

## Loving 921

### Chapter 921. To Know (1)

“Are you up?” His voice still sounded a little hoarse.

She nodded as she put a hand onto his forehead. To her relief, there was no sign of fever. “Do you feel better now?”

“Mmm, I feel much better already.” He put the blanket over to her as he turned over and looked outside at the rain. “Has it been raining for long?”

She sat up and looked over in the same direction as well to see the heavy downpour. “It started in the evening. What’s the time now?” Xi Xiaye stretched a little as she asked.

He tidied up her messy hair and asked, “It’s 8 p.m. now. Are you hungry?”

Xi Xiaye took a deep breath. “Is it already that late? We should head back home quickly.”

As he nodded in agreement, Xi Xiaye quickly packed her documents and the two of them swiftly left the office.

When they arrived at the entrance, Mu Yuchen’s phone started ringing again. It was Ah Mo this time. Mu Yuchen hesitated for a moment as he glanced at the incoming call before answering it.

“Master...Brother, I’ve decided to tell Lingshi about it tonight.” Ah Mo’s voice reached him.

Mu Yuchen knew what he was referring to. His eyes darkened as he replied, “I’ll leave it up to you.” He hung up on the call. The chauffeur arrived with the car, and both Xi Xiaye and Mu Yuchen got in.

“What’s wrong? Who called?” Xi Xiaye asked when she noticed his expression darken.

Mu Yuchen pinched the space between his eyebrows and grabbed the Thermos flask to sip some water, then replied, "It was Ah Mo."

Xi Xiaye could figure out the rest just from the name.

"Have you thought about how to break the news to Grandfather and Grandmother?" She looked at him.

"I'll keep it from them as long as possible. The situation is different for Lingshi. Gu Qiwu has people spying on her, but it's just a matter of time for her to find out. Telling her now will only give her time to prepare herself. I haven't got any idea for the others at the moment. Let's hope something will crop up on Gu Lingsha's end."

His expression was calm, but Xi Xiaye caught a glimpse of worry in his eyes, so she quickly grabbed his hand and felt the warmth from his palm.

"There's no need to rush. You're doing your best. At times, I feel that you have a lot of burden on you. You have so much more to worry about than me."

"Do you think I've been living an easy life?" He grinned.

She smiled and did not say anything, just tightening her grip on his hand.

At the same time, in Ah Mo and Lingshi's villa, Ah Mo looked at his darkened phone screen. After a long hesitation, he looked toward the sofa in the living room. Mu Lingshi was watching some American movie on the TV in her shorts and t-shirt. She enjoyed watching the TV when she was not working.

Ah Mo gripped the document tightly and took a deep breath before walking over.

"Lingshi."

Ah Mo sat down beside Mu Lingshi, shooting her a long, heavy stare.

“What’s wrong? You don’t seem well.” Mu Lingshi noticed something was wrong when she turned around and looked at him. “Are you tired? I know we’ve been busy, but at least, we’ve wrapped up our wedding. You don’t look very happy. Is something bothering you?”

Mu Lingshi noticed a long time ago that Ah Mo was hiding something from her. She thought it was just something between them, but it seemed like that was not the case since he did not seem very pleased even after they got married.

Ah Mo’s expression froze before he explained, “That’s not it, Lingshi! I’m happy that we’re married. It’s just that...”

“Just what? Speak up. You’re not like your usual self. I’ve been feeling that you’ve been out of yourself lately. What’s wrong?” Mu Lingshi moved closer and sat beside him as she looked right into her eyes.

Ah Mo put a hand around her waist. “Do you still want to find that man?”

That man?

Mu Lingshi’s first thought was about her biological father. Her body and expression both froze as she squinted her eyes at him. “Do you have news about him?”

Ah Mo nodded after looking at Mu Lingshi for a while. He handed the document to her. “Brother received this document before we even came back, but we never told you about it. After that, we thought it’s only fair that you know the truth, but I hope that you’re mentally prepared for this.”

“Mentally prepared?” Mu Lingshi chuckled as she grabbed a glass of water on the table and took a sip. She laughed coldly. “What’s there to be prepared about? I want to know who that person is!” She snatched the document away from Ah Mo and opened it.

It was the DNA report Mu Yuchen had given Ah Mo!

Knowing Mu Lingshi well, Ah Mo studied her with a worried expression.

Mu Lingshi's expression was strained as she read through the document. She flipped to the second page, and her whole body turned rigid.

The glass of water fell onto the floor. It shattered and water spilled everywhere.

"How could it be him? How could it be? Impossible! This is impossible!" Mu Lingshi's face turned pale. She leaned back on the sofa and Ah Mo quickly held her.

"Are you alright?" Ah Mo asked her, concerned.

"How could it be him? How is this possible?" Mu Lingshi's mind was in chaos. She looked at Ah Mo blankly. "Are you sure this report is legitimate? Are you really sure?"

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Ah Mo's answer almost made Mu Lingshi break down.

"How could it be him?" Mu Lingshi's hand trembled as she gripped the document and looked at Ah Mo with disbelief and gloom. "If this is really true, since we've been seeing him all these years, he must know that Lingtian and I are his children. How could he be so indifferent? In fact, how could he do that to Big Bro? He wanted to let Gu Lingsha marry Big Bro? How could he?"

Mu Lingshi could not find a reason for her to be convinced! Then, she looked stunned at the DNA report, yet the results...

"No...this can't be real! This isn't real!"

She shook her head with a pale expression, tossing the document away. Then, she could not help but shudder before her body went limp and her hands covered her face. She felt as if she was dreaming.

Sitting beside her, Ah Mo caught all of her reactions. In fact, he had already predicted that Mu Lingshi would react like this. Sighing to himself, he then turned around and held Mu Lingshi's slightly trembling shoulders. "Lingshi, unfortunately, all of this is real. At first, when I found out about this from Brother, I didn't want to believe it too, yet all of this is true. Gu Qiwu asked to meet Brother. He personally admitted to it, and with this report, can all that be faked?"

Ah Mo looked worriedly at Mu Lingshi as he reached out his hand and pulled her into his embrace. "Brother was worried that you'd find it hard to accept, so he didn't tell you right away. Father and Mother know about this, but we're still hiding it from Grandfather and Grandmother. Ah Shi, don't worry. No matter what happens, you still have us. Don't you remember what Brother said before? Mu Tangchuan and Zhuang Shurong are your parents!"

Mu Lingshi's expression went blank for a long while, a dim light refracted in her misty eyes. She let Ah Mo hold her, then she forced a derisive laugh. "I know. No wonder Brother suddenly came looking for me the other day and even said so many random things. I'm sure he must've..."

"We're all worried that you'd be sad, so he didn't want to tell you personally. As for our grandparents, we're still hiding it from them, worried that they won't be able to handle it if they found out. You know, Grandfather and Grandmother already have a lackluster impression of Gu Qiwu..."

Ah Mo's tone was filled with lament. He paused before continuing, "Lingshi, be strong. I hope that you can be like before. Even if you know, you can't do anything about it, can you?"

Mu Lingshi smiled bitterly and looked up. She blinked and swallowed the sourness at the back of her throat. Then, she took a deep breath in before struggling out of Ah Mo's arms. "I know that you're all doing it for my own good. Big Brother told you that Gu Qiwu went to meet him, didn't he?"

Ah Mo nodded. "Mmm, Gu Qiwu has also admitted to Big Brother that he has always known that you and Lingtian were his kids, but by the looks of it, he never intended to acknowledge you. Nonetheless, those people following you from a while back were his people. Big Brother says that he won't do anything to you, but he didn't tell me about the concrete situation either."

"I'll go ask Brother about it right now! I don't believe it! I don't believe that I'm Gu Qiwu's daughter!"

As Mu Lingshi said this, her blurry eyes darkened, and she clenched her fists and turned around to pick up her car keys before walking out.

"Lingshi!" Ah Mo frowned as he picked the document on the table up and chased after her worriedly.

...

Meanwhile, on this end, when they returned to Maple Residence, it was already past 9 p.m. The house was very quiet. Mu Xiao Cheng and Wang Hui were at the old Mu residence. In the morning, when Wang Hui knew that Xi Xiaye might need to go to work, she rushed over and fetched Mu Xiaocheng. Aunt Lin and Aunt Fang naturally followed. In the huge Maple Residence, only Sis Wang and several servants were left. At such a time, almost all of them were resting. Sis Wang swiftly heated up the dishes for the couple who briefly had some before going upstairs.

In their bedroom, Xi Xiaye handed him his pajamas as she asked, "Have things with Qi Lei and CEO Li been settled?"

Mu Yuchen just took off his black shirt revealing his strong upper body. He casually took the pajamas as he responded, "Mmm, it's almost settled. The next move will depend on Qi Lei himself. Right, won't there a huge job fair at a few famous universities and colleges soon? Does Fuhua have any plans?"

"Mmm, I heard about it. Fuhua's been expanding externally these past two years. Uncle Lan's already told the HR department to take care of the recruitment. We'll probably try to hire a group of enthusiastic youths this time around." As Xi Xiaye said this, she looked a little puzzledly at Mu Yuchen. "Why? Why are you suddenly so interested in this?"

"Nothing. I just wanted you to take note of it. If there're any suitable ones, get them into Chenye Movies and Televisions too. Glory World isn't planning on recruiting," Mu Yuchen answered.

"Not recruiting? Oh, I heard from Xiao Mei a few days ago that you were even planning on laying off employees. What's happening?" Xi Xiaye knew that Glory World had always been very steady, very quick and aggressive. No matter what it was, they probably did not need to lay off employees, did they?

"I've promoted our staff of the year in advance. It's the survival of the fittest. Some departments don't require as much manpower. Glory World's scaled up enough. I'm planning my next step to be focused on all of our current resources and property."

Xi Xiaye nodded. "Mmm, make progress while ensuring stability. You're much better at that than I am. Alright, go wash up. I've prepared the bath for you!"

“Can I have the honor of inviting my wife to join me?” He gave Xi Xiaye a meaningful glance and put the pajamas over his shoulder.

Xi Xiaye shot him an unhappy side look. She gradually realized that this man was far gone from the incorruptible Prince Charming she once knew. Now, he would not avoid taking off his clothes in front of her. Sometimes, he would have nothing on at all.

“We already have a son together. What’s there to be shy about? We’ve done even the most limiting things...”

Upon seeing her fair little face blush, he could not help but tease her. He was clearly flirting, yet his expression remained calm and unflustered.

“Go and bathe! You’re becoming more and more shameless, Mr. Mu!”

“If I weren’t shameless, you probably wouldn’t be my wife right now!” He chuckled, then shot her a meaningful look before walking into the bathroom.

Chapter 923. To Know (3)

Mu Yuchen had just gone in for a while when there was a knock on the door.

“Master, Missus!”

When Xi Xiaye walked out of the bedroom, she heard Sis Wang calling them from outside, so she walked to the door and opened it to see Sis Wang standing right outside.

“What is it?” Xi Xiaye looked puzzledly at Sis Wang standing outside the door.

“Missus, Master Ah Mo and Miss Lingshi are here. They look quite worried. They said they’re looking for Master. They’re right downstairs!”

When Sis Wang saw that Mu Lingshi did not look quite right, she dared not delay as she ran straight up to report to Mu Yuchen and Xi Xiaye.

Ah Mo and Ah Shi?

When Xi Xiaye heard that, she was stunned for a split second. Her mind flashed with what the man said to her in the car, and she knew what had happened. Immediately, she said to Sis Wang, "Just tell them to go to the study room. Bring a few cups of Pu Er tea too."

"Alright, Missus!"

Before Sis Wang finished, Xi Xiaye had already turned back into her bedroom and taken a thin piece of outerwear to put on her shoulders before she walked to the study room.

After a while, Ah Mo and Mu Lingshi came up.

"Sis-in-law!"

Mu Lingshi seemed pale and dazed. She looked around and then asked, "Where's my brother?"

Xi Xiaye pulled at the outerwear on her shoulder as she looked at the couple before her. She also saw Ah Mo's worried expression behind Mu Lingshi. "He's still in the shower. Let's go into the study room first." Then, she walked into the study room.

Mu Lingshi and Ah Mo followed while Sis Wang quickly prepared four cups of Pu Er tea and brought some dessert in too.

"Have a seat!" Xi Xiaye pointed at the sofa, indicating for them to sit.

Mu Lingshi and Ah Mo silently sat down.

"You rushed over so late at night. Is it something that can't be discussed tomorrow? It's raining outside." Xi Xiaye sat across them. When she saw some moisture on Mu Lingshi's face, she handed her a tissue.



“Thanks, Sis-in-law.”

Mu Lingshi took it and wiped the streaks of tears on her face with a dazed expression as she turned to look at the French window. It was pitch black outside while raindrops continued to patter against the window.

“Why are you two here?”

Before they could say more, Mu Yuchen’s slightly raspy voice was heard. They all looked up and saw that he was dressed in black pajamas as he strolled over leisurely.

“Bro!”

When she saw Mu Yuchen, Mu Lingshi stood up anxiously and her hand gripped the document tighter. Her eyes were fixated on Mu Yuchen. “Brother, tell me that these aren’t real. What similarities and likeness? I can’t be Gu Qiwu’s daughter! I’m not!” Mu Lingshi’s voice could not help but shake, and there was a helpless struggle in her eyes.

When Mu Yuchen heard her panicked tone, he stopped and walked over to sit beside Xi Xiaye. His silent gaze met with Mu Lingshi’s, then he looked down at the document in her hand.

“I wish it were so too, but it’s real. Lingshi, the person that we’ve been looking for is Gu Qiwu. In fact, he’s the person we really wanted to find. He’s your biological father.”

Mu Yuchen’s muffled and precise voice was like a judge’s gavel that cruelly slammed into Mu Lingshi’s chest. In an instant, Mu Lingshi could hear the sound of her heart shattering. In shock, she suddenly lost all energy as she fell limp and was dizzy!

There was a sharp pain in her heart that suffocated her as if breathing hurt her all over.

“Lingshi, are you okay?”

“Ah Shi!”

Ah Mo and Xi Xiaye looked worriedly at Mu Lingshi.

“How...how could this be? How’s this possible? How could it be him?” Defeated, Mu Lingshi let Ah Mo hold her as she muttered in a daze, “I’m Gu Qiwu’s daughter? He’s the person I’ve been looking for all this while?”

She took a deep breath and covered her face. In an instant, there was warm moisture on her palms. Next, the suppressed and bitter sound of her sobbing came.

“Why....why is it him? What did I do? Why...?”

“Lingshi, don’t be sad now. Don’t be upset! So what if you know? You still have us. We’ll always be here!”

Seeing her in anguish, Ah Mo looked pained. He quickly pulled her into his embrace as bitterness rose in the back of his throat and he clumsily consoled her. Lingshi fell into his arms. Her muffled cries felt heart-wrenching.

When the stifled sounds of cries filled the room, Xi Xiaye’s heart could not help but feel an ache. Her twinkling eyes became misty as she turned to the man beside her. As she met Mu Yuchen’s unfathomable gaze, she could catch a hint of sadness in his eyes.

Upon seeing her reddened eyes, he reached out to hold her hand that rested on her thigh, consoling her silently.

Still, Xi Xiaye’s eyes were very misty at this point. She could only take a deep breath, turn away, and blink quite a few times before she calmed herself down and handed Mu Lingshi a tissue. She said with a slightly raspy voice, “Alright, don’t cry now. No matter what, it’s a truth that we can’t change. Your brother and I were worried about telling you because we were afraid you’d be like this, Ah Shi.”

It was Xi Xiaye who spoke up first, stopping Mu Lingshi's weeping for a while.

After some pause, Mu Lingshi sniffled. Her eyes were swollen, and the front of Ah Mo's shirt was drenched.

"Whether or not he's your biological father is no longer important, Lingshi. Just remember what I said. Your father is Mu Tangchuan and your mother is Zhuang Shurong. I'm your older brother, and I have always been, now and forever. No matter what happens, this will never change." Mu Yuchen sighed to himself as he looked to Mu Lingshi to comfort her.

She then nodded and said with a hoarse voice, "I'm just sad that it's him. He was clearly so close, yet he could just coldly watch on for so many years! He must've known about Lingtian and me, yet he never asked about us...My mother wouldn't even say his name on her deathbed...How did I get such parents? How could I have such parents? How many times have we met? Still, he could be so indifferent!"

Chapter 924. To Know (4)

Mu Lingshi's hoarse voice that choked on her emotions was filled with bitterness that Xi Xiaye could empathize with.

"Maybe they had their reasons too. Ah Shi, no matter what happens, even if you know all this now, everything from the past can't be changed," Xi Xiaye spoke softly, her twinkling eyes filled with faint sadness, "I now suddenly agree with Sis Lan. Some things are better left not known or dug up."

"But is it so hard for them to acknowledge me? If she could give birth to me, how could they not perform even their basic duties as parents? Everytime I was sick, where were they? When Lingtian died, where were they? My mother, my own mother, had actually fallen ill and committed suicide over a man like him. She never even thought about Lingtian and me! They are the worst parents on Earth! Yet, they had me. Tell me, if you were me, would you be able to accept this? Could you?"

Mu Lingshi got up with bloodshot eyes. It was painful for them to watch her on the verge of a breakdown.

Mu Yuchen was speechless too. He knew very well that if it were him, he would definitely be as miserable as Mu Lingshi.

“They’ve never been parents for even a day. I’ll never forgive them until the day I die! Never!” Mu Lingshi’s voice was raspy as she shouted, then she covered her face and ran out.

“Lingshi!” Ah Mo quickly got up and looked apologetically at Mu Yuchen whose expression was silent as he nodded, indicating for him to go after her. Then, Ah Mo rushed out swiftly.

“Hold on. Bring an umbrella. It’s raining heavily outside. Bring a coat too. It’s chilly out there!” Xi Xiaye called out as she rushed out as well. She took off her coat, then followed them downstairs and took the big black umbrella from the rack by the door to give Ah Mo. Unable to say much, he quickly ran out after her.

Xi Xiaye stood at the door and watched as Ah Mo rushed into the rain. She shouted after him a little worriedly, “Be careful. Bring her home right away!”

“Got it, Sis-in-law!” Ah Mo answered as he sped up!

There was a rumble as a piercing silver light flashed past the sky. Another loud crash of thunder was heard. The heavy rain fell from the gloomy night sky, and the temperature of the air fell rapidly. Xi Xiaye stood at the staircase before the door, feeling the waves of chilliness invading, and she could not help but shiver. The moisture in the air that the night breeze brought in instantly messed up her beautiful hair.

Xi Xiaye’s beautiful face was solemn as her hands were clenched tightly. She looked ahead at the two shadows vanishing in the rain.

After a moment, she faintly heard the sound of footsteps behind her. Before she could react, there was a weight on her shoulders as a coat was draped over her shoulders while the man stood beside her. The hem of his pajamas beckoned like curves in the night wind.

“Ah Shi will be fine, won’t she?” Her calm voice contained a hint of worry.

“Don’t worry. Ah Mo’s there. It’ll be fine.” His answer sounded very calm, yet Xi Xiaye could catch a hint of helplessness in it.

“I hope that this will pass soon. They’ve just gotten married. They were supposed to have more happy and easy days from now on, but this matter will definitely make Ah Shi sad for a very long time. She’s someone who keeps things to herself. Otherwise, she wouldn’t have taken so long to get over that one barrier to accept Ah Mo,” Xi Xiaye said pitifully. Then, a bitter smile flashed on her face. “I hope she’ll be strong.”

There was silence, and when she did not hear any response, she turned to look at him. He was looking solemnly ahead at the pitch-black rainy scene, the side of his handsome face appearing cold.

“When we were younger, she and Lingtian already knew that Father and Mother weren’t their biological parents. It’s been so many years. I don’t actually know if they had a truly happy childhood. When I was younger at about seven or eight years old, Lingtian and Lingshi were already quite old. One day, Father called me to the study room. He told me that Lingtian and Lingshi were my younger siblings, and that I’d have to be an older brother that could protect them.”

When he said this, Mu Yuchen suddenly lifted a hand to hold his heavy head. He calmed down a little before continuing, “The entire Mu family knows about this history. Everyone knows. In order to make it up to Lingtian and Lingshi, to give them a healthy and happy childhood, they didn’t let them feel any different from other children. Father and Mother practically showered both of them with all their parental love. Every day after work, if it was convenient, they would frequently pick up the two of them. Father and Mother never missed the school’s parent-teacher meetings or the parent-child activities held. As busy as they were with work, they would make time to join. When they reached home at night, they would always take turns to help them with their homework too.

“Thankfully, it was because of this that Father and Mother are quite close to Lingtian and Lingshi.” As Mu Yuchen recalled these memories, his gaze looked distant, yet even more so, there was lament.

Xi Xiaye quietly listened. When he did not continue, she sighed softly. “Father and Mother are the most selfless parents I’ve ever met. I remember back when Mother talked about you, her eyes were filled with guilty tears. She told me that she’s been neglecting you since young. She and Father never sent you to school or fetched you. They’ve never gone to any parent-teacher meetings before either. Were you very sad?”

“Sad? This is nothing? I’m the older brother. In fact, I understand my parents very well. The three of us buddies, Su Chen, Zhou Zimo, and I never cared about these things. Su Chen’s parents would just represent all three of us to join. Every time we came back from these parent-teacher meetings, all our parents would share resources, so our parents still knew very well how we did at school!”

Mu Yuchen glanced at Xi Xiaye, his deep voice sounding helpless. "In fact, their spies covered the entire school, so they'd know about any bit of movement. Otherwise, the three of us wouldn't have had it so tough. We just appeared like young masters on the outside."

Chapter 925. Forced (1)

Xi Xiaye sensed a peaceful tone in his voice. There was not a bit of dissatisfaction at all.

"I'm glad they did that. That's what they should've done," Mu Yuchen mumbled quietly as he looked at the rain, "I think Lingtian needed it more than I did. You'll have a different feeling once you think about it from another perspective. Be it selfless or selfish, the only regret I had was to be in conflict with Lingtian..."

His tone turned sorrowful.

"I know you've done your best. You just love taking responsibility, don't you? You always criticize yourself first before considering anything else. You're as silly as me. We are always the ones to get hurt first...but I think that helps you to appreciate the little things more. Mr. Mu, we're both good people. We'll definitely be happy."

Her eyes were clear as the sky as she looked at him with a gaze filled with warmth and comfort.

He put on a warm smile as he slung his arm over her shoulder to pull her close. "I'm not that fragile. You don't have to comfort me."

"I'm not comforting you. I just feel sorry for you, silly. I'm sure you don't know it, but you always make the people around you feel warm."

She turned around and looked outside, her small hand gently brushing past his arm and reaching for his fingers as she gave him a serious glance. "You're a person full of positive energy, so I believe you'll be able to calm this storm, won't you?"

He raised his eyebrows and squinted at her. "I have such a great image in your eyes, huh? I feel better about myself now."

Xi Xiaye chuckled as she wrapped her arms around his waist. “Yes! That’s right...Every woman thinks the man they love is the best husband, the hero, and you’re the lucky one in my heart. You’re someone that I look up to!”

“You blind worshipper! You have no idea how much pressure you just gave me, but since you said so, are you willing to spend a beautiful night with your great husband?”

“What?” Xi Xiaye could not react to what he had just said because the man already lifted her up and headed towards the door before she could even reply.

“I’ll take it as a yes if there’s no reply!”

“I didn’t say I’m willing to...”

“But you didn’t say no either!”

“I’m not done with the documents for tomorrow’s meeting...”

“You’re not the only one with meetings...”

...

The tension in the air dispersed as their conversation went on although the rain was still pouring outside.

The storm went on for several days and finally conceded towards the end of the month. The sun finally showed up after several days. By then, the wet ground had already dried up.

Inside the Traffic Bureau Deputy Chief’s office, Su Chen was working hard at his table.

Secretary He spoke to him, "Chief Su, Master Mo is here!"

Master Mo?

Zhou Zimo?

He had been missing for several days, so why did he come here now all of a sudden?

Su Chen looked at Secretary He and said, "Let him in. Also, do take out the set of limited edition detective novels Chief Wang gave me last time and give them to Zhou Zimo later."

"Yes, Chief Su!" Secretary He left after his reply.

Zhou Zimo soon came in. "You're going to be a groom soon, but you're still so dedicated to your work. Your superior ought to give you a bigger bonus!" He glanced at the stack of documents in front of him.

Su Chen raised his head and closed one of the folders as he threw it aside. "Do you think I sit here and do nothing all day?"

"You can come to my company. I don't mind giving you a high position."

"Do you think I'd be here if I have a talent for business?" Su Chen glared at him.

"You can get by in life with just your face! Why bother working here?"

"I'm not going to argue with you. What's the matter? Don't talk to me if it's nothing good. I don't need you introducing me to girls anymore!"

"You heartless bastard, of course, I have something good for you!" Zhou Zimo smiled as he grabbed Su Chen's tea to finish and returned the cup before whipping out two thick tickets. "A luxurious trip to the



Maldives for two! One of my clients tried to get on my good side and gave me two tickets. I asked for four instead. I'm giving you two and the other two to Ah Mo and Lingshi. Take it! Go for a honeymoon!"

Zhou Zimo handed the tickets to Su Chen who raised his eyebrows and took them. "You're being oddly nice, huh?"

"What do you mean? As if I've never given you anything good before! You're going to enjoy the view this time. I do suggest you bring a pair of sunglasses when you're going to the beach. There will be a lot of hot girls in bikinis. Do you remember the scene we saw last time? Hehe..."

Zhou Zimo glanced at Su Chen. Although his smile seemed gentle, Su Chen easily figured out what he was thinking about. His palm swiftly went for his face, but Zhou Zimo reacted quick enough to avoid him.

"Keep your dirty thoughts to yourself. Do I look like a person who'd do that? There are things that should only be enjoyed in the bedroom. You'd never know!"

Su Chen grinned at Zhou Zimo whose expression darkened instantly!

Chapter 926. Forced (2)

Karma!

He had just given him the tickets, but he already regretted it.

Zhou Zimo unleashed several fists of fury on Su Chen before leaving his office happily. He also informed Su Chen that Mu Yuchen had invited them over to Imperial Sky for dinner that night.

It had been some time since they gathered around, so Su Chen had no reason to decline.

"Chief Su, are you okay?" Secretary He quickly rushed in when he heard noises from inside the room and saw Zhou Zimo leaving with a huge grin. He also noticed Su Chen groaning while clutching his stomach.

“That guy is definitely triggered, Uncle Zhou. This is the most that I could do!” said Su Chen with a deep breath.

“I’m fine. Sort out the documents that require immediate attention. I’ll finish them all today as my break starts tomorrow.”

“Yes, Chief Su!”

...

The day went by quickly. Qi Lei, who had gone to City B for work, finally returned in the evening as well.

Qi Qiming’s butler approached Qi Lei just as he stepped out of the VIP tunnel. There were two bodyguards behind him as well. “Second Master, we have a car waiting for you outside. CEO Qi has prepared dinner at home and is awaiting your arrival.”

Qi Lei’s expression darkened instantly as his gaze turned frosty. He glanced at the butler and smiled. “It seems like you’ve been waiting for a long time. Did the old man tell you to come?”

“Yes, Second Master! CEO Qi knows you’re coming back today, so he sent me to get you home for dinner. First Master and Young Miss are home as well. I’m sure you haven’t seen them, have you? First Master is longing to see you. Miss Shasha cooked dinner tonight. She made some of your favorite dishes.” The butler smiled.

“I remember telling you that I have nothing to do with that family anymore, so you shouldn’t call me Second Master. Which part of that sentence don’t you understand?” Qi Lei squinted his eyes at the butler as he put on an empty smile.

Yang Sheng stepped up and stared intently at the two bodyguards behind the butler.

The butler was stunned for a moment, but he then smiled and replied, “Second Master, no matter what, you’re still part of the Qi family. It’s better if you don’t say such outrageous things again. CEO Qi actually cares about you a lot, and he feels pretty awful ever since Madam left. Second Master, you should think

from his perspective. After all, he's been kind towards Madam all these years. Your conflict with CEO Qi runs too deep, so..."

"That's enough. I know you're on his side, so there's no point telling me all this. I know very well what kind of person he is." Qi Lei's grin grew wider as his gaze turned colder.

"Second Master, CEO Qi really cares about you, he really feels horrible recently, his heart was emptied out ever since Madam left, no matter what, he's still your father, CEO Qi will feel heartbroken and disappointed if you continue to be like this. The other day after you took Madam's things...CEO Qi has fallen sick. We wanted to tell you about it, but CEO Qi stopped us. Miss Shasha came over and took care of him for a few days."

Qi Lei's smile just froze. "There's no point telling me how pitiful he has become. He has nothing to do with me. Why are you asking me to go back now? Does he want to get into another fight with me?"

"Second Master..."

The butler seemed troubled, but he still smiled. "Just come back and have dinner. First Master and Miss Shasha are both there as well. It's been a long time since the whole family reunited. Wouldn't it great to gather around? Miss Shasha misses you, and she made some of your favorite dishes."

"That's enough. How is that a happy reunion?" Qi Lei glared at the butler fiercely. "What did you just say? Do you mind explaining it to me? My mother is dead, so how is that a happy reunion? I don't have time to talk to you. Tell the old man I'm not in the mood and don't have the time."

Qi Lei walked past the butler right after that angry statement.

The two bodyguards stopped Qi Lei almost immediately.

"What are you guys trying to do?"

Yang Sheng shielded the front of Qi Lei.

“Please follow us back, Second Master, or else, I’ll have a hard time dealing with CEO Qi. Please don’t cause trouble for us! CEO Qi told us to get you back no matter what. I’m sure you’re understanding enough to comply.” The butler’s smile remained frozen on his face.

“Don’t be ridiculous! Master Qi just landed. He’s exhausted and needs rest!” Yang Sheng said worriedly. Were they trying to do it by force?

Qi Lei grinned and pushed Yang Sheng aside. “What now? That old man can’t change his ways in the end, can he?”

Qi Qiming was involved with gangs back in the day. Qi Kai was part of the product that emerged after the Qi family intervened. Violence was a very common tactic of Qi Qiming’s, but Qi Lei never expected it to be used on him.

“I’m sorry, Second Master! Please forgive us! You just have to tolerate them a little and have dinner at the Qi residence. I’m sure it’s a piece of cake for you. Just think of it as a welcome back party for you, alright?” The butler’s expression turned serious as his smile faded slightly.

Qi Lei put on a bitter smile and stared at the butler and the two bodyguards. He put his hands in his pockets and shrugged. “It seems like I don’t have a choice, do I?”

“Please—” The butler signaled the bodyguards who moved aside and continued staring menacingly at Qi Lei.

Qi Lei raised his eyebrows and glanced at them before walking forward.

Chapter 927. So-called Family (1)

“Master Qi!” Yang Sheng chased him from behind and called out anxiously.

“It’s fine. You can head back for now. Hand me the documents tomorrow.” Qi Lei left with his last message before disappearing into the crowd. Yang Sheng wanted to catch up, but the butler stared at him coldly, so he stopped immediately.

Yang Sheng stood there for a while after Qi Lei left. His strained expression relaxed down after he thought about it and tried his best to calm down. Then, he took out his phone and quickly dialed a number.

Mu Yuchen was on his way to the Imperial Sky Entertainment City when he received the phone call while Xi Xiaye was sitting in the front passenger seat.

There was some traffic on the way, so his eyes were focused on the front as he reached into his pocket for his phone. He handed it to Xi Xiaye and she gladly answered the call.

“Hello?”

Yang Sheng was familiar with her gentle voice.

“Director Xi? It’s you! Chairman Mu...”

“Assistant Yang? Are you guys back in City Z?” Xi Xiaye realized it was Yang Sheng’s voice.

“We just landed, but Master Qi was taken away by force before he could even exit the airport. Is that bad news?” Yang Sheng sounded worried.

“Qi Lei was forced to go back home?” Xi Xiaye captured the key information and was startled as she frowned. “Give me a second. Talk to Chairman Mu.”

Xi Xiaye then handed the phone back to Mu Yuchen. “It’s Qi Lei’s assistant, Yang Sheng. Talk to him.”

Mu Yuchen turned over and looked at her. Then, he parked the car on the roadside before taking the phone.

“It’s me.”

“Chairman Mu...” Yang Sheng quickly told Mu Yuchen what happened.

Mu Yuchen listened quietly and soon answered, “Okay, I understand. You should head back home for now.” He hung up on the call after that.

“What’s wrong?” Xi Xiaye asked when she noticed him frowning.

Mu Yuchen put his phone away and started the car engine again.

“Qi Qiming forced Qi Lei to go home. It should be for Qi Feng’s sake. Qi Lei is pretty stubborn when going up against Qi Qiming. His tenacity could be both good and bad, but he’ll be at a disadvantage,” he commented.

Xi Xiaye lowered her head and gave it some thought. She then nodded in agreement. “That’s just how he is. I remember when I first got to know him, I thought of him as a skirt-chaser, but later on, I realized he’s actually a nice person after getting to know him better. He always puts on a defensive barrier around himself, and I do pity him at times since I see my past self in him.”

“Are you worried about him?” He turned around and looked at her pointedly. “Aren’t you afraid that I’ll get jealous?”

Xi Xiaye raised her eyebrows. “How I wish you would! I know you won’t anyway. I’ll have you bear in mind that my marketability is still high.”

“Your marketability has always been high. Didn’t some guys try to get close to you at the few parties we attended recently?” His tone sounded different than usual as he narrowed his eyes and glanced at her.

She chuckled. “Ah-ha! You’ve been watching me all along!”

“Of course!” Mu Yuchen looked at her and admitted without shying away.

"I guess I'm just that charming then. We're arriving at Imperial Sky soon. Leave me in front and you can go off. I suppose they've been waiting for a long time. I'll leave Qi Lei to you then."

Xi Xiaye just pushed all the responsibility to him since it was a very common habit of hers to leave her troubles to Mu Yuchen.

Mu Yuchen squinted his eyes at her and whined in an unhappy tone although he had no intention of scolding her at all, "You're the same as Qi Lei now, aren't you, always relying on me? Can you be more independent?"

"Don't you want me to?" She grinned at him slyly.

He just smiled quietly as he drove towards the entrance of Imperial Sky Entertainment City and stopped.

"Get your gloves and phone," Xi Xiaye handed him his coat as she reminded him, "I'll be back to fetch you later. Be mindful of how much you drink."

Mu Yuchen took his jacket and nodded. He left a kiss on her forehead before getting out of the car. "Don't be too late, and call me if there's anything."

"Okay, Uncle Lan has been waiting. I'll be going now!"

"Okay." He finally got out of the car.

Xi Xiaye sat in the driver's seat and started driving.

At the same time, at the Qi residence, Qi Qiming was sitting on the sofa in the living room with Qi Feng there as well. Only two of them were in the living room at the moment since Gu Lingsha and the servants were busy cooking in the kitchen.

"Qi Lei has been staying in Qi Kai all these years. He's still his same old self, but his hatred towards me has grown stronger ever since his mother's death."

Qi Qiming looked at Qi Feng warmly although his tone sounded helpless. "I let him take over your mother's position since her death because I hope he could pull himself together. I also wanted to keep those folks from the Wang Corporation in check.

"He never tried to understand me at all. He's as stubborn as your mother. A few days ago, he came here and took away everything that belonged to your mother, announcing that he has nothing to do with this family anymore. He's just the worst!"

Qi Qiming rarely told people what he thought, but he was really bothered that Qi Lei was still nowhere to be seen.

"Give the butler a call and see how it's going."

Chapter 928. So-called Family (2)

Qi Feng's expression was still as he calmly turned to Qi Qiming to give his suggestion.

"I just talked to the butler. He's picked him up although he doesn't want to come home." Qi Qiming's face sank. The light that was gathered in his eyes was evidently unhappy.

Qi Feng smiled indifferently and his raspy voice voiced out, "That's not just because of you. He's probably against me too."

"Ah Feng, don't think too much. Qi Lei's been like this since he was young. He's unruly and has been spoiled by your mother," Qi Qiming said as he subconsciously glanced at Qi Lei's legs that could not move. Pity appeared in his eyes. "All these years, you and Weiwei have suffered. Since you're back, just stay. When you've recuperated, I'll arrange for you to join the company."

A cold smile flashed at the corner of Qi Feng's lips as he looked down gloomily at his legs that he could no longer feel. His raspy voice contained a hint of bitterness as he responded, "Do you think it's suitable for me to show up the way I am right now? I don't care about those things. Just leave them to Qi Lei."

Qi Qiming's heart could not help but ache at this sight. He advised softly, "Things have already turned out this way, so don't mope. No matter what it is, you're still young, and there's still a long way ahead. You can't keep being dispirited like this. Besides, you haven't disappointed us all in your time abroad



these past few years, have you? Qi Kai is the Qi family's hard work, and I just don't feel good handing it over to Qi Lei. He's only suitable for assisting you. Ah Feng, I've always had high hopes of you. You can't let me down."

"Father, I understand, but you should understand that even if you want to hand the company to me, don't forget that Qi Kai's not entirely the Qi family's property. Besides, I haven't been taking over company matters these past few years, so how can I convince everyone? Furthermore, with how I look like this, it might affect the company negatively." Qi Feng's tone was a little desolate.

"Don't worry about that. As long as you have the courage and pick yourself back up, I can help you settle all of that. I've worked hard these few years, so the entire Qi Kai is now within my control. Don't worry about them being convinced or not. Otherwise, they can just get another job."

Qi Qiming's voice was colored with ruthlessness while his eyes flashed with a sharp light.

"Father, can you stop using such dirty tricks to solve problems? The Qi family's business has long been clean. You should be careful about your choice of words. No matter what, Qi Kai's still a fairly influential company. If someone wanted to, they could use these things to spread rumors. Then, we'd be the only ones on the losing end," Qi Feng said plainly with a tranquil expression.

Although his words did not seem very pleasant, it was what Qi Qiming wanted to hear.

This son of his did not disappoint him after all. He worked carefully and strategized well, so he was not worried. He felt that between these two sons of his, Qi Feng was more like him while Qi Lei only let him down time and time again.

"If only Xiao Lei was half of you, I'd be content. When he gets back, you and Lingsha should advise him. He doesn't like me, but he probably won't treat you the same."

"Won't treat us the same?" Qi Feng muttered softly, then laughed. He was about to say something when Gu Lingsha's voice rang out.

"Isn't Qi Lei back yet? It's almost 8 p.m., and the dishes are almost done."

She ordered the servants to bring the dishes to the dining table as she looked towards Qi Qiming and Qi Feng in the living room.

The two men calmed down rather quickly after she interrupted them. Qi Qiming responded softly, "He should be back soon. I've just called the butler. He says they're still on the way. Where's Weiwei?"

"I've told Mary to help her change since she was sweating from playing earlier."

...

"Second Master, you're back!"

Gu Lingsha had just finished when the servant suddenly greeted someone outside. The few of them were startled and they subconsciously looked towards the door.

Indeed, they saw Qi Lei walking over indifferently as the butler and two bodyguards in black followed suit.

"Qi Lei, you're back!"

Gu Lingsha was the first to react. Her face was filled with joy as she quickly went up to him. "You've just come back in time for dinner. Quickly go wash your hands and let's eat. Uncle Qi, Ah Feng, come over too. I'll go upstairs to see Weiwei."

Gu Lingsha took the wet towel from the tray that the servant held and passed it to Qi Lei.

However, Qi Lei did not take it. He only looked up indifferently at her, then reached out to stop her. Without saying anything, he turned to look at Qi Qiming who sat on the sofa. Then, he turned and his gaze paused on Qi Feng.

Qi Feng's eyes squinted slightly as well while he fixed his gaze on Qi Lei. No one said anything first. Meanwhile, Gu Lingsha, who Qi Lei had pushed aside, looked even more upset. She glanced at Qi Lei sadly, her azure eyes dim.

"What do you want? I already told you the day I left that I don't plan on returning to this place. Whatever happens to me has nothing to do with you all anymore. Didn't they tell you? Do you have to bring me back with such fanfare?"

Qi Lei finally locked his eyes on Qi Qiming, his handsome face colored with cruelty, yet his voice that was filled with a smile exuded evil energy. As always, it gave off a frivolous overtone.

Before Qi Lei could even finish, Qi Qiming was already infuriated!

"What is this attitude?! Lingsha and your brother were considerate about you being tired after working out of town, so they prepared dinner for you, wanting to reminisce the old times as a family, but look at this attitude of yours! Qi Lei, don't think that you're beyond my reach!"

Qi Lei immediately shrunk away and turned to subconsciously look at the butler and bodyguards behind him, yet the devilish smile on his face grew wider. He then shrugged. "Yes, of course, I'm never beyond your reach. I almost forgot that you've got excellent tricks up your sleeves! What? If I didn't come tonight, were you planning on getting them to tie me up and bring me over or just cripple me?"

"Alright, Qi Lei, stop now. Uncle Qi didn't mean that. He just feels like you haven't been home in a long time, and your brother's just returned, so you haven't seen him yet. Isn't it good for a family to sit down for a meal together? Why do things have to end up like this?"

Chapter 929. So-called Family (3)

Gu Lingsha could not bear to watch the family fall apart, so she went up to pull at Qi Lei's arm as she advised him, "Qi Lei, we just wanted you to come home for a meal today. Do you have to make everyone so upset? What's wrong with you? Qi Lei!"

"Let go of me!" Qi Lei pulled his arm away and looked coldly at the distressed Gu Lingsha. "This is between me and him. Don't interfere!"

His distant and indifferent voice slammed against her, and she could not help but shudder. Qi Lei's strength also made her waver slightly. She looked at Qi Lei in disbelief. "Lei, you..."

Gu Lingsha could catch a hint of apathy from Qi Lei's eyes. In the past, at least, he hesitated, but right now, all that was left was hostility and distance.

"You best remember the things I've said to you. Otherwise, you'll only make things hard for me. Do you understand?" Qi Lei said to her, then continued to look at Qi Qiming on the sofa. The smile on his handsome face did not fade away, and he just smiled indifferently. "But since I'm back, I'll just take the chance to clear the air. That's not a bad thing either."

"You unfilial son! Are you trying to infuriate me to death? Huh? Do you want to piss me off?" Qi Qiming clenched his fists as the veins on his forehead bulged in fury.

"Uncle Qi, don't be angry! The doctor says you can't get angry!" Gu Lingsha felt like her head was about to explode. She held back the hurt in her heart and quickly rushed to Qi Qiming. While she could not hold Qi Lei back, she could not let Qi Qiming be angered either. Otherwise, this night would not go peacefully. After all, it had not been easy to get Qi Lei home.

Qi Qiming inhaled with difficulty as he looked at Qi Lei who smiled devilishly before him. Just sitting there, he could feel the coldness from him. He pointed at Qi Lei with a trembling finger. "How could I have a son like you?!"

Compared to Qi Qiming's anger that had skyrocketed, Qi Lei seemed much calmer as he answered smoothly, "What a coincidence! I don't want a father like you either! Tell me. All these years, you've already harmed and wrecked my mother. Do you plan on continuing to trample all over me?"

"Xiao Lei, I haven't seen you in years. Don't you plan on saying hi to me?" Qi Feng, who had been keeping quiet on the side, finally spoke up. His raspy voice sounded nothing like his original voice, and his face had changed a lot too. Nonetheless, the moment Qi Lei walked in, he could already recognize Qi Feng since he already found out from Mu Yuchen how he looked like and had seen him from pictures before, so he was not surprised at all.

Qi Feng had been quietly observing Qi Lei from the moment he walked in. He could also feel that Qi Lei easily recognized him.

When he finished, Qi Lei looked toward the source of the voice, his eyes sweeping past Qi Feng's face. Then, he responded in a lukewarm manner, "Do you think that's necessary?"

He did not give Qi Feng any face at all and just sneered with disdain. "This family has always only been the two of you. I don't know when I ever had any rights. When my mother was still around, I didn't see you lot having the time to organize some fun get-together dinner."

When Qi Lei said that, Qi Qiming's expression turned worse. His sharp gaze glared at Qi Lei stonily.

"Alright, stop pretending now. I know very well what you're all thinking, and I understand. I've never wished for anything from you and I'm dispensable to you. It was a mistake when you and Mother got married. Giving birth to me was a mistake on top of a mistake. Right now, I'm just saying for the sake of our kinship that I hope you can stop making mistakes. I'll leave with nothing on my own. That way, you'll have fewer worries too," Qi Lei continued.

The smile on Qi Lei's face did not fade, but there was an additional hint of indifference and lack of regard. He flicked the fresh bouquet in the vase beside him, paused, and then continued, "This should be a good thing for all of you, isn't it?"

"I'm just hoping that you'll let me live the rest of my days in peace. Is that so hard? My mother's freaking dead! She's gone! Qi Kai is now completely yours. Can't you just let me have some days of peace and quiet? What did I do, Qi Qiming? What did I do wrong for you to hate me so much? This question has always bothered me, and I've always wanted to know the answer!"

When Qi Lei said this, the smile on his face suddenly froze and his black eyes reflected hopeless bitterness as they were fixed on Qi Qiming. Up until now, he did not seem to care much about Qi Qiming's answer anymore. He only laughed bitterly and then waved indifferently. "Forget it. There's no need to ask. All these answers are no longer important to me. I don't want to remember everything from before anymore. You can do whatever you want. I just don't want to return to this home. Since you don't like me, why are you pretending like you're hurt?"

"Apart from taking my mother's things away, I didn't take any of yours. That's all. Everything between the two of you has nothing to do with me anymore, so you should be happy now. From now on, everything here has got nothing to do with me. I want to just sit comfortably in my VP office and

complete the work I should be doing. My mother's sacrificed so much all these years, so just consider it as repayment to her. This shouldn't be too hard, hmm?" Qi Lei finally looked at Qi Qiming's rigid face.

However, before Qi Qiming could reply, the phone in Qi Lei's pocket vibrated. Qi Lei leisurely took the phone out from his pocket. The screen showed that it was Mu Yuchen.

Qi Lei quickly answered the call, and Mu Yuchen's deep, distant voice came through.

"I know that you might be in the midst of being punished at home right now. Su Chen, Zhou Zimo, and I are now in Private Room 808 of the Imperial Sky Hotel. You can decide whether or not you want to come."

Upon hearing that, Qi Lei's brows raised. He could immediately guess that Yang Sheng had called them. With a wry smile, he said, "You're quite the brother. I've just landed."

"I'm just giving you face," Mu Yuchen answered from the other end.

"Are there beauties with 38D boobs? The ones who wear that kind of skimpy clothes?" Qi Lei answered as he leisurely walked out of the door.

"If you really want one, I can find you one no matter the size. Don't speak nonsense now. Come over quickly. We're in the mood tonight, so we'll play a few rounds with you."

Chapter 930. Furious

Mu Yuchen hung up. Qi Lei looked at the screen helplessly, then leisurely put the phone back into his pocket. He did not take another look at Qi Qiming before he walked towards the entrance.

"Stop right there! Where are you going?"

Qi Qiming restrained his temper a little after what Qi Lei just said, but he still did not look calm.

“Where am I going? Obviously, I’m going to meet some good buddies. Where else could I go?” Qi Lei retorted, and as he was about to walk ahead, the butler and the two bodyguards who were guarding at the door went up to him to stop him.

“Move aside!” Qi Lei said coldly with a frown.

“Second Master, please respect CEO Qi!” the butler pleaded.

It would have been fine if he did not say this, but the moment he did, it ignited an explosion that had long been hidden in Qi Lei’s heart. He glared at the butler, then suddenly pushed his shoulder aside.

“Since when is it your turn to speak now? Respect? Has he ever respected me? Move aside!” Qi Lei pushed the bodyguards before him away hard, and then quickly moved ahead. “What else can you do besides using violence? Qi Qiming, you treated my mother like this too, didn’t you? You scum!”

“Shut up! Stop him!” Qi Qiming’s expression darkened, and he went up to him too!

Upon receiving Qi Qiming’s orders, the bodyguards that had been guarding by the door practically went up to stop Qi Lei simultaneously, yet the latter was quick. He clenched his fists and angrily charged forward. With one hand, he struck a few vicious punches at the bodyguards, then shoved the butler aside.

The butler could not stand steadily, so when he hit the bodyguards that Qi Lei attacked, he immediately fell backward and collided with Qi Qiming!

“Uncle Qi!” Gu Lingsha called out, anxiously rushing to him, but Qi Qiming was already knocked to the ground.

“Bastard! Are you trying to anger me to death! Ah!”

“Anger you to death? Are you even worthy? I don’t want you to go and see my mother so soon. You’d better not contaminate her reincarnation. I don’t have a father like you either and I don’t want to see you!”

Qi Lei did not even take a second glimpse at the furious Qi Qiming behind him before his tall figure walked ahead!

“You unfilial son! Unfilial son! Come back!”

However, as much as Qi Qiming shouted, Qi Lei pretended like he did not hear him at all.

His tall figure walked ahead without a trace of reluctance to leave.

...

When she saw Qi Lei’s figure vanish out of the door, Gu Lingsha immediately chased after him.

“Qi Lei! Don’t go! Come back! Come back right now! Stop right there, Qi Lei!”

Gu Lingsha swiftly rushed out to grab Qi Lei’s arm. A hint of anger gathered in her blue eyes. “You’ve really disappointed me, Qi Lei! Don’t you know how hard it was for Uncle Qi to make up his mind to have a proper talk with you? He’s your father. Do you think you could just erase this relationship of yours?”

“Let go, Shasha.” Qi Lei was firm although he slowed down his steps and looked at Gu Lingsha with a lukewarm expression.

“I’m not letting go! If you won’t speak properly with Uncle Qi today, I won’t let go. Since when did you get such abhorrent temper you showed today? Qi Lei, have you forgotten what you promised me back then? Why can’t you just sit down and have a good chat? As for Aunt Wang’s passing, we’re all very heartbroken over it. You’re not the only one who misses her. Uncle Qi does too! You don’t have to treat him like that...”

Gu Lingsha was trying hard to relieve Qi Qiming and Qi Lei’s relationship, yet before she could finish, Qi Lei had already spoken up to stop her, “Enough! Stop using my mother. She’s dead! She’s gone! If she



were still around and saw this scene, she would probably be furious! Let go of me! There's nothing for us to talk about. He doesn't deserve to be my father. He doesn't deserve—"

Pa!

Before Qi Lei could finish, a bitter wind blew, then there was the clear sound of a slap. Qi Lei instantly felt pain stinging his face.

Gu Lingsha looked a little startled at her hand that was numb from the pain. Her gaze moved and stopped on Qi Lei's face. With the lights, she could see a red slap mark on Qi Lei's handsome face, and there was even a hint of blood at the corner of his thin lips.

Qi Lei did not move. He stood there and silently looked at Gu Lingsha who was already stunned. Moments after that, he smiled coldly and lifted a hand to wipe the corner of his lips. When he saw the blood on his fingertips, his cold and devilish laugh was heard.

"Great! I don't owe you anymore. From now on, I no longer owe you anything, so take care of yourself!"

He lifted his sleeve to nonchalantly wipe away the blood that had appeared at the corner of his mouth as he looked indifferently at Gu Lingsha. Before he walked ahead, his proud and aloof figure very quickly blocked the dim lights ahead.

Everyone could not react immediately. By the time Gu Lingsha did, Qi Qiming had marched out with the help of the butler, but Qi Lei was already gone.

"Lei, that wasn't my intention! I just wanted you to wake up!" Gu Lingsha looked at her trembling hand, then shouted towards the direction where Qi Lei had vanished in.

"This bastard! This..." Qi Qiming was extremely angry. When he saw Qi Lei vanish, he could not catch his breath and fell backward.

"CEO Qi! CEO Qi, are you okay?"

“Uncle Qi, are you okay?”

“Uncle Qi has fainted! Send him to the hospital! Hurry!”

In an instance, the entire Qi residence was in chaos.

...

The night breeze was getting a little colder now, especially after the uninterrupted heavy rain from a few days ago. With the weather not being as hot as before, it was quite cool at night.

Qi Lei left the Qi residence without another word, and soon he got himself a taxi.

“Imperial Sky Entertainment City,” he said as soon as he got into the car. Then, he quietly shut his eyes.

The driver in front dared not say much. He just silently started the car and drove towards Imperial Sky Entertainment City in the city center.

It was quite a distance from the Qi family’s residence to Imperial Sky Entertainment City, so Qi Lei felt like he had slept in the car for a really long time before he woke up. He was still in the car, and when he turned to look out of the car window, he realized that the car had already driven into the city center and was about to cross the Jiangzhong Bridge.

At this moment, he suddenly spoke up—