

Loving 1101

Chapter 1101. Grand Wedding! (4)

Upon hearing that, Dongfang Liuyun did not continue. She only lowered her eyes, picked up the bottle and poured two more servings for them.

"About the equipment, thanks!" She lifted a drink to toast to him.

Qi Lei smiled calmly as he lifted his glass as well and returned the goodwill. "No worries. Those were yours anyway. Why are you so late today?"

She downed the drink before responding, "I was evaluating a treasure with a friend and lost track of time. What about you? Haven't seen you online much these days."

"I've not been in the mood," Qi Lei responded, and something flashed in Dongfang Liuyun's eyes.

She recalled the recent funeral they had attended together and could not help but sigh. "I forgot that you're close friends with them. I'm sure you grieve with them too, but a person's death is like a light put out. As sad as we'll be, they won't ever come back, so we should take good care of ourselves instead and let them rest in peace."

"Mmm, Grandmother Mu's passing was too sudden. I don't know if they'll be able to recover from this soon. I know how they feel."

Did Wang Qin leave that suddenly as well?

That was why he knew all too well how it felt. Someone who had been just alive moments ago, talking to you and smiling at you, could be gone in the next moment. Who could so calmly accept such cruel reality?

"I'm not someone who knows how to console others. If you aren't in a good mood, I can only advise you to drink more!" Dongfang Liuyun had pretty solid tolerance, so she said that as she poured Qi Lei another cup.

Upon hearing that, he suddenly laughed. "Other people have been telling me to drink less. Don't they say that drinks don't resolve real sorrows?"

Dongfang Liuyun picked up her drink. With an arm propped up on the table, she looked at the table of students beside them as she said, "To me, drinks are great. They can chase away my sorrows, and even bolster my courage. Enough now. Where do you find so many sorrows at your age? You're not the only one going through tough times. Your mindset can change your future. Look at them. Do you miss how things were?"

"Don't you?" he asked her instead.

She smiled. "I'm rarely nostalgic about the past. There's a saying that goes 'the only reason you should turn back to look is to see how far you've come'. When I was abroad and was a teaching assistant to my mentor, my mentor always loved saying that. He even made that his classic line."

Now, Qi Lei began to smile bitterly and shook his head. He said humbly, "If I had half of your state of mind, Swift Snowy, I wouldn't have become the way I am today." Then, he subconsciously furrowed his brows and looked a little comical.

As Dongfang Liuyun listened to him, she laughed gently. "You can call me Dongfang. Liuyun works too. I'll call you Qi Lei then. The names in the game are too corny. I'm just saying."

"You seem to be treating me like your student, hmm?" Qi Lei said, laughing.

"I don't have a student as old as you."

Qi Lei recalled what Yang Sheng had found out from before, so he could not help but ask, "Please, all you of Ph.D. Professors are mostly over 30 years old. Oh, I heard that you're planning to take on a role at University A, huh?"

Dongfang Liuyun picked up her chopsticks casually, took a slice of fish and elegantly put it into her mouth. She finished chewing it before saying unhurriedly, "Well, I'm not too sure about that. It depends on whether my store can hold up. I'll ask my father to delegate one or two people over. If it works, then I might go take a look. After all, I think that the school environment is much more relaxed."

“University A’s pretty good. Xi Xiaye’s parents are also lecturers at University A.” Qi Lei very naturally thought of Xi Xiaye.

“Xi Xiaye?”

Upon hearing this name, the light in Dongfang Liuyun’s eyes paused for a bit. She thought for a moment and quickly remembered that when she had attended the memorial service, it had been her first time seeing Xi Xiaye with Mu Yuchen. She then nodded. “I remember now. That was Xi Xiaye with Mu Yuchen the other day, right? She seems quite nice and should be a pretty great person. Hmm, Xi Xiaye? Xi Mushan’s her father, isn’t he?”

Qi Lei nodded. “Yes, that’s right! Vice-Chancellor at University A.”

They were all people within a network he was familiar with.

Back then, when Xi Mushan had sent her an invitation to take on a position at University A, their university had been applying to take on a doctorate program for archaeology. A few days ago, the Chancellor of University A had called her, but she responded that she was still considering it.

The two of them drank till past 10 p.m., but they did not get drunk like they did the first time. Most of the drinks were drained by Dongfang Liuyun. Qi Lei did not drink too much. However, she did not seem tipsy at all and remained very much sober.

Looking at the floor full of empty bottles, even Qi Lei could not help but admire Dongfang Liuyun’s tolerance! She was truly one of the guys! This was his first time meeting a woman who could drink so much.

Dongfang Liuyun finished the last drop in her cup as she looked at the mess on the table. She finally set her cup down in satisfaction, and then picked up her bag. “I’m full. It’s your turn to get the bill. I’m going home now. The last bus is at 10.30p.m.”

“Didn’t you drive?” Qi Lei was stumped.

“Sent it to the workshop this morning. I’ll only get it back in another few days,” she said as her slender figure walked away towards the pavement ahead.

Qi Lei thought about it, then took out a few dollar bills from his pocket to put on the table. He told the boss to get the bill and then picked up his coat and put it on his shoulders before going after her.

He stopped a few steps behind Dongfang Liuyun before he called out to her, “Let me give you a ride!”

When she heard his offer, she stopped walking and stayed there with her back against him. After a while, she turned around and smiled calmly. “That’s fine. The bus is here. Bye!”

As soon as she finished, the bus had already slowed to a stop at the bus stop, so she fixed the bag on her shoulders and waved to Qi Lei with her back to him. Then, she got onto the bus.

Qi Lei watched her slender figure vanish before his eyes. His gaze shifted, then he saw her walk to the back of the bus before finally finding a seat by the window.

Dongfang Liuyun turned to look out the window. When she saw that Qi Lei was still standing in the same spot, she smiled and waved goodbye.

Her bright and beautiful smile greeted his sight, and he suddenly felt dazed.

Chapter 1102. Grand Wedding! (5)

Soon, he smiled and waved at her too.

The bus slowly started and Qi Lei silently watched it drive away, vanishing into the dim streetlights ahead.

After a while, he gathered himself, breathed in, and turned to walk towards his car. He had just gotten into the car when his phone that had been buzzing dimmed.

When he got out of the car earlier, Qi Lei had not brought his phone along. He had just left it in the car.

He closed the door and picked up his phone to realize that he had more than ten missed calls, five of which were from Yang Sheng, and the rest were from the Qi family mansion.

Qi Lei then remembered that when he had left the Qi residence earlier, he seemed to have bumped into Qi Qiming and stated that he would be back at night.

He hesitated for a moment before calling the Qi residence. The butler picked up.

“Second Master, why aren’t you home yet? CEO Qi’s been waiting for you the entire night. He hasn’t even had dinner. He went back angrily to his study room. You should come home quickly!” The butler’s anxious voice came through.

A sneer could not help but flash across Qi Lei’s lips upon hearing that.

Why did he make it sound like that old man loved and cared about him so much!?

“I’m not feeling too well, so I went home first. Just let him know that I’ll go over tomorrow. Cough, cough...”

In the end, Qi Lei even coughed lightly twice for good measure before hanging up

“Second Master, Second Master!”

The butler wanted to say something more, but Qi Lei had already hung up, so he could only put the phone down. He was about to go upstairs and inform Qi Qiming, but just as he turned around, he saw Qi Qiming standing at the stairs.

Qi Qiming wore a gray sleeping gown as he looked at the butler with a gloomy expression. The butler shuddered and quickly said, “CEO Qi, the Second Master just called. He said that he’s not feeling well, so he won’t be coming over. I think he’s down with the flu...”

“Do you think that a person who could have run about earlier would suddenly fall ill?” Qi Qiming asked coldly, his expression appearing exceptionally unhappy.

“CEO Qi...”

Qi Qiming sighed and walked down the stairs slowly. He brushed the butler’s arm away. “Let him be! The fact that he even called is surprising. I’ve got no way of controlling him!”

“Father, it’s late. Why aren’t you asleep yet?”

Qi Qiming had just sat down on the sofa in the living room when Gu Lingsha’s voice broke the silence. He turned to see Gu Lingsha walk out of the kitchen. He sighed and could not help but say, “How can I fall asleep?”

“Are you still troubled over Qi Lei’s matter? I think you shouldn’t think too much about it. The fact that he could come home today means he still can’t let go, so Father, don’t split hairs over it. Right, I’ve just made some dessert for Weiwei. Would you like some?”

Qi Qiming waved a hand. “There’s no need for that since I don’t like dessert. Has Weiwei fallen asleep?”

“She’s just laid down and Ah Feng’s telling her a story. I’ll chat with you for a bit.”

Gu Lingsha could tell that Qi Qiming was in a bad mood, so she walked over and sat down in front of him.

Qi Qiming nodded and indicated for the butler to bring them two glasses of water as he said, “Tomorrow’s your wedding with Ah Feng. You two should sleep earlier. That way, you’ll have more energy for tomorrow.”

“It’s fine. We’ve been resting well these past few days.”

"How has Qi Lei been performing at the company recently?" Qi Qiming could not help but bring up Qi Lei.

For some reason, he had been troubled by dreams recently. Sometimes, he would see Wang Qin, and sometimes, he would dream of Qi Lei. In the past two months, he had become much thinner and it seemed as if there was a sheer layer of chill around him.

"Mmm, pretty good. I heard from VP Yue that the projects that he's in-charge of have been going well. He just doesn't really interact with the people in the office and always does his own thing. I think that maybe there are some misunderstandings with the people in the office. He trusts Aunt Wang's former aides more," she said softly.

Qi Qiming nodded. "He still resents me. If it were not for your Aunt Wang acting insensibly back then, I wouldn't have done that to her."

"Father, you don't have to blame Aunt Wang. She was quite similar to Mother sometimes, so I understand how you feel very well, but right now, since she's long gone, we shouldn't look into these things too much. Otherwise, you'll be sad about it."

"That I know. You two watch over Qi Lei more from now. Consider it me making it up to your Aunt Wang," Qi Qiming said as he took the water from the butler and drank a few gulps before getting up. "Alright, go home and rest earlier."

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When Gu Lingsha returned to the room, Qi Feng was already lying on the bed. He was still holding a tablet, but when he saw Gu Lingsha enter, he put it away.

"Rest earlier. What are you still looking at?"

Gu Lingsha lifted the blanket and lay down slowly, looking at Qi Feng, who then set the tablet aside and responded in a hoarse voice, "Nothing much. What took you so long?"

"I was talking to Father earlier. He was still angry about Qi Lei." She sighed softly and frowned. "Actually, I do think that Qi Lei's gone overboard. He didn't use to be like this. Has he erased all kinship in just a few years? He didn't use to treat us like this. No matter what it is, you're his elder brother, and Father's still his father. I really don't want to see him..."

"Elder brother? I'm afraid he's never seen me as one." Qi Feng's tone was calm. With both hands clasped at the back of his head, he sneered, "The fact that he's prejudiced against me is nothing new. Even if you and Lingtian have been trying to make it up between us, it has always been there."

"I know, but right now, he's getting so close to Mu Yuchen. I'm really worried that he'll..."

Gu Lingsha looked at Qi Feng hesitantly.

Qi Feng extended his arm and put it around Gu Lingsha's frail shoulders. "Whether or not he will, I'll know what to do. Let's not talk about this anymore. Sleep earlier. we'll be quite busy tomorrow."

"Can you feel anything in your legs? When I saw Professor Terl checking on you tonight, he said that your situation isn't that bad."

"We'll know when it comes to the treatment. I really hope to stand again."

Qi Feng took a deep breath again as a cold light gathered in the depths of his eyes. He did not seem too hopeful because he had experienced such dreams countless times before, and every failure only made him feel more dispirited...

Chapter 1103. Grand Wedding! (6)

The 15th of August finally arrived.

A new day started as the sun dawned upon City Z. The morning was quiet. It was a good day accompanied by good weather.

Qi Feng and Gu Lingsha were holding their wedding ceremony at a huge church on the outskirts of City Z. They would be having their banquet at the Emperor Hotel which the Qi family had reserved the whole of, and their guests could stay over if they wished to.

Qi Lei headed over to the Qi residence early in the morning just in time as Qi Feng was about to go out.

Gu Lingsha went to the Emperor Hotel to make the preparations together with her bridesmaids earlier. Qi Feng would head there to fetch her later.

As Qi Qiming was relieved to see Qi Lei, he handed a floral boutonniere to him. "Accompany your brother over. The car has already been prepared, so get ready and go get your sister-in-law. It's a happy day today and I hope the both of you won't let me down. The media will be present, and I want them to see a happy and united Qi family. Do you hear me?" Qi Qiming looked at them pointedly and said.

Qi Lei took the boutonniere and put it on his lapel before glancing at Qi Feng in his suit.

"I know. Don't worry, Father," Qi Feng replied to Qi Qiming as he glanced back at Qi Lei who walked towards the car. Morrison came over and wheeled Qi Feng towards the car.

Qi Feng and Qi Lei were in the same car for the first time after so many years. They were so close that they could hear each other's breathing. The two of them did not say a thing. Even the chauffeur and Morrison could sense that something was not right, so they kept quiet as well.

After some time, Qi Feng started to get tired of the heavy atmosphere, so he turned over to look at Qi Lei and spoke up, his tone sounding peaceful, "I know you weren't willing to come today even though it's my wedding, but I hope you can at least cooperate a little. That's not a very tough request for you, is it?"

Qi Lei glanced at him coldly without saying anything.

Qi Feng chuckled. "You really don't want to hang around me, huh?"

Qi Lei's expression froze a little. He took a deep breath before turning away, facing the window. He did not want to talk to him at all. With no good memories of Qi Feng, he would not even have been there if the circumstances had not forced him to.

“Not really,” Qi Lei lied, his tone cold.

“Xiao Lei, you’re not a good liar. I know you hate me.”

“Why do you think I hate you? What is there for me to hate you about?” Qi Lei turned back to face him, his tone filled with sarcasm. “Don’t put on such an act. You’re just the same as our old man. You don’t act how you really feel. I know you were the one who almost forced me out of City Z. Are you really worthy of being my brother? If you had a choice, I believe that you’d want me to disappear, am I right?”

“You have too much bias against me, Xiao Lei.” Qi Feng smiled bitterly. “You’re the one who’s making me uneasy. You know about the conflict between Mu Yuchen and me, but you’re siding with him now. You also know me very well. I can only see people who are against me as my enemy. I can’t just let things stay as they are. What would you do if you were me?”

“Whatever you say. Whoever lends me a helping hand during the toughest times is my friend. My values aren’t as complicated as yours. I’ll be friends with anyone who treats me well. Those who don’t will be my opponents or even enemies.” Qi Lei’s tone suddenly turned serious.

“Enemies? Am I in your list of enemies now?” Qi Feng smiled coldly as he threw a sharp glance at Qi Lei.

Qi Lei did not answer while his expression was cold.

“It seems like you really hate me, but since you’re my brother, I hope you can stay out of things between Mu Yuchen and me. I don’t mind if you’re friends with him, or even as close as brothers, but I hope you know your place. If Mu Yuchen really sees you as a friend, I suppose he wouldn’t want you to be involved as well. What do you think?”

“That’s just your own thought. If we’re friends, shouldn’t we go through the tough times together?”

“The person you’re going against is your own brother. Do you really think that’s fine? What’s the difference with...”

“Killing your own family? Were you going to say that?” Qi Lei finished his sentence for him. “Qi Feng, do you really think that I’m a fool? A fool that will just follow whatever you say? You’re just the same as that old man, trying to play the family card with me. I’m tired of it. We can’t be brothers because I don’t know when you’ll kill me. I’m afraid of death, and I’m afraid of losing everything. Can you please just leave me alone?”

As Qi Feng smiled wryly, their conversation stopped right there and no one said anything anymore.

...

It was a cozy, windy afternoon.

Xi Xiaye was relaxing in the rattan chair on the second floor of Maple Residence while the man was swimming around in the pool below. Su Chen and Zhou Zimo were there as well, and the three of them were chatting.

While Xi Xiaye was a little zoned out, Ji Zitong suddenly smiled gently and spoke, “Sometimes, I’m really envious of their relationship. He always tells me about the three of them.”

Chapter 1104. Grand Wedding! (7)

Ji Zitong looked much more feminine now compared to before. It was not hard to see that she was living a great life with Su Chen. She was smiling much more and was a happy little woman.

“If only we shared similar experiences as they did, maybe we could’ve become best friends.” Xi Xiaye smiled and suddenly thought of Su Nan...

“A lot of my friends say that friendships between women are much more fragile than men’s. I do think Chairman Mu seems very understanding toward you though. Do you think of him as your best friend?”

“It’s different for everyone, I guess. Some relationships take time to grow. It’s hard to find someone whom you can call a soulmate, and I do feel fortunate that I’ve found mine.” Xi Xiaye’s eyes were gentle as she spoke. She could relate to it very much.

She had lost everything two years ago, and now she had him. It was as if she had the whole world to herself. He would always be her world...

Thanks to him, she discovered her emotions and did not have to put up a brave front anymore.

She did not have to be mature and could just be herself. She could appear weak and vulnerable. Everything would be fine as long as they were happy since the opinions of others did not matter to them.

She was glad that she had not given up on herself back then. A person could go on as long as hope existed.

Ji Zitong beamed in agreement. "I feel like you can be a relationship counselor now. Your words are pretty motivational."

"Motivational?"

Xi Xiaye shook her head. "Please don't be like me. I'm not ambitious and I'm not the kind of person to achieve great things."

"Why does a woman need to achieve great things? Su Chen said most men like their women gentle and easygoing. He always comments on me being stern..." Ji Zitong laughed.

Xi Xiaye chuckled as well.

At the same time, the three men were in the pool below.

Zhou Zimo glanced at the ladies chatting happily above and laughed. "Su Chen, Ah Chen, your wives must be talking about the two of you up there, don't you think?"

Su Chen and Mu Yuchen glanced at their wives too. They then averted their gaze back at Zhou Zimo.

"I didn't know you were spying on them. How do you know what they're talking about?" Su Chen asked.

"Married women always talk about their husbands anyway." Zhou Zimo wiggled his eyebrows cheekily.

"As if you know women that well!" Su Chen threw Zhou Zimo a suspicious glance. "Zimo, do you have so much free time that you've started researching women in general?"

"Su Chen! You've been sarcastic towards me all the time ever since you got married. I can't take this anymore! You were just the same as me last year!" Zhou Zimo threw his towel towards Su Chen.

"Fine, I'm talking business right now! Stop putting me in a bad light when I'm looking out for you!" Su Chen grabbed the towel and told Zhou Zimo, "Several young traffic policewomen were transferred over from the headquarters. They are quite pretty. I can't go after them since I'm married. Do you want to..."

"No!" Zhou Zimo rejected Su Chen's proposal before he even finished.

"Why? Didn't you ask me to scout for potential candidates for you?" Su Chen looked at Su Chen in confusion.

"You know that I don't like the police." Zhou Zimo's expression darkened.

"Are you still angry about getting those summons?" Su Chen chuckled.

Zhou Zimo did not reply and just swam away.

Mu Yuchen was quiet the whole time. He got out of the pool and grabbed a towel to wrap around his waist. "I'll leave you two here. Li Si should be here soon."

...

Su Chen and Zhou Zimo came over that morning and had lunch at Maple Residence. Mu Yuchen and Zhou Zimo were going to Qi Feng and Gu Lingsha's wedding together.

Night soon arrived. Dinner was served in Maple Residence. Su Chen and Ji Zitong left after a light dinner while Mu Yuchen and Zhou Zimo were prepared to attend Qi Feng and Gu Lingsha's wedding banquet.

Inside the bedroom, Xi Xiaye stood before Mu Yuchen and helped him to fix his tie. "Why aren't you bringing me along? Am I so bad that you can't let anyone see me as your wife? Am I gaining weight? Or am I getting ugly?"

"You're the most beautiful person in the world. Who'd say you're ugly?" Mu Yuchen glanced at her helplessly. "I've been bringing you to public events most of the time, haven't I? This is not just any event, so just stay home with our son, okay?"

Xi Xiaye pursed her lips and chuckled. "I'm just kidding. You're losing your sense of humor. Be careful out there. Zimo's waiting for you...mmm..."

Mu Yuchen pressed his lips against her before she could finish her sentence. He patted her head when he backed off. "Don't worry. We'll be fine. It's just a wedding banquet. We might be back a little late, so don't wait up for me."

He then walked outside.

Xi Xiaye was astonished for a moment before following him out...

"Let's go!"

Zhou Zimo, Li Si, and the bodyguards had been waiting for a while by the time Mu Yuchen arrived downstairs.

Mu Yuchen walked past the living room and reached for the doorknob as the others quickly followed him.

They had already left when Xi Xiaye went downstairs. She took a deep breath by the staircase as she prayed for everything to go well!

It was getting late, so Qi Lei gave them a call when they were having dinner.

Chapter 1105. Banquet (1)

It was getting cold at night. Ah Mo and Mu Lingshi were at the lounge area inside their room in the Mu residence.

Ah Mo made sure Mu Lingshi drank the tocolytic tonic because she had been acting anxiously for the past few days. The doctor reminded them to be careful, or else, it might affect the baby. Shocked, Ah Mo was being very careful right now.

"I think there's a need for you to take a look at what's inside this thumb drive. Everyone might find out about this tonight. Have a look."

Ah Mo handed a thumb drive to Mu Lingshi when he took back the mug from her. He had copied the file from Li Si.

"What's this?" Mu Lingshi was puzzled.

"It's about your parents..." Ah Mo lowered his head.

Mu Lingshi's eyes darkened, but she did not take it. Apparently, she did not want to know what was inside.

"Please take a look. You might feel better once you know what happened. You can't always stay ignorant and not know anything about their past," he tried to convince her.

Mu Lingshi went quiet for a while before taking the thumb drive from Ah Mo who led her to sit on a sofa before getting a laptop and placing it on the coffee table in front of her. She put the thumb drive in and opened the video file.

Mu Zi's face appeared before her eyes.

Mu Lingshi sat there and watched the video, but she closed it halfway and could not continue.

"At times, you look at me. At times, you look at the clouds. I think that it's far when you look at me, and it's near when you look at the clouds..."

Mu Lingshi sighed and repeated the poem that appeared in the video. Sadness overflowed from her as she felt a pain in her chest. She took several deep breaths before turning towards Ah Mo who gave her a grim look as well.

"She's one unfortunate woman. Sure, she's pitiful, but I don't really feel anything else other than that," Mu Lingshi said.

"Why didn't they think of Lingtian and I, even just a little? If they didn't plan to be together, why did they still have us? Do they know that their irresponsible actions brought upon great inconvenience to Father, Mother, and Brother? And even killed Grandmother...The dead will never understand the pain of the living..."

Mu Lingshi put on a bitter smile. "I feel like my tears have already dried up. I can't cry anymore...I feel so sad for having such selfish parents. Grandmother really died for a bad cause."

"Lingshi!"

Ah Mo was very worried. He wrapped his arms around her and tried to comfort her, "Alright, Lingshi! It'll pass soon! Things will be fine very soon. Brother will do something about it."

"I don't need it! Sometimes I just wonder why they didn't die instead. Why did it have to be Grandmother? What else do they do apart from bringing us pain?"

"Ah Shi, Mother has her own reasons. She still loves you and Lingtian, or else, she wouldn't have risked her career to give birth to the both of you!" Ah Mo said quietly.

Mu Lingshi did not seem convinced. “Maybe you’re right. She might actually love us, but she still prioritized her relationship more. Lingtian and I couldn’t even compare to scum!”

“She isn’t my mother. I don’t have a mother like her. My mother is Zhuang Shurong forever and ever! That woman has no right to be my mother!” Mu Lingshi shook her head and pushed Ah Mo away. Then, she got up and went outside.

In shock, Ah Mo quickly got up and followed her. “Lingshi, what are you doing?! Be careful!”

Mu Lingshi ignored him completely and vanished out of the doorway.

Thump! Thump!

Mu Lingshi was rushing downstairs.

“What’s the matter? Where are you going this late at night?” Mu Yinan’s voice reached Mu Lingshi as she just got downstairs.

She stopped and raised her head, then she saw Mu Yinan’s exhausted expression before her.

Mu Yinan looked like he had aged much more ever since Wang Hui left. His gray hair had turned all white, and he looked like a host without a soul. He had been staying in the study room these past few days as he stared into Wang Hui’s photos. He forbade anyone from disturbing him until he was too tired and went to bed.

“Grandfather...”

Mu Lingshi felt heartbroken seeing her grandfather like this, so her eyes clouded over.

“Grandfather, I’m sorry...I didn’t know that things would turn out this way. I thought it’d be fine if I just ignored it! I didn’t expect Grandmother to...It’s all my fault. I killed her...”

Mu Yinan began to tear up when he heard Mu Lingshi blame herself. He patted her shoulder and said, "It's already in the past now. We should face the facts and move on. You children aren't guilty. How is that your fault? Your mother's matter has always been a huge concern for your grandmother, so we couldn't bring it up all these years. We were afraid that she might not be able to take it, but we couldn't escape that fate after all..."

Mu Lingshi nodded and hugged him. "Yes, she couldn't run away from it, so we have to face it head-on. Brother has been burdened with so much. Grandfather, please let us work together to get through this hurdle."

Chapter 1106. Banquet (2)

Upon hearing that, Mu Yinan sighed and patted Mu Lingshi again. He spoke with wisdom and love, "Do whatever you want to."

Mu Lingshi nodded and slowly let go of Mu Yinan, then she turned to Ah Mo who had followed her out before saying calmly, "Send me to the Emperor Hotel."

Stunned, Ah Mo could not react right away. Moments after that, he finally snapped back and said, "Don't go. Brother's there. He's really worried about your health. Besides, you're not in the best condition right now, so just stay at home and be good. If anything happens on Brother's end, Li Si will let us know right away. Also, Master Mo's with him, so don't worry about it."

"Gu Qiwu's my biological father. If I don't even turn up myself, why should I let Brother go ahead of me?" Mu Lingshi's frail body suddenly exuded a strength as if she had found her old self again.

"If you won't come, then I'll go myself!" she said, then looked at Mu Yinan before moving away and going outside.

Mu Yinan glanced at the troubled Ah Mo, before he urged, "Alright, you'd better go after her."

Ah Mo then took a slight bow. "Rest early then, Grandfather. I'll go over to take a look." Then, he ran out to chase after her.

In the center of the bustling City Z, in the Emperor Hotel.

The marriage between the Qis and the Gus was huge news in the circle. There were many distinguished guests at the banquet between both families and the wedding banquet was grandiose.

Standing at the entrance of the Emperor Hotel, you could already see the grandness of it all from afar among a sea of fresh flowers, all sorts of congratulatory flower baskets and banners, and the red carpet that stretched from the stairs all the way up to the lobby. Usherettes dressed in pink qipaos

stood on both sides. Engulfed by the dazzling lights, the whole scene looked quite dreamy.

As the guests streamed in, the plaza by the entrance was filled with cars.

All the guests entered with an invitation. There were staff members dressed in well-ironed black suits standing at the entrance to verify their identities.

The banquet was held in Phoenix Hall on the third floor of the Emperor Hotel. It was an extremely luxurious banquet hall. The space was so large that it could fit up to hundreds of people.

Night had just fallen at the moment. While the banquet would begin at 8 p.m., it was half-past 7 p.m. at the moment, and the entire hall was already filled with people seated at their tables. The stage upfront was exquisitely decorated luxuriously too. The waiters were busy serving drinks while the emcee busied himself on stage.

As the best man, Qi Lei wore a tailored suit as he sat in the wings by the stage. He was sweating in exhaustion. Many things at the banquet venue required his supervision, so he was not having it easy.

Yang Sheng considerably brought him a glass of iced water as he said, "Master Qi, you're almost done now. You should rest for a bit. You'll have more to work on after this!"

Panting, Qi Lei took the glass and drank a few gulps. "Have you arranged for all the things that should come first? Have the guests arrived? Are Mu Yuchen and the rest here?"

Qi Lei had called Mu Yuchen a few times already.

"The guests are all almost here. Only a few are left such as Chairman Mu, Master Mo, and a few more, but it's not time yet. No need to be worried. Didn't Chairman Mu already say that he's left his place?" Even though Yang Sheng said that, he was actually slightly nervous on the inside.

"Hasn't the bride and groom's car arrived yet?" Qi Lei asked again as he stood up and looked down the stage. He did not see Qi Qiming, Gu Qiwu, and Doris as well. "Why haven't the elders been seated yet?"

"Don't worry, Master Qi. CEO Qi is here. He's chatting with a few of the guests in the resting lounge. CEO Gu and Madam Gu aren't here yet, but I've called them earlier to confirm, so they should be here soon," Yang Sheng answered.

Qi Lei nodded and finished the glass of water in a few more gulps before returning it to Yang Sheng as he said, "Pay close attention, especially to the people on Morrison's end."

Qi Lei did not know why but he felt quite uneasy. He hoped that nothing bad would happen. Earlier in the morning when he was in the same car as Qi Feng, their conversation had not gone very well. He wanted to pry something out of him, but he did not get what he wanted in the end, so he forgot about it.

"Don't worry, Master Qi. I understand. I've been watching them closely. If they make a move, our people will definitely notice it right away," Yang Sheng responded. He hesitated before continuing, "I'm just worried that they'll come up with an ambush!"

"Go take a look and let me catch my breath."

Qi Lei wiped away the sweat on his forehead and caught his breath.

"Got it, Master Qi!" Yang Sheng responded before retreating.

Yang Sheng had only left for a while before there were the sounds of cheering from the front. When Qi Lei heard that, he quickly got up and looked ahead to see Gu Qiwu and Doris slowly making their way towards the VIP table, surrounded by several bodyguards.

Gu Qiwu wore a tailored black suit. His stern face contained a rare hint of tenderness as he was smiling and greeting the crowd.

Beside him was the exquisitely beautiful Doris! She wore an elegant, golden slip dress. Her blonde hair was tied up into a beautiful bun with pearl embellishments. Complete with a diamond necklace and a ring with an exquisite gem, she looked elegant and expensive from head to toe. Even though she was over 50 years old, time did not leave many traces on her. She did not look any different from those magnificently dazzling celebrities. In fact, the many famous celebrities present may not even compare to her beauty and charisma.

All eyes were on Doris's beauty. Her appearance made everyone exclaim as they were stunned by her charm. Any man would go crazy for such a woman.

While Doris held Gu Qiwu's arm gently, she waved to smile at the crowd. The smile on her face looked elegant and friendly. If he had not been in touch with Doris before, even Qi Lei would find himself being attracted to Doris.

At this moment, Qi Qiming and several guests came to receive them. They greeted each other eagerly before taking their seats.

Qi Lei thought about it before he got up to walk over too.

"Master Qi!"

Qi Lei had just walked over when the butler called out to him. Gu Qiwu, Doris, and Qi Qiming, who were chatting with one another, all turned their heads.

Chapter 1107. Banquet (3)

"Isn't this...Qi Lei? It's only been a few years, but you've become more and more handsome and you've got some of your father's charm from his youth."

The person who had spoken was Doris. She was casually sizing Qi Lei up at the moment, her blue eyes containing faint tenderness and admiration.

“Hi Uncle Gu, Aunt Gu! Father!”

Qi Lei was being really respectful of Qi Qiming. He flashed a smile and greeted Gu Qiwu and Doris.

Qi Qiming nodded with satisfaction, performing like a loving father too as he beamed and looked lovingly at Qi Lei. “Thank you for your hard work. Your brother and sister-in-law should be arriving soon with the car, right?”

Upon hearing that, Qi Lei took his phone out from his pocket to take a look, then he responded, “It’s almost time. They should be arriving soon. It’s almost time now. We’re just waiting for our VIPs to make their entrance.”

Of course, there were many people from the media present since many famous celebrities and directors from the scene had come to congratulate them. That reason was why those reporters from the media were important!

Qi Kai held a huge role in the local movie industry, so many people from the scene were invited to attend the event.

The interactions between father and son were caught by the cameras from the press.

“Fellow friends and distinguished guests, please settle down. Our banquet is about to begin shortly. Today, we’re here to celebrate our...”

As the emcee began, Qi Lei took a seat and the venue quietened down quickly.

The emcee did a simple self-introduction before saying rather emotionally, “Next up, let’s welcome our most handsome groom for today, Mr. Qi Feng, and the most beautiful bride, Miss Gu Lingsha!”

When he finished, the band began to play their march-in song. The door that was shut opened slowly. Qi Feng donned a tuxedo in his wheelchair and was wheeled in by another best man while Gu Lingsha wore an elegant wedding dress as she walked by his side.

Gu Lingsha was holding Qi Weier's hand. The little girl wore a pink princess dress, looking exceptionally cute and pretty. However, she looked a little uneasy as she clung on tight to Gu Lingsha's side. Her timid demeanor worried Gu Lingsha.

As they entered, the crowd stood up and offered their best wishes to the pair of newlyweds. The media was capturing every angle of theirs too.

They walked in to the beat of the music and soon reached the center of the stage.

The bride and groom looked exceptional. Even though Qi Feng was in a wheelchair, this did not affect his charm. His devilishly handsome appearance attracted the many women present while Gu Lingsha, of course, received many looks of admiration too.

Mary brought Qi Weier to the newlyweds' side. She was holding onto Mary tightly as she was afraid, especially when she saw the unhappy-looking Doris frowning off-stage. Qi Weier became even more uneasy and held onto Mary's hand tightly.

When Mary saw Doris's glance, she pulled Qi Weier to the side. However, Qi Weier had caught the attention of the crowd. As one of the best men, Qi Lei went upstage and stood beside the six other dashing best men.

"Alright, now let's hear our bride and groom read their vows," the emcee said a little emotionally.

Qi Feng turned to look at Gu Lingsha, his handsome face full of tenderness. His gaze was also unexpectedly brimming with gentleness, and she could help but become bashful at this sight.

Moments after that, Qi Feng took the marriage certificate from the emcee, opened it, and took over the microphone. Upon seeing the vows on it, he did not immediately read it aloud. Instead, he looked up and observed the crowd before his raspy voice began speaking, "I've known Shasha for more than 20 years now. You can say that we grew up together. From what I remember, she's always been a very kind and understanding, considerate and gentle woman. I've watched her grow up from a carefree little girl into a graceful young girl, and now an intellectual woman. I'm honored that I could be by her side for this short yet long time of more than 20 years."

Qi Feng's raspy voice was sentimental and had a strong charm to it. When Gu Lingsha heard this, her blue eyes could not help but tear up from happiness and from being moved.

"I, Qi Feng, have also passed thirty years of age. Throughout these long years, my heart has only ever been concerned about Shasha. Today, I'm grateful that I'm getting married to you, and in the days to come, I look forward to spending them with you. I'm willing to give all my love to you in return for a lifetime with you."

Towards the end, he looked deep into Gu Lingsha's eyes while she was already moved to tears. She nodded hard and lifted a hand to cover her face as she gazed tearfully at him.

Qi Feng smiled dotingly at her and took the pen from the emcee to swiftly sign his name on the marriage certificate. At that moment, thunderous applause came from the crowd below.

Next up was for both parents to give their speech on stage.

Qi Qiming expressed a simple thanks and wished the newlywed' the best before he handed the microphone to Gu Qiwu. On both sides, the large screen captured the joyous expressions of everyone on stage very clearly.

Gu Qiwu took the microphone, falling silent for a moment, and was about to say something to the microphone when suddenly—

Pa!

Ka ka!

A weird sound was heard before all the lights at the banquet venue were suddenly switched off. The hall fell into bluish darkness. The blue light was coming from a large screen on both sides of the hall...

Someone from the crowd cried out loud!

Soon, the blue light from the large screen faded away before slides of yellowed pictures were put on display. They should be from the last generation, and those pictures showed a woman smiling.

There was a woman playing the piano, playing the violin, and singing on stage...

With the maneuvering of the mouse, a video was played. It was the scene of a woman singing on stage...

Someone was even exclaiming from below that this scene looked terribly familiar!

"Oh my gosh, isn't that Mu Zi?"

"Mu Zi! Yes! It's her..."

"It's her! That's her, alright. I was obsessed with her years ago!"

Chapter 1108. Banquet (4)

It was as if Mu Zi's memories were being played on the screen, starting from the time she began her career. Many photos were included in the video, as well as some old videos presented in the form of a comic. There was also a scene showing the elders of the Mu family objecting to her starting a career in the entertainment industry. Everything felt so real...

Mu Zi's legend was being presented to everyone, reminding them of their past memories of her, right from when she had still been a nobody, showing her experience little by little.

As an exceptional beauty with an amazing voice, her talent was discovered when she entered a singing competition. With her own efforts and her company's contribution, Mu Yinan supported her in the dark. She became a superstar as a singer, and all of these were being presented to the crowd.

A man's figure slowly appeared in the video. He was wearing a cap and a pair of sunglasses. Every time Mu Zi performed, she would try to search for him in the corners, but no one could see the man's face clearly.

It was as if she always knew where he would be. Her smile was bright and brilliant when she looked at him.

The atmosphere was turning heavy as the video continued to play.

The video was beginning to show how Mu Zi fell into depression, how she met the mysterious man, and how she had to retire from her career because she had to give birth to Lingtian.

Even so, the mysterious man continued to remain anonymous. Mu Zi's depression became worse after she gave birth to Mu Lingtian. The elders discussed with Mu Tangchuan and Zhuang Shurong, and decided to get Mu Tangchuan to take Mu Lingtian in as his son. Mu Tangchuan went from an uncle to a father, and the news of Mu Zi giving birth was kept a secret from everyone. Afterward, Mu Zi actively participated in therapy, so her depression improved and she returned to her career.

Mu Zi was still popular, so she returned to the top spot in the blink of an eye, but it did not last very long. She was reunited with the mysterious man after a performance, and could not escape from the trap of love. At the same time, this man followed instructions from his family to court a foreign noble lady while dating Mu Zi at the same time...

He ignored Mu Zi completely after that and had a stunning wedding to show how much he loved this noble lady. The man even gave her half of his company's shares as dowry.

After he got married, Mu Zi still thought she could change him. She tried her best but to no avail. After he left her, she found out that she was pregnant again. Indeed, it was Mu Lingshi this time.

Her depression became severe as she could not make her man stay. She seemed to be losing her marbles, yet she never once revealed who this man was no matter how many times her family asked her.

She had once been a prideful woman, but she could only quietly accept the pain because she did not want to bother his peaceful life. While she did not expect it to affect her family, she felt sorry for her parents and her children.

Mu Zi left the entertainment industry for good and gave birth to Mu Lingshi. However, her depression reached its peak post-partum and she showed signs of schizophrenia. Some time after she gave birth to Mu Lingshi, she ended her life by jumping off a building in the city center.

The Mu family continued to take care of her children without knowing about their father. They were both put under Mu Tangchuan's name. The family treated the children like their own. Nearly 30 years later, the children grew up but still did not know who their father was...

Until...

The long video recorded the brilliant side of Mu Zi, at the same time, mourned her short lifespan.

Not only did the Mu family appear in the video, but there was also Qi Qiming and some people who were very close to Mu Zi when she had still been alive like her manager, Lu Xinlan, who had passed away.

Many people among the guests were Mu Zi's fans. They started to tear up when they watched the video.

After Mu Zi passed away, Mu Yinan and Qi Qiming did their best to suppress the news.

Everyone could already guess who the man was. When the fact that a foreign noble lady was mentioned, along with a grand wedding, the first thing that came to mind was when Gu Qiwu married his wife, Doris!

Who else could it be aside from Gu Qiwu?

Everyone fell silent after watching the video!

Mu Zi's death had always been a mystery. Who would have expected the truth to turn out this way?

Mu Zi's short life had ended too quickly. Who else still remembered her? Only her tragic story was left lingering in this world.

The whole hall turned quiet as if everyone was mourning for Mu Zi!

If Mu Zi had not met with Gu Qiwu, just how far would she have gone?

She was the daughter of the Glory World Corporation family, the Mu family's treasure. Her father was the CEO of Glory World and her mother was military personnel while her brother and sister-in-law were well-known figures in the government. She was a woman full of talent and power.

Who would have expected a lady like her to meet her end so early?

Chapter 1109. Banquet (5)

There was another loud sound again!

The lights on the stage returned shortly after the video ended and the hall returned to its original state. Meanwhile, the reaction of Doris, Qi Qiming, and the others on stage were in full view on the screen!

Qi Qiming's expression darkened, his eyes in anguish, but Qi Feng was not showing any particular emotion.

Gu Lingsha was utterly shocked, unable to believe what she just saw. She carefully looked over at Gu Qiwu as he had an odd, frozen expression on his face.

Pa!

With anger burning in her eyes, Doris gave Gu Qiwu a loud slap on the face before anyone could realize what happened.

1“Gu Qiwu! What did you tell me? I was wondering why you suddenly changed your decision. You gave up on your contracted marriage and decided to marry me, but you were putting up an act weren't you?

Answer me!” Her stern voice broke the silence as the sound of her slap was still echoing through the hall!

Doris’s expression was as cold as ice, and her eyes looked like she was about to kill him.

“Father, what’s happening? Mu Zi and you? What’s your relationship with her?! Are you saying that Lingtian and Mu Lingshi are my siblings? That’s impossible! Impossible!” Gu Lingsha’s eyes widened as she looked at Gu Qiwu and her body trembled uncontrollably.

Qi Qiming’s expression turned cold as he stared at Gu Qiwu, and everyone’s gaze was fixed on the stage.

“I never expected the truth to be like that. I should’ve guessed why Zixi always kept her mouth shut when I mentioned you. I thought she was keeping her distance due to the deteriorating relationship between your family and hers. You’re the person who abandoned her!” Qi Qiming’s tone was cold as he shot Gu Qiwu a sharp gaze.

Gu Qiwu endured the pain on his face. Doris had really given that slap her all. An obvious mark appeared on his face and the corner of his mouth was bleeding too.

“Boss! Are you alright?” Ah Yong rushed up the stage instantly.

Gu Qiwu raised his hand and signaled him to stand back before he looked into the questioning gazes in front of him. He took a deep breath and turned towards Doris to try to explain himself, “Doris—”

Pa!

The second slap came before he could finish his sentence, being completely inconsiderate of the situation at the moment, “Don’t talk to me, you bastard! How dare you cheat on me?! I should’ve known a long time ago. The clues I got all these years were cut off somewhere. You must have been behind it all!

“What else are you not satisfied with? How dare you have another woman behind my back and even have two children? It’s ironic that she called me Sister-in-law back then! She’s not worthy of being an idol! She’s a shameless witch!”

Gu Qiwu could not refute her at all, but Qi Qiming voiced out, “Watch your mouth, Doris! Zixi and he are childhood friends. Don’t forget that you were the one who was interested in Gu Qiwu. That’s how the marriage happened!”

1While Qi Qiming found Gu Lingsha capable, he could not bear to listen to her mother’s rude words directed towards Mu Zi!

“Childhood friends? Gu Qiwu, tell me who your wife is now! Who’s in your heart? Have you ever loved that woman? If the man doesn’t like the woman at all, but the woman decides to stick to the man anyway, what kind of woman would that be?”

Doris’s expression looked terrifying as she glared at Qi Qiming. Her aura was overwhelming. Qi Lei quickly pulled Qi Qiming away as he enjoyed this drama unfolding before him!

Doris pushed Ah Yong, who was shielding Gu Qiwu, away. She looked deep into Gu Qiwu’s eyes and demanded, “Answer me!”

Gu Qiwu’s mind was still empty. He only felt the world around him spinning. Those two slaps were enough to give him a dizzy spell!

It was the first time Doris was acting like this!

She still seemed unsatisfied though. When she was about to slap him again, Gu Qiwu suddenly grabbed her wrist. “That’s enough! Stop right there!”

“How dare you speak to me like that?” Doris’s eyes were glaring at Gu Qiwu coldly.

“I told you before that my patience has its limit. Shut up and stay aside!”

Gu Qiwu's expression turned cold, his patience ran out! He ignored the shocked expressions of the crowd as he turned towards the camera. Although he looked a little awkward with his swollen cheeks, the air around him was still intimidating!

"Mu Yuchen, I know you did this. You can come out now!" His cold voice echoed throughout every corner in the hall!

Gu Qiwu instantly knew that Mu Yuchen was behind it when he saw the video. No wonder he said had something about giving him a chance! He never expected him to do that.

There was no reaction for a moment. After that, the crowd started whispering. Some were waiting to see what was about to happen. The reporters were busy taking photos, afraid that they might miss anything!

Chapter 1110. Banquet (6)

At this moment, outside the Emperor Hotel, inside a certain black Bentley, Mu Yuchen and Zhou Zimo were sitting side by side in the backseat. Zhou Zimo had a laptop on his lap and was watching his screen in amusement. He caught every one of their expressions, from Gu Lingsha to Doris, while Mu Yuchen sat with an apathetic expression beside him. Mu Yuchen took an unenthusiastic look at the screen, and in the next instant lowered his gaze and casually fixed his sleeves.

"Doris is quite bold. She didn't leave a man like Gu Qiwu any dignity either. Look at Gu Qiwu's face. Ah, how miserable! It's all swollen! How does Gu Qiwu even endure that? If it were me, I would've returned the slap! I've always had zero tolerance for domestic violence!"

Zhou Zimo watched the screen as Gu Qiwu's handsome face was clearly swollen. He could not help but take delight in his misfortune. As he turned to Mu Yuchen who remained silent, he said, "Doris's face has turned ashen. That means she must be quite angry! That or she's just great at acting!"

Upon hearing that, Mu Yuchen elegantly buttoned up his sleeves and said unaffectedly, "Is that so? I didn't see a hint of surprise from her eyes. I only saw anger. That means she wasn't that surprised by this outcome." Mu Yuchen's deep voice came through, sounding a little cold to Zhou Zimo.

Zhou Zimo looked at him hesitantly, and then asked, "So?"

“So, she must have known about Gu Qiwu and Lingshi’s relationship. At least, before this, she must’ve already found out.” Mu Yuchen’s tone was filled with certainty.

Zhou Zimo’s eyes darkened as he responded, “That does sound logical. However, Gu Qiwu is so sure that you did it. In fact, Qi Qiming’s reaction seemed interesting, but I do know that he had a close relationship with your aunt before this. How then? What are you planning on doing after this?”

Mu Yuchen’s expression was as calm as water. He did not immediately answer Zhou Zimo’s question as he gently leaned back against the seat and silently watched the laptop screen. His eyes flickered mysteriously.

“Actually, I don’t have many memories of Aunt either, but from the times that I’ve interacted with her, I could also feel that she was a very innocent woman. My grandparents had hoped that she could live a simple and quiet life, and there was nothing wrong with that. Unfortunately, some things remain a hope. Up to this day, the tragedy has never stopped,” Mu Yuchen said in a deep voice that was slightly raspy. His fair and slender finger gently held his heavy head. “Whether it was for Aunt, or Lingtian, Lingshi, or the Mu family, Gu Qiwu still owes us an explanation and there’s a score to settle. These things have to be dealt with sooner or later.”

When he said that, his gaze slowly brushed past Zhou Zimo and silently looked at the laptop screen.

At this moment, inside the banquet hall, the door suddenly opened as soon as Gu Qiwu made his speech. A few black-clothed bodyguards appeared before the crowd as a tall and lean figure suddenly showed up. The crowd made quite a commotion as the person was recognized.

It was Mu Yuchen’s personal assistant, Li Si!

Behind him were several bodyguards, also in black, and they were slowly making their way to the stage. The bodyguards even held gifts.

When he saw Li Si, Gu Qiwu’s cold expression became even more uncertain!

Li Si reached the stage very promptly. He looked up at Gu Qiwu, Doris, and the rest. Upon seeing their mixed expressions, a cold light flashed in his eyes, but then he smiled.

“Earlier, we heard Mr. Gu call for our Master’s name when we reached the door. Did something happen? Why do you look quite angry, Mr. Gu?” Li Si looked up innocently at Gu Qiwu.

However, just as Li Si said that, Gu Qiwu gave him a cold look and said, “Stop playing dumb. Where’s Mu Yuchen? Tell him to meet me! I know he did this. Does he realize what occasion it is today? He’s really overestimated me!”

You could hear the sarcasm from Gu Qiwu’s voice. It seemed as if he was holding back a wave of emotions too.

“Assistant Li, if you’re here to congratulate me and Shasha, we welcome you, but if you’re here to cause trouble, then don’t blame us for being less than courteous!” A hoarse voice came through, and a few dark figures appeared before Li Si, blocking the latter and his group.

The one who had spoken was Qi Feng. The scene was getting out of hand, and the crowd was still whispering while many people from the press had their cameras aimed at this scene on stage. Qi Feng obviously did not want these things to spread or for things to get out of hand, so he had immediately given Morrison a look. Immediately, Morrison brought his people forward.

Li Si did not mind as he smiled and said calmly, “Cause trouble? What trouble? I’m just here to bring wedding gifts on behalf of my Master, and at the same time, show you all such a moving story. Mr. Gu, you seem quite worried. Could you really be the man in the video?”

Upon hearing that, Gu Qiwu’s expression became even darker as if a storm was brewing.

“Li Si, what is the meaning of all this?! If you’re really here to ruin my wedding, don’t blame me if I won’t be courteous! Security! Take them away!”

Gu Lingsha seemed to sense something out of place, so she quickly called for the security guards with Qi Feng.

The bodyguards behind Li Si immediately went up to them, but they were stopped by Li Si.

“No need to get all worked up. I think Mr. Gu knows very well what the meaning of all this is, don’t you, Mr. Gu? Don’t you have anything to say at all?” Li Si said, then looked at the irate Gu Qiwu while Doris stood near him. Although they were separated by Ah Yong, she looked terribly unhappy too.

Before Gu Qiwu could answer, Gu Lingsha already went up and responded, “What do you think my father should say? I think that you’re clearly here to ruin the relationship between the Qis and the Gus!”

Gu Qiwu did not say anything as he looked at Li Si with a mixed expression. His gaze was filled with silent contempt.

“Mr. Gu, what do you think?” Li Si ignored Gu Lingsha as he looked past the crowd and fixed his gaze on Gu Qiwu. He did not plan on letting him off.

Qi Lei, who kept quiet on the side, enjoyed the show with his hands casually put in his pockets. He silently watched this scene, yet he kept thinking to himself, ‘What is Mu Yuchen trying to do?’

Could he really be trying to ruin Qi Feng and Gu Lingsha’s wedding?

Still, doing so did not seem very meaningful.