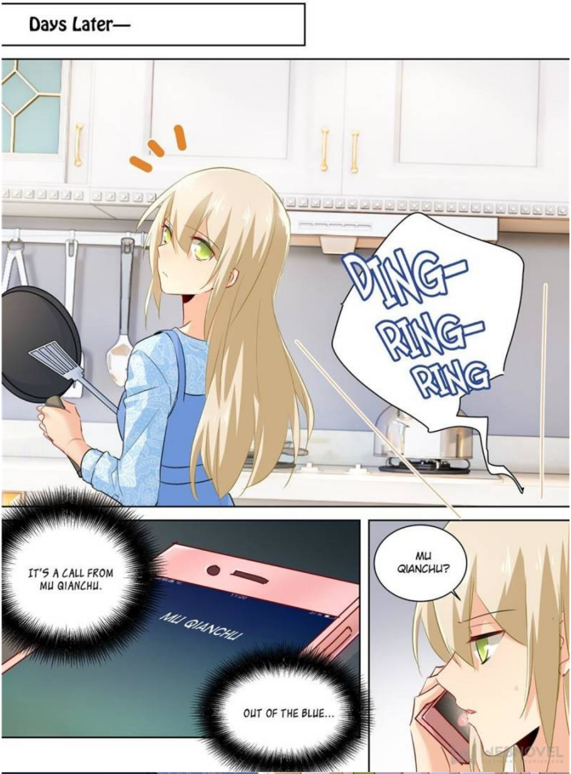
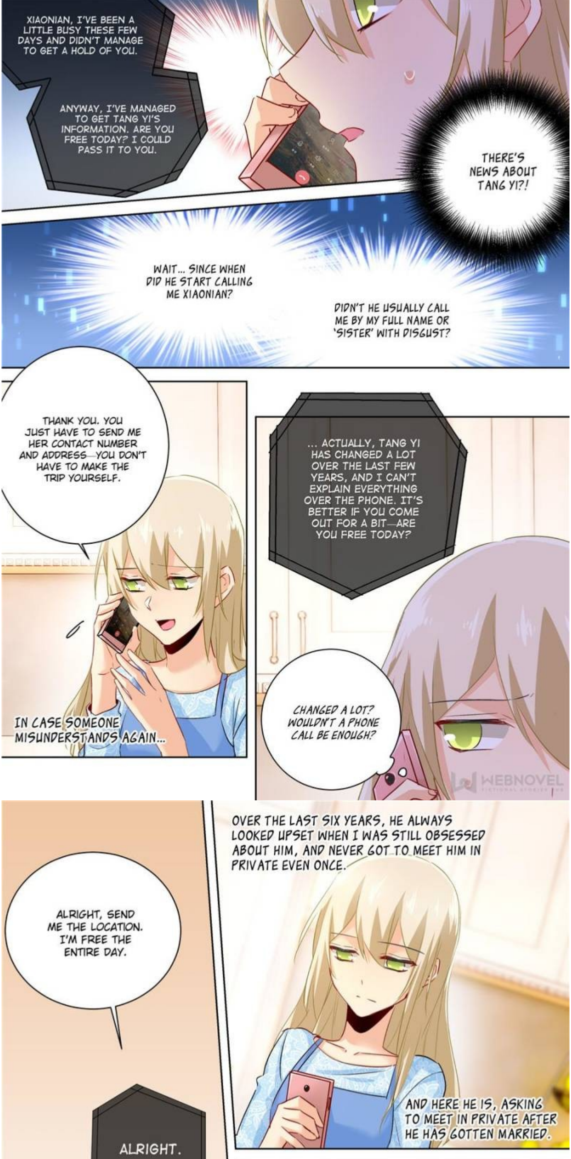
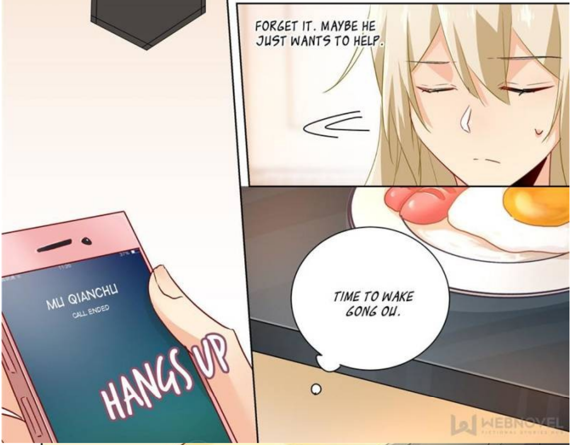
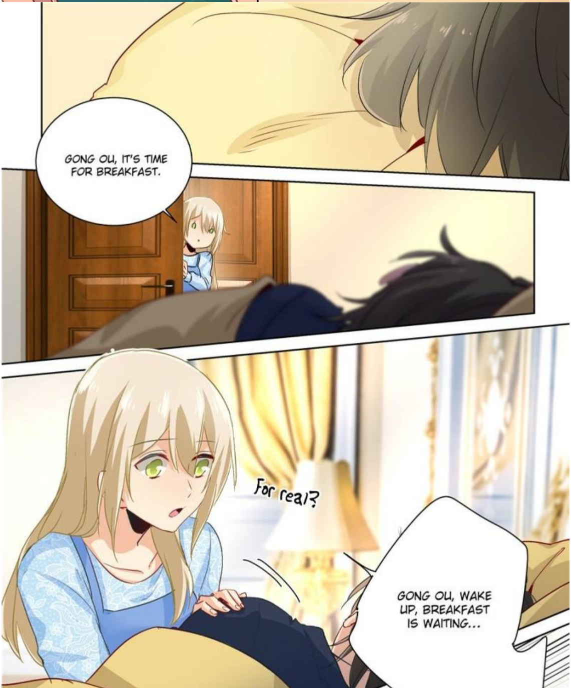
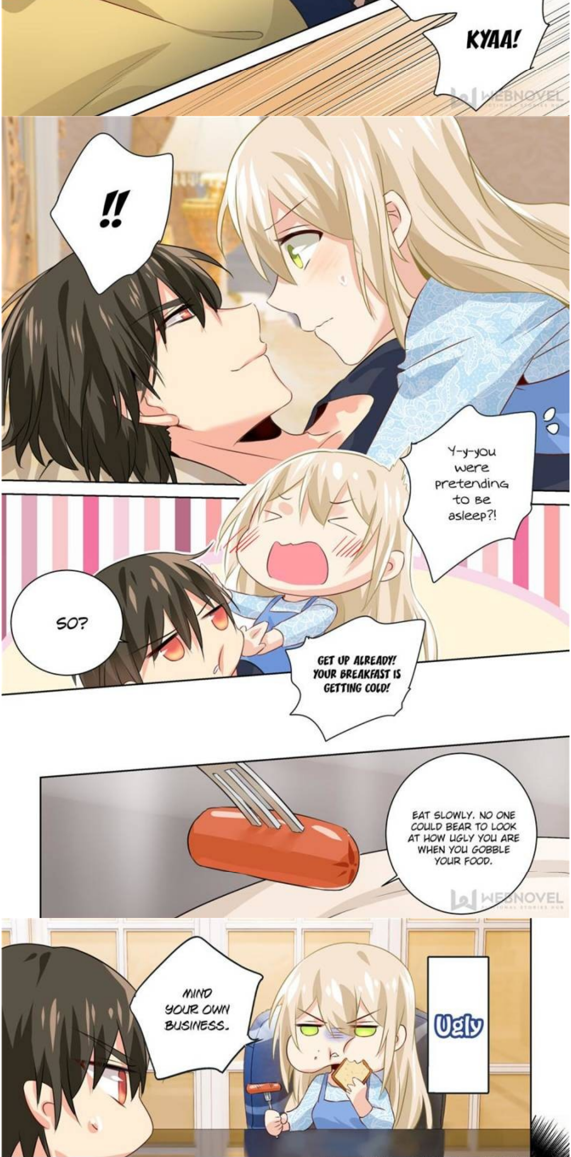

Days Later—
DING-RING-RING
IT'S A CALL FROM MU QIANCHU.
MU QIANCHU
OUT OF THE BLUE...
MU QIANCHU?

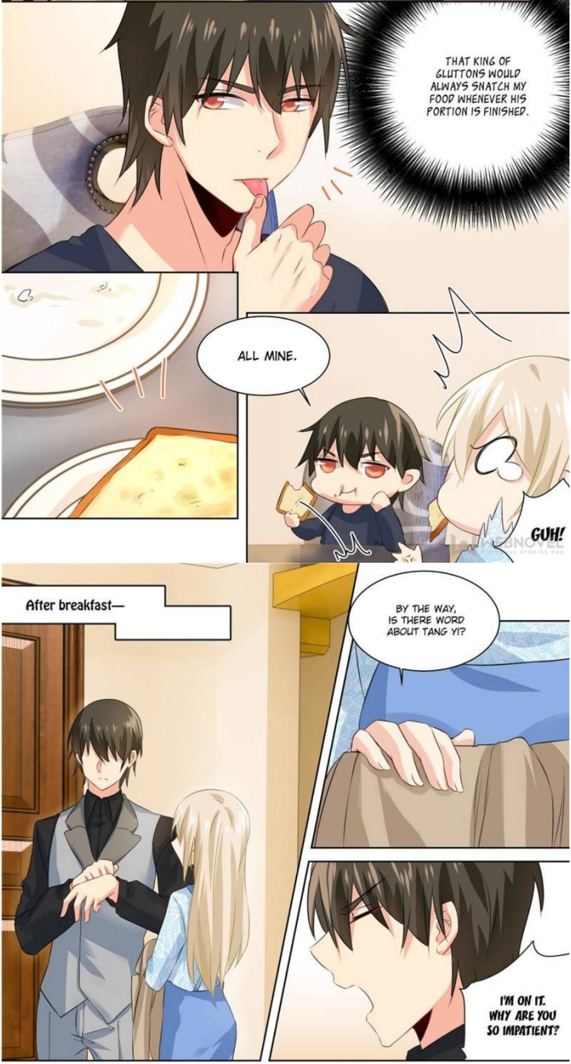
WEBNOVEL

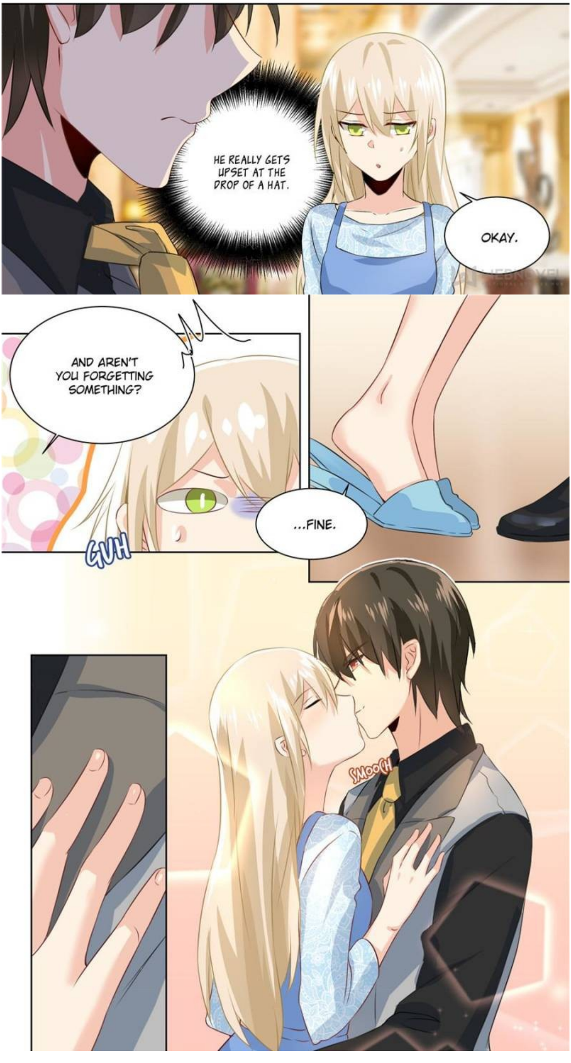

XIAONIAN, I'VE BEEN A LITTLE BUSY THESE FEW DAYS AND DIDN'T MANAGE TO GET A HOLD OF YOU.
ANYWAY, I'VE MANAGED TO GET TANG YI'S INFORMATION. ARE YOU FREE TODAY? I COULD PASS IT TO YOU.
THERE'S NEWS ABOUT TANG YI?!
WAIT... SINCE WHEN DID HE START CALLING ME XIAONIAN?
DIDN'T HE USUALLY CALL ME BY MY FULL NAME OR 'SISTER' WITH DISGUST?
THANK YOU. YOU JUST HAVE TO SEND ME HER CONTACT NUMBER AND ADDRESS—YOU DON'T HAVE TO MAKE THE TRIP YOURSELF.
IN CASE SOMEONE MISUNDERSTANDS AGAIN...
... ACTUALLY, TANG YI HAS CHANGED A LOT OVER THE LAST FEW YEARS, AND I CAN'T EXPLAIN EVERYTHING OVER THE PHONE. IT'S BETTER IF YOU COME OUT FOR A BIT—ARE YOU FREE TODAY?
CHANGED A LOT? WOULDN'T A PHONE CALL BE ENOUGH?
OVER THE LAST SIX YEARS, HE ALWAYS LOOKED UPSET WHEN I WAS STILL OBSESSED ABOUT HIM, AND NEVER GOT TO MEET HIM IN PRIVATE EVEN ONCE.
ALRIGHT, SEND ME THE LOCATION. I'M FREE THE ENTIRE DAY.
ALRIGHT.
AND HERE HE IS, ASKING TO MEET IN PRIVATE AFTER HE HAS GOTTEN MARRIED.


MU QIANCHU
CALL ENDED
HANGS UP
FORGET IT. MAYBE HE JUST WANTS TO HELP.
TIME TO WAKE GONG OU.


GONG OU, IT'S TIME FOR BREAKFAST.
For real?
GONG OU, WAKE UP, BREAKFAST IS WAITING...


KYAA!
!!
Y-y-you were pretending to be asleep?!
SO?
GET UP ALREADY! YOUR BREAKFAST IS GETTING COLD!
EAT SLOWLY. NO ONE COULD BEAR TO LOOK AT HOW UGLY YOU ARE WHEN YOU GOBBLE YOUR FOOD.
MIND YOUR OWN BUSINESS.
Ugly


THAT KING OF GLUTTONS WOULD ALWAYS SNATCH MY FOOD WHENEVER HIS PORTION IS FINISHED.
ALL MINE.
GUH!
After breakfast—
BY THE WAY, IS THERE WORD ABOUT TANG YI?
I'M ON IT. WHY ARE YOU SO IMPATIENT?


HE REALLY GETS UPSET AT THE DROP OF A HAT.
OKAY.
AND AREN'T YOU FORGETTING SOMETHING?
GUH
...FINE.
SMOOCH