

## Loving 971

### Chapter 971. Gratitude (1)

Mu Yuchen stopped looking at him. Instead, his eyes were focused on the door before them. Qi Lei seemed a little distracted as well.

After getting the details from Yang Sheng, Li Si was not sure what to say at the moment.

The sky had already turned dark long ago. The moon appeared in the sky and lit up the city.

The doors to the operating theatre finally opened after a long time, and the doctors and nurses slowly shuffled out.

“Xiaye!”

Mu Yuchen and Qi Lei went forward. Xi Xiaye was still unconscious and her expression was terribly pale as well.

“How’s my wife?” Mu Yuchen grabbed Xi Xiaye’s wrist, studying the numerous bandages all over her as his eyes darkened instantly.

The doctor removed his surgical mask and looked at them carefully. “I’ve removed all the ceramic shards, but the gash on her forehead is a little deep, so there might be scars. I’m going to be frank about the condition of her arms. They’ll surely leave scars with an injury like that. She’ll need to be put under observation for a few days. We’ll change the bandages for her everyday. If things go well, she can be discharged after several days.”

“Will there be any residual effects? When will she wake up?” Mu Yuchen continued asking.

“Don’t worry. She’ll be fine after we take care of her injuries. She’ll probably wake up in half an hour. Take good care of her. She’ll feel some pain after the effects of the anesthesia have passed, so be careful to not touch her wounds.”

The doctor gave more reminders before asking the nurse to send Xi Xiaye to her room.

“Go and handle the hospitalization procedures.” Mu Yuchen handed the bill to Li Si as the doctor and nurses left the room.

Li Si took it. “Yes, Master. I’ll get it done right away! By the way, should I call back to your home and tell them? The Missus has been getting calls since just now.”

“Tell them it’s no big deal, and there’s no need to come over. We’ll be back in two days. Inform them to take care of Xiao Rui and Xiao Cheng,” Mu Yuchen adjusted the blanket on Xi Xiaye as he said.

“Yes, Master!” Li Si then left the room.

“Go and get everyone something to eat,” Qi Lei told Yang Sheng.

Yang Sheng nodded as he glanced at Xi Xiaye. He then left the room together with Li Si.

Inside the spacious room, aside from Xi Xiaye who was still unconscious on the bed, only Mu Yuchen and Qi Lei were left. The silence felt slightly suffocating.

“Have a seat!” Mu Yuchen broke the silence first. He sat down on the chair beside the bed, then he pointed at the sofa opposite him and signaled Qi Lei to sit down. “I have something to talk to you about.”

Qi Lei was startled at first, but he then nodded and slowly sat down on the sofa.

“Don’t keep it in your mind since she’s fine now. Things don’t look good with Qi Kai. What do you have in mind? Why did Qi Feng look for you? Does he want to use you as the sacrificial lamb?” Mu Yuchen’s voice was calm, but Qi Lei still noticed the sharp chill in his tone.

Qi Lei ran his fingers through his hair, still feeling pretty helpless about what had happened.

“That’s right. He wants me to host a press conference and clarify things. He also wanted me to put on an act as a caring son. The stakeholders had a majority vote and decided to transfer me externally, and it was actually a demotion. I’ll truly become useless at that point.”

“It’s not decided yet, is it? It seems like Qi Qiming doesn’t want to see that happen,” Mu Yuchen responded.

Qi Lei put on a bitter smile. “Yeah, Yang Sheng told me what happened. Everything comes down to Qi Qiming’s agreement, but I don’t think his decision matters at this point. He’s been pretty odd lately. Maybe he feels guilty for treating my mother terribly before, so he’s trying to give me attention in order to seek forgiveness.” His cold gaze completely expressed his hatred towards Qi Qiming.

Mu Yuchen did not reply right away. The glimmer in his eyes fluctuated slightly. However, his eyes turned bitter the moment he looked at Xi Xiaye who was still unconscious.

“I’m really sorry about what happened. I didn’t expect her to visit at that time. Qi Feng’s subordinate wanted to bring me away by force and she tried to stop them. No one expected the accident to happen.”

Qi Lei’s eyes darkened as he took a furtive glance at Xi Xiaye. She could have turned away and left, but she did not. “I owe the two of you too much. Maybe I could never ever repay you back. I’m not sure if it’s fortunate or unfortunate for me.”

He was fortunate because he was grateful for their care, but unfortunate because he was not used to being dependent on others. He feared losing them one day. Would he return to his old self again?

“You don’t owe us anything. As long as you treat all of this as a willing partnership, you won’t have to feel the burden,” Mu Yuchen told him.

When Qi Lei looked into his eyes, he could feel a sense of warmth, so he sighed. “You know very well if your intention is just purely a partnership. No matter what, I’m grateful for both of you. If I can’t survive this crisis, I...”

“You’ll get through this. Just believe that you don’t have to do anything. Just maintain your usual self. You’re not the one who needs to panic, so what are you worried about?” Mu Yuchen said calmly.

“Did you find out something?” Qi Lei’s eyes brightened as he looked at him. “Are we thinking about the same thing?”

“We’ll wait and see. I’m sure we’ll find out soon.” Mu Yuchen did not answer Qi Lei’s question, and the latter did not press on the matter as well.

“Don’t worry about us. The recruitment period is about to start soon, so you better not neglect this, Mu Yuchen reminded Qi Lei.

Chapter 972. Grateful (2)

Upon hearing that, Qi Lei was startled. He then remembered it. With the incident these past few days, he had become a mess and had forgotten about this too.

He thought about it, then nodded and said, “Mmm, I almost forgot about this.”

“I think you can be assured about Qi Kai. At least, if Qi Qiming won’t yield, they can’t do anything about it either. I think that you can go to visit Qi Qiming though you don’t have to be extra nice to him. Besides, you have a reason to see him,” Mu Yuchen pointed out his thoughts after thinking about it for a while.

A hint of calm flashed in Mu Yuchen’s eyes as he continued calmly, “You’re being hit by your own kin while you’re down, and you clearly have a chance to turn the tables around, yet you won’t. This is unwise. Qi Lei, you’re still learning. Others will definitely try to control you. I know very well how this feels too. It was just as when I first took over Glory World.”

Qi Lei looked at him with a smile. “You? I know that back then you’d just retreated from the army. Given the fact that you could bring Glory World to where it is today, I have to genuinely say that I do quite admire you.”

“This isn’t my work alone. Ah Mo, Lingshi, and the rest have also been supporting me the best they can, especially Ah Mo. All these years, I’ve owed him too much as the eldest brother. He started his career early and helped me handle many things.”

When his brother, Ah Mo, was brought up, Mu Yuchen's eyes had a hint of tenderness. He paused, then said, "I always felt that with brotherhood, it usually doesn't require blood relations. Do you understand what I mean?"

Qi Lei's expression froze for a moment. He thought about it for a while, then smiled. "Mu Yuchen, you really are quite a meticulous person! So, you've found your son an older brother?"

Mu Yuchen knew that he was referring to Mu Zirui. "I won't deny that I had this thought, but even more so it was because Xiaye didn't want her grandpa to be too lonely. Xiao Rui's very sensible and smart. I'm obviously happy that he has become my son."

Qi Lei took in Mu Yuchen's expression of a loving father, then he beamed. "That child is indeed quite clever. Let's discuss then. Since my place is quite quiet and your place is so close to mine, let your son come to my place when he's free. I hope that your biological son will grow up soon. Who knows? I could be his godfather."

"You could get married soon and have a daughter of your own," Mu Yuchen teased him with a look.

"In your dreams! Even if I do get one, I'd want a son to marry your daughter! So, you and Xiaye should quickly have a daughter. I'll definitely adopt her into the family to be my son's future wife!" Qi Lei disagreed.

Although these words made Mu Yuchen's face freeze, he smiled calmly. "I don't think we'll have a daughter. After the last incident, the doctor said that it'll be very hard for her too. I wasn't planning on having so many children anyway. Nonetheless, you don't have to tell her about this. She doesn't know." He knew very well that Xiaye had been yearning to have a daughter with him.

"What?" Upon hearing this, Qi Lei was stunned for a moment. He hesitated for a while, then said, "We all know very well who did it back then. It's just that..."

"Gu Lingsha," Mu Yuchen coldly answered with a hostile gaze. "Sooner or later, I'll have to settle this score with them." Then, he turned to look at Xi Xiaye on the sick bed.

“Shasha said that after she gave birth to Weiwei, she could never have another child again. That’s why she cherishes Weiwei even more so, but I heard that Weiwei’s health is quite poor. Gu Qiwu and Qi Qiming both spend a lot of effort to help her heal. It was only recently that things changed for the better. Qi Feng already contacted a school for her so that she can study.

“Of course, all of these misfortunes stemmed from that accident, so it’s not hard to understand Shasha and Qi Feng’s hatred for you,” Qi Lei said to Mu Yuchen with some pity, “Back then, I did resent you because of Shasha’s misfortunes, but after getting to know you, I realize that you can’t be blamed for that many things. Perhaps, you were the innocent one who was hurt the most. Okay, let’s not talk about this anymore. Take good care of her. When she’s better, the two of us will have a huge deal to work on.”

“A huge deal?” Mu Yuchen raised his brows.

“Don’t pretend now. I know that you already delegated Ah Mo to City B before the incident happened, and after it did, the partner, CEO Li didn’t call me. Instead, they sent a notice to Qi Kai right away. I already thought there was something fishy then. I’m not that dumb. I’ll do my best and I won’t let you down. I’ll get going now. When she wakes up, send me a text.”

Qi Lei slowly got up and left.

Mu Yuchen just grinned calmly and watched his back as he said, “You seem more like Qi Lei now than before.”

When Qi Lei heard that, he paused, then responded, “That’s because the old me wasn’t as fair or as handsome...”

Upon hearing that, Mu Yuchen chuckled and Qi Lei smiled too. Then, he picked up his pace and walked ahead, leaving the ward in the blink of an eye.

...

Xi Xiaye woke up with unbearable pain. The throbbing cried out all over her body, especially on her pair of hands. Unable to stand the pain, she moaned and subconsciously writhed as she opened her eyes. She instinctively reached out to the side of the bed, wanting to prop herself up to sit.

However, just as those hands touched the bedframe, a piercing pain ripped through her and she cried out in pain. Then, she fell backward as her misty eyes began to clear.

“Xiaye!”

Mu Yuchen, who had been arranging some documents by the side, frantically tossed the papers to the end of the bed. He got up swiftly and quickly held her. “Where does it hurt? Hmm? Is it very bad?” he asked with concern as he helped her sit up.

Xi Xiaye then leaned back against the bed head and sat up with a head of messy hair. Her mind instantly flashed back to the scenes before while her twinkling eyes teared up from the pain. Mu Yuchen looked worried. Just as he was thinking of calling the doctor, Xi Xiaye reached out to hold him, yet her fingers had just twitched when the pain worsened.

“Don’t—”

“Don’t you move your hands. Let me take a look.” Mu Yuchen gently held her wrist and gently lifted that hand that was wrapped tightly in bandages while his handsome brows frowned into a knot.

Xi Xiaye took a deep breath and managed to endure the pain. She consoled him, and then asked with a raspy voice, “I’m fine. It’s just a little painful. Don’t worry. What time is it now? Have I slept for very long?”

Chapter 973. Wake Up (1)

He looked at her face and noticed she was still awfully pale, so he sat down beside her. “It’s 8 p.m. now. You haven’t been sleeping for very long. Are you hungry? Qi Lei asked Yang Sheng to get us some dinner. Here, I’ll feed you.” He turned around and grabbed the food boxes.

“I’m not hungry yet. How’s Qi Lei?”

“He just left not too long ago,” he replied quietly.

Xi Xiaye looked at her heavily bandaged arms while she could also feel some discomfort on her forehead too. She raised her hand to touch it slightly. As expected, it was bandaged up as well. She frowned and looked at him worriedly. "Will the injuries leave scars?"

She remembered the moment when the shards came right at her. Even the memory of it terrified her. Fortunately, she had turned her head around quickly enough and managed to avoid fatal injuries.

"You're only thinking about that now. What were you thinking about before? You didn't think of calling me when you noticed something was not right. Did you remember what you promised me the last time? Don't look at me like that. I'm not going to go easy on you. You have to reflect on your actions!"

"You didn't listen to me at all. Don't you understand what kind of person Qi Feng is? How many times have I reminded you already? Do you actually listen to me?" Mu Yuchen's tone was stern. It was his very first time speaking to her in such a harsh tone.

Xi Xiaye looked at him in astonishment, unsure what to say. She lowered her head out of guilt as she spoke quietly, "I'm fine!"

"It's already too late if you're not fine. When will you let me not worry about you? Where are the bodyguards? Why didn't you bring them with you?" He completely ignored her pitiful look and continued with his lecture. Xi Xiaye was not very fond of his stern yet handsome face, but she maintained her innocence.

"I didn't know Qi Feng would be there!"

"Didn't you see him the moment you walked in? I've told you not to be in contact with him. You know their background. You need to learn your lesson!" Mu Yuchen chided when he realized she still had not noticed what she had done wrong.

"I already went in. I couldn't possibly just turn around and leave, could I? I'm not going to explain if you're going to assume that I'm in the wrong anyway. You can continue your lecture. I'm listening!"

Xi Xiaye already felt bad about what happened. She turned her head away angrily and did not want to talk to him. She knew that arguing could not solve the issue and would just make it worse which was why she usually chose to stay quiet during an argument.

Mu Yuchen noticed that her expression had changed, so he stopped his lecturing and just looked at her quietly. Sometime later, he took a deep breath and softened his tone, "Alright, I didn't mean to criticize you. I just hope that you can be more careful in the future so that I can rest easy."

Still refusing to look at him, her voice sounded slightly bitter as she responded, "Do you have to be that fierce even if you didn't mean it? I told you I didn't do it on purpose."

"I'm not being fierce. I still haven't recovered from the cold. It's my runny nose." He surrendered since she was upset. He gently rubbed her shoulder, coaxing her to turn back around.

Xi Xiaye ignored him and slapped his paw off her shoulder, but he continued to put his hand back on her. The cat-and-mouse game went on for a few cycles before she turned around and glared at him. "Get your paw away from me. It's heavy!"

"I'm not a bear. I don't have paws. This is a hand. If you don't understand, I can teach you and explain it to you." He looked at her seriously.

Xi Xiaye suddenly bit his wrist. It was a pretty huge bite that left a clear mark when she was done. She then shot him a smug stare. "This is a lesson for you. I hold firm to my grudges."

He just let her bite him without making a sound. Studying the bite mark, he said, "If you're still not satisfied, do you want to have another bite on this hand?"

"Your skin is too rough. It's not up to my standards!" She let go of his hand but frowned when she noticed a Band-aid on his hand.

"It's just a small scratch. Don't worry about it," Mu Yuchen explained since he knew it was not a deep wound.

“Be more careful! The documents are still in the car. I still haven’t passed it to Qi Lei. I noticed Qi Feng’s men were guarding the door when I arrived, and I was worried that something might happen, so I hid the document under the car seat.”

“I see you can actually think. If only you can be more alert!” He softened his tone as he grabbed a glass of water and moved it near her mouth.

She took a sip and continued, “By the way, I actually met Qi Feng before this.”

“Mmm? You’ve met him?” Mu Yuchen gave Xi Xiaye a confused glance.

Xi Xiaye nodded. “That’s right. It wasn’t just Qi Feng. I even met his daughter, Qi Weier. Do you still remember that I sent our son to school after the last time we went to the Shen residence?”

Mu Yuchen thought about it. “I think so.”

“I met them at the entrance of Xiao Rui’s school that day. Xiao Rui bumped into Qi Weier and she was slightly injured. I helped bandage her up. The girl looked really weak and unwell. Qi Feng then appeared. He seemed to be looking for a school for Qi Weier, but I didn’t realize it was them at that time.”

Xi Xiaye thought about what happened that day. Qi Feng did not look like a cruel and violent person, but today...

“I thought they seemed like kind people. I didn’t expect...”

“Kind people and bad people can’t be identified so easily. You shouldn’t judge a person based on their appearance.” His eyes darkened.

She nodded. “That’s true. If it wasn’t for what happened, I’m afraid Qi Lei would’ve been forcefully taken away by them. But...oh, by the way, I have something to ask you!” Xi Xiaye suddenly remembered her conversation with Gu Lingsha before.

Chapter 974. Wake Up (2)

“What’s the matter?” He squinted and noticed that she did not seem very well.

Xi Xiaye lowered her gaze for a moment before asking, “You told me before that Gu Lingsha was already pregnant when she eloped with Qi Feng, but her child was lost during the accident, right?”

Mu Yuchen’s face froze when Xi Xiaye mentioned this. He asked her, “Why the sudden question?”

“Could you confirm who the father is?” Xi Xiaye gave him a worried look as she asked quietly.

Mu Yuchen’s expression seemed confused. “Why are you asking this? Did she tell you that it’s my child?”

Xi Xiaye shook her head as she gently touched his arm. “Don’t be like this. Can you tell me what actually happened?”

Mu Yuchen did not agree to her suggestion. Instead, he looked at Xi Xiaye. “Xiaye, did you find out about something?”

Xi Xiaye sighed. “I bumped into her this morning at Hua Heng Property. We didn’t have a pleasant conversation. She told me she had been pregnant with a pair of twins back then. Unfortunately, her body was heavily injured after the accident, so only one child could be saved. The child that survived is Qi Weier whose health has been terrible since birth.”

Bewildered, Mu Yuchen stared at Xi Xiaye. “Are you saying that Qi Weier is one of the children she was pregnant with during the accident?”

Xi Xiaye nodded. “That’s right. I investigated it and confirmed that Qi Weier is five years old this year. Gu Lingsha lost her ability to get pregnant. She told me that personally although I’m not sure if she’s telling the truth. However, seeing the Qi family’s attitude towards Qi Weier, that child might really be Qi Feng and Gu Lingsha’s daughter,” she tried to comfort him because his expression did not look well.

She actually did not want to bring up this sensitive topic, but she supposed it would be better to let him know. Hopefully, the truth was not what she imagined.

Mu Yuchen did not say a thing and just closed his eyes. While he looked outside the window with a heavy heart, Xi Xiaye could sense the uneasiness and sadness within him.

“Did you tell anyone about it? Qi Lei?” Mu Yuchen asked moments later.

Xi Xiaye shook her head. “I didn’t tell anyone. I’m just having some doubts. What’s wrong? Why do you look like that? Are you worried that...?”

Mu Yuchen covered her mouth before she could finish her sentence. “Great. Don’t say anything then. Just act as if we never even thought about it. They should know the truth with the way they are acting now. Things shouldn’t be like what we’re imagining.”

“Otherwise, why are you feeling uneasy? Mr. Mu, are you...?”

“Nothing, I’m just thinking that judging by the weight of their relationship, I still don’t think Lingtian would do that. I doubt he’d betray us no matter how much importance he placed on their friendship. Back then, he also knew that Gu Lingsha agreed to the marriage.” Mu Yuchen frowned.

“Then, do you remember what Lingtian told you? Gu Lingsha told me today that Mu Lingtian begged you to let them go, but you didn’t.”

Mu Yuchen’s eyes darkened, and he finally spilled the truth, “That’s right. Lingtian knew I was going to do something about them. I gave Ah Mo and the others orders right in front of him. I told them to get Qi Feng and Gu Lingsha back. It was a huge matter and I couldn’t just take it sitting down. I needed them to clarify to the media since it was affecting Glory World and the whole Mu family. Lingtian begged me, but I didn’t agree and I asked him to leave this matter alone. I remember he just hesitated and didn’t say anything else, but I still don’t understand why he’d help the two of them escape. I only found out that he was fond of Gu Lingsha from Qi Lei and others.”

“I’m sure that’s not the case!” Xi Xiaye gasped.

Mu Yuchen was quiet for a while. His quiet gaze landed on Xi Xiaye’s face. “Xiaye, no matter what happens, I hope that you can trust me and support me. If something actually happens, that child will be mine. Do you understand me?”

Xi Xiaye was stunned. As she looked into his eyes and saw the helplessness and darkness in them, her eyes teared up as she nodded. "I understand. I know I'll always support you."

He smiled and wrapped her in his arms. "Thank you, my dear wife!"

She returned the smile, "You're welcome. You're forever mine anyway. No one can take you away from me."

He nodded. "I'll always be yours." He then left a kiss on her lips.

Xi Xiaye instinctively touched her forehead and the injuries on her face before asking nervously, "You haven't told me if scars will remain."

"We'll find out after we remove the bandages. The doctor said the injuries on your face are fine, but the one on your forehead might be tricky. Don't worry. It's not as bad as Lingshi's injuries. Although it should be difficult to perform a scar removal procedure, you've married me anyway, so don't worry about it." He smiled warmly at her.

"How could I not worry? I already look so plain. If I get a scar now..." Xi Xiaye touched her injuries again, but she then felt a sharp pain shooting from her arms.

"Be careful and don't keep touching your wounds. Eat something. I'm going to drop Qi Lei a message. He's really worried about you. Don't be so reckless again in the future."

He took out his phone and sent Qi Lei a text message. Then, he picked up the dinner Yang Sheng had prepared.

Chapter 975. Deal Between Father and Son (1)

On the second night, Qi Lei went over to visit Xi Xiaye. Upon seeing that she was alright, he felt more at ease. Since Qi Qiming was also staying in Hospital T, he thought about it before deciding to visit him.

At this moment, outside Qi Qiming's ward, the bodyguards in black who were guarding outside immediately looked over in vigilance when they heard the sound of footsteps. When they saw it was Qi Lei, they eased up a little and said respectfully, "Second Master!"

Qi Lei observed the two of them, then looked around vigilantly before saying in a deep voice, "Is the old man inside?"

"CEO Qi's inside, Second Master. He just had his medication and is about to sleep," the bodyguard responded.

"Watch the door. Without my word, don't let anyone in," Qi Lei said, then pushed the door to enter.

"Okay, Second Master!" the people outside responded and quickly closed the door.

Inside the ward, when he heard Qi Lei's voice, Qi Qiming, who had just laid down, opened his eyes. He propped himself up as he switched on the lights in the ward. The bright lights immediately filled the room.

Qi Lei lowered down his head slightly and walked in with huge steps. When he glanced up, he saw Qi Qiming who was already sitting up in bed and looking at him.

"I thought that even if I died right here, you wouldn't even come to see me." Before Qi Lei could move nearer, Qi Qiming had already spoken up. You could hear a hint of sorrow and perseverance in his raspy voice.

Qi Lei stopped quite a few steps away as he looked at the weak Qi Qiming on the bed with a lack of enthusiasm. He smiled coldly and said, "I really didn't want to come. Sadly, even if I didn't want to, it's not up to me."

"Did Ah Feng go looking for you?" Qi Qiming immediately caught the key message in Qi Lei's words.

Qi Lei smiled confidently. "Why are you pretending? Don't you already know? You're all saying that the main cause of Qi Kai's crisis right now is me. The company shareholders can't wait for me to step down,

and with the way the company's shares have been dropping, you all want to take me on, don't you? Even Shasha's come to advise me. Don't look so surprised. You'll make me think you were really innocent although you feel disgusted."

Qi Lei had been quite sharp-tongued recently, but Qi Qiming was Qi Qiming after all. He had been provoked by Qi Lei time and time again, so he was already immune to it. Upon hearing these harsh words, he could still pretend like he had not heard anything.

His expression darkened for a long while before he looked up at Qi Lei. "I didn't tell them to force you to come. I just hoped you could make a visit. With regards to Qi Kai's matters, without my agreement, none of them can waver you. Someone's clearly doing something from within about this incident, and you can obviously tell. I don't want our relationship to deteriorate because of this incident."

When Qi Qiming finished, Qi Lei only responded with a sneer of disdain.

Qi Qiming did not look too comfortable, but he did not say too much. He continued, "I'll be getting discharged tomorrow. Qi Kai's crisis isn't unresolvable. I've already asked Gu Qiwu to meet soon. When the time comes, Ah Feng will officially propose marriage to the Gu family with the Qi family's name. Ah Feng and Lingsha have loved each other for many years now, and Weiwei's already so old. It's time for this delayed wedding to take place."

"Once the Qi and the Gu families are connected by marriage, this crisis can definitely be averted. Also, the other discussions about you and I will stop then and there. I don't want this gossip to affect the entire Qi Kai. This was also your mother's hard work, so I think you can't bear to see it fall. As for the project in City B, if it won't happen then let it be. Just focus on working on South River Project No. 1, and then just help Lingsha watch over the progress of Project No. 2."

Qi Lei found Qi Qiming's sudden act of loosening up and acknowledging a mistake rather surprising. His examining gaze continued to fall on Qi Qiming's face, trying his hardest to find a hint of something, but he did not seem to be able to notice anything fishy.

Actually, of course, Qi Lei would not know.

These past few days, Qi Qiming had been dreaming of Wang Qin. He dreamt that she angrily questioned why he kept hurting Qi Lei. As she spoke, Wang Qin started to cry. That was the first time he saw Wang

Qin cry so clearly and painfully beg for him to be good to Qi Lei, their son. She also said something about how their son already had nothing left.

Qi Qiming felt very uncomfortable. For the past few days, he had been waking up from his sleep, calling out Wang Qin's name. When his sight cleared, he would realize that he was in his own sick ward, and it was empty before. Where could Wang Qin have come from?

After that, he went through quite a few internal struggles, but in the end, he decided to give in to Qi Lei.

"Wait till after Ah Feng and Shasha's wedding. We'll get you a good partner and settle your marriage. Xi Xiaye is now Mu Yuchen's woman. Even if you think about her all day, she won't become yours. If we were to talk about when Xi Mushan and the Xi family were still around, that'd be fine, but now..."

Before Qi Qiming could finish, Qi Lei had already cut him off, "I'll work on my own marriage myself. There's no need for you to worry. It's best if you take care of your own son. Also, Xi Xiaye and I are innocent, so you better not say these things outside because other people might misunderstand."

"I didn't come here today to hear you spout nonsense. You wanted me to act as if our good father and son relationship has recovered, so that's possible."

When Qi Lei said this, Qi Qiming immediately looked up. "What other conditions do you want? We will do our best to satisfy them."

"I have a seat at the decision-making table. My mother gave me those shares, thus they need to be completely owned by me. After all, those are what my grandparents left me too," Qi Lei spoke explicitly.

Upon hearing that, Qi Qiming's eyes darkened a little, and he did not answer right away.

"As long as you bring back what should belong to him, I'm willing to cooperate with you, but you can't limit me. If I don't hurt your benefits, you can't do anything against me. If you agree, I'll prepare the contract tomorrow for you to sign, then we can work peacefully," Qi Lei explained clearly although he still needed to learn to be shrewder.

Despite his bluntness, Qi Lei's words made Qi Qiming have whole new respect for him. He examined Qi Lei up and down a bit. In a daze, he felt like this son of his had become a different person, but by the looks of his sloppy and devilish mannerism, he could not quite pinpoint what was different about him.

Chapter 976. Deal Between Father and Son (2)

Qi Qiming stared at Qi Lei for a while before replying, "I agree to your terms, but you have to wait until my retirement before you receive the stocks."

Qi Lei laughed coldly. "Sure, I'll add another extra condition then. I won't stay at the Qi residence. Only the two of us will know about the agreement. I'll get it certified in secret and no one else will know about it. Otherwise, don't blame me for what I might do!"

It was tragic that the blood-related father and son would need to have an agreement like this for the sake of profits. Qi Lei found it ironic, but there was nothing he could do about it.

"Alright then, I'll be alone here tomorrow before 8 a.m., so you can come at that time. I'll be discharged at around 10 a.m. After the checkup, I want you to come and pick me up. The reporters might be present as well, so be prepared," Qi Qiming replied.

Qi Lei put on a cold smile, then he left the room without saying anything else.

Qi Qiming watched his son's back as he left, not having a very good feeling about things as he let out a deep sigh.

...

As Qi Lei was walking towards the elevator, he noticed Mu Yuchen at the end of the corridor, talking on the phone with someone.

Mu Yuchen turned his head around when he heard the sound of footsteps coming near. He gave Qi Lei a curt nod when he saw him. As Qi Lei shrugged and stopped beside him, he swiftly ended his phone call.

"Why are you here at this time?" Mu Yuchen gave him a doubtful glance as he asked.

“I came to visit Xiaye and I also had something to discuss with my old man. I didn’t see you inside the room just now, and Xiaye was asleep. I just asked the doctor about her condition. It’s great that she turned out fine.” Qi Lei rested his arms on the opened window while the night breeze brushed his cheeks.

“She’s fine. She’ll be able to go back home after her condition has stabilized. Don’t worry about her. You seem to be glowing as if something good just happened to you.” Mu Yuchen was able to discern something different with Qi Lei.

“Fortunately, I was able to set up an agreement with Qi Qiming though I’m surprised that he changed his attitude, but that’s not important now. I only care about the results in the end. By the way, I have something to tell you. I’m not sure if it’s bad news.” Qi Lei squinted his eyes at Mu Yuchen.

Mu Yuchen raised his eyebrows, giving him a signal to continue.

“The Qis and the Gus are going to establish a marriage relationship. Qi Qiming has already asked Gu Qiwu to come here to discuss it. This was what you were trying to hide from me before, wasn’t it?” Qi Lei said.

As expected, Mu Yuchen was unfazed by this information at all because he knew it all along!

Qi Lei smirked. “I’m not sure if I should be impressed by your calmness, or if I should praise your ability of foresight. Alright, I should be heading back now. I’ll be back here tomorrow morning to speak with Qi Qiming again. He’s getting discharged tomorrow and I have to put up an act with him. Naturally, Qi Feng will come as well. My hunch tells me that the two of you will meet again very soon. You haven’t met ever since he came back, right?”

“I don’t want to see him though.” Mu Yuchen did not try to hide his disgust towards Qi Feng. His expression turned stony and Qi Lei sensed a chilly vibe from him.

Qi Lei ran his fingers through his hair and then nodded. “Okay, you will meet whether you like it or not. Don’t forget about Xiaye’s misfortune. That Morrison assistant of his is getting on my nerves. He’s the one that got Xiaye injured. If something happens to him, it will be the same as Qi Feng taking a hit at himself. I’ll head off now. Bye!” Qi Lei turned around and left.

Mu Yuchen raised his eyebrows slightly as he called after Qi Lei, "Hey, I'm not someone with a violent past. I don't use force."

"I don't believe you. I know what you did to Yue Lingsi!"

Mu Yuchen was stunned for a moment when he heard Qi Lei. He then walked towards Xi Xiaye's room with a grin.

...

Mu Yuchen kept on smiling when he entered the room. Xi Xiaye noticed it and could not hold back her urge to ask, "Did something good happen? You look happy. Why don't you share some good news with me?"

He hid his smile and coughed slightly before replying, "Nothing really. I just thought that Qi Lei can actually be humorous."

Xi Xiaye smiled. "He looks like a street thug, but he's pretty fun to work with unlike you. Your humor cells are really lacking!"

"Am I not humorous?" he asked.

Xi Xiaye gave him a firm nod.

"I'm a man of beauty. Humor is only needed as a spice in life. You didn't like him before, did you?" Mu Yuchen said shamelessly.

Xi Xiaye rolled her eyes at him as she sat up. "Mr. Mu, I miss our son. My wounds are already healing. Can I leave the hospital tomorrow? Only my palms hurt now though I'll be more careful about them."

"I'll ask Grandmother to bring him here tomorrow, but the doctor will have the final say on whether you'll be discharged or not." Mu Yuchen ignored her pitiful expression.

Xi Xiaye looked defeated. "Never mind then. He's too young. I don't really want him to come here. I'll ask the doctor tomorrow. I don't like the smell of the antiseptic here. Wasn't Sis Wang a nurse before? I'll be fine with her taking care of me. Please, Mr. Mu?"

She grabbed his arm and begged like a little girl asking for some candy. Mu Yuchen was defenseless against her, so he patted her head and said, "We'll listen to what the doctor says. Let's do it if he says yes."

Chapter 977. I Will Always Be By Your Side (1)

When Qi Lei returned to his villa, Yang Sheng had already been waiting for quite a while.

Yang Sheng had the key to the villa since Qi Lei made him a copy so that he could go in and out conveniently. Now that he was Qi Lei's trusted aide, he would also go over sometimes to cook for Qi Lei. Sometimes, he would also let the housekeeping company go over to clean.

In the living room, as Qi Lei strode in with huge steps, Yang Sheng was sitting on the sofa going through some documents. When he heard the sound of footsteps, he immediately turned to look towards the sound, and indeed he saw Qi Lei's tall figure. He quickly stood up and called out, "Master Qi!"

Qi Lei was a little surprised to see Yang Sheng there so late. "It's quite late. Why are you here?"

Yang Sheng laughed. "Master Qi, I made some supper. You should have some while I update you."

When Qi Lei heard the offer, he nodded since he did feel quite hungry right now anyway. He had just gone over without having time for dinner.

Yang Sheng went straight to the kitchen to bring the supper over. Qi Lei had already wiped his hands and was leisurely sitting by the dining table.

Yang Sheng put the supper before Qi Lei as he reminded, "Master Qi, how about you hire a few servants? I just took a look at the backyard. It hasn't been taken care of in a long time, so it's rather untidy. There are quite a lot of weeds too."

Servants?

Just as he was spooning the porridge into his mouth, Qi Lei paused, then shook his head. "Tell the people from the housekeeping company to come to clean every weekend. Once is enough. I'm not used to having other people in my house."

When Yang Sheng heard his decision, he dared not say more, so he just nodded.

"Tell me what it is that you've come so late for," Qi Lei said.

"Oh, right, Master Qi! These are the materials you asked me to arrange for you, including all of VP Wang's financial securities, external investments, Qi Kai's equity shares contract, and all of the assets under VP Wang's name. They're all here. Also, these are the recruitment materials that I've just gotten from the human resources department."

Qi Lei looked up at Yang Sheng, and his gaze quickly stopped on the documents in his hands. A wide smile swiftly flashed on his handsome face. "Not bad, Yang Sheng. I'm really satisfied with your efficiency!"

Yang Sheng beamed. "Master Qi, the company's crisis has yet to end. Are you going to just hastily go to work? I'm worried that those people won't let go of you so easily."

"I never hoped for those vile people to give up so quickly." Qi Lei smiled nonchalantly. Those were all Qi Qiming's trusted aides. Of course, there was Qi Feng too. Taking down Wang Qin's forces was not going to take only a day or two.

"Okay, don't think too much now. Go back and prepare well. Tomorrow morning at 10 a.m., the old man's going to be discharged. I have to fetch him from the hospital. Come along with me."

Fetch CEO Qi from the hospital?

Yang Sheng was stunned and could not react immediately, but when he looked at Qi Lei, he realized that his smile was stiff. Nonetheless, he dared not ask too much, so he only nodded and arranged the documents in his hand. He then put them aside on the table. "Okay then. I'll leave first!"

Qi Lei nodded without a sound, then Yang Sheng departed. That night, he worked till midnight in his own study room. It was only at daybreak that he fell asleep.

Dawn crept in with the cool breeze that blew gently, lifting the cotton curtains.

Xi Xiaye was a light sleeper, especially in the hospital. She would wake up quite a few times throughout the night. Before the first light of the early morning, she was already awake. She lay on the bed and could hear the faint sounds of people talking outside. Some people had already begun moving about too.

She carefully shifted her body as she subconsciously looked to the side. The man that had slept beside her was gone, but his scent lingered and there were also remnants of his warmth on the blanket.

Had he left so early? Where did he go?

Xi Xiaye carefully propped herself up to sit and look around. She gazed towards the door when it suddenly opened. Mu Yuchen's handsome figure entered her sight. When he saw her sitting up on the bed, his eyes immediately colored with gentleness and he asked softly, "Awake already?"

Nodding, she got down from the bed herself and walked towards the washroom while Mu Yuchen followed her.

After a while, she was done with a simple wash up and Li Si had delivered breakfast.

When they were having breakfast, Xi Xiaye could clearly see the fatigue in his eyes. She thought about it and felt bad for him, so she softly said, "If I still have to stay here any longer, you should go home and rest first. It's not a big deal anyway. Having the bodyguards here is enough."

"I'm fine. We'll see what the doctor says later. Here, eat more." He was not impatient at all as he picked up a small pastry and put it into her mouth.

He could just let Aunt Wang come over to handle this and take care of her, yet he wanted to do it all himself, just like when she had given birth to their son. He had taken care of her himself. It would be a lie if she said she was not touched.

At such times, whenever she saw him around, she would not be afraid and would feel at ease. The feeling of security that he gave her was something no one could replace.

"I used to be more afraid of getting sick and being hospitalized because I'd have to stay all alone in the empty and scary ward. When night falls, it can be quite scary. I wouldn't dare turn off the lights to sleep at night either. I remember a few years ago when I was hospitalized because I had an inflammation of the windpipe. When I talked to Su Nan on the phone and said I was a little scared, at midnight, a travel-worn Su Nan had to come all the way from City C."

When Xi Xiaye recalled this, a smile flashed on her face.

"I didn't know you could be so timid." He chuckled.

Xi Xiaye pursed her lips and grinned. "It's not too bad. I used to be a little afraid, but I haven't been as scared in recent years. As with everything, you just have to get used to it."

He nodded in agreement. "Mmm, many things take time for it to change. In the process of experiencing it, you'll get used to certain things."

"I still remember the first time we met and those words you advised me with, Mr. Mu. I really hope you can be as optimistic as when you advised me. That way, I'll admire you even more."

When he heard her, he obviously understood what she meant. He just paused and then did not say anything afterward.

Upon seeing him stay silent, she gently reached out with her long fingers to touch his brows. "Don't frown now. Just forget those words that don't sound good, alright?"

#### Chapter 978. I Will Always Be By Your Side (2)

When he felt her cool touch, he reached out to gently hold her wrist as her profound gaze met his clear eyes. Moments after that, he smiled gladly. "Mmm, alright. I'm not as weak as you think. All you need to do is trust me."

She shot him a glance and said a little innocently, "It just looks like you've got a lot on your mind, so I'm a little worried."

"There've been too many things happening recently. I haven't been able to sort much out, but don't worry. After these two days, when you're discharged, I'll be fine to stay home with you and have some idle days together. Why? Have you suddenly had a conscience now and know how to pity me?" he teased as his eyes glimmered with joyous light.

"I'm not worried about you. I'm worried about the ghost." She could not help but roll her eyes while her rose-pink lips pursed slightly before allowing a smile.

"Then, I must be that ghost." He happily went along with her words.

"Alright, I won't tease you anymore. You've got to remember that no matter what, I'll always be behind you. Turn around and you'll see me. That's all," she consoled. Then, she reached out with her bandaged hand to touch his eyes while he stared at her with a deep gaze before closing his eyes.

...

He was getting discharged today, and because of Qi Lei's words last night, Qi Qiming practically could not sleep for the entire night. It was only close to dawn that he fell asleep. Early in the morning, once he sensed movement outside, he woke up, and it was much earlier than his usual rising time too. When Qi Lei came over, it was daybreak. However, Qi Qiming was already sitting on the sofa in his ward, clearly waiting for him.

“Guard the door and don’t let anyone come in,” Qi Lei ordered the two bodyguards. Yang Sheng was there too. The few of them nodded, then Qi Lei walked in assured. He turned around and closed the door.

“You’re here!”

Qi Qiming, who was sitting on the sofa and having his morning tea, had a very complicated gaze when he saw Qi Lei. He did not know why, but for some reason, his tensed heart unexpectedly relaxed for a moment.

How should he put it? Actually, he was a little worried that Qi Lei would not come! In fact, earlier he dreamt of Wang Qin and Qi Lei again.

These dreams seemed to make his spirit a little weak. He could not help but think that somehow, Wang Qin was torturing him.

“Have a seat!” Qi Qiming pointed at the sofa across him. He took a clean cup and poured a fresh cup of tea before putting it on the table before the sofa.

Qi Lei looked at Qi Qiming through squinted eyes, then slowly walked over before sitting down quietly. He picked up the tea and drank two sips. He tossed the folder in his hand towards Qi Qiming.

“Take a look. If you’re okay with it, then sign it. I’ll bring it to get notarized in the afternoon,” Qi Lei said in a lukewarm manner.

Qi Qiming looked at him in a peculiar manner before quickly picking up the folder and taking out the document. After skimming through it briefly, he picked up the pen and swiftly signed the last page.

Upon seeing him do this without fooling around, Qi Lei gaped at him in surprise. “How efficient. Aren’t you afraid that I’ll play some dirty tricks?”

Qi Qiming closed the document and looked at him, unaffected. “I know very well how you are. You’re just like your mother. You won’t resort to such tricks.”

His tone was filled with certainty. That voice and manner sounded a little ridiculous to Qi Lei who laughed grimly, then responded, "Alright, don't make yourself sound like you understand me and Mother so well. It's hard to tell that I'm not a despicable and vile person. Otherwise, why would I be doing this deal with you? Still, you're here shedding crocodile tears and putting on a show."

"Xiao Lei, you still care about me as your father, don't you? Otherwise, you wouldn't have come." Qi Qiming's eyes suddenly became sharp as he fixed his stare on Qi Lei.

When Qi Lei heard that, he immediately sneered in disdain, "You can think whatever you want. I'm just here to make sure my mother's hard work doesn't get lost irrevocably. Actually, I don't quite understand how many of your women outside can compare to my mother? Someone like you loves to do such bastarding things, yet my mother and I have never interfered in any of it. I even told her to get a divorce from you before..."

When Qi Lei said that, Qi Qiming immediately asked, "What did she say?"

Qi Lei smiled mockingly and said, "What else could she say? She wasn't willing to get a divorce. Of course, it wasn't because of you. It was to get what should belong to me."

Upon hearing that, Qi Qiming's expression dimmed and his gaze went icy for a moment. He silently picked up the tea before him and stared gloomily at the cup.

Qi Lei ignored him as he kept the document back into its folder and put it aside.

"Come to the office for a meeting tomorrow morning. I'll handle this matter personally. You don't have to be too worried. If you dare pull any dirty tricks, then you'd be underestimating me. Also, you'd better not get too close to Mu Yuchen. Ah Feng's your brother. The two of you have the same blood in you, and you should know about his grudge with Mu Yuchen very well. How can you help outsiders if you won't even help your own? What benefits did he offer you?" When Qi Qiming spoke, his tone became a little serious towards the end.

Qi Lei did not refute either. An intense light just shone in his eyes, but Qi Qiming's keen eye caught that. His expression darkened, then he continued, "I know that you and Mother have always been prejudiced against Ah Feng, but he's lost his mother since he was young. Your mother was biased against me and

has always been cold to Ah Feng, yet he still respected her as his own mother. You're brothers. You should be getting along harmoniously..."

Qi Qiming nagged him a bit and went on with all the good things about Qi Feng. He kept going back and forth about how it was him and Wang Qin who were basically wrong. Qi Lei scowled on the inside as he listened, pretending like he had not heard anything as he drank his tea quietly.

Towards the end, Qi Qiming could tell that Qi Lei was absent-minded, so he stopped.

"Alright, I'll just leave these words for you to mull over yourself. There's no brotherhood between him and I. He's a good person while I'm a hedonistic son of rich parents, so why would he be associating himself with someone like me?" Qi Lei concluded.

Qi Qiming wanted to say something else, yet there was a knock from the outside that interrupted him. Yang Sheng's voice was heard saying, "CEO Qi, Master Qi, the doctor's here. He says that CEO Qi should go for a check-up now!"

Then, Qi Lei got up and walked over to open the door and hand the folder to Yang Sheng who instinctively kept it away.

Chapter 979. Promise

Morning arrived.

The doctor left after reapplying the ointment on Xi Xiaye's wound. Xi Xiaye just lay down on the bed and watched the TV as Mu Yuchen went through some documents on the sofa. The coffee table before him was filled with papers, and he was typing away swiftly on his computer.

As Mu Yuchen was focusing on work, Li Si's voice reached him. "Master, Qi Feng called and specifically asked for you!"

Qi Feng?

He stopped his movements for a moment when he heard that name. The blue light from the computer screen reflected onto his face, complimenting his already icy expression.

After a while, Mu Yuchen calmly took the phone from Li Si. He glanced over at his wife on the bed. Although he noticed she seemed sleepy, he still decided to go outside.

He only spoke when he reached at the end of the corridor, "It's me."

A cold, hoarse voice reached him soon after that, "Mu Yuchen, it's you. Your voice sure sounds nostalgic!" The man on the other side of the phone let out a cold laugh. Mu Yuchen could sense the icy cold vibes even through the phone.

"I'm sure you know who I am, don't you?"

"It's an honor for you to remember me, First Master Qi," Mu Yuchen replied calmly.

"I knew you know that I'm back. We will meet eventually anyway." Qi Feng's voice was exceptionally hoarse. "I suppose you'd love to see me right now."

Mu Yuchen did not reply.

"9 a.m. this weekend. I'll be waiting for you at Mu Lingtian's grave."

Qi Feng ended the call after that.

Mu Yuchen's expression turned stony for a while after the phone call ended. He then put on a terrifying smile.

At the same time, in the backyard of the Qi residence, Qi Feng's expression was distant as he threw the phone away. Dark, cold energy gathered in his eyes as he lowered his head and looked at his legs while he clenched his fists.

Morrison stood behind him without saying anything.

Qi Feng closed his eyes. Morrison trembled slightly when he saw Qi Feng getting worked up in anger. He opened his eyes after a while and punched his legs viciously. His eyes darkened when he still could not feel anything in his legs.

“First Master, let’s try traditional Chinese medicine.”

Morrison’s jaw was still bruised. His broken tooth had already been replaced, but he frowned when he spoke as he still felt the twinge of pain. Qi Lei had really roughed him up!

“It’s no use. All the doctors said it’s futile. I’m afraid I’ll be like this for the rest of my life,” Qi Feng said with disappointment.

“Trying gives you hope. We don’t lose anything. If you’re willing to try, then I’ll send someone to scout for the best,” Morrison said.

“There’s no need. What’s the time now?” Qi Feng asked.

“It’s almost 9 a.m. CEO Qi is still having his check-up in the hospital. By the way, First Master, our people at the hospital informed me that Qi Lei visited early in the morning. He was in CEO Qi’s room for quite a while. Doesn’t Qi Lei hate dealing with CEO Qi? Did he suddenly think it through?” Morrison was puzzled.

Qi Feng was surprised to hear that but said nothing.

“By the way, First Master, you did mention that CEO Qi was acting differently. He should be sending Qi Lei away as soon as possible, but why did he not give such orders? The company seems a little conflicted because of the project at City B. Wang Qin’s former subordinates had nothing to say. Qi Lei has really hit rock bottom this time, so we should seize the opportunity and give him a huge blow so that he can never make a comeback! Maybe if you suggest it to CEO Qi personally, he might accept it,” Morrison suggested, “Even if there are any rumors, we can just blame it on the other stakeholders! Or else, things might become disadvantageous for us if CEO Qi becomes considerate towards Qi Lei!”

Qi Feng's eyes darkened. "Let's not make any rash moves for now. I can't really grasp what Father has been thinking lately. We need to back off and observe. Let's see what happens at the end of the meeting tomorrow. No matter what, there's been a huge gap between them after Wang Qin's death. I understand Qi Lei very well. It's exactly at times like this that he feels like he's suffering. He's actually a soft-hearted person. He wouldn't be like this today if he was more like Wang Qin.

"Let's go now. The time should be right and the reporters should've caught on to the news already." Qi Feng did not say anything else as Morrison quietly pushed him forward.

Qi Qiming was discharged at 10 a.m. The entrance of the hospital was filled with reporters when Qi Lei wheeled Qi Qiming out of the hospital in a wheelchair. Qi Kai started out as a company in the entertainment industry, and their influence should not be underestimated as they were one of the industry's top leaders.

The bodyguards held umbrellas behind as Qi Lei continued to wheel Qi Qiming forward. Although it was already July, the sun still emanated its heat generously, so it was extremely hot even though it was only 10 a.m.

The father-son pair seemed to be getting along, contradicting the rumors that they had fought over something trivial that ended up with Qi Qiming in the hospital. They looked like they were having a great time. It was a rare sight to see a smile on Qi Qiming's face, especially one that looked so genuine.

Even Gu Lingsha was in disbelief! She rarely saw Qi Qiming smile this happily, especially ever since Wang Qin passed away!

Chapter 980. Pregnant (1)

Qi Feng sat in the car and watched this scene from afar. His eyes dimmed slightly before swiftly returning to normal.

"Morrison, go check on what's happening between my father and Qi Lei."

Qi Feng's instincts were telling him that this scene looked a little odd. The other day at the Grand Lakes Villa area in Qi Lei's house, the way Qi Lei had bitterly detested the Qi family did not seem like something he could have faked, so why would he compromise with Qi Qiming now? What had Qi Lei said to Qi Qiming this morning?

Morrison's expression was grim the moment Qi Feng's voice fell and he immediately nodded. "Understood!"

The reporters and media cameras kept on taking pictures of Qi Qiming as they all swarmed up and wanted to ask about the rumors, but they were blocked off by the bodyguards. Gu Lingsha smiled wryly and went up to them, handing a bouquet to Qi Qiming.

"Uncle Qi, congratulations on getting discharged. Ah Feng's in the car. He was worried that it wouldn't be convenient."

Qi Qiming nodded gladly. "Alright, let's get home first."

"Mmm, the food's been prepared at home. Let's head back."

All of them swiftly got into the car. Qi Lei personally helped Qi Qiming from his wheelchair, and carefully assisted him to get seated in the car. You could not even tell that the two of them were acting.

The line of cars left the hospital quietly. The swarming reporters wanted to get a little more scoop, but it looked like they had no choice except to leave.

At this moment, inside the black Phaeton that was parked by the roadside not too far away, Mu Yuchen was seated in the back seat as he watched this scene calmly.

"Master, Qi Feng was in that car earlier. I heard that Qi Qiming's planning on holding a high-level meeting at Qi Kai tomorrow. It's probably to discuss on ways to resolve this crisis. From the way Qi Qiming appeared, he didn't seem too worried. Perhaps he has a way of resolving the crisis this time just with the father and son reconciling with each other. Qi Kai's shares seem to be a little..." Li Si rambled.

"He obviously has a plan. It's actually very simple. As long as the Qis and the Gus are connected by marriage, all the problems will be easily solved. Don't underestimate the Gu family. There is Doris right there. Even Gu Qiwu is wary against the woman."

The one who had spoken was Ah Mo who had just rushed back from City B that morning and gone straight to the hospital as soon as he landed.

Upon hearing that, Li Si's expression shifted. He instantly said, "But those aristocrats wouldn't have that much power, would they?"

"We'll see, but I did manage to find out some things. I heard that Doris doesn't seem too happy about Qi Weier. Maybe she finds her troublesome. Because of this, Doris had a fight with Gu Lingsha before. Even up till recent times, the mother and daughter are still on bad terms. In fact, before the child was born, knowing what could happen if she gave birth to her, Gu Qiwu once asked Gu Lingsha to abort the child, but Qi Feng and Gu Lingsha objected strongly, so..." Ah Mo briefly explained all that he knew about the situation to Mu Yuchen and Li Si.

"Because of Qi Weier, they're on bad terms? Doris is still quite happy with Qi Feng, isn't she? Master, I remember that back then, Doris seemed quite happy with you being her son-in-law, and she was not quite agreeable to Gu Lingsha being with Qi Feng. Now that Qi Feng's legs are crippled, would Doris agree to their marriage?" Li Si asked, puzzled.

When Li Si brought this up, Ah Mo paused, then said, "We can't say for sure. After all, they do have a daughter. If Qi Feng can take over Qi Kai, I think Doris wouldn't object. In fact, Gu Lingsha was loyal to Qi Feng. Despite being crippled, she could stay by his side all these years. Just this fact alone does make me quite admire her."

There was no ill intention in Ah Mo's tone, and Li Si suddenly did not quite know what to say.

"Drive," said Mu Yuchen, who had been quiet all the while. Then, he averted his gaze to continue flipping through the magazine on his lap.

"Okay!" Ah Mo responded and hastily started the car.

When the car drove into Glory World, it was already past 11 a.m. Mu Yuchen had to make his way to Car City for a meeting on some chain stores with a partner, so he had gone over to prepare some materials. Just as he reached his office, he saw his father, Mu Tangchuan!

“Father? Why are you here?”

Mu Yuchen was clearly surprised. Although Mu Tangchuan held a high position, he was usually very low-profile and cautious, and he rarely appeared in public like this. Usually, he would just go to his office, so outsiders rarely saw such a scene where both father and son were together.

When Mu Tangchuan saw Mu Yuchen, there was a loving warmth in his eyes. “I came over for an inspection. Coincidentally, I was passing by, so I came up to take a look. Have you had lunch?”

Mu Yuchen recalled that it was past 11a.m. now, so he said, “Not yet, but since you’re here, let’s have lunch together then.”

Mu Tangchuan nodded and said happily, “Let’s go then. We’ll chat as we walk.”

The father and son walking together obviously attracted much attention. Mu Tangchuan maintained himself rather well. He appeared energetic and did not seem old. Furthermore, that face of his was similar to Mu Yuchen’s, making people think they were brothers. When they asked about, they were astonished to find out that he was Chairman Mu’s father. Was he not the one in the provincial office?

The father and son went to the Bamboo Maple Forest Tavern where Mu Yuchen and Xi Xiaye had met the first time. It was also a place that Mu Tangchuan frequented.

The father and son sat across each other. Mu Tangchuan watched as his son elegantly poured them drinks as he commented, “The two of us haven’t sat down for a good meal alone in a while now, have we?”

Upon hearing that, Mu Yuchen paused. After a while, he smiled. “It’s been quite a while with Mother too. The two of you are usually quite busy with work. Sometimes, these things get neglected,” he said as he handed Mu Tangchuan the drink.

Mu Tangchuan asked warmly, “How’s Xiaye? Your mother said she’ll go visit at noon. Why didn’t you tell the family sooner? Qi Feng’s becoming more and more reckless. You should be more careful yourself.”

“She’s fine. The doctor said this morning that she can go home tomorrow. She’ll rest for a few more days at home. The wound’s not too severe, so don’t worry,” Mu Yuchen answered calmly, but Mu Tangchuan easily caught a hint of mixed emotions in his eyes.