

Loving 1081

Chapter 1081. Delight In Disaster

Qi Lei could already imagine the impact it would bring if people found out about this!

He heard that it was one of the few regrets Elder Madam Mu had. Even he was shocked when he found out, so it must have been utterly shocking news for them!

“Mmm, that’s the truth behind it. Chen knew about it a long time ago, but he kept it a secret because he felt it was of no benefit to Lingshi, and he was worried that his family might not be able to accept it,” Zhou Zimo explained as his expression darkened. “Who would’ve known that we couldn’t avoid it anyway? It might just be fate.”

“No point saying anything now. Tell me when the memorial service is. I have to go back to the Mu residence now.” Mu Yuchen got up and slowly went towards the staircase.

Qi Lei and Zhou Zimo traded glances, both seeming worried and anxious.

...

The news of Wang Hui’s death was released in the afternoon the day after she passed away.

Many people found it shocking, including Qi Feng and Gu Lingsha, who were busy preparing for their wedding!

Inside the Qi Feng’s huge and extravagant study room, Morrison had a wide smile on his face when he broke the news to Qi Feng.

“First Master, it’s confirmed! Wang Hui is dead. She had a heart attack yesterday. Mu Yuchen sent her to the hospital as soon as he could, but it was already too late. She passed away before she was able to say her final words to anyone!

“That sly fox was a tough character. If it were not for her meddling, Mu Yinan and Zhuang Shurong would’ve gotten into a huge fight already. Mu Yuchen has always respected her. I’m sure all of them are affected by her death! They must be really depressed at the moment!”

Qi Feng’s expression darkened slightly. “Wang Hui? How did it happen so suddenly? There was no sign of her health issues before, was there?” He sounded doubtful.

“First Master, heart attacks are sudden. There’s no saving once the window of opportunity is missed! By the way, I heard that Glory World’s Elder Chairman, Mu Yinan, entered the building with a scary expression with Wang Hui following behind him anxiously.”

Morrison paused as he gave Qi Feng a meaningful glance. Then, Qi Feng looked back at him coldly, signaling him to continue.

“So, I think something must’ve happened! Mu Yinan must have spoken to Mu Yuchen, and with Wang Hui there, something must’ve triggered her, hence the heart attack!” A dark light flashed in Morrison’s eyes as he grinned coldly.

Qi Feng smiled after staying quiet for a moment. “Wang Hui is indeed a powerful character. It’s a pity that she passed away like this.”

“First Master, it’s good news to us that she died. It’ll leave an impact on Mu Yuchen! I’ve sent people to find out what exactly happened. It’d be great if we can find out information that’s advantageous to us.” Morrison seemed glad about their misfortune. “I hope it’s exactly what I guessed.”

“What did you guess? Haven’t we gotten the results yet? Even after it’s been so long?” Qi Feng shot him a questioning glance.

Morrison bowed apologetically. “Don’t worry, First Master. They are working on it. I’m sure we’ll be getting the results very soon, and I’m sure there’s a reason why they are trying to cover it all up! I’m looking forward to the kind of chaos that will unfold once the truth is uncovered!”

“Your efficiency is getting worse, Morrison!” Qi Feng was dissatisfied.

Morrison took a deep breath and replied, "I'm sorry, First Master. I promise we'll get the results soon!"

"If it's as you guessed, I'll see how Gu Qiwu will try to control me again! And Mu Yuchen as well, I'm sure it'll be shocking news to him!" Qi Feng's voice was full of coldness and hatred.

Morrison nodded. "Yes, I'll find out as soon as possible. By the way, Missus was looking for you everywhere just now. She wanted you to head back to the Gu family's mansion to visit Doris. What do you think?" Qi Feng's expression instantly darkened when Doris's name was mentioned.

Doris did not give him an ounce of respect at all! She was unhappy with him ever since he started going out with Gu Lingsha because she wanted Gu Lingsha to marry to Mu Yuchen and join the Mu family!

Despite being the heir to the Hui Gu Corporation, he was nothing in her eyes!

"Tell her to go by herself. Doris didn't seem happy to see me," Qi Feng scoffed bitterly as he clenched his fists! He punched his senseless legs while his expression was eerily gloomy!

Morrison felt a chill go down his spine. "Noted, I'll inform her later."

He then found back his voice some time later. "First Master, that's just how Doris is. We can't underestimate her judging by the fact that she was able to put a leash on Gu Qiwu all these years. I think it's better for us to get on her good side. Her background is just too powerful! And don't forget, if what we suspected about Gu Qiwu is true, she might be able to help us."

He smirked. "Moreover, Ms. Lingsha and you are officially husband and wife now. You two have even announced it on the news, so she has to accept it no matter what. Ms. Lingsha is her only daughter, and I'm sure she loves her a lot!"

Qi Feng smiled back at him wryly. "I don't really care since she has her own reasons for disliking me. I'm just worried about Weiwei. With Lingsha's love towards her and Doris's dislike of her, it's an invisible bomb between them that will explode at any moment!"

Chapter 1082. Funeral 1

The sky was getting dark in the afternoon as stormy clouds covered the sky. The atmosphere was humid and gloomy.

Xi Xiaye was driving towards the Mu residence with Mu Yuchen in the front passenger seat. His eyes were closed and his breathing sounded a little heavy. He did not seem to be having a peaceful nap.

As the car stopped in front of the traffic light, Xi Xiaye suddenly took off her jacket and carefully put it over him. He frowned when he could sense her getting near. His eyes remained closed and he grabbed tightly onto her coat.

Xi Xiaye felt heartbroken looking at him like this. "Mu Yuchen, you have to hang in there. I just feel like taking everything on for you right now."

Unfortunately, she could not take away his pain even if she was willing to take it all upon herself.

He suddenly turned his head over and opened his eyes to look at her. Although he did not sound very happy, his tone was warm. "You're already in a mess yourself, and you're trying to comfort me? I should be the one saying something like that." He put on a smile for her, a smile filled with pain and sorrow.

For some reason, tears started rolling down Xi Xiaye's cheeks. Her tears then dropped onto the back of her hand. All the suppressed feelings of pain gushed out at that instant. She could not stop her tears, and her shirt was starting to get wet in just half a minute.

She quickly tried to wipe her tears away as she sobbed, "I don't dare to cry because I don't want you to feel bad too, but I just can't control myself...I still can't accept it...It feels like I'm having a nightmare. Why did this happen? Why?" She was sobbing helplessly as she looked at the man beside her.

He let out a long sigh as he looked right into her eyes quietly. "You can cry if it makes you feel better, but you might want to park the car by the side first. The cars at the back are honking."

She quickly came back to her senses and moved the car...

He passed her some tissue right after she parked the car by the roadside. She was resting her head on the steering wheel while her shoulders trembled, obviously unable to control her emotions anymore.

Mu Yuchen kept quiet and just looked at her. Then, he took a deep breath as he turned his head over and looked at the ongoing traffic. With his hand on her shoulder, she then buried her face into his chest and started crying again.

He patted her head gently. "Don't cry again after this. Grandmother wouldn't want to see you like this too, alright?"

Xi Xiaye sobbed, "I'm afraid that I won't be able to control myself. If you're suffering, maybe crying can help you too."

He smiled. "I'm a man. Why should I cry? Crying is a woman's right. Alright, keep her in your heart. It's the best way for us to remember her now no matter how sad we are. Regardless, we still have to continue on with our lives.

"She might not be that unfortunate. She saw us get married and have children. Lingshi and Ah Mo, whom she had been worrying about, finally got together too, and Lingshi is now pregnant. She left us on a good note."

Mu Yuchen ran his fingers through her hair. "Alright, it's time to go. We'll need to help out with the funeral in the next few days. We can't just leave it to Father and Mother, can we?"

Xi Xiaye started wiping off her tears and she looked at him. She noticed that he was calm although there was still some lingering sadness around him. She nodded. "Okay, I know we both have to be strong now."

He smiled and nodded in response. "It's great that you understand. We mustn't be sad for too long. Even without Grandmother here, we still have our parents, grandfather, and our children to take care of. They need us."

He had thought it through. There was a huge contrast between the composure on his face and the sorrow in his heart at this very moment!

Xi Xiaye suddenly understood something!

It was not that he did not feel sad, but he could not afford to be sad for too long due to his responsibilities. Just like he said, many people needed them!

...

The car parked outside the Mu residence.

The atmosphere was somber inside the house. The butler and many servants had red, swollen eyes. Mu Lingshi was sitting in the living room as she stared into space blankly with Ji Zitong beside her. At the same time, Mu Tangchuan and Zhuang Shurong were staying guard at the funeral parlor.

“Brother! Sister-in-law!”

Mu Lingshi quickly stood up and went towards Mu Yuchen and Xi Xiaye when she saw them. Her eyes were red and her voice was hoarse.

“Chairman Mu, Xiaye, my condolences!” Ji Zitong came over and offered a slight bow while Mu Yuchen and Xi Xiaye nodded back at her.

“Thank you for helping out, Zitong!” Xi Xiaye said quietly.

Ji Zitong shook her head. “I was heartbroken when I heard the news, but I don’t know what I could do. I hope everyone stays strong. I suppose Grandmother Mu would want everyone to live happily too.”

“Brother, Sister-in-law, I want to go and see Grandmother!” Mu Lingshi grabbed Mu Yuchen and Xi Xiaye as she begged them.

Xi Xiaye glanced at her belly and patted her hand. "You should stay here since you're pregnant. Wait until the day of her burial. Stay home and let Zitong accompany you, alright? We'll take care of things over there."

Chapter 1083. Funeral 2

It was very quiet inside Mu Yinan's study room.

Mu Yuchen could sense the heavy atmosphere inside when he arrived at the door. It was suffocating. He paused, then took a deep breath before entering.

Mu Yinan was sitting before his table and looking at his photo with Wang Hui. He cleaned it again and again. Suddenly, he looked up and took off his glasses when he noticed Mu Yuchen enter. His voice sounded calm as he asked, "Why are you here? Aren't you going to visit your grandmother?"

Mu Yuchen studied him before replying, "I'm heading over later. I'm just a little worried about Lingshi and you."

As he blinked his dry eyes, Mu Yinan took a deep breath. "I'm fine. Your grandmother is still here with me. It's just that I can't see her. We're old anyway, so it would've had to happen sooner or later. It just happened earlier than I expected. I never thought your grandmother would leave me. We've been together for over fifty years. I just feel empty inside now that she's left me."

"Don't be too sad, and please take care of yourself. Don't let Grandmother be worried about you over there too." Mu Yuchen grabbed the photo frame from Mu Yinan. It was a photo of Mu Yinan and Wang Hui which was taken after they had snapped a family photo.

"I still have things to remind me of her. Your grandmother never actually left me. You guys don't have to be concerned about me. I'm fine. I just need some time alone."

Although Mu Yinan sounded calm, Mu Yuchen could notice that he was dazed. Nonetheless, he nodded. "Don't worry, Grandfather, we'll be there, and Lingshi will go and take a look at her too."

"Take this and put it on your grandmother. It was my first gift for her. I want her to bring this with her. She might still remember it in our next life." Mu Yinan opened a drawer and took a jade bracelet out to hand it over to Mu Yuchen.

Mu Yuchen looked at him quietly for a while before taking it.

“Alright, I need some time alone right now. I’ll leave your grandmother’s funeral in your hands.” Mu Yinan took the photograph back from Mu Yuchen and put back in its original position. Then, he waved his hands, signaling for his grandson to leave.

Mu Yuchen shot him a worried glance as he took a light bow. “Grandfather, please take care of yourself.”

“I know. Go and see your grandmother!”

...

Mu Yuchen inhaled deeply.

His grandparents had been deeply in love, so Wang Hui’s sudden death was a huge blow to Mu Yinan. Mu Yuchen’s worries only grew when his grandfather became more withdrawn like this.

However, he did not want to bother Mu Yinan any further, so he gave some orders to the butler before heading downstairs.

...

The news of Wang Hui’s death reached the Gu family’s mansion in the afternoon.

When Gu Lingsha entered the living room, she saw Doris sitting on the sofa with a cat on her lap. The cat was Doris’ favorite. It was a purebred Persian cat, and its eyes looked sharp and crystal clear.

The television was showing the news reporting about the death of Wang Hui.

Doris silently watched the news, not seeming to be affected as she casually petted her cat. She was the perfect example of a noble dame.

“Mother!” Gu Lingsha walked slowly towards her and sat down beside her.

“Don’t call me that. You don’t even see me as a mother anymore,” Doris glanced at her coldly and said.

Troubled, Gu Lingsha quickly sat closer and grabbed Doris’s hands. “I’m sorry, Mother. I didn’t mean to argue with you, but things are already set between Ah Feng and me. Weiwei has already grown up too, and she needs a father. We were forced to get registered first because we were worried that you might not agree...”

“Forced!? Gu Lingsha, you’re an idiot for not listening to me. You wouldn’t have ended up like this if you listened to me! Do you think you guys have grown up now? Do you think you can still play these men like your toys? Dream on! You’ll just be used!”

Gu Lingsha was shocked by Doris’s sudden raised voice.

“That won’t happen! You have to believe in Ah Feng! He’s really nice to me, and he really loves Weiwei too...”

“Don’t mention Weiwei in front of me! Do you really think she can inherit you with her condition like that? Why can’t you use your brain more? Do you really think Qi Feng cares about you now? Do you think he’d prefer to have no one inheriting the Qi family? Even if he’s fine, what is the Qi family going to say?”

Doris started laughing before Gu Lingsha could even reply. “Just wait until he takes over Qi Kai and merges it with the Hui Gu Corporation. Then, you’ll become of no value. Why can’t you see through such a simple trick?”

“That’s not going to happen! Even Father says Qi Feng is great. Father wouldn’t lie to me.” Gu Lingsha tried to convince Doris.

Doris instantly put on a mocking smile. “Your father? Gu Qiwu? Do you think I don’t know what he is thinking?”

“Mother...” Gu Lingsha noticed the coldness in Doris’s eyes.

“Shasha, I hope you can think this through. Don’t become the sacrificial lamb. I wanted you to abort Weiwei because I didn’t want what’s happening to happen! You’d have been part of the Mu family now if you had listened to me back then. Why are you so silly? Why do you think I’m pushing your father so hard? Can’t you see that it’s for your sake?”

An intense light flashed in Doris’s eyes.

Chapter 1084. Funeral 3

When Gu Lingsha heard that, her fair, exquisite face froze. She was stunned for a long time before she forced a burst of laughter out.

“Mother, you’ve overestimated me. Even if I was willing to do as you said, he wouldn’t have fancied me. Why should I invite being snubbed?”

When she said this, there was a stifled sourness that she could not conceal. She sighed gently and continued, “I’m feeling very defeated. With my charms, how could...”

“Even Lingtian couldn’t make him stay, how could I? Otherwise, I wouldn’t have ended up overreaching myself! Mother, I’ve accepted my fate. I’m afraid that I can only be with Ah Feng in this lifetime. He’s my husband and Weiwei’s father now. I truly wish that you can accept him, okay?” Gu Lingsha’s eyes were filled with appeal.

“In fact, you know that after the incident from six years ago, we’ve become enemies with the Mu family. Mu Yuchen and Xi Xiaye haven’t been making life easy for me either. All these years, the ones who have truly protected me, apart from you, have been Lingtian and Ah Feng.”

Doris’s eyes began to shift. In the depths of her eyes, she was still watching the scene playing on the television. She was about to say something when suddenly, a tall black-clothed bodyguard walked in. He whispered into her ears softly, then her expression changed and the chill in her blue eyes became even more prominent.

She waved a hand, indicating for the bodyguard to retreat. Then, she leaned back against the sofa. Her eyes were straight ahead, fixed on the television.

“Mother, did something happen?”

When Gu Lingsha saw her expression turn odd, she asked in concern as she turned to follow Doris’s gaze. When she saw what was playing on television, a smile was carved on her lips. “Mother, you really bring us good news. You just returned when the Mu family has met with such a tragedy. The last time because of Mu Yuchen and Xi Xiaye, Ah Feng and I suffered quite a bit!”

However, Gu Lingsha did not see Doris’s expression change.

“Wang Hui...she’s actually dead? A heart attack? What could’ve triggered her?”

Doris was not as shallow-thinking as Gu Lingsha. She had met Wang Hui before, and the woman was a strong-willed person, thus her instincts told her that things were not as simple as they seemed!

“Mother, she’s dead anyway. Who cares what the reason was?! Even though I feel like...”

“Shasha, it’s exactly because you’re like this that you’ll never make it! I know that you hate the Mu family and Mu Yuchen to your bones, but based on what I know, Wang Hui was quite nice to you back then. Now that she’s passed on, you shouldn’t be delighted by other people’s tragedy. You should pay homage personally instead. Do you understand?”

A sharpness gathered in Doris’s blue eyes as she looked at Gu Lingsha angrily. “You don’t even know how to do these simple things. You’re really making me more and more disappointed in you! I won’t talk to you about Qi Feng and Weiwei’s matters for now. When your father gets back, I’ll talk to him. Why are you still here?! Go and find out what happened to Wang Hui. Order a wreath and attend her memorial service tomorrow.”

Now that she was being yelled at, Gu Lingsha was shocked again. She bit her lip uneasily. “Mother, you embarrassed Ah Feng yesterday by just leaving like that. How about you come over to the Qi residence

for dinner tonight? At the same time, see if you have any friends here that you want to invite. We can then discuss the wedding matters too.”

Upon hearing that, Doris just scoffed, “Do you know what being embarrassed means? Have you two ever considered my feelings? My own daughter is getting married, and I had to find out from the TV, from other people. Gu Lingsha, how dare you?!”

“No, Mother...I’ve already explained what I needed to! Mother, you have to believe me! Weiwei’s such a cute little girl. You’re her grandmother. Can’t you just love her? The way you are behaving with me and how weak she is, I don’t want her to be triggered again.” Gu Lingsha looked helplessly at Doris.

“Since you had the guts to give birth to her without listening to my advice back then, you shouldn’t be talking about these things with me today. You know very well how she came about! You incompetent bungler, you couldn’t even do this little thing well. You wasted my efforts to create such a good opportunity for you! Do you think it was easy to persuade your father?”

When this was brought up, Doris got angry again. Her noble and beautiful face was filled with annoyance now.

Upon hearing that, Gu Lingsha knew she was in the wrong. She lowered her head and admitted her fault, “I’m sorry, Mother! I let you down! I didn’t think that Mu Yuchen would just leave like that, and let Lingtian stay back on behalf of him instead. Moreover, I didn’t expect that Ah Feng would come over at the same time that night...”

“You couldn’t even look after one man!”

Doris glared at Gu Lingsha coldly and sighed softly. “Forget it. Let’s just turn over a new leaf for this matter. Apart from the people involved, no one else knows about this, so all of you must also be tight-lipped. I can’t afford to lose that person! It’s never been a better time for you to use your brains more! I know exactly what you have been up to! If it weren’t for your father helping you to cover up, you would’ve long been exposed!”

“Yes! Mother, don’t worry. I got it!”

Even though she had previously been prepared, Gu Lingsha would not have expected Doris to disregard her completely. It seemed as if she was also used to her mother being like this. Even though she was quite stern, she was truly good to her.

“Go home. Remember to get a wreath and arrange for someone to send it over!” When she said this, Doris suddenly looked up at the television screen before her. “Go and find out when her funeral is as well. I’ll send her off personally!”

Gu Lingsha nodded. “Yes! I got it, Mother!” She did things thanklessly. When she saw Doris being all gloomy, she dared not say much after that and quickly left sulking.

While Gu Lingsha’s figure vanished out of the doorway, Doris sighed and leaned back against the sofa.

At that moment, Butler Fang reported, “Madam, the boss just called. He might only be home late tonight.”

When Doris heard that, she nodded and thought about it. Then, she took a stack of fresh notes from her bag before handing it to Butler Fang with a smile in her profoundly blue eyes. “Butler Fang, you’ve been working hard to take care of the Master. This is your reward.”

Upon seeing that, delight appeared in Butler Fang’s eyes and he happily took the stack. “Thank you, Madam!”

Doris watched as Butler Fang pocketed the money before she immediately laughed gently and said, “You’re welcome, but I do have some questions for you.”

Chapter 1085. Funeral 4

Upon hearing that, a light shifted in Butler Fang’s lowered eyes. He quickly smiled courteously and said, “Madam, feel free to ask me anything. I’ll answer everything I can!”

When Doris heard that, she chuckled happily. Her elegance took even Butler Fang’s breath away!

Butler Fang rarely saw Doris. The last time they met seemed to have been at Elder Madam Gu’s funeral. Doris was truly a famed beauty. Even at his age, he could not help but be stunned by her beauty!

It was no wonder the boss doted on her so much!

“Very good, Butler Fang. You’re a frank person. I like frank people, but I don’t have many questions. I just wanted to ask how your Master’s been,” Doris said as she looked at the sofa, “Have a seat. Chat with me.”

Butler Fang nodded and sat down hurriedly. “How has the Master’s health been recently?”

Doris did not speak with perfect diction. There were still hints of her English accent, but it sounded very natural and gentle.

“The boss has been quite healthy, but he’s always working till past midnight. In fact, he misses you very much. Before you returned, he had already told Ah Yong and everyone in the mansion to redecorate the whole place and change it to a style that you liked. Even the potted plants in the backyard have been changed to flowers that you like, Madam,” Butler Fang beamed and said.

Doris nodded brightly. “He’s really put in a lot of thought. You have all worked hard too, and I’ll reward you all later on. Did you say that the Master’s always working till past midnight? I remember that at home, he would usually be done with work in the day. Has he been very busy recently? The days are long and he still can’t finish work? City Z is a bustling city. The nightlife is so exciting, and your Master isn’t such a settled person. It’s too bad if he won’t go out more.”

Butler Fang watched as Doris frowned slightly. Immediately, he smiled. “That’s not quite true. Even though the boss is usually busy with work, he will sometimes go out. Miss Lingsha and Master Feng rarely come back, so the boss is normally alone.”

“What’s fun to do around here then? I haven’t been back in quite a few years now,” Doris raised her brows and asked.

“There are many things to do and quite a lot of places to see, but I think with your status, Madam, you can go to Emperor Entertainment City or Imperial Sky Entertainment City. The boss usually goes there too, but he always goes alone or brings Ah Yong with him. There aren’t many people by his side, so he’s quite lonely too.”

“Imperial Sky Entertainment City, is it?” Doris muttered softly, then smiled to say, “Okay, I got it. Apart from that, where else does your Master like to go?”

“He doesn’t seem to go anywhere. Sometimes, he goes fishing by the river. He doesn’t have many hobbies.”

“Okay, I’m done asking. Go do your work. I’ll walk around. Tell the kitchen to prepare some delicious supper for your Master so that he won’t go hungry when he gets back, okay?” She beamed at Butler Fang.

“Okay! Understood! Understood!”

Then, he retreated.

...

At the same time, in the CEO’s office of the Hui Gu Corporation in City B, Gu Qiwu was standing in his office, looking at the map spread out on his table when suddenly there was a knock. Before he could answer, Ah Yong had already entered.

“Boss! Big news! Look!” Ah Yong rushed in towards the table and could not contain his excitement as he moved close to Gu Qiwu. “Boss, look! Something has happened in the Mu family!”

Annoyed by Ah Yong’s overreaction, Gu Qiwu subconsciously frowned and after a while, he took the tablet from Ah Yong to look and was stunned!

Elder Madam Mu had passed away?

Wang Hui had passed away?

Finding out about this shocked Gu Qiwu. He browsed it a few times before finally believing it was true!

“Boss, this is great news! It’s the best time to kick them down! I think it’s most probably because Mu Yuchen did something and gave the Elder Madam a heart attack!” Ah Yong’s deep voice did not hide his hint of delight.

However, Gu Qiwu’s handsome face looked dismal. From his deep eyes, you could not quite read his emotions.

Upon seeing Gu Qiwu’s expression shifting in gloominess, Ah Yong could not help but call out to him softly, “Boss?”

When he heard Ah Yong, Gu Qiwu pulled himself back and sighed softly. He set the tablet aside and asked in a rather cold tone, “How did she suddenly pass away?”

He never had a good impression of Wang Hui, but he did not hate her either. Upon hearing that she had passed away, it did make him feel faintly sad perhaps because of Mu Zi.

“I don’t know. It says there that she had a heart attack and couldn’t be rescued in time. Her memorial service is tomorrow, Boss. We...” Ah Yong carefully probed.

“Any movements on your Madam’s end?” Gu Qiwu did not answer to his question.

“Madam’s been staying home. She didn’t even go to the Qi residence. I think that this time, she’s really angry. Right, Miss Lingsha went back to visit Madam today, but I heard that she didn’t look very happy when she was leaving. I think that Madam probably didn’t make things easy for her.”

Gu Qiwu sighed helplessly. “She’s like that. She’s never changed, not a single bit.”

When he saw Gu Qiwu’s expression, Ah Yong was slightly tensed too. He quickly went up to him and suggested, “Boss, why not wait till Miss Lingsha’s wedding is done, then we’ll persuade Madam to return to City B? Um, to avoid any mishaps.”

Gu Qiwu obviously understood what mishaps Ah Yong was talking about. His expression darkened as he thought about it for a moment, then said, "Tell our subordinates to all be on their toes. Don't startle Madam.

"I know best how she's like. If she wants to stay, telling her to leave will only make her suspicious and that won't be good for us. Just go with the flow."

When Gu Qiwu said this, a mixture of emotions gathered in his eyes. Because Ah Yong knew that his boss never liked it when other people mentioned Doris, he did not continue asking about it.

"Pack up. It's almost time for us to leave. We'll have to race against time to get back to City Z."

"Yes, Boss!"

Chapter 1086. Funeral 5

Wang Hui's memorial service was held on the third day after her death in the main hall of the funeral parlor. They tried to keep it simple, but many people came to pay their respects. Flowers filled up the whole place. The guests who came were good friends with Wang Hui and the Mu family.

Xi Xiaye had already forgotten what happened the other day. She only remembered hearing many people crying...

Mu Yinan did not come while Elder Su and Elder Zhou were accompanying him at home. Because Mu Lingshi could not come as well, Ji Zitong stayed at home with her.

Qi Lei noticed that Xi Xiaye's palms were cold when he held her hands. He looked at her and saw some tears under the sunglasses.

"My condolences!" he said quietly.

Xi Xiaye nodded briefly. "Thank you!"

"My condolences..."

At this moment, Qi Lei heard a familiar voice behind him, so he turned around and found Dongfang Liuyun there too!

She was shaking hands with Mu Yuchen. In a large black shirt and dark long pants, she also wore canvas shoes and a pair of sunglasses as well. She tied her hair into a ponytail that was gathered on her chest, and she seemed slimmer.

Mu Yuchen nodded and quickly let go of her hand.

“My condolences.”

Xi Xiaye held Dongfang Liuyun’s hands with her cold ones. They were surprised by each other’s temperatures. Through her sunglasses, Xi Xiaye observed her a little...

...

Qi Lei looked down at the lush greenery below as he stood by the corridor outside the hall and asked, “Why are you here?”

Dongfang Liuyun did not know that he would be there too. She fixed her sunglasses and replied, “Elder Madam Mu and Elder Chairman Mu have dealt with me many times before. Elder Madam Mu is a great person to talk to and I’ve learned a lot from her. Her sudden death is deeply regretful.”

Qi Lei then remembered that the elders of the Mu family did seem to like to collect antiques and were probably familiar with all the antique shops around here. With Dongfang Liuyun being such a well-known antiquarian, it was not odd that they would know each other.

“Sigh, she was still alive just a few days ago, and she’s now gone just like that!” Qi Lei glanced through the lush greenery as he lamented.

Smiling gently, Dongfang Liuyun rested her arms on the railings. "Such is life. We'll never know what will happen. Some people might have to go through pain and suffering before they die. From another perspective, leaving like this might not be too bad after all."

As she spoke, her smile felt a little cold to Qi Lei.

For some reason, when he saw her carefree attitude, he asked abruptly, "Do you fear death?"

Dongfang Liuyun raised her eyebrows before she took off her sunglasses. She glanced at him and asked, "Do you think I'm not human? Of course, I fear death!"

"Apart from pain and suffering, why else do people fear death then?" he continued with another question.

At that moment, Qi Lei suddenly realized he was acting like a raw student in front of this woman who was younger than him.

"Why do we fear death?" Dongfang Liuyun frowned, then shook her head. "I have no idea, but to me, it might be the fear of being forgotten. There's always hope when you're still alive. On the other hand, nothing will be left if you're dead and you'll disappear from this world."

"Afraid of being forgotten and the fear of disappearing?" Qi Lei mumbled to himself before smiling. "That sounds true, I suppose."

"I don't know about you, but that's how it is for me. By the way, you said you were going to pay for dinner the other night. Not only did you not do that, but you also haven't returned my equipment as well. I'm not really a kind person. Anyone who knows me knows that I'm a very vengeful person. Plus, I have a bad temper too. Have you decided how you want to die?" Dongfang Liuyun's tone turned chilly, and Qi Lei could sense the threat in her eyes.

"I still want to live! I don't want to die!" Qi Lei gave her an instant reply.

"It's my first time seeing someone as shameless as you." Dongfang Liuyun put on a cold smile as she glanced at him. "But it's a special day today. I'll let you go this once, but your luck runs out the next time I see you." Concerned about where they were, she just gave him a warning.

Qi Lei shrugged. "Miss Dongfang, we're partners anyhow. It's just that one meal, and we just ate at some hawker center. Why do you act so unwillingly? Don't I look handsome? I'm pretty rich too. So many people long to treat me to a meal. Do you understand?"

"You just look like some snob. You're only worth as much as a beer bottle cap to me. Even that is a compliment to you!" Dongfang Liuyun was starting to get irritated. She had traveled all around the world and seen so many handsome men had before. However, she had never seen one as shameless as Qi Lei!

He started to give in. "Alright! Alright! Just pretend I didn't say anything. I'll return your equipment right away, okay?" Qi Lei did not want to continue the conversation as he was at a disadvantage.

Dongfang Liuyun calmed down as she looked at the lush greenery and mumbled, "I hope she can rest in peace. Goodbye!" She then turned around and left.

Chapter 1087. Scheming 1

Qi Lei watched Dongfang Liuyun's back as she walked down the stairs, only coming back to his senses moments after she left. He looked down at the scenery again as he could still hear the voices singing and chanting inside the hall as well as the sound of heavy, burdened footsteps.

Wang Hui's body was cremated after the service.

No matter how powerful or influential a person was in their lifetime, they turned into ashes after death and did not take anything with them.

She was buried at Qingshan Cemetery where Mu Zi and Lingtian's graves were located as well.

The sky was dark when the burial took place.

Su Chen left a white chrysanthemum before her gravestone. After that, he stopped before Mu Yuchen and gave him a hug. "Bro, hang in there. You still have a long way ahead in life."

Mu Yuchen paused, then nodded and gave Su Chen a pat on his back. "Thank you, Bro."

Su Chen gave him several pats as well. He took a deep breath before letting go of him.

Zhou Zimo came over and gave Mu Yuchen a hug too. "Today is the last day you're allowed to be sad. You're forever my toughest second brother! Don't let me down!"

Mu Yuchen put on a tiny smile as he nodded. "Sure."

Zhou Zimo turned over and noticed Xi Xiaye who was pale. Then, he tried to comfort her, "You take care too, Xiaye. This guy will surely be affected if you cry!"

Xi Xiaye replied in a hoarse voice, "I will. Thank you!"

Most people had already left and only several people stayed at the gravestone when Mu Yuchen spoke, "You guys can head back first. Zimo, please accompany my parents home. I want to stay here for a little longer."

"Alright, I'll send them back now."

"Put Grandmother's portrait in the ancestral hall. Tell the butler and he'll know what to do. Thank you!" It was Xi Xiaye who spoke.

Zhou Zimo nodded and gave Mu Yuchen a pat on the back before departing. Soon, everyone started leaving, only Mu Yuchen and Xi Xiaye were left in front of Wang Hui's gravestone. Xi Xiaye had a black umbrella in her hand which she had taken from Li Si.

"This is a quiet place. I'm sure Grandmother will be able to rest in peace here."

She turned towards him and removed the white flower on his chest before slowly putting it onto the grave. She touched Wang Hui's portrait and said, "Grandmother, I hope you're doing well over there. We will stay strong too. Please look after us in your afterlife."

Moments later, she opened her eyes as the man beside her held her hand and took the umbrella from her.

She put her palms together and offered a silent prayer with her eyes closed. Her face seemed so peaceful, but there was a hint of dissonance between her eyes...

"Maybe this is what forever means..." she suddenly said after she opened her eyes and gave Wang Hui's portrait another glance before looking at him.

What else could be more painful than experiencing the death of a beloved one?

The pretty white flowers created a stark contrast to the painful feelings they were experiencing right now: heartbreak and devastation.

He lowered himself and placed the flowers into the fire. After that, he watched until the flowers burn to nothingness...

He did not say anything and just wrapped his arm over her shoulder. With his other hand holding the umbrella, they watched Wang Hui's portrait in silence.

"I've always known that death was very close to us. I experienced it when Lingtian left us, and today the same thing has happened again. Is this fate? It's my fate that I'll never be able to live my life in peace..."

Xi Xiaye quickly covered his mouth before he could finish his sentence. "Don't say that! It's not your fault, so don't overthink it. Grandmother passed away because of Aunt's incident. It's not your fault at all. Do you understand?"

That was what she was worried he might be thinking.

He let out a bitter laugh and grabbed her hands. "Let's both not overthink. Let the past stay in the past and start anew tomorrow. Let's go."

Clack, clack.

As they were about to leave, Mu Yuchen suddenly heard the odd sound of footsteps coming near them. It was the sound of high heels against the floor. They both looked over and instantly saw a figure.

It was an extremely elegant and beautiful lady.

The lady was wearing a long black dress that perfectly showcased her slender body. Her blonde hair was tied into an elegant coil. Her pretty face did not show any expression while she only had one jade bracelet as jewelry. Her elegance pretty much made up for her lack of accessories.

It was Xi Xiaye's first time seeing such a beautiful woman who was a vision that was fundamentally different from her mother, Shen Wenna. Shen Wenna was a cool beauty while this woman had a seductive aura around her.

Xi Xiaye was curious about this woman's identity, but she instantly knew who she was the moment she saw her blue eyes!

Doris!

It was Doris, Gu Lingsha's mother and the love of Gu Qiwu's life!

Her facial features were very similar to Gu Lingsha's, but the charm of this woman was leaps and bounds ahead of her!

Doris was carrying a tiny bouquet of white chrysanthemums in her hands. She was there to pay her respects to Wang Hui!

Although Mu Yuchen went silent when he saw the woman, Xi Xiaye could sense that his hands were slowly clenching into fists.

Chapter 1088. Scheming (2)

When they were both sizing each other up, Doris silently walked up to the couple and examined them, but she did not stop walking and only slowed down.

Xi Xiaye quickly snapped back to her senses. When she turned to look at Mu Yuchen, she realized that there was a dim light in his eyes. He averted his gaze without batting an eyelid and looked at the gravestone.

Soon, Doris reached Wang Hui's gravestone. As the cold wind reached them, Xi Xiaye seemed to be able to detect the faint fragrance of perfume in the air as Doris's aura faintly came through.

When the older woman stopped, Mu Yuchen subconsciously moved Xi Xiaye to hold her on the other side of his body. There was a shifting light in his eyes as he silently watched this scene before him.

Doris did not immediately say anything. She just put the bouquet in her hand down on Wang Hui's gravestone with a solemn and respectful expression, and she took off the white flower on her chest to put onto the gravestone too. The flames that were freshly lit instantly swallowed the bunch of white flowers.

She took three dignified bows before the gravestone, then straightened up to stare at Wang Hui's photo for a long while before she turned to Mu Yuchen who had kept quiet throughout the whole process.

"The last time I met Elder Madam Mu, it was six years ago on the day before your wedding with Lingsha. Six years later, I thought that I could visit her this time, and we could all meet again. Unfortunately, humans are fortune's fools. Now that we are separated into two worlds, I feel regretful and sad."

Doris's gentle and slightly gloomy voice came through, sounding very soothing. Especially with the faint sadness in between her brows, she looked melancholic and sincere.

Of course, these words were directed at Mu Yuchen because her eyes were only fixed on him as if she did not see Xi Xiaye beside him.

Mu Yuchen's arm that held Xi Xiaye slid down, then he held her hand. With their fingers interlocked, his gaze met with Doris's eyes, but he did not answer her.

Upon seeing that Mu Yuchen did not answer, Doris was not angry. She just smiled and asked, "Is Elder Mister Mu still healthy and well?"

"Very well," Mu Yuchen answered calmly. He held Xi Xiaye and was about to turn and leave, but Doris's gentle chuckle stopped him. "Ah Chen, six years ago, you weren't this cold and courteous to me. You should know that I've always favored you like my own son."

Her gentle voice contained faint helplessness. When Xi Xiaye studied her, she saw that Doris's eyes were fixated on Mu Yuchen, as if there was some warmth in them. Xi Xiaye could not see any darkness. However, she could feel the coldness that radiated from the man beside her.

"Then, I can only thank you for looking after me, Aunt Gu," he said calmly, instantly storing away all of his emotions.

"Are you still feeling guilty and blaming yourself for what happened to Lingtian, or are you angry?" Doris asked in concern. The light flickered in her blue eyes as they silently watched Mu Yuchen's handsome face.

"Aunt Gu, haven't you always disliked it when others bring up the past?" he asked her instead.

Upon hearing that, she only pursed her lips and smiled, and then sighed, "The dead have departed. Indeed, there's no need to talk about this anymore. As for Elder Madam Mu's passing, I feel saddened and regretful about it. My condolences.

"I've always felt very regretful about what happened six years ago. To me, you and Shasha were the best match. Sadly, Shasha didn't know how to appreciate it herself and ruined such a good marriage. You know that I did my best to bring the two of you together. Now, Shasha and Qi Feng have settled down with each other. I find it very regretful. The two of you had a destiny but no fate. Nevertheless, in my heart, you'll always be the best son-in-law for the Gu family."

When Doris said this, her blue eyes could not help but darken while her face was filled with sorrow and regret.

“That’s funny, Aunt Gu. Fate isn’t so easy,” Mu Yuchen responded coldly as his hand squeezed Xi Xiaye’s hand even tighter to the point that she could feel the pain crawling up from between her fingers.

“Oh? Is it not fate?” Doris looked meaningfully at Mu Yuchen. She laughed as she shook her head. “No, you and Shasha are fated. Otherwise, you wouldn’t have come so close to being a married couple, and that’s the truth, Ah Chen! That’s fate!”

Mu Yuchen suddenly looked annoyed. His long eyelashes flickered for a bit, hiding the gloominess.

“I’ve never quite believed in fate, but if I had to believe it just one time, then—” he said then suddenly paused. A sharpness flashed in his eyes and his gaze went straight for Doris’s eyes. Taken aback by his sudden gaze too, she looked up silently at him.

“It definitely wouldn’t have been with Gu Lingsha either,” he concluded coldly and turned around to leave with Xi Xiaye in hand.

Doris did not go after him. She just watched the two of them leave as her elegant and beautiful face flashed with a bitter sneer.

Mu Yuchen and Xi Xiaye walked all the way down the stairs. When they reached below, Li Si had already been waiting in the car for a long time. The second he saw Mu Yuchen and Xi Xiaye’s figures, he immediately went up to them.

“Master, Missus!”

Mu Yuchen handed the umbrella to him and pulled the door open for Xi Xiaye.

Xi Xiaye got in without a word, not looking very pleased. When Mu Yuchen got in as well, she was already looking out of the window gloomily.

“What’s wrong? Why did your mood suddenly change?”

Mu Yuchen was a sensitive person, so he could immediately see that she was unhappy. Right now, it was beyond obvious. After they left Wang Hui’s gravestone, she had not said a single word to him.

It was reasonable to say that being the kind of person she was, she would have said a few things to console him or find a way to probe him about what Doris had said earlier, but she did not say anything at all. This was abnormal of her!

Xi Xiaye did not respond and just sighed.

From the front, Li Si had already gotten seated and turned as he asked softly, “Master, are we returning to the old Mu residence?”

“Mmm,” Mu Yuchen calmly replied, but his gaze remained focused on the side of Xi Xiaye’s bright little face.

Chapter 1089. Scheming (3)

Upon hearing that, Li Si nodded.

“Right, Master, we can’t go back through the way we came. Let’s just take the highway. Right now, it’s almost time for work to be over, so we might get into a traffic jam,” the chauffeur quickly explained the situation to Mu Yuchen.

“No worries, let’s go,” Mu Yuchen softly said.

The chauffeur grunted in response, then silently started the car to drive ahead steadily.

Mu Yuchen’s eyes fell onto the woman beside him. He could sense that she was not in a good mood. After thinking about it for a while, he still did not understand why she was being like this.

“Speak, Xiaye!” He hesitated for a moment before he softly called out to her as his eyes locked onto her bright and pretty little face.

Then, Xi Xiaye breathed in slightly, thought about it, before turning to look at him gloomily and unhappily. Still, she said frankly, "Sometimes, I feel really unhappy that you and Gu Lingsha were once fiancés, and that they bring this up every time without caring about how I feel." When she said this, there was a tint of jealousy in her tone.

Mu Yuchen was shocked to hear this, but then he chuckled and replied softly, "I thought that I'd accidentally angered you when you are just being jealous over trivial matters. I've told you many times that there was nothing between Gu Lingsha and I. It was all just a one-sided affair on their end. If we follow your logic, shouldn't I already be bathing in jealousy?"

As he tried to imply something, his dark eyes flickered when he looked meaningfully at her.

Xi Xiaye obviously knew what he meant. She fell silent for a bit and then sighed softly. "Time passes so quickly. Soon, it's going to be two years now...A while ago, Han Yifeng even called me."

Upon hearing that, his handsome brows raised slightly. "What did he say?" he asked in a lowered voice.

"Nothing much. He just heard about my hand getting hurt, so he called to ask me about it."

As Xi Xiaye said this, she opened up her palms which had obvious scars. "Su Nan says that his son can walk now, and he's changed a lot. After that, I thought about it and realized that it wasn't only him who had changed. So did we."

Suddenly, she looked up and met his gaze.

Mu Yuchen thought about it for a moment, then nodded in agreement. "We're definitely in a much different place from before, and there have indeed been some changes, such as this time. Everyone will need some time to heal. Right now, I'm worried about Grandfather and Lingshi. Grandfather and Grandmother had been married for decades while Lingshi might also..."

"Perhaps that's just fate. We can't avoid it," Xi Xiaye sighed and said.

Without answering, he lowered his gaze a little sadly while his long eyelashes hid the sadness that gathered in his eyes.

“I think that Doris is quite something. Even just looking at her made me feel her imposing aura.”

Doris’s beautiful and charming face flashed in Xi Xiaye’s mind.

That woman did not look at her at all throughout the encounter and had ignored her right away. Xi Xiaye had no doubt that she had done it on purpose, but she acted so naturally, which truly amazed Xi Xiaye!

Doris was probably great at scheming. Even though Gu Lingsha was already not bad at such conniving acts, she seemed to have only scraped the surface.

“I told you, she’s not easy to handle. I obviously wouldn’t go for her. Even though she’s detailed and her tricks are quite cruel, she hasn’t done anything against me so far, but there’s definitely more to her than meets the eye,” Mu Yuchen said to Xi Xiaye.

Previously, he had discussed Doris with Su Chen and Zhou Zimo more than once. They had collected a bunch of information on her too, so he roughly more or less knew about Doris’s situation.

“Did she used to be in close contact with the Mu family? Otherwise, why would she come to pay respects to Grandmother?” Xi Xiaye looked at him in confusion.

Mu Yuchen held up a hand to hold his head as he massaged the heaviness. “Not frequently. Apart from the times before my wedding with Gu Lingsha, she’s a very prideful woman, and she’s experienced. She’s got her own unique views on some things, but she could get along quite well with Grandmother.”

Because he did not have a memorable impression of Doris, there was not much he could say.

“Do you think she actually knew about Gu Qiwu and Aunt? She’s such a smart woman. I’m sure she would’ve suspected something.” Xi Xiaye thought about it, then raised her suspicion.

Upon hearing that, Mu Yuchen's handsome face stiffened as he responded, "We can't be too sure about that since no one knows what Doris is thinking, but I can only tell you that there's more to her than what she seems. Based on the fact that she could make Gu Qiwu surrender and marry her back then, letting her take on the Hui Gu Corporation, straining relationships with the elders of the Gu family, and still dote on her, do you think she's a simple woman?"

"Dote on her? Now that I hear you say it, Gu Qiwu seems to love Doris to death. If she could do all of that for her, who was Aunt to him?"

When she said that, the atmosphere in the car became stifled again. The light in Xi Xiaye's eyes shifted too. She thought that perhaps Wang Hui had thought about this, and was triggered to death.

"He told me before that he only admired Aunt, but he couldn't let go of Doris," he said after falling silent for a long while. Then, he looked out of the window, watching as the sky outside turn gloomy. Smelling the faint fragrance of lilies left behind in the wind, he fell into a daze.

A while had passed when Xi Xiaye suddenly lamented, "I think that Aunt just wanted to love one person wholeheartedly, but why...why was it all so hard?"

"Feelings are something that one can only come across serendipitously. You and I should understand this well. Who wouldn't want to have an unforgettable love? Unfortunately, there's a high price to pay."

Xi Xiaye nodded in agreement. She muttered to herself in response, "Yes, I think that if there was a choice to do it all over again, Aunt may not have been willing to get involved with Gu Qiwu."

As he listened to her say that, a lonely and bitter smile rippled across his face.

Chapter 1090. Scheming (4)

In front of Wang Hui's gravestone at Qingshan Cemetery.

After Mu Yuchen and Xi Xiaye left, Doris did not leave right away. She remained standing at the same spot, watching their figures vanish until she could no longer see them before she turned back to look at Wang Hui's photo on the gravestone.

After a while, a faintly cold smile flashed across that charming face of hers.

She stood there unmoving as if she had fallen into deep thought until she heard the sound of footsteps. Then, she came back to her senses and turned to see Gu Qiwu walk over with a bouquet in his arms.

As always, he was dressed in a well-tailored black suit. Despite being already over 50 years old, he still had the steadiness and charm of a matured man.

When he saw Doris, Gu Qiwu was clearly shocked. His steps faltered for a bit, but he quickly recovered and continued ahead. His stern face did not reveal any expression, but his silent eyes clearly softened at the sight of Doris. In an instant, they became mixed with emotions, and finally returned to calm.

He stopped by her side and bent down to put the bouquet by the gravestone before he said, "Why are you here? It's windy. If you're done paying your respects, then we should go." It was easy to hear the touch of concern in his voice.

"Didn't you come too? I didn't know when you reconciled with the Mu family again to the point that you'd come all the way to pay your respects." A sharp, cold light flashed in Doris's blue eyes as she stared at Gu Qiwu incisively.

"Is paying respects on behalf of the Gu family inappropriate?" When Gu Qiwu heard Doris, his expression turned cold in an instant. The softness in his eyes instantly vanished and was replaced with a chill.

"Is that so? Are there any reasons apart from paying respects on behalf of the Gu family? Gu Qiwu, which part of what you say right now is real? Can you tell me?" Doris's tone contained a strong punch of attack and the air seemed to be filled with gunpowder. "You went ahead and decided on Shasha's matter your own. You let them get married sloppily without asking me about it. How should we settle this score? Tell me, how? Speechless?"

Her imposing manner exploded and drowned Gu Qiwu immediately.

"Alright, Doris, I don't want to fight with you. Fighting can't solve anything! Weiwei's already so old. She can't not have a father and Shasha's past her prime. After all, she and Qi Feng have been together for

many years now. If you won't let them get married, are you planning on marrying Shasha off to someone else?" Gu Qiwu sighed helplessly and explained patiently.

"Enough! Don't talk to me about Weiwei! A disabled child is only a burden! Shasha is just like you, Gu Qiwu. You're both weak! You're soft! I already told Shasha to be more decisive back then and to abort the child. Perhaps, by now her body wouldn't have been ruined. It was the two of you that were overcautious! You don't have any drive at all! Useless!" Her sharp tone contained a sinister chill that hit him right on the head!

She was like that. Whenever she wanted to scold someone, she would not care about the other person at all and would be extremely condescending. Gu Qiwu knew that best through the years. Sometimes, he hated it when she was like this, yet he cared a lot about her.

"Since the child is already born, there's no point complaining about it. Right now, just let Qi Feng and Shasha get married smoothly so that Shasha can become the Qi family's future heiress. What's so bad about that?" Gu Qiwu said in a lowered voice.

Upon hearing that, a disdain flashed across Doris's lips. "What kind of happiness do you think she'll enjoy while being married to a cripple? Do you think you really care about your daughter? Or are you trying to make her an item to barter, to fight for profits, to prop up your own wings, and then, later on, come for me? That's what you're really thinking about, isn't it?"

"Doris! Why can't you see what I've been doing for you all these years? Don't always view me with such a suspicious lens! Why wouldn't I want our daughter to do well? Back then, wasn't it me who did the most to matchmake Mu Yuchen and Shasha? It was only later on that Shasha..." Gu Qiwu did not continue as he looked ashen.

"However you want to think of it, all these years, I may have let many people down, but I never thought that I'd let you down, Doris!" Gu Qiwu angrily concluded, then turned around to leave sulkily.

When Doris saw him move further away, her tensed expression softened. She paused before she walked after him.

“I won’t agree to this marriage. If Qi Feng wants to marry my daughter, I’ll have to see his sincerity! Mu Yuchen was such a good choice back then, but that incompetent girl then came home to talk to me about love. How spineless!” she scoffed coldly. Clearly, she was talking about Qi Feng and Gu Lingsha.

Gu Qiwu slowed down as he could not help but say, “Doris, not every woman is as strong as you! Shasha’s just a simple woman who craves warmth and love, and I don’t think there’s anything wrong with that!”

“Are all the men in this world dead? Did she have to choose Qi Feng? A cripple who finds it hard to take care of even himself? In fact, do you think Qi Feng’s a simple man? Gu Qiwu, I don’t want to see the day I hear horrible news. If the day comes, you know that the first person I’ll go after is you!”

“You’re going to kill me?” When he heard this, Gu Qiwu’s expression instantly turned dark!

Who was he to her? Who was Gu Qiwu to her?

He, Gu Qiwu, was Doris’s husband! However, this woman had threatened him just like that!

“You can try!” Doris gave him a charming smile, then walked away.

Just when she was about to walk past him, he suddenly reached out to hold her by the arm and patiently say, “Alright, Doris, that’s enough! Since Qi Feng and Shasha love each other, just let them be with each other. I think that the marriage between the Gu and the Qi families is a good thing. Let’s talk about the rest later on. I’ve gotten some gifts for you. In the evening, Qi Feng and Shasha will come over for dinner, so don’t embarrass them anymore.”