and arrived on the top floor where Shen Yue's office, no, Xi Xiaye's office was now.

"Chairman Mu!"

He heard Assistant Xiao Mei's voice as he was approaching near the office door. Then, he turned over and noticed Xiao Mei right behind him.

"Is she inside?" Mu Yuchen spoke with his hoarse voice.

"CEO Xi is still in a meeting. Chairman Mu, are you feeling unwell? You look a bit pale. Do you want to..."

Xiao Mei noticed that Mu Yuchen looked sick and his voice was hoarse as well.

"It's fine. I'll wait for her inside." Mu Yuchen walked right in before she had the chance to finish her sentence.

"Alright, I'll let CEO Xi know when she comes out. I'll get you some water!" Xiao Mei knew this was how Chairman Mu like.

"There's no need," Mu Yuchen gave her a brief reply and went inside, closing the door.

...

The day ended when Xi Xiaye was done with the meeting.

She flipped through the meeting minutes taken by the secretary as she walked towards her office. Suddenly, Xiao Mei quickly came up to her. "CEO Xi, are you done with the meeting? Chairman Mu is here! He's in your office."

"He's back?" Xi Xiaye looked at Xiao Mei in surprise.

"CEO Xi..."

"Okay, rearrange the meeting minutes and send it to me tomorrow morning. Anything else?" Xi Xiaye reacted quickly, handing the document back to the secretary.

“Yes, CEO Xi!” the secretary gave her a swift reply and took the document from her.

“You can all go back now. Work’s over.”

Xi Xiaye then returned to her office.

Chapter 920. concerned For Him (4)

It was quiet inside the office as a fresh floral scent lingered around the entrance when she entered the room. It came from the flowers near the window.

Xi Xiaye looked around the office and did not find anyone, so she walked further in and heard deep breathing. Quickly, she glanced over.

She then noticed someone lying on the sofa. As expected, she found the man sleeping there. He even had her small coat on him, but he looked very pale and was frowning as well. He did not look comfortable at all.

“What’s wrong?” Xi Xiaye asked.

Mu Yuchen did not reply Xi Xiaye as he started hacking. His coughing sounded really hoarse, so she put her hand to his forehead uneasily. To her relief, his temperature seemed to be normal.

She did not want to wake him up upon seeing how exhausted he was. Then, she took a blanket out from the nearby cupboard and covered him.

Mu Yuchen felt sick and sleepy. He could sense someone feeling his forehead and putting a blanket over him. Although he did not open his eyes, he was sure that it was his wife. He grabbed her cold hand and forced himself to look at her.

He sat up immediately when he saw her face. “Are you done with your meeting?”

Xi Xiaye just let him hold her hand. "You've become like this after just one day. What happened?" She got him a glass of water.

He quickly drank it and assured her, "It's fine. I'll recover after some rest. Don't you have some medicine in the car? I'll take some later."

"You really are quite frail. Just look at how many times you've fallen sick this year." Xi Xiaye glanced at him helplessly before she went to grab some flu medicine for him.

He ate the pills obediently and emptied the glass of water, then returned the glass to her.

"My antibodies get updated every time I get the flu." He chuckled.

Xi Xiaye sat down beside him and removed his necktie. "Why did you come here directly?"

He pinched the space between his eyebrows as he replied, "Just to take a look."

Xi Xiaye noticed that he was visibly exhausted and his expression was still pale. She put an arm over his shoulder and made him lie down while her voice became gentle, "You just had some medicine. Get some rest. I have some work to do as well. I'll wake you up when I'm ready to go home."

She covered him with the blanket again before he could reply.

Mu Yuchen nodded and put a pillow below his head. "Mmm, you do your work. Here's my phone. Help me charge it and answer if someone calls." He then began his rest on the sofa, his gaze still fixed onto her.

She nodded and took the phone from him before leaving a kiss on his lips. "Have a good rest."

...

The office became quiet once again as he fell asleep on the sofa.

The medicine had a drowsy effect, so he was deep in sleep moments later, but his breathing became smoother. Xi Xiaye was sitting by her table nearby as she worked through the documents, glancing at him from time to time. She was relieved to hear his even breathing.

The sky turned dark very soon, and it started to rain as soon as night arrived. The little gust of wind that sneaked into the room brought in some rain as well. Xi Xiaye looked over at the window.

She unlocked her phone and noticed it was almost 8 p.m.

It was so late!

Xi Xiaye frowned and packed up her stuff before heading towards the sofa. Mu Yuchen was still sleeping, so she did not wake him up and only adjusted his blanket for him. However, the man grabbed her hand as she was about to get up.

Mu Yuchen woke up from the din of the rain. By then, it was already late at night. He opened his eyes and noticed the little woman sleeping in his arms beside him.

He glanced at her gently. Then, he grabbed his phone and noticed that there were several missed calls from Ah Mo, Li Si, and Qi Lei.

As he was about to put his phone away, another call came in. It was from Qi Lei.

He turned around and looked at Xi Xiaye who was deep in her sleep now, so he declined the call and sent Qi Lei a message instead.

However, he noticed something moving beside him only to realize she had already woken up and was looking at him intently.