## **FMH Marriage 1581**

Chapter 1581: Reduced To Such State

Lu Chongshan had two brothers and three sisters. All his sisters were married and moved somewhere pretty far away, but no matter the background of their husbands, they were doing well because of the Lu family.

The second brother, Lu Chongyuan, was now living in Imperial together with his wife, He Jingzhu, and his daughter Lu Xinyan. He was handling several important properties belonging to the Lu family, and he was really close to the top powers.

As for the other son, Lu Chongming, who was the fourth child, he was reduced to a state whereby he would only show his face during the annual family meeting. He was regarded as a taboo and was rarely mentioned by people.

At this moment, the person at the door was Lu Tingxiao's fourth uncle, Lu Chongming.

Back then, Lu Chongshan, Lu Chongyuan, and Lu Chongming were fighting among one another fiercely; all of them were aiming for that position.

In the end, because of Lu Chongshan's outstanding ability and since he was always his father's favourite child, he was the intended successor anyway. No matter how much Lu Chongyuan and Lu Chongming tried, he still inherited the family business.

Lu Chongyuan was good at assessing the situation, so he understood that he could not win. He backed out and did very well even until now.

As for Lu Chongming, he was very ambitious and tactful. He was patient when his father had still been around, but after his father passed away, he launched his long-planned scheme. He caused enormous chaos within the family and almost destroyed the whole of the Lu Corporation.

At that time, Lu Chongshan fell ill due to overexhaustion. His life was in danger and the whole of the Lu family fell into panic.

At the same time, Lu Tingxiao had returned from Wall Street in the United States. He took over the company along with the title of the family head from Lu Chongshan. He single-handedly suppressed the chaotic situation, eliminated Lu Chongming's base, and even sent Lu Chongming away to a faraway small company, making his comeback impossible.

From an outsider's perspective, Lu Chongming had it pretty easy because the Lu family's teachings forbade siblings from hurting each other, which was why Lu Tingxiao let him off. Lu Chongming still had 5% of shares. If he lived his life earnestly, he would still be able to stay wealthy.

However, for someone who was ambitious enough to aim for the top spot, Lu Chongming could not accept that someone younger than him had taken his spot and enjoyed all the spotlight, while he could only hide in a corner and everyone avoided him...

After Lu Chongming came in, he sat by himself in the corner of the bar.

After a while, a chubby, middle-aged man came over with a glass of wine in his hand. He smiled and went to Lu Chongming's side, then he raised his glass slightly. "Fourth Master, it's been some time! How're you doing?"

Lu Chongming felt disgusted when he saw who was talking to him.

It was Wu Jianda. He had just been a little henchman back then, but after he realized Lu Chongshan was on the rise, he changed sides to Lu Chongshan's and betrayed Lu Chongming. He was faring well now because of his achievements back then.

Now, he dared to come over and talk!

Had it been back then, Lu Chongming would have already kicked him away, but times were different now, so he could only endure whatever that came to him.

Chapter 1582: I'll End You!

Wu Jianda sat down with his jiggly tummy in front of him. "Fourth Master, let me tell you, a person has to be flexible! Look at Lu Chongyuan. He's doing really great now..."

Lu Chongming swirled the red liquid in his glass. "He's just a dog to Lu Chongshan!"

"Uhh..." Although Lu Chongming was chiding Lu Chongyuan, it was obvious that he was also implying that Wu Jianda was included.

Wu Jianda coughed slightly and told him earnestly, "Fourth Master! I know you despise me for what I've done, but if I hadn't done that, we'd all have died together! I have my parents and children to take care of. I can't sacrifice my whole family, can I?

"And actually, this new head of ours is certainly accomplished. I have to admit that even though Lu Tingxiao is young, he's really something!"

Wu Jianda then looked over at Lu Tingxiao's direction and commented with an envious tone, "I wonder where Lu Chongshan's luck came from. He has such a filial son, and even his second son, Lu Jingli, albeit being a little plain, any smart person would know that he's doing it for the family! If Lu Jingli isn't like what he is now, the Lu family wouldn't be this peaceful! So many people are waiting for the brothers to fight with each other so that they'll get a chance!"

In the end, Wu Jianda finally revealed his true intentions. He tried to convince Lu Chongming, "Fourth Master, times are different now. Things have been set in stone. Why don't you work under CEO Lu and have him move you back here?! You can't always stay at that odd place, can you?"

Wu Jianda was not saying these for Lu Chongming's sake. Since he had been his henchman before, he could not make his way into the core leading group unless Lu Chongming gave in and went back to Lu Chongshan. Then, he would have a chance...

Of course, Lu Chongming saw through Wu Jianda's plan, so he scolded him, "Get lost! If you keep on blabbering crap to me, I'll end you!"

Wu Jianda's expression froze and he mumbled, "What the heck!? You think you're really still the Fourth Master of the Lu family? Calling others dogs, you're even lower than a dog!"

"You..." Lu Chongming was furious at being humiliated by someone like him. The man's raging eyes were burning into the man under the spotlight and he clenched his fists tightly.

Lu Tingxiao!

If it had not been for him, he would not have become like this now. All of this was supposed to be his!

Back then, he had been so close, but Lu Tingxiao's return foiled all his plans and he never got a chance to make a comeback again...

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Somewhere nearby, Lu Jingli called Jiang Muye out of desperation. He wanted someone to share his burden.

"Hey! Jiang Muye! Come over right now!"

"You think I'm stupid? I'm not going!" There was the background music of Jiang Muye playing his game.

"If you don't come, then I'll tell Xiao Xi Xi you like her!"

Suddenly, there was the telltale sound effect of "Game Over" from the other side of the phone. "What?!"

"Quick, I'm giving you ten minutes!"

"Be responsible for your words. Which eye of yours saw that I like her? Are you blind?" Jiang Muye denied.

Why was everyone threatening him with this!?

Chapter 1583: Night Has Fallen!

"So, you're not coming? Then, I'll call Xiao Xi Xi now! I'll call her!"

"I'll. Come. Now!" Jiang Muye clenched his teeth.

As expected, Jiang Muye went over as soon as possible.

Although Jiang Muye was not related by blood to the Lu family, he was much closer than the other branched families, so the Jiang family held a pretty high status within the family.

Of course, that and the fact that Jiang Muye was a popular superstar.

The moment Jiang Muye reached, the pressure on Lu Jingli was diminished by half.

Lu Jingli and Jiang Muye were saved when the music in the hall stopped, and the host announced that Lu Tingxiao was about to give a speech. They both hid together in a corner.

Jiang Muye was panting, "Uncle didn't bring any partner tonight, so everyone should be aiming him instead. Why are they so aggressive towards us? This shouldn't be the case..."

Lu Jingli's mouth twitched. "Look at your 10 o'clock, at my brother's collar."

"Huh? What happened to his collar?" Jiang Muye looked over as directed. The next moment, he spat out the wine in his mouth. "What the—?"

Jiang Muye coughed, "Don't tell me! He had that lipstick mark on him the whole night?"

Lu Jingli nodded gravely. "Yes! Don't you think it's cruel?"

"Too cruel..."

He did not want to say anything more...

After a short chat with Lu Jingli, Jiang Muye glanced and saw that Wu Jianda had gone over to look for Lu Chongming. He frowned. "Second Uncle, the two of them are acting suspiciously. Shouldn't you be wary of them?"

"There's nothing to worry about. Wu Jianda would never dare to pull something off at an event like this. What do you think he'd do? He's just trying to convince him to come back!" Lu Jingli said casually.

Jiang Muye looked irritated. "You mean your fourth uncle hasn't given up yet?"

Lu Jingli scoffed coldly, "Given up? He tried to contact me in secret. He said he'll help me to get to the top! Is he an idiot? He wants to work with me to betray my brother! I'm my brother's most loyal little sheep!"

Lu Jingli looked really proud.

Jiang Muye was amused, but he had to admit that even if everyone in the world betrayed Lu Tingxiao, Lu Jingli would never go to that extent, yet Lu Chongming could not get it. No wonder he had fallen to this state today...

"Good evening." Lu Tingxiao's cello-like deep voice came from the stage.

It was a short and simple opening, just like the master of the voice.

The guests gave him a big round of applause. Everyone was looking admiringly at the young head of the family on stage.

"In the past year, together with the effort of everyone, the Lu Corporation has achieved results we were never able to reach in the past. We've surpassed expectations for every project..."

Watching his son on stage, Lu Chongshan was really proud and felt deeply moved.

Since he could witness such tremendous growth of the Lu Corporation while he was still alive, he would be able to face his ancestors when he joined them later on.

After Lu Tingxiao's speech, Lu Chongshan took over the microphone. He was really excited. "Tingxiao said most of it just now, so I'll keep it short. I don't have a lot of achievements in my life. I just hope that I'm able to protect our family business and to keep the Lu family prosperous. The proudest thing I've done in my life is to have my two sons.

"Everyone knows that it's easier to get rich than to stay rich. For families like us, power and wealth aren't the most important factors. It's our outstanding heirs so that the future can be secure. This is also why I put a lot of emphasis on encouraging the nurturing of our heirs.

"I believe Tingxiao will be able to lead everyone, to lead the Lu family to greater heights..."

Bang!

Before Lu Chongshan could finish his sentence, there was a loud boom. The whole hall was covered by a layer of dark haze.

All of sudden, it was like night had fallen...

Chapter 1584: Came From Hell

"Ah!"

"What's happened!?"

"What's this?"

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With people screaming within the chaos, flower petals rained from above. They were black flower petals, signifying a bad omen.

Lu Jingli snatched one of the petals with his finger. His expression turned cold and he instantly remembered the bouquet of black mandalas during the night of his father's birthday...

The flower language of black mandalas: revenge!

What had to come... finally came!

He looked at his brother who looked exceptionally calm as if he was expecting this to happen.

As the black flower petals eddied down, a young man with silver hair came in. He had a long unknown object in his hand and was walking into the hall regally...

"Security! Where's security?! What's happening?"

"The security system is having issues!"

"How did this person come in?"

"W-we don't know as well!"

"Solve the issue now!"

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It was chaos. On stage, as Lu Chongshan saw the young man who was walking slowly towards him, an unknown fear grew in his heart.

"Who are you?" Lu Chongshan questioned through the microphone.

The white-haired man had a creepy aura around him. He crushed the black petals with his steps as if he walked through the path of death and had returned from hell alone, but it seemed as if countless ghosts were bound to him, so no one dared to go near him...

"Stand right there!" Lu Chongshan yelled loudly, but in his aggressive yell, there was a tint of fear that he himself did not even realize.

"Heh..."

It was quiet in the hall and the young man's laughter sent shivers down everyone's spines.

The man's casual words echoed in everyone's ears, "You gave birth to me, yet you ask who I am? What is this? My dear... Father..."

"You..." Lu Chongshan's expression looked pale as he stepped backward unconsciously. "What nonsense are you talking about?!"

The white-haired man walked closer. He grinned. "Really? Nonsense? Back then... My name was christened by you, father! Tingshen. Lu... Tingshen."

Lu Chongshan was clearly shaken when he heard that name. His hands were trembling. "Who... Who did you say you were?!"

The white-haired man lifted his fringe, revealing a scar near his eyebrow. He laughed creepily. "One of your outstanding heirs."

"Shut up! You, shut up! I don't know you... I don't know who Lu Tingshen is... I only have two sons! Where are you from, you swindler? How dare you to lie to us Lus?!" Lu Chongshan roared at him and ordered the security guards to catch him, but his reaction only exposed that he was guilty and panicking.

Finally, when the white-haired man was about ten steps away from Lu Chongshan, he revealed what the object he was holding was. It was a memorial tablet covered in a white cloth.

There were carvings on the tablet that said, "My Wife, Yun Lan".

People who knew Lu Chongshan were shocked because the handwriting on the memorial tablet... was Lu Chongshan's!

My wife?!

Chapter 1585: Those Secrets

My wife...?!

Lu Chongshan had only ever had one wife who was Yan Ruyi. Who was this Yun Lan?

The instant he saw that memorial tablet, the final tensed up nerve in Lu Chongshan's mind ruptured as if his entire being had been emptied. His face went blank.

He stood there blankly as he stared at the memorial tablet. He opened his mouth like a goldfish, but he could not say a single word. Beneath his dull eyes, there only remained huge fear and panic that was about to swallow him whole as if that memorial tablet was some kind of terrifying beast.

Lu Chongshan turned a sickly color as he fell forward without a warning.

"Ah! Chongshan! Chongshan! Chongshan, what's wrong?" When Yan Ruyi saw the two words on the tablet, she looked poorly as well. She only returned to her senses when she saw Lu Chongshan pass out. She turned pale with fright before quickly holding him up.

"Oh my God!"

"Uncle Lu! Uncle Lu..."

"Director Lu, how are you? Quickly call an ambulance!"

The silence was broken by this unforeseen event, turning things turbulent once again.

As Lu Chongshan was surrounded by the crowd, he was barely breathing, yet he had looked past the people to stare at the devilish young man and the memorial tablet in his hand. His lips trembled as he wanted to say something, yet because he was too emotional, he could not make a sound...

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Not too far away, Lu Jingli clenched his grip tightly and stood there, his eyes turning murderous red because of his father's reaction. His gaze was filled with disbelief, fright, and sorrow.

It was true...

All of this was actually true...

That person... was really Father's son...

Even if he did not want to admit it, Lu Chongshan's reaction had already revealed everything, disallowing him from continuing to believe his own lies.

Even if his brother had been hiding it from him, he was responsible for the intelligence after all. How could he have not received any of the rumors? He had already long suspected it, just that this revelation had still caught him unprepared and he still was not willing to believe it...

Up until then only did Lu Tingxiao raise his hand slightly. A group of well-trained subordinates had rapidly controlled the crowd inside and outside the hall.

From the start till the end, Lu Tingxiao's expression showed neither sadness nor happiness as if he was just an observer, as if the other person was just an insignificant speck of dust, as if all of this was just a farce.

When they saw that Lu Tingxiao had made a move, those who were especially unhappy with Lu Tingxiao cast a scornful look as if they were in a top position, watching powerless individuals. The man subconsciously stroked the scar on his brow bone and chuckled, "Huh, simply because you want to confirm that all this was the truth, you intentionally indulged me by putting on a good show? Well then, my dearest brother, are you satisfied with what you're seeing? I dare guarantee that there is still much more that you don't know. That would be even more exciting..."

"Stop complicating things unnecessarily. Who are you? Wait, I don't care who you are. Please immediately leave my home!" Lu Jingli rushed over in fury.

The man revealed a faint smile that did not reach his cold, squinting eyes. He looked at the two people opposite him with a chiding expression. "You should be more courteous when speaking to your older brother. Want to consider coming to my side? If you do it now, you can still make it."

"Go to hell, brother! Who do you think you are? You're just a bargaining chip of some woman who wants to make it to the top! I've seen a lot of people like you!" Lu Jingli started to rebuke angrily as if he had been triggered.

"Really? I hope that after you learn the truth, you can still be... So innocent." The man showed mock pity all over his face, then he indistinctly strolled away.

He had walked out halfway when he suddenly turned around, inclined his head to look at Lu Tingxiao and said, "Ah, right, brother, help me pass the message to that girl. Since she's unwilling to return, she doesn't need to because very soon... The entire Lu family will be mine..."

Chapter 1586: Who Is He Actually?

In a high-class VIP ward at Ren Ai Hospital.

At that moment, the disordered guests had settled down and all the relatives who had come to visit had left. Little Treasure had been sent home by the butler. Suddenly, there was only Lu Chongshan on the sick bed, Yan Ruyi who sat by the bedside, as well as Lu Tingxiao and Lu Jingli who stood in the ward.

There was a never-felt-before heaviness in the atmosphere.

It had been a while before Lu Jingli could not help but break the silence. His voice trembled slightly as he said, "According to that person, he's older than I am and younger than my brother..."

What did this mean?

It meant that Lu Chongshan had cheated during his marriage!

Yan Ruyi shut her eyes and quietly commanded, "Jingli, that's enough..."

Lu Jingli's face was filled with grief and indignation. He did not care about his mother trying to stop him. He balled his fists and continued to say, "You clearly cheated during the marriage, yet you personally wrote 'My Wife' on that woman's memorial tablet! Father! Where did you place our mother?"

Even though Lu Chongshan's temperament was stubborn and a little too conservative, no matter whether it came to his family or the company, he regarded responsibility highly.

With families like theirs, a lot of those in power had a mess of illegitimate sons and daughters. However, for all these years, apart from their mother, Lu Chongshan had never had any other woman. It had only been him and his brother, the two sons.

Usually, even though Lu Jingli always ridiculed him, he had always adored him in his heart.

Unfortunately, today it was as if his belief system all this while had suddenly collapsed...

He could not accept it no matter what.

Lu Jingli was overwhelmed with emotions. He was about to continue speaking when a broad palm landed gently on his shoulder, then that palm rubbed his head to comfort him.

Lu Jingli looked at his brother beside him. Regardless of what happened, there would always be his brother who protected him. He could remain calm even at such a moment. Lu Jingli suddenly felt his eyes water.

On the sick bed, Lu Chongshan had a regretful expression. Because he was too weak, he spoke with a stammer, "This... is my fault... but... now is not the time to talk about these things... Jingli... Tingxiao... the two of you... quickly get prepared... In two hours... organize a high-level management meeting with everyone... I... I will host it myself..."

"Chongshan, you're already in this condition. How can you chair any meeting?! It won't be too late to wait for you to get better, or maybe you should just leave this Tingxiao and Jingli..." Even if Yan Ruyi was miserable, she still could not just remain indifferent to seeing Lu Chongshan like this.

"No!" For some reason, Lu Chongshan's emotions were suddenly been stirred up. "I want to go by myself! I want to go myself... That person..."

It was not sure what Lu Chongshan was thinking about, but there was an unease in his eyes as he instructed coldly, "Whatever it is, do as I say!"

Lu Jingli looked at Lu Chongshan's unusual reaction and frowned. "Father, why do you look like you're wary of that person? Who is he actually? No, wait... Maybe I should ask... Who is his mother actually?"

"This is not what you should be asking! Get out!" Lu Chongshan instantly turned aloof.

"What do you mean it isn't something I should ask about? You should be giving us an..."

Lu Jingli was about to argue when Lu Tingxiao held him firmly by the shoulders.

Lu Tingxiao looked at Lu Chongshan on the sick bed and spoke with a calm tone, "I'll host the meeting. Mother, you accompany Father, so he can rest easy. Jingli, follow me outside."

Chapter 1587: Not That Simple

"Bro, why don't you let me ask him properly?!" Even though Lu Jingli had been coaxed to go out, he still felt dejected.

Lu Tingxiao lit a cigarette, the smoke covering his cool face. "Let Father and Mother chat alone for a while."

Lu Jingli muttered, "Mother is so soft natured. Without us helping her, what could she ever find out? Also, bro, did you already know about this?"

Lu Tingxiao shook his head.

He had just been presuming from the start to the end about this issue. He had accurately guessed about Yun Shen, yet he could not check out on a story about that woman's identity at all. Furthermore, from his father's reaction, it was impossible to find out anything from him.

Lu Tingxiao crushed his cigarette and said, "Based on Father's temper, if it's something he's not willing to talk about, it'll be useless even if you keep asking. Prepare for the meeting instead."

Lu Jingli had no choice but to suppress his strong curiosity and resolve the issue at hand. That damned guy! He had actually dared to come out with an arrogant claptrap about wanting the entire Lu family. He would really like to see how!

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In the ward.

It was as if Lu Chongshan had aged ten years overnight. "Ruyi, I'm sorry..."

Yan Ruyi turned with her back towards him before she wiped the tears in the corner of her eye. "Chongshan, what's actually happening?"

Even though they had first met through a blind date and their marriage had been arranged by their families, their relationship after the marriage had always been very stable. Lu Chongshan treated her very well. He had none of those vile habits of men in high society and had always kept his hands clean. They were a couple in perfect harmony and they shared a mutual respect. They had always been a solid pair in the social circle. Because their two sons had grown up in such an environment, the relationship between the two brothers had also always been very peaceful...

Who would have thought that in just one night, all of these would have been turned upside down?

Lu Chongshan closed his eyes and breathed a long sigh, "Back then, it was my fault... I betrayed you... Betrayed the children... I was momentarily spellbound... and I didn't handle it well... That's why the fiasco today happened..."

There was probably no man who would be willing to talk about the mistakes they had made when they were young. Even though Lu Chongshan did not say much, Yan Ruyi could roughly guess what had happened from his vague apology.

After they had gotten married and she had given birth to Tingxiao not long after that, Lu Chongshan had actually cheated and even had a child with that woman while she had not realized it at all.

When she thought about this, she felt a sharp pain as if a knife was twisted in her heart...

Lu Chongshan paused, then he looked unquestionably at his wife. "But don't worry. I, Lu Chongshan, only have two sons, Tingxiao and Jingli in this lifetime. I definitely won't let the Lus fall into someone else's hands!"

Yan Ruyi pursed her lips. She obviously believed him about this. If Lu Chongshan really had anything more to do with that woman, he might have gone to look for that child and would not have waited for so many years for that child to appear.

However, that child seemed to bear a deep resentment for the Lu family, causing her to feel unease in her heart...

She was most worried that Tingxiao and Jingli would be hurt.

When she thought about this, Yan Ruyi sighed and made a compromise, "That child is still your blood and flesh, after all. If you can, this incident should be best resolved peacefully."

Lu Chongshan obviously understood what Yan Ruyi meant. He looked solemn as he shook his head. "This isn't something that can be solved with money... What he wants... Is not that simple!"

Yan Ruyi suddenly felt fearful. "You mean he wants to fight for the Lu family's right of inheritance?"

Lu Chongshan shut his eyes and did not speak anymore. He sighed in his heart again. It was not just that...

The thing he was most afraid of was not about him wanting to fight for the Lu family's right of inheritance. It was that he might destroy the Lu family.

. . .

Chapter 1588: Is Your Ex-Boyfriend

That person had chosen to appear at an occassion like the family meeting to expose the incident to everyone in the family because he knew it would definitely cause a huge uproar.

The reason the Lu family had been so stable this generation was because of Lu Chongshan and his two sons' harmonious relationship. Now that such a bastard had suddenly appeared, that child's

mother and Lu Chongshan seemed very close too. If such a thing was not handled well, it would cause turmoil in the entire family.

After all, this involved the most important question about his successor.

If that bastard were just an ordinary person there to get some benefits, that would be fine. After all, Lu Tingxiao's current status was as steady as Mount Tai. Even if a few brothers of the same father and different mothers appeared, it would not pose a challenge to him.

However, the tricky thing was that many people present had already recognized that the bastard was actually someone who had recently appeared in the country and started the most influential investment company in Imperial. He was none other than Yi Lan Innovative Investment Group's boss, Yun Shen!

He had robust finances and his background had an unfathomable depth. Among society, he had even been considered to be the only person who could contend against Lu Tingxiao.

Such a person had suddenly turned out to be Lu Chongshan's illegitimate child. It seemed like he ranked above Lu Jingli too. Like cold water splashed into a deep fryer, the effect was pretty explosive.

Suddenly, the entire company was filled with anxiety.

At a meeting room in the Lu Corporation.

The screen displayed some slides that revealed Yi Lan Investment Group's top secret information in detail. In just a glance, one would know that it was well-prepared, and had been planned for a rather long time.

On the chief seat, the man's presence was cold and powerful as always as if nothing had happened that day. He spoke clearly as he analyzed Yi Lan Investment Group's situation as though every sentence was an imperial edict...

The man up front was akin to an enormous and majestic mountain, steadily standing tall. He practically calmed everyone down in an instant.

Right... We still have Lu Tingxiao...

Having gone through five years of peace and prosperity, had they actually forgot how terrifying that living King of Hell had been back then?!

Yun Shen looked like someone who was not easy to deal with. Back then, Lu Tingxiao had even managed to solve the crisis of the Lu family's dying mess both domestically and abroad. How could he be pushed around by some illegitimate child now?

. . .

After the meeting, everyone had felt much calmer.

At Peachwood.

Ning Xi did not know why she had felt so restless the entire day. She was considering whether to call Lu Tingxiao to ask or not when her doorbell rang endlessly.

Ning Xi looked through the monitor of her robot, Steamed Bun and saw that it was Jiang Muye, so she pressed the button to open the door.

The moment the door was opened, Jiang Muye rushed up to her like a little rocket. He held her by the shoulders and shook her vigorously. "Ning Xi, something... Something huge has happened..."

"What happened? What huge thing has happened? Did something happen to Lu Tingxiao?" Ning Xi immediately asked.

Jiang Muye shook his head. "No, no, not Lu Tingxiao... No, wait, technically it is related to Lu Tingxiao! No, no, no... That's not right! I should say that it's more like it's related to you!"

Ning Xi felt the veins on her forehead popping. "Yo, can you continue chatting happily forever? What are you trying to say?!"

Jiang Muye was frantic. He took a few seconds before he finally recovered his normal speaking abilities as he explained, "Today, at the family meeting, the old man suddenly popped up with an illegitimate child. My uncle suddenly has an illegitimate younger brother..."

"Wh-what!?' Ning Xi was stupefied by the impact of this news.

When he saw Ning Xi's incredibly shocked expression, Jiang Muye pitied her. Was she already dumbfounded just like that?

"Illegitimate child! Is this true? Wait... What does that bastard have to do with me?" Ning Xi quickly asked.

Jiang Muye massaged his forehead to calm his emotions first, then he said, "The Lu family bastard... My uncle's brother of the same father and different mother... is your..."

Ning Xi almost got a heart attack from the anticipation. She gritted her teeth and said, "My what? Mr. Jiang, if you tease me anymore, I'm going to beat you up until you throw milk up!"

Jiang Muye immediately blurted out, "Is your ex-boyfriend."

Ning Xi was speechless.

Chapter 1589: Frightened Silly

Ning Xi looked like she had just been fed with crap.

The Lu family's illegitimate child... was... her ex-boyfriend?

The more important thing was...

"Jiang! Mu! Ye!"

Was this guy doing it on purpose!?

I had so many ex-boyfriends. How would I know which one you're referring to?

"Which...one?!" Ning Xi asked through gritted teeth.

Jiang Muye flinched and curled up to a corner of the sofa. Fear was obvious across his face. He shivered and faltered, "I don't know... I don't know anything... Ask my uncle about the rest..."

Ning Xi almost could not hold herself back from strangling him to death. He had already said that the person was one of her ex-boyfriends. Why would she dare to go ask Lu Tingxiao?

"Do you know that speaking midway will get you beaten to death?" Ning Xi squinted maliciously at him.

Jiang Muye replied, "Then, kill me!"

Ning Xi was speechless.

Out of options, Ning Xi could only speculate by herself.

Based on the people in Imperial now and the people Jiang Muye knew...

Su Yan?

It couldn't be! The master of the Su family was definitely proper. He would not have suddenly become the Lu family's illegitimate child.

"Mo Yuxiu?" Ning Xi asked, horrified.

Jiang Muye weakly shook his head. "No..."

Ning Xi chewed on her fingernails. She thought about it for a long while before she stared straight at Jiang Muye. "Is it you?!"

Jiang Muye looked even more appalled at this. He immediately wailed out loud, "How could it be me!?"

Ning Xi was even more emotional than he was. "Who is it then? Tell me! It's definitely not Su Yan!"

Jiang Muye looked at her questioningly. "Ning Xiao Xi, didn't you notice that you seemed to have missed someone out?"

"I missed someone out? No! I've mentioned everyone! Who did I miss? I..." Ning Xi was going on when she suddenly thought of something. She suddenly felt like her entire being had been struck by lightning and she stiffened on the spot.

Jiang Muye did not say anything either. He just watched that expected expression of hers, watched the way she was terrified and looked like a fool.

In that instant, strong winds buffeted through Ning Xi's mind, hitting her hard and messing everything up. One name had terrifyingly surfaced in her mind...

Some time passed before Ning Xi finally found her voice. She rigidly turned her head to Jiang Muye on the sofa. "Yun... Yun Shen...?"

Yun Shen was the illegitimate son of the Lu family? Was Lu Tingxiao's brother of the same father but a different mother?

How could this be!?

Even though it was not quite the best comparison, the explosiveness of this news was no less horrifying than Jiang Muye being her son...

Jiang Muye nodded like a chick pecking on grains. "Now you know why I didn't say it, don't you? I've been frightened silly too..."

"Jiang Muye! Are you messing with me?!" Ning Xi shouted angrily.

"Why would I mess with you? Do I get anything out of it?" Jiang Muye was so mad that he took out his phone and played a video.

Instantly, there was an incredibly familiar face on the screen.

A white-haired man held an object covered with a cloth as he walked slowly towards the stage. "You gave birth to me, yet you ask who I am? What is this? My dear... Father..."

"Ah, right, brother, help me pass the message to that girl. Since she's unwilling to return, she doesn't need to because very soon... The entire Lu family will be mine..."

Ning Xi watched the video on the phone and saw the man's devilish face. When he uttered the last sentence, it was as if he noticed that Jiang Muye was secretly recording him. He suddenly looked towards the camera as if he was looking at her through the video. Ning Xi was so startled that her hand trembled and she tossed the phone away.

Chapter 1590: You're The Best Second Child

Jiang Muye picked up his phone and quickly deleted the video before he felt assured again.

"Ning Xiao Xi, now that the Lu family has fallen into chaos, my uncle is at the company, having an emergency meeting! Wait till my uncle returns and you can ask him. Then, you'd know... Everyone at the scene was ordered to keep their mouths sealed and not tell outsiders, but I think my uncle's orders about outsiders definitely excludes you. I was afraid that you'd be worried if you couldn't contact him, so I decided to still come and let you know..."

Ning Xi buried her head in her hands before she lifted up a hand and indicated for Jiang Muye to stop talking.

She needed some silence. Her head was about to explode.

She had been guessing what Yun Shen's grudge with the Lu family was, but she would never have thought that things would turn out like this...

Bloody hell! Yun Shen and Lu Tingxiao were brothers of the same father but had different mothers. This was clearly messing with her!

"Where's Lu Tingxiao now? Still at the office?" Ning Xi asked.

"Probably."

"Got it. Thanks for coming over to tell me. I've to make a trip to the company now!" Ning Xi swiftly got up, put on a jacket and grabbed her bag. She put on her shades and mask before walking out. She could not wait a moment longer to figure out what this was all about.

Ning Xi had just reached the company building when she saw the two men standing there.

One was Lu Jingli and the other was an older, middle-aged man that she did not recognize.

"Oh, Third Master, where are you going?" The middle-aged man greeted Lu Jingli mockingly.

Lu Jingli's usual smiley expression had now turned as cold as ice. "Fourth Uncle, what did you say? Please say it again!"

"I said... Third nephew..."

At the sound of the man's voice, bam! Lu Jingli's fist made contact with the face of the man he called "Fourth Uncle".

The man staggered from the hit. There was a flash of malice in his eyes as he instantly returned a fist, then the two of them started to get tangled in a fight.

Lu Jingli had the upper hand. He kept beating up the middle-aged man like crazy as if he had been suppressing himself and had finally found a loophole to vent.

Ning Xi had never seen Lu Jingli this terrifying.

At that moment, that middle-aged man, who had been pushed down to the ground, suddenly felt for the hidden compartment in his shoe and pulled out a knife. He held it up and looked murderous as he aimed at Lu Jingli's back to stab him...

Ning Xi's eyes were sharp. She immediately lunged forward and kicked his wrist that held the knife.

With a clatter, the knife fell to the ground.

"My... God!" Lu Jingli looked at the knife with gloominess and lingering fear on his face.

Lu Chongming looked surprised at the woman in the windbreaker, shades, and mask. Then, he looked at Lu Jingli who was about to jump over and beat him up again. He quickly got up and reeled as he ran away.

When Lu Jingli saw Ning Xi, there were no more traces of the viciousness from earlier. His face was covered in sorrow like a bullied child who clung to his mother. "Oh! Sister-in-law, I've been bullied… They're all bullying me…"

Ning Xi felt her mouth twitch. She thought to herself, "Clearly, you were one-sidedly beating up the other person, alright?"

## "What's the situation?"

Lu Jingli wailed, "I'm not the third son! I'm not the third son! I'm the second child! The second!"

Lu Jingli's mournful cries about being the "second child" echoed in the sky above them.

Ning Xi was so done with him. "Can you be softer, bro?"

Lu Jingli was still earnestly announcing his ranking, "I am! I'm the second child! Whoever says I'm not the second child, I'll beat the crap out of them!"

Ning Xi was speechless. "Yes...yes, yes, yes! You're the second child! You're the best second child. Is that good enough?"