

Loving 931

Chapter 931. Battered

“Just leave me right here. I’ll walk the rest of the way.”

The taxi slowly parked by the side, and Qi Lei got out of the car. Beside the driver’s window, he reached into his pocket, but his wallet was nowhere to be found.

Stunned, he searched through every pocket he had under the driver’s disgruntled gaze, and he still could not find any money. Finally, he was about to tell the driver to get him to Imperial Sky Entertainment City directly.

Suddenly, he felt a gust of wind go past him, and he heard the sound of brakes as he came back to his senses. He turned around and saw a slender hand going towards the driver’s window with cash as a familiar voice filled his ears.

“Keep the change.”

“Xiaye? Why are you here?” Qi Lei was surprised to see the woman inside the Porsche.

Xi Xiaye glanced at him and noticed his swollen cheek. With a sigh, she opened the door to the front passenger seat. “Get in.”

Qi Lei shrugged and got into the car.

“Why do you look so battered up?” Xi Xiaye pointed at the seatbelt, signaling him to buckle up. At the same time, she grabbed some tissues and handed them to him. “Clean yourself up.”

Qi Lei did not put on his seatbelt. Instead, he took the tissues and wiped his mouth. “I accidentally walked into a lamp post.”

“Why does this lamp post look like the shape of a human palm? I have to visit it myself one day.” Xi Xiaye did not point out his lie right away and just glanced at him. “Tell them to get you some ice once

you get there. Your assistant, Yang Sheng, called Mu Yuchen. We knew you were forced back home right after you landed.”

“No wonder Mu Yuchen called me. Now, I see why.” Qi Lei put on a bitter smile.

Xi Xiaye took a deep breath and started driving. “You have a great assistant. Gu Lingsha slapped you, didn’t she?”

It was pretty obvious that it was a woman’s hand. Qi Lei’s cheek was very swollen, and there was also some blood near his mouth. She must have slapped him really hard.

“I can’t hide anything from you, can I?” Qi Lei admitted.

“Qi Lei...” Xi Xiaye’s eyes were focused on the road as she called out to him gently. He turned his head and looked at her.

“It’s not a good thing to be too stubborn sometimes. Protecting yourself is always your priority, especially in your current condition. Do you understand?” Xi Xiaye did not look at him as she spoke, but Qi Lei noticed that her grip on the steering tightened.

Qi Lei’s expression softened as he replied, “I don’t.”

“I don’t know if you’re going to listen, but I’m still going to say it. I’ve told Mu Yuchen several times that I can see my past self in you, so I understand very well how you feel. I used to think that belittling myself to help others could give me a sense of purpose and achievement, but I realized I was wrong. I was wrong to underestimate myself, and it seems like you’ve been doing the same as my past self,” Xi Xiaye said.

Qi Lei grinned before she even finished her sentence. He threw her a gentle glance when he looked at her. “You’re not the only one who feels that way. I’ve met a lot of people, but I only feel particularly relatable to you. I was impressed by your charisma at our first meeting, and I’ve been looking forward to getting to know more about you since then.”

'You have an aura that gives me warmth. You make me feel like I have found my lost strength.' Alas, Qi Lei did not voice out the second half of his sentence.

Xi Xiaye smiled. "It's my pleasure. As your friend, as well as on your mother's behalf, I hope you can live a better life. I might not understand the conflict within your family, but I understand very well what kind of pain you're going through."

"Mu Yuchen told me about CEO Li and you. Let me know if there's anything you need help with. I understand you like architecture. The Movie City development in City B will be handled by Fuhua Property, so do consider it if you're interested." Xi Xiaye gave him a concerned glance.

"Are you pitying me?" Qi Lei's smile froze.

Xi Xiaye shook her head. "I won't let Fuhua take the risk just because of pity. I just want to give you a chance, but whether you can utilize it or not depends on your ability. It's also to compensate for not being able to take on South River Project No. 2."

"As expected of Mu Yuchen's wife, you're speaking more and more like him or is this his intention?" Qi Lei's expression softened.

"He rarely objects to my decision. Plus, he had similar thoughts as well."

"Aren't you afraid that he might get jealous about it?" Qi Lei was really grateful, but he just had to tease Xi Xiaye when she looked so calm about it.

Xi Xiaye raised her eyebrows. "We've just discussed this earlier. It'd be great if he actually got jealous since he's too secure and has zero sense of urgency at all."

Qi Lei captured the happiness between her eyes as well as the smile on her face. It just showed how tight their bond was.

At that moment, he felt some warmth rise within him.

Chapter 932. Counter Every Move (1)

He could not help but comment, “Mu Yuchen and you really love each other deeply.”

Xi Xiaye was stunned for a moment, but she just smiled and replied casually, “Hearing you say that reminds me of something. Maybe it’s time that you got yourself a partner. I’ll be monitoring you for that.”

“I’m not interested in getting one at the moment. I’ll wait until when my career is secure.” Qi Lei sighed as he felt pretty lost and helpless right now. He could not get a clear vision of his own future as if a thick fog was blurring his vision.

“It’s not bad to have someone else to care for you. Keep that in mind.” Xi Xiaye took a brief pause. “I think that it’s easier to keep going when you have someone else with you. Don’t you think so?”

“I don’t know. I’ve always been alone as far as my memory serves me right.”

He then stopped talking afterward while Xi Xiaye studied him with a gloomy expression. Unsure what was going through his mind, she did not say anything either and sped up.

It was already 9 p.m. when they arrived in Room 808 of the Imperial Sky Hotel. Mu Yuchen, Su Chen, and Zhou Zimo were playing cards as they drank. There were also three cute girls in sexy outfits serving them drinks.

They looked at the door when Xi Xiaye and Qi Lei entered.

Xi Xiaye glanced at Mu Yuchen, and her eyes quickly noticed the girl right beside him. She gave him a meaningful gaze.

Mu Yuchen calmly gave the girl a signal. She then called the other two girls and left the room promptly.

“Are you done already?” Mu Yuchen looked at Xi Xiaye, and then his gaze shifted to Qi Lei.

“It’s just about the contract. I met him on the way here. Get someone to send some ice over!” Xi Xiaye sat down on the sofa while Su Chen and Zhou Zimo both gave Qi Lei a doubtful glance.

They definitely noticed the slap mark on Qi Lei’s face, so they traded glances before Zhou Zimo asked, “Who did that?”

Qi Lei shrugged as he sat down on the sofa and helped himself to some wine on the table.

Mu Yuchen signaled his bodyguard to get an ice bag.

“What happened? Ah Chen said you just got off the plane, didn’t you? How did that happen? Did your old man throw you out of the house?”

Su Chen knew a little bit about his family. Mu Yuchen had been talking to him about it, so he had a rough idea about what Qi Lei was going through.

“The real prince came back, and you’re exiled. I really do pity you, Qi Lei. I’d have turned the world upside down already if I were you!” Zhou Zimo continued the conversation as he poured Qi Lei a glass of wine.

“Qi Feng?” Su Chen glanced at Qi Lei in curiosity. “He’s back?”

“Yeah, I just saw him earlier. Although his appearance has changed, I was still able to recognize him at first glance.” Qi Lei emptied the glass of wine instantly.

Mu Yuchen frowned at Qi Lei before glancing over at Xi Xiaye. Immediately, he went out, and Xi Xiaye understood him as she followed behind.

“What happened?” Mu Yuchen stopped at the end of the empty corridor as he looked at her.

Xi Xiaye sighed. “I’m not quite sure as well. I guess Gu Lingsha slapped him. I bumped into him near the bridge, so I brought him over. I feel uneasy. Will he be alright?”

“Don’t worry. We’ll see what happens next. Ah Bao has been observing Qi Feng’s movements, and he’ll call me if he does something—”

Mu Yuchen’s phone suddenly rang before he could finish his sentence. He quickly took out his phone and noticed it was a call from Ah Bao.

He seemed to have realized something, so he frowned and quickly answered the call.

“Master, Qi Lei just got into a fight with Qi Qiming at the Qi residence. Qi Qiming was so outraged that he started vomiting blood and was sent to the hospital. His situation is still unknown at the moment.” Ah Bao’s voice reached him.

Mu Yuchen’s expression darkened. “Continue to monitor them. Let me know if anything else happens.” He hung up on the call after that.

“What happened?” Xi Xiaye noticed that Mu Yuchen’s expression had changed all of a sudden, and he was deep in thought.

“Qi Lei had a fight with Qi Qiming just now. Qi Qiming was so outraged that he started vomiting blood and was sent to the hospital,” Mu Yuchen gave her a simple reply.

Xi Xiaye’s expression darkened. “How could that be? Qi Qiming...”

“From my understanding of Qi Feng, Qi Lei is probably in trouble this time.” Mu Yuchen was getting a headache.

“Trouble? What trouble?” Xi Xiaye did not understand what was happening.

Mu Yuchen closed his eyelids as he put an arm over her shoulder. “I hope I’m overthinking, but we have to be prepared. Give Ah Mo a call and tell him to come to Maple Residence immediately. I need to give CEO Li a call.”

“What’s happening?” Xi Xiaye pulled his sleeve and asked.

“It was not easy for Qi Lei to close the deal with the company in City B, but the contract isn’t signed yet. From what I know, Wang Qin’s team fought for this chance for Qi Lei’s sake, so it would be disastrous for Qi Lei’s position if this deal broke off. If someone made a big fuss out of the incident this time, Qi Kai’s shares will definitely suffer, and the contract won’t happen.”

Mu Yuchen knew about Qi Lei’s visit to City B this time very well. CEO Li had some ties with that company, and because of his encouragement, Qi Lei was able to close the deal successfully.

Chapter 933. Counter Every Move (2)

Xi Xiaye suddenly felt grim. “Qi Lei really had it rough. With a father and a family like this, he might be better off without one.”

“It’s just my guess, but we still have to be prepared before anything happens. Quickly give Ah Mo a call.”

Mu Yuchen patted her shoulder before he turned around and called Li Si.

Qi Lei had no idea what consequences would he face due to his sudden impulse. He just continued drinking away with Zhou Zimo as a sexy lady held an ice bag to his face.

Having not eaten beforehand, Qi Lei was beginning to feel drunk, so Zhou Zimo stopped him.

“That’s enough drinking for now! Have something to eat!” Zhou Zimo took his glass away.

Qi Lei squinted his eyes at Zhou Zimo. “I can hold my liquor. I can still drink more.”

“I know you’re unhappy, but it’s exactly at times like this that you shouldn’t drink that much. It can’t solve your problem.”

“Then, what can solve my problem?” Qi Lei asked with a cold smile.

“Go back home and get some sleep. You’ll be fine tomorrow morning. Eat something now, and then head back.”

Zhou Zimo patted his back and looked at Su Chen who was focused on his phone. “Su Chen, you can go home if you want, I’ll let Ah Chen know later. You should be preparing for your wedding soon. Don’t make your wife unhappy!”

Su Chen emptied his glass and then stood up. “I’ll head back now then. Things will get really busy for me tomorrow. Thanks for the tickets by the way! I suppose the two of you will become my best men then. Don’t say no to me. You guys should head home earlier too. Oh, and tell Ah Chen for me!”

Su Chen left a red invitation card for Qi Lei before grabbing his coat and leaving the room.

“He’s already registered, so what’s there to rush about? How dare he ask me for a gift?”

Zhou Zimo smiled helplessly as Qi Lei glanced through the invitation card. Zhou Zimo laughed. “It seems like we’re going to be the decorations for them. Do you think I’ll be your best man, or you’ll be mine?”

“You’re kidding me! You’re going to be the last, aren’t you? I won’t be the last with my charm!” Qi Lei squinted at Zhou Zimo as he snatched his glass away and started drinking again.

“You? Would there be any woman that want you considering your reputation?”

“How could there be no one? I’m pretty sure there’ll be a queue of girls long enough to surround the whole of City Z if I announce that I want to get married!”

Zhou Zimo chuckled, and they had fun chatting with each other.

Mu Yuchen and Xi Xiaye drank a little after they went back into the room. They left the place at 10 p.m. while Qi Lei’s assistant, Yang Sheng, came over and fetched him back.

Ah Mo and Li Si were already waiting in the living room when they returned to Maple Residence.

Mu Yuchen signaled them to go to the study room the moment he entered the house. Xi Xiaye went to the baby room to see that Mu Xiaocheng had woken up and Aunt Lin just finished feeding him.

“Missus!” Aunt Lin quickly stood up when she saw Xi Xiaye coming in.

Xi Xiaye nodded and smiled. “It’s fine. Let me hold him!” She then held Mu Xiaocheng in her hands. “Baby, did you have enough milk? Look at your adorable smile...”

As if he could recognize his own mother, Mu Xiaocheng started giggling when Xi Xiaye held him. Her heart was melted by his childish giggles, and her smile grew wider as well.

“Missus, Young Master is really obedient. He hardly cried or made a fuss throughout the whole day. Both Sis Fang and I agreed that he’s one of the best children we’ve taken care of. He’s looking more and more like Master as well. Even Elder Madam mentioned this earlier today!”

Aunt Lin had a wide smile on her face as she looked at Mu Xiaocheng in Xi Xiaye’s arms.

Xi Xiaye left a kiss on her son’s cheek. “I’m glad that he’s not giving you too much trouble. He was quite naughty the night before yesterday, and his father took a long time to get him to sleep.”

She then poked her son’s little cheek as Mu Xiaocheng gurgled happily.

“Look at his smile. I guess he’s beginning to recognize you now.” Aunt Lin could not help but play with him a little as well.

“I’m sure both of you are tired from the past few days. Just leave the rest to me and get back. He’ll sleep in my room tonight.”

Xi Xiaye had been busy helping out with Ah Mo and Mu Lingshi’s wedding, so she felt like she had been neglecting her son. She wanted Mu Xiao Cheng to sleep in her bedroom tonight.

The understanding Aunt Lin smiled and nodded. "Alright, I've just fed Young Master and changed his diapers as well, so he'll be sleeping all the way until morning."

"Alright, time to sleep!"

"Okay, good night, Missus, Young Master!"

"Good night!"

Aunt Lin left the room, and Xi Xiaye brought her son into the bedroom.

Inside the quiet study, Mu Yuchen took a folder from the tall bookshelf to hand to Ah Mo with a serious expression. "This is very important. I need you to handle this personally. I've had a word with CEO Li just now, so he'll understand if you give these documents to him."

Ah Mo had a good grasp of Mu Yuchen's concerns. He took the folder and nodded. "Don't worry Brother, I'll get it done."

Mu Yuchen took a deep breath, sitting down on the chair by the side. "I can feel that things are getting complicated with Qi Feng's return. From what I know about him, he won't just let this slide easily."

Chapter 934. Counter Every Move (3)

"Master's right. After your analysis, if anything bad happens to Qi Qiming, he will very likely use this opportunity to take lead. At the same time, he needs to make Qi Lei suffer serious damage. That way, no one can waver his position in Qi Kai," Li Si, who had not said anything, spoke up worriedly too.

"It looks like Qi Lei's not in a great position, Bro. Shall I rush to City B tonight?" Ah Mo gripped the document in hand and asked.

Mu Yuchen propped his head up with one hand, then sighed. "Yes, you must go right away. You have to settle this matter properly. Make sure CEO Li and that other partner protect Qi Lei. If there are any losses, I'll bear the burden, so they should feel assured."

“Yes, I got it, Brother!”

He thought about it before adding on, “Also, you must keep this thing top secret. Even Qi Lei himself can’t know. If anything, I’ll tell him myself, got it?”

Ah Mo nodded in response.

“I’ve prepared the private plane for you. Get Li Si to send you over later,” Mu Yuchen said as he picked up his phone from beside him to take a look at the time and continued, “How are things on Lingshi’s end? It’s been quite a few days now. Has she calmed down?”

Knowing that her relationship with Gu Qiwu was undoubtedly a huge hit to Mu Lingshi, although Mu Yuchen did not call Mu Lingshi all this time, he had no doubt that she needed to calm down alone and do her best to accept the facts as soon as possible.

When Mu Lingshi was mentioned, helplessness and concern could not help but flash in Ah Mo’s eyes as he sighed. “She’s still the same. She can’t quite accept it. When she got home, she didn’t say anything. She just stays home alone in a daze. I’m worried about her, so I called Mother who has been going over to be with her these past few days.”

Upon hearing that, Mu Yuchen lowered his eyes sadly. He thought about it, then responded, “Because it happened so suddenly, you must rush over to City B, and you’ll probably have to stay there for a few days. How about this? I’ll call Mother later and tell her to stay at your place for the next few days. Coincidentally, Mother’s studied psychology before this, so being with Lingshi more should help her.”

“Alright, thank you, Brother. I’ll call Lingshi later and let her know,” Ah Mo responded solemnly.

“How about me, Master? What else can I do?” Li Si asked worriedly.

“You pay attention to how things are on Qi Kai’s end for now. Also, give Xi Xinyi a stern reminder. On Qi Lei’s end, if things pan out as our predictions, do your best to cooperate with Assistant Yang and see if they need anything.”

“Okay, Master!”

Ah Mo hesitated and finally could not help but raise his doubts, “Right, Brother, based on what you said, Qi Kai’s shares will definitely fall. Will Qi Feng take such a huge risk? After all, he wouldn’t want himself to get Qi Kai into crisis, will he?”

Upon hearing that, Mu Yuchen just smiled calmly. His profound eyes flashed with an unfathomable cold light as he calmly responded, “You’ve asked a good question. Indeed, this is quite risky, but what if Qi Feng has something else up his sleeve and has a way for Qi Kai to recover?”

“What could that be?” Ah Mo frowned, and asked.

“I don’t know what it could be. In fact, everything we’re doing right now is just my preparation for the worst. I hope that I’m being too cautious about it all, and that I’m just overthinking. Otherwise, we’ll be crossing swords with Qi Feng!” Mu Yuchen said with a mysterious smile.

When he saw the smile on Mu Yuchen’s face, Ah Mo was relieved. As long as he saw this smile on his face, he felt more assured, so he then laughed, “Brother, we haven’t seen him, yet there seems to be traces of shots fired. I’d really like to see how capable Qi Feng can be!”

When Li Si heard Ah Mo, he could not help but spill all the gossip he heard from around, “Speaking of that, I’ve sourced information about Qi Feng before. I really do think this person is quite unfathomable, and he’s good at pretending. Many people in the circle admire him. They all say he’s an honorable son of the high society, humble and polite, friendly, and an elegant gentleman. Many women treat him like their Prince Charming. In fact, that face of his is quite mesmerizing!”

“Hehe, but as charming as he may be, he can’t compare to our Master!” Li Si added on.

Mu Yuchen just smiled calmly. “Alright, that’s him. I’m me. We haven’t met for a few years now. In fact, with such a deep grudge between us, I have a feeling that we’ll be meeting very soon.”

“But, Brother, you should be more vigilant. We can’t be sure that he won’t play any tricks again. I’ve already found Lingshi a personal bodyguard who’ll be on duty tomorrow onwards. The people that Gu Qiwu has hired are still in hiding,” Ah Mo explained Mu Lingshi’s situation clearly as well.

“Mmm, got it. Let Li Si arrange things if there’s anything required. There’s no need to pack your things either. The people there will arrange everything. Go right away. Li Si, send him to the airport,” Mu Yuchen ordered in a deep voice.

“Yes!” The two of them answered at the same time, then rushed to leave the study room. Afterward, the sound of the car engine starting was heard.

Mu Yuchen stood at the window in his study room and watched as the car drove further away. After a long while, he turned around to leave the study room.

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When he returned to his bedroom, Xi Xiaye was done showering and was lying in bed, flipping through some documents while their son, Mu Zicheng, lay beside her.

Xi Xiaye was clearly so focused on the document that she did not notice even when Mu Yuchen walked to the bedside. It was only when she felt the bed sink beside her, and the faint fragrance drifted into her nose that she looked over subconsciously.

Mu Yuchen reached out his long fingers and pinched Mu Xiaocheng’s cute little face. When he noticed the target before him, Mu Xiaocheng’s black gem-like eyes immediately widened. His two little chubby hands gripped onto Mu Yuchen’s hand before putting it into his mouth as he made a tiny gurgle. The gloom in Mu Yuchen’s heart vanished at the sight of this as loving warmth flashed all over his handsome face.

“Have Ah Mo and the rest left?” Xi Xiaye closed her document and set it aside on the table as she asked softly.

Chapter 935. Counter Every Move (4)

Mu Yuchen nodded gently. His deep voice was sensitive as he replied, “Mmm, they’ve left. It’s already so late. No bringing such topics into the bedroom the next time.”

Then, he reached over to Mu Xiaocheng before gently picking him up. "Come here, my son. Let me carry you."

"Go and shower first! You smell like alcohol. You'll suffocate him. I've gotten your clothes out for you. Chop chop!" Xi Xiaye stopped him, snatched her son over, and looked at him in disdain.

Mu Yuchen spread his palms open helplessly, took a look at Xi Xiaye, then leaned down slightly to say in his son's ear softly, "Son, do you see that? Your mother's beginning to not like me now."

"Go now. You're so dirty!" Xi Xiaye reached out to push him away, but he just chuckled softly and then stole a peck on her lips before going to the bathroom.

More than 20 minutes later, Mu Yuchen finally came out of the bathroom refreshed, then he swiftly plonked himself on the bed before pulling Xi Xiaye into his arms as he lowered his head and watched Mu Xiaocheng in her arms.

It was late at night, but Mu Xiaocheng had just woken up from his sleep, so he now seemed quite energetic. He widened his bright eyes and watched the two faces before him while his mouth kept making cooing sounds as if he was talking to his parents. At the same time, Xi Xiaye seemed to be having a great chat with him too.

Upon feeling his warmth behind her, Xi Xiaye turned and looked at him, then she said gently to her son, "Baby, who's this? Look, can you recognize who this is?"

"Even if he can, he can't answer you. Come, son, let your me carry you. See if you've gotten heavier, hmm?"

Mu Yuchen took their son from Xi Xiaye's arms, lifting him slightly. His calm eyes gathered with a faint hint of tenderness as he planted a kiss on his son's face while Mu Xiaocheng laughed happily, reaching out to hold his cheek.

“Father, son. Call Father. Remember that this handsome and dashing man before you is your father, and this beautiful woman beside you is your mother. Remember that? Little one, don’t put your hand into your mouth. That’s dirty...”

Xi Xiaye looked helplessly at the vain man. She just pursed her lips and smiled, not disturbing this adorable father-son interaction.

“Mmm? What do you want? Your eyes are so wide open. This is a light...Isn’t it quite bright? Does it look beautiful? Let me teach you how to differentiate colors. Hmm, do you see that? This is a dim yellow, warm light. Isn’t it quite beautiful? Give me a smile.”

Mu Xiaocheng widened his eyes and blinked at the light shining overhead. He seemed to have suddenly noticed something very fun, so his hands kept waving about while his mouth mumbled a cheerful sound.

“Come on, give me face. Give me a smile. Call Father, Father...Look at me, little one, look at me. What’s so nice about the light? Look at me...”

Mu Xiaocheng ignored him and kept staring unmoving with his eyes widened at the light above him.

After that, Xi Xiaye reminded amusedly, “Alright now. Quickly coax him to sleep. The little guy isn’t used to sleeping late.”

Mu Yuchen pinched Mu Xiaocheng’s little cheeks. “How naughty of you. When will you grow up? When will you call Father and Mother, hmm? When you’ve grown a little more and have learned how to talk and walk, I will bring you to have fun, little guy.”

...

Later on, they still chatted and played with Mu Xiaocheng till past midnight before the husband and wife coaxed him to sleep. Then, Xi Xiaye slipped into Mu Yuchen’s arms.

When they were about to fall asleep, Xi Xiaye who laid in his arms suddenly asked softly, “Did Ah Mo say anything about Ah Shi?”

“Still the same. It will still take some time for her to accept it. Mother’s been going over these past few days, so don’t worry.” His deep voice came unhurriedly.

Xi Xiaye sighed softly before she said a little helplessly, “I’ll go over to see her tomorrow too. Have you arrange the work matters for her?”

“I let VP Wen arrange it. Alright, sleep earlier. We’ll talk about tomorrow’s matters tomorrow.”

Xi Xiaye then plainly responded, “Mmm, I hope that the days to come won’t be as you guessed. Otherwise...”

“We’ve done our best. Don’t worry too much. I’ve sent Ah Mo to City B. He left tonight,” Mu Yuchen told her about Ah Mo’s movements in the end.

While Xi Xiaye was stunned, she did not ask further about it. Instead, she said calmly, “Mmm, I’ll let you handle these things. If you need anything, let me know. Right, are you going to prepare the gift for Su Chen’s wedding or should I do it?”

“There’s nothing more suitable than giving him a huge red packet. I initially kept a villa for them in the Grand Waves Villa area too. I was planning on giving it to them as their wedding gift, but Ah Mo’s not willing to move over. As for Su Chen and Zimo, that depends on their wishes too.”

“Mmm, if we were in the same villa area, Xiao Rui and Xiao Cheng would have friends to play with as they grow up, just like how you were with Su Chen and Zhou Zimo. That was your plan, wasn’t it?”

She had been with him for a while, so she could naturally see through his intentions. After all, he was someone who valued relationships, kinship, brotherhood, friendship, and even his love for her.

“Yeah, Ah Mo and Su Chen are done now. It’s just Zimo left.”

“Alright, there’s still Qi Lei too. I’ve been thinking about it these past few days. I think that he’s quite...Mr. Mu, you’re a very broad-minded person. Please watch over him more.”

When he heard that, he started to feel a little jealous. His hand slid around her waist and he gently pinched her. "You care about him more than you care about me, Missus."

Xi Xiaye shrunk back ticklishly and then put her hands around his shoulder as she smiled. "The whole world knows that I care about you the most."

"Is that so?" He chuckled. His hands reached to her back and explored upwards.

With a shudder, she reached out to caress his chest too. "How annoying! I know how to as well..."

He immediately laughed out softly, and went to her, pulling her into his embrace and holding her restless hand down. "Alright, I admit my wrongdoing, Missus. Let's go to sleep."

Xi Xiaye then stopped. In the dim light, she stared at him for a very long while before asking, "Mr. Mu, will you always be this good to me?"

His large hand gently patted her head, yet he did not answer her. He only pulled her into his embrace.

Without an answer, Xi Xiaye fell asleep, yet right before she did, she seemed to have heard him say...

Chapter 936. Falling Sick (1)

"Of course...I only treat you like this..."

The night was getting late. She fell asleep in his arms, but Mu Yuchen was still awake. He longed for this warmth to the point that he was afraid to close his eyes because he was fearful that he would lose this once he woke up.

He was very careful, especially towards her.

He looked at her under the dim lights in the room. Then, he glanced at his son who was sound asleep. "I'll love you forever, Xiaye..." He hugged her tightly and slowly fell asleep.

...

Tonight, it was not just Mu Yuchen and Xi Xiaye feeling the warmth.

Inside Su Chen's villa, they just got into bed after a long day.

"Let's sleep earlier, we're going to be busy starting tomorrow, we need rest to deal with them." Su Chen snatched Ji Zitong's phone away and switched it off. He put it on the table on her side and switched off the table lamp as well.

"Are you sure I don't have to help out with the wedding at all?" Ji Zitong lay down and asked.

Su Chen replied, "Just let them handle it. They'll be able to give you any wedding you can think of."

"I just think it's us who are getting married. My parents aren't really knowledgeable about this sort of thing..."

"Just think about it. What do you think wedding planners are for? Just prepare yourself to be my bride. They'll be really happy if you give them a child soon."

"Child? We haven't even been together for long!" Ji Zitong glared at him and frowned.

Su Chen frowned as well when he heard Ji Zitong. He looked at her and said, "Are you doubting me right now?"

Ji Zitong turned her face away helplessly. "Okay, just pretend like I never said that."

"How could you be so irresponsible with your words? Who knows if there might be a little seed growing inside you right this moment!?"

Su Chen was already touching her belly as her cheeks were burning red. She pushed his hand away. "You're getting more and more lecherous every day. Are all men like you?"

"What do you mean? Don't you see that I'm totally being serious right now? No man wouldn't be interested!" Su Chen suddenly hovered his face above her as he was talking.

Ji Zitong struggled. "Please forgive me, Chief Su. The day before yesterday..."

"Just one time tonight," he said quietly.

Afterward, she thought to herself, 'Su Chen, you liar!'

...

The night was short during summer. Soon, the morning sunlight sneaked through the gaps of the curtains, entering the room.

Mu Yuchen woke up from the gurgling of the baby. He slowly opened his eyes and looked over at the source of the noise to notice that Mu Xiaocheng was already awake and talking to himself at the moment while putting his hand into his mouth. He was definitely having fun with himself as he flailed his limbs around.

When Mu Xiaocheng noticed his father watching him, he turned his little head around and stared straight into Mu Yuchen's eyes.

Noticing him staring, he glanced at his little woman before gently extending his arm over and grabbing Mu Xiaocheng's hand to carefully stop him from putting his hand into his mouth.

Mu Xiaocheng was unhappy that his fun time was interrupted, so he frowned and started moving around. Then, he grabbed one foot and put it into his mouth.

"Who taught you this bad habit? Stop putting your hands and feet into your mouth! Are you hungry?"

Mu Yuchen frowned and tried to keep his voice low. His expression was strained as he tried to put on a strict face.

Although Mu Xiao Cheng was young, he could somehow understand Mu Yuchen's expression. His cute face started to frown and he was about to cry, so Mu Yuchen poked his cheek and put a finger on his lips. "Shh, don't cry, you little brat. You'll wake your mother."

As Mu Xiaocheng paused before putting his hand back into his mouth, Mu Yuchen started frowning and dragging his hand away again. Upset, the little baby waved his hands around as he stared at his father and started a hiccup sort of sob.

"Be hygienic, my son!"

Mu Xiaocheng continued to pout even more.

"Alright, open your mouth then." Mu Yuchen was patient as he quickly took Mu Xiaocheng's hand away the moment he put it into his mouth. Frustrated in the end, Mu Xiaocheng started crying.

"You little...!" Mu Yuchen pinched his cheek gently and wanted to calm him down, but Mu Xiaocheng was crying to his heart's content, waking Xi Xiaye up.

Mu Yuchen pinched his son's cheek again before pretending to be asleep.

"What's wrong? Why are you crying?" Xi Xiaye opened her eyes and got up. She quickly held Mu Xiaocheng and comforted him, "Are you hungry? What time is it now? Why are you up so early?"

"Alright, stop crying. Let me take a look. It's alright. I'll give you a shower and get you some food. Let's have your father make you something..."

Xi Xiaye could not bear to see her son crying helplessly. She was getting worried as she kicked the man beside her. "Stop pretending to be asleep. Go and make some milk!"

Mu Yuchen almost fell down from the bed, but he barely avoided the fall by grabbing the blanket. He picked his sleeping robe up from the floor and put it on before heading outside.

Chapter 937. Falling Sick (2)

As morning came, the sun rays crept through the windows and the curtains swayed with the breeze.

Gu Lingsha was exhausted because she had been up the whole night. It was very quiet inside the ward. She could only hear the sound of the curtains and the beeping from the machine.

Qi Qiming looked weak as he lay down on the bed, still unconscious at the moment.

Since Gu Lingsha was too tired, she had fallen asleep on the chair.

A row of bodyguards stood outside Qi Qiming's room.

After Qi Lei left the Qi residence last night, Gu Qiwu was sent to Hospital T almost right away. They managed to keep him alive and his condition was stabilized. However, he still needed to be under observation for now.

Gu Lingsha heard the door opening while she was asleep, so she quickly woke up and looked towards the door to see the doctor.

"Morning, Ms. Gu!" the doctor greeted her and walked towards the bed. Then, he gave Qi Qiming a simple check-up.

"How's Uncle Qi? When is he going to wake up?" Gu Lingsha asked the doctor in a worried tone.

The doctor replied after he recorded his observation, "His heart stopped due to overstimulation, but thankfully he was sent to the hospital in time. His health has been deteriorating as of late, and he can't take any more impact. Although he's safe at the moment, I recommend that he stays in the hospital for observation. CEO Qi should wake up in a while. Don't worry."

Gu Lingsha was relieved to hear the doctor's words and she nodded. "Okay, I understand. Thank you. I'll cooperate with you on whatever you need, but please help Uncle Qi to recover no matter the cost, alright?" she begged. She was really worried about Qi Qiming as he looked lifeless on the bed.

She had finally witnessed Qi Lei's cruelty although she never expected him to become like that. Qi Lei had always been a gentle and humble person in her impression, especially in front of her. He would do almost everything she said in the past, but he had turned into a completely different person in just a few years.

Time could really erase a lot of things, but some hatred was not easily forgotten.

"Don't worry, Ms. Gu. We will do our best. It shouldn't be a huge issue if he rests well," the doctor said.

Gu Lingsha nodded. "Thank you!"

"You're welcome!"

The doctor then left the room.

Gu Lingsha stood up and massaged her back a little before she walked to the window and opened the curtains so that the room seemed much brighter.

As she stretched her back, she was about to call Assistant Song, but she heard someone coughing nearby. Turning around swiftly, she noticed that Qi Qiming had woken up.

"Uncle Qi, you're awake!" Gu Lingsha quickly went over and helped him to sit up.

Qi Qiming coughed and looked at his surroundings in confusion before he asked in a weak tone, "Lingsha? What happened? Why am I here?"

"Uncle Qi, thank goodness you're awake. I was so worried! You suddenly passed out last night. We sent you to the hospital in time, or else, I really don't know what could've happened. Uncle Qi, you shouldn't

get angry so quickly anymore. You're the one who suffers when you get angry." Gu Lingsha was evidently relieved to see him awake.

Qi Qiming instantly remembered what happened last night. He wore a darkened expression on his pale face as he felt a suffocating pain in his chest. "That bastard of a son! I really don't know what to do with him anymore!"

"Alright, Uncle Qi, calm down. Remember that you can't get angry or it'll damage your health. I understand that Qi Lei has indeed hurt you, but you can't let your health deteriorate because of him. Qi Lei is still young. Ah Feng and I will talk to him. I'm sure he'll understand soon. Don't be so angry about it, Uncle Qi. Drink some water!"

Afraid that Qi Qiming would get worked up again, she gently comforted him and gave him half a glass of water.

It took him some time to calm down. He took a sip of water before asking, "What time is it now?"

"You've been in the hospital for two days now. It's the morning of the second day. The doctor said it's recommended for you to rest for a few days. We'll head back once you've fully recovered," said Gu Lingsha as she sat down on the chair, "By the way, Ah Feng went back home after midnight. I was worried that he was forcing himself to stay up, so I told him to go back first. He should be coming over later."

Qi Qiming went quiet for a while. "It must be tough for him to face something like this right after he came back. Qi Lei has always been so cruel, and he is extremely biased against Ah Feng."

"You don't have to blame yourself, Uncle Qi. This happened because of me, so I just wanted to ease the situation, especially since Aunt Wang passed away. I know both Qi Lei and you are having it rough, and you guys miss Aunt Wang. I suppose the relationship between you two will continue like this forever. It's just that the way you two communicated all these years was wrong, hence the conflicts and misunderstandings." Gu Lingsha frowned and she tried her best to provide him with some comfort.

"It's not your fault. Who wouldn't wish to have a harmonious family? However, you underestimate the conflict between us." Qi Qiming's tone was cold.

Chapter 938. Falling Sick (3)

“But if he could just work a little harder, I wouldn’t be so disappointed in him! He was spoiled by your Aunt Wang. If she didn’t protect Qi Lei since he was young and didn’t let him get too close to me, things wouldn’t have turned out the way they are today!”

When Qi Qiming spoke about this, his tone started to get emotional and his deep eyes gathered with an indistinct light, yet his gaze looked exceptionally complicated.

He did not seem to notice that these days, every time Wang Qin was brought up, the emotions that had been suppressed in his heart would easily be brought up, especially during this time. He even seemed to see Wang Qin in his dreams. When he reached out, he could not touch her, so he became sad again. He had been having insomnia for quite a while now, and it had not improved. Although he even went to see a psychologist, the doctor said that he was too stressed and that he should suitably relax.

After that, he frequently went to exercise and looked for those beautiful mistresses that he had been paying for, but his symptoms did not seem to reduce. With relaxation evading him, he was not in great shape. Exacerbated by the unhappiness with Qi Lei, all of this seemed to have caused a blockage in his heart.

“Alright, Uncle Qi, Qi Lei’s like a rebellious teenager right now. As long as we care about him more on the daily, I think that he’ll be able to see it. Was he not close to Aunt Wang before this? Once Aunt Wang was gone, he suddenly came to a realization, so I believe that he’ll understand,” Gu Lingsha consoled softly.

“I’m afraid I won’t live to see that day. He’s usually quite protective of his mother in front of me. He just has too much against me and Ah Feng. Your Aunt Wang always had her guard up against Qi Feng. I’m sure you know about that too. She thinks that the whole Qi Kai should be Qi Lei’s, but look at Qi Lei! Look at him! With the way he is and that image of his, do you really think I’d be happy handing Qi Kai to him?”

When Qi Qiming said this, he could not help but feel a strong headache come on. He could only lower his head and lift a hand to massage his temples. “In fact, your Aunt Wang’s stubborn. Even in death, she wouldn’t say anything affectionate to me. She thought that she was the queen and would just disregard all men, including me!”

Fury built within him as a cold light flashed in his eyes.

As for Wang Qin, Qi Qiming did not know exactly how he felt. If he were to say he hated her, he did not feel happy at all after she passed away. Instead, he felt like he was in pain and suffering, but if he were to say she reigned in his heart, he was never actually pleased with her intentions, and had always wanted her to be defeated with nothing left!

“Uncle Qi, are you...are you alright?”

Gu Lingsha had never seen Qi Qiming like this. With both hands holding onto the cup tightly, it seemed like his grip was going to shatter the cup, and he looked a little out of the ordinary.

Qi Qiming quickly reacted, lowering his gaze and concealing all his emotions.

Squeak—

Gu Lingsha was about to say something when at that moment, the door was suddenly pushed open slowly. The soft sound came through, and the two of them subconsciously looked towards the door to see the calm Qi Feng in his wheelchair.

He was dressed the same as usual in gray casual clothes and that black cap on his head, covering that extremely handsome face of his while Morrison pushed him slowly from behind.

“CEO Qi, Miss Gu!” Morrison swiftly greeted and politely bowed slightly at the two of them.

He had just reached the bedside when Qi Feng’s raspy and dry voice was heard. “You can go out first.”

Morrison nodded and then turned to silently leave the ward.

“Why did you rush over so early in the morning? Watch your health, Ah Feng.” Gu Lingsha very quickly went up to him.

Qi Feng took a look at her, then gave her a gaze that told her not to worry. He turned and swiftly focused on Qi Qiming. “Father, how are you feeling?”

"I'm fine. There's no need to rush over if you're not in the best of health. It's enough with Lingsha and the butler here." Qi Qiming looked at Qi Feng with a slightly gentle gaze while his tone held a hint of concern too.

Qi Feng just smiled calmly as he responded with a lowered gaze, "It's fine. I couldn't sleep anyway. I was worried, so I came over to visit." Then, he turned to Gu Lingsha. "Have you gotten through Xiao Lei's phone? Have you told him about Father's condition?"

Gu Lingsha's face turned rigid for a moment and her eyes dimmed. She subconsciously looked at Qi Qiming whose expression instantly froze before she shook her head gently and said helplessly, "Not yet. When I called him earlier, it kept saying that his phone was switched off. I'll call him again right now."

She swiftly took her phone out and called Qi Lei, but soon, that beautiful face of hers darkened again. She sighed deeply and looked at Qi Qiming. Upon seeing that his expression was already very gloomy, she could not help but look worriedly at Qi Feng as she said softly, "It's still switched off. I think he probably doesn't want anyone to contact him and needs some time alone. There's nowhere else he could go, so he's probably at the Grand Lakes Villa area. I'll get someone to take a look."

"Forget about him! I don't need him to visit me!"

Before Gu Lingsha could finish, Gu Qiwu's cold and gloomy voice immediately came. He barely caught his breath before there was a wave of intense coughing, Gu Lingsha was so frightened that she quickly called the doctor in. Morrison and the rest rushed in too.

Afterwards, the doctor had to inject Qi Qiming with a tranquilizer before he calmed down a little.

The doctor handled everything and then sighed before advising Qi Feng and Gu Lingsha, "CEO Qi can't be provoked. It's best not to provoke him anymore. Just let him rest well right now."

Gu Lingsha quickly nodded apologetically. "Alright, we understand. Thank you so much. We won't."

Qi Feng studied Qi Qiming who had fallen asleep again. After a while, he spoke up raspily, "You two, stay here to watch over him. Morrison!"

“Got it, Master!” the two bodyguards responded before Morrison wheeled Qi Feng out of the doorway.

When he passed by Gu Lingsha, Qi Feng said, “Let’s go home first. They will report it right away if anything happens here. You’re worn out from the night. Go home and rest well. I’ll think of something with Qi Lei.”

Chapter 939. Warm (1)

It was close to noon and Qi Lei was still sleeping soundly.

Qi Lei had drunk quite a bit last night. Worried, Yang Sheng stayed the night to watch over him at the Grand Lakes Villa area and he fell asleep on Qi Lei’s sofa in the living room. When he woke up early in the morning, he made Qi Lei a light breakfast in the form of some porridge with a few simple side dishes.

It was a hot day. Before noon, the sun was already scorching outside.

Upon seeing that Qi Lei’s fridge was empty, Yang Sheng tidied the house briefly before he planned to go out and buy some food and everyday items, yet before he could walk to the door, the doorbell suddenly buzzed.

Yang Sheng turned to look at the screen to realize that the person standing outside was Li Si. Then, he quickly opened the door. He had just opened the door when Yang Sheng looked at Li Si in puzzlement and asked, “Why are you here?”

Li Si shrugged as he handed a big bag of items to Yang Sheng. “Here, this is for you! Earlier, Missus was shopping at the supermarket, so she decided to get some for him too. She told me to bring it over. Take it!”

Yang Sheng subconsciously reached out to take the bag. Peering down, he realized that the shopping bag was filled with nutritious ingredients and some healthy snacks. He was stunned by the gesture. “How did your Missus know that our Master Qi was running out of food at home?”

“No one knows whether Master Qi has food at home or not. Missus just thought that she bought too much, so she decided to give him some and got me to bring it over. Right, how’s Master Qi? He must’ve drunk a lot last night, didn’t he?” Li Si took a peek inside and asked.

Yang Sheng turned to his side and indicated for Li Si to go in as he responded, “He’s still asleep. When we left the Entertainment City, he was fine. It was when he was getting down from the car as we reached home that he threw up a lot, and suffered through the night. Want to come in?”

“It’s fine, I won’t. I was just asking. Take good care of him. If you get any news later on, or if there’s something odd about him, just give our Master or Missus a call. I’ll leave now. Take good care of yourself!” Li Si did not stay longer and he turned around to leave.

When he saw Li Si’s figure vanishing out of the doorway, Yang Sheng closed the door slowly.

“Who came over?”

Yang Sheng had just returned to the living room when he saw Qi Lei walking unhurriedly down the stairs in his dark blue pajamas. He had a large towel in hand to dry his damp hair.

“Master Qi, you’re awake!”

Yang Sheng quickly walked over and considered the large bag in his hand before he smiled and said, “Li Si sent these. He said that Director Xi got them for you. Quickly have some food. I know that you were quite drunk last night, so I specially made you some light porridge. Have some.”

“Li Si? Xiaye?”

Qi Lei was surprised as he slung the towel over his shoulder, raising his handsome brows. “Why does it look as if she were keeping a pretty boy? Do you think I have the potential to be a pretty boy lover?”

As Qi Lei said that, he walked up to Yang Sheng and peeked into the huge bag. Then, his handsome face flashed with a smile. “Not bad. It’s all the good stuff that suits my taste. Quickly bring it to the kitchen,”

he seemed to say a little happily as he walked to sit at the dining table where the breakfast that Yang Sheng prepared was already served.

“Got it, Master Qi!”

When Yang Sheng saw that Qi Lei was in a pretty good mood, he was relieved. He continued to respond to Qi Lei’s words, “Master Qi, if we were to talk about pretty boys, you, of course, aren’t inferior to anyone else. Everyone in the circle says you’ve got charisma, the looks, and especially that the consideration. Weren’t there two popular female artistes who fought over you a few days ago? This goes to show that you have pretty good value!”

“That’s true, but can we not use those vulgar people to praise me?” Qi Lei leisurely ate the porridge and said.

Yang Sheng could not help but force a smile. Actually, Master Qi’s standards were quite high. All these years in the circle, he walked past many beauties and did not feel charmed. He had never seen him fancy any woman either. Every time he probed him, Qi Lei would just use the words ‘vulgar people’ to describe those women.

He wondered what kind of woman would Master Qi like. Could it really only be a woman like Director Xi?

But that was Master Mu’s wife!

Most importantly, the husband and wife were very loving and had a kind of eternal harmony, so Master Qi would not stand a chance at all!

...

At this moment, by the roadside not too far away from the entrance of the Grand Waves Villa area, inside a black Phaeton parked by the roadside.

In the backseat, Mu Yuchen was typing away on the laptop on his lap as he very skillfully and quickly keyed in a bunch of words. The screen immediately produced a series of data. The blue light reflecting from the screen made his handsome face reveal even more hints of coldness.

Just as he was quite focused, the front car door opened. Li Si slid in all sweaty as he fanned himself with a magazine. He reported respectfully to the person behind him, "Master, I've sent it over. He hasn't woken up yet. From how Yang Sheng seems, Qi Feng and Gu Lingsha probably haven't come over yet, and Qi Lei probably doesn't know about Qi Qiming either."

After Li Si finished, Mu Yuchen did not quite react, yet Li Si did not continue. He knew that when his Master was working, he did not like to be disrupted.

The chauffeur in front did not start the car either as he waited for Mu Yuchen's orders.

A while passed before Mu Yuchen eventually stopped typing away on the keyboard. His raspy voice then said, "Let's get going."

"Yes, Master!"

With that single order, the car started.

The car had driven for quite a distance when the ever wary and vigilant chauffeur spoke up from the front, "Master, that car behind seems to have been trailing us ever since we left the office."

When he said that, Mu Yuchen slowly closed his laptop and looked in the rearview mirror ahead with profound eyes. His calm lips immediately flashed with a smile. "Li Si, guess who's in the car behind us."

Gazing into the rearview mirror, Li Si's expression was slightly solemn. "Could it be Gu Qiwu? Didn't Gu Qiwu get people to spy on Miss Lingshi before this? What's he trying to do!?"

Chapter 940. Warm (2)

Li Si subconsciously turned to look at Mu Yuchen who sat in the backseat with a calm expression. He studied the cold light in his eyes and only saw something unfathomable. Clearly, the man had an answer. He hesitated before asking softly, "Otherwise, who do you think it is?"

“Why would Gu Qiwu send someone to follow me?” Mu Yuchen responded calmly, then he turned to look out of the car window, “Go to the Shen residence.”

“Got it, Master!”

Earlier, Xi Xiaye had called. They had planned to go to the Shen residence for lunch together since Shen Wenna and Xi Mushan were going home as it was the end of the month. In fact, it was the weekend tomorrow, so it was a good time to bring Mi Zirui back to Maple Residence too.

The car had just stopped in front of the Shen residence when he could already see the familiar Porsche parked there. When Xi Xiaye drove herself, she preferred this model. There were quite a few cars in the garage, yet she drove this one the most frequently.

Li Si got down the car to open the door for Mu Yuchen as he smiled and said, “Master, it’s Missus’s car. She’s faster than us!”

“Tidy things a little and bring everything down.” Mu Yuchen swiftly got down from the car and walked into the Shen residence himself.

Inside the Shen residence living room, Shen Yue was sitting leisurely on the sofa and reading the newspaper while Xi Xiaye was brewing tea for him on the side. Xi Mushan and Shen Wenna were busy in the kitchen whereas Mi Zirui was sitting by the window and doing his homework at a little desk.

Mu Yuchen did not disturb them and just stood there at the door for quite a while. He took a look around before treading gently towards Mu Zirui.

Mu Zirui was fully focused on his homework at the moment. When he suddenly felt someone getting close to him, and the shadow blocked parts of the light pouring in, he subconsciously turned to look and realized that beside him, Mu Yuchen was peering at his homework.

“Father!” Mu Zirui’s tender little face quickly flashed with a cute smile.

“The Duke of Pei’s army troops ruled by force. They had not met with Xiang Yu, the Duke of Pei’s radical Minister of War. Cao Wushang sent a messenger to Xiang Yu, saying...” Mu Yuchen’s deep and sensitive voice muttered as a flash of gentleness crossed his handsome face. “Son, I remember that this essay should be for senior high school, shouldn’t it? Are you already taking a look at your high school syllabus?”

Mu Zirui smiled a little shyly, then scratched his head. “No! I just went to the high school block the other day, and I heard the seniors read this essay which I thought was interesting, so I checked it out and found out that this was where the famous ‘Feast at Hongmen’ [1] term came from.”

“Do you like history?” Mu Yuchen looked at his eldest son in surprise.

Mu Zirui held his chin with one hand, thought about it, then gently nodded. “I guess so., Father, I heard Grandmother mention that you were with the military special forces. Father, when I’m older, can I be like you?”

“You want to be a military personnel?”

“Mmm, I really like watching those war battles on TV. Oh, right, Father, I like Genghis Khan!”

“How about you give some examples of the more famous battles?” Mu Yuchen chatted with Mu Zirui, clearly interested now. He sat down on the sofa beside his son and looked meaningfully at him.

With a smile, Mu Zirui gently set his pencil aside and smiled to say, “Then, I’ll talk about how the Mongolian troops defeated the Jin and Song Dynasties.”

“Mm-hmm?” Mu Yuchen raised his handsome brows and looked at Mu Zirui, full of interest. “Tell me about it.”

“Father, don’t you think Genghis Khan is amazing? With superhuman wisdom and drive, he used the feud between the Southern Song Dynasty and the Jin Dynasty, borrowing the Song territory, implementing a roundabout strategy...”

When Mu Zirui gushed about this, Mu Yuchen immediately chuckled gladly. He patted Mu Zirui's head lovingly, his eyes containing the faint warmth of a father's love. "You know about the roundabout strategy too? Who taught you that?"

"I saw it from a book. I even started watching documentaries, and then I pondered about them myself. Oh, Father, I don't know how to read these few words."

"Mmm? Let me take a look..."

Mu Yuchen closed in and looked at the book. Then, he said, "That's wei, and jiong ran's jiong. If you don't know a lot of new words, just try to guess what it means from the structure of the words. Didn't your teacher teach you this?"

"If you want to join the military and be a general, you can't just understand these theories. You need a strong physique. If you don't eat more and try to grow taller, you won't have a healthy body. Men need to be stronger. That way, you can make people have a better sense of security, especially when..."

"Oh, Father, I got it! Especially my future girlfriend, isn't it? Mother says you've always been that way, Father," Mu Zirui spoke as he carefully glimpsed at Mu Yuchen.

"Always been that way meaning which way? Has your mother been talking bad about me to you?" Mu Yuchen squinted and glanced at Mu Zirui as he said.

Mu Zirui quickly shook his head. "Of course not, because she also said the same as you. I told her about Ah Hua from the class next door, then we talked about you, but Mother says I'm still young, so she won't let me date."

When he heard that, Mu Yuchen could not help but laugh. He ruffled Mu Zirui's head again. "Little one, don't be too good. Your mother and I won't go against you dating, but this needs a principle and two basis points."

"What are the one principle and two basis points?" Mu Zirui blinked his dark and bright eyes at Mu Yuchen.

Mu Yuchen thought about it and directly passed on what Mu Tangchuan had said to him back then, “The principle is strict self-discipline. Be responsible and date with marriage in mind. The first basis is that if you’re successful professionally, you can take charge of yourself. The second basis is that you can’t embarrass your mother and me, got it?”

“Is this a family precept? What do you mean by one principle and two basis points?! Xiao Rui, don’t listen to your father. Right now, your main duty is to study well and get good results for every exam as well as be a good role model for your younger brother.”

The father and son’s conversation was half-heard by Xi Xiaye who had walked over. She was rolling her eyes at Mu Yuchen.

Was this how he taught their son?

He was still so young and he was already teaching him to date? And he said that he would not be against it? Of course, she would be against it! Even though it was not good to just straight up object it, at least, they had to let Mu Zirui be aware of the seriousness of dating at such a young age!

Upon hearing Xi Xiaye’s voice, Mu Zirui lifted his little head and his eyes moved back and forth between Xi Xiaye and Mu Yuchen. After that, he lowered his head slightly under both their gazes, then turned away to clear his throat before muttering in response, “Oh...I got it, Mother...”