

Loving 1471

Chapter 1471. Shareholders“ Meeting 3

No one would have expected it to come to this stage.

His reminiscence of the time when he was young and frivolous only brought about melancholy. If he had known that his fate was destined to be bumpy, Qi Lei might not have chosen to live the lifestyle he had back then. Alas, many things were beyond his control, and what was done was done. The past was the past, and he could not change anything about it. However, he might be able to do something about the future.

“Mu Yuchen always told me that in the past. If only I had met him sooner, maybe it wouldn’t have been as difficult as it was for each of us. Or maybe we wouldn’t have wasted so much time back then...” Xi Xiaye said softly before she paused suddenly. She then turned towards him, shooting him a faint glance, and continued, “I also think that if both of us had met each other earlier, it actually would’ve been much better. I was the same as you back then. I often felt lonely, especially during my time abroad.”

“Was I as lucky as you were? I think I was unfortunate.” The corners of Qi Lei’s lips twitched, and he gave her a wry smile.

Xi Xiaye smiled in agreement when she heard him, “How come? But luck is reserved for people who are optimistic and courageous. As for your luck, it’s probably just not here yet. You’re only 30 years old, and that’s young. I just about ran into Mr. Mu when he was at your age.”

“He should already be more than 30 years old back then. Do you want some?” As Qi Lei spoke, he took the meal box on the side out and started eating it.

He was extremely hungry as he had only eaten the porridge that Yang Sheng had delivered in the morning and had not eaten anything since then.

Xi Xiaye shook her head. “Nah, you can have it yourself. I’m not hungry. Get some rest later. The nurses are watching him, and I’ll be here for a while, so it’ll be fine.”

“Ha, I won’t be courteous when it comes to you,” Qi Lei said before starting to indulge in the soup.

Xi Xiaye looked at him and smiled. She then got up without saying a word to avoid disturbing him and walked towards the glass window in front of her. Through the window, she glanced at Qi Qiming who was lying in the room and then took a glimpse at Qi Lei who was eating his dinner.

Qi Lei was satisfied and stopped after finishing most of the food and downing a large cup of scented tea. Upon seeing Xi Xiaye still standing and guarding by the window, he could not withstand the fatigue in the end. He lay down on a cushioned bench beside him, closed his eyes, and fell asleep in a few blinks.

When Xi Xiaye looked back, she found that he had already fallen asleep.

It was the early spring season, so the night was still rather cold, especially since the window on the side was not completely closed. Qi Lei's clothes were quite thin, so he curled up slightly while sleeping. Xi Xiaye wanted to wake him up and get him to sleep in the nurses' room, but she could not bear to do so after seeing his appearance, so she winked at the bodyguard on the side.

One of the bodyguards turned away and left with large strides while the other walked to the window and closed it.

After a while, the bodyguard who left returned with a thick and soft blanket in his hand. The chauffeur had brought it down from the car.

The bodyguard handed the blanket to Xi Xiaye, and she covered Qi Lei with it gently and sat next to him. She then stretched her arm towards the bodyguards who quickly handed over several documents to her.

"Missus, it's already so late. Do you want to go home first? There are nurses and guards here, so it'll be fine," one of the bodyguards lowered his voice and said cautiously.

Xi Xiaye raised her gaze slowly from the documents and took a glance at Qi Lei, who had fallen asleep next to her. She then sighed softly, "No hurry. We'll leave later. Just let him sleep a little longer. Call Master to see when he will come back, and ask him to come to the hospital to pick me up later." After giving the order, she lowered her head again and continued to review her documents.

"Yes, Missus!" the bodyguard in black responded, then turned away and left.

The aisle became quiet once again. Occasionally, all that was heard was the rustling wind outside and the sound of paper flipping over from time to time. The light was naturally bright, but the shadows on the ground were very faint and almost invisible.

It was unclear how long had passed after Xi Xiaye had gone through several different documents, and the brilliant lights from the outside seemed to have dimmed slightly. Xi Xiaye was still busy while Qi Lei just turned over on his side and continued sleeping.

Yang Sheng saw the exact same scene when he came over. It was so quiet and peaceful that he did not wish to disrupt it. However, at that moment, some people just could not do as he wished.

Yang Sheng wanted to lighten his steps and walk over slowly, but unexpectedly, a series of footsteps came from behind him suddenly, echoing clearly in the empty walkway as they were deliberately heavy. He looked back immediately. Qi Feng, Morrison, and his men caught his eye!

The sound of these footsteps interrupted Xi Xiaye's thought too, so she then raised her head and looked in the direction where the sound came from.

It was Qi Feng's unfathomable and gloomy eyes that met her sight, and she frowned immediately.

Why did he come at this time?

Thinking about it, her pretty eyes could not help but project a hint of distress. She then gazed at Qi Lei who was still sleeping.

"It's been a long time, Ms. Xiaye!" a deep, hoarse voice slashed through the air of the aisle. Qi Feng smiled and gave Qi Lei, who was on the side, a sidelong glance before his gaze then locked on Xi Xiaye's face.

Xi Xiaye did not want to have too much contact with this person. Plus, she might not be able to take this man on. It was not wise to go head-to-head with him, but she could avoid it, so she nodded and then gave Yang Sheng, who was standing behind Qi Feng, a meaningful gaze.

Taking a deep breath, Yang Sheng then walked towards Qi Lei and nudged him gently. “Master Qi, wake up!”

Although Qi Lei slept deeply, he was actually a light sleeper. He had noticed it when Qi Feng first arrived, but he really did not want to meet that guy.

He opened his eyes, sat up straight, and glared at Qi Feng with a poker face. Then, he glanced at Xi Xiaye. His voice was gentle as he said, “It’s already rather late. You should go home first.”

Xi Xiaye looked back and forth between the brothers several times. After giving it some thought, she then said, “Okay, Ah Da, both of you stay here and keep watch. Inform me if there is anything.”

The two bodyguards thought about it, then nodded discreetly.

Xi Xiaye then tidied up her documents and left alone.

Naturally, Qi Lei gave her a pregnant glance as she walked past him. He then caught up with her in a few strides.

“I’ll send you off.”

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Xi Xiaye casually responded as she kept walking. Qi Lei did not look at Qi Feng either as he walked past him.

It was already late at night when Qi Lei sent Xi Xiaye downstairs. It was quiet outside. They walked side by side with Xi Xiaye on the left and Qi Lei on the right.

“Okay, I can go by myself now. You should head back. Tonight will be extremely crucial, so please let me know if anything happens. Also, you shouldn’t butt heads with Qi Feng for the time being. It’s just not the right time. Mr. Mu will be watching here, so don’t worry,” Xi Xiaye finally stopped and said.

Qi Lei was surprised to hear that from her, but he immediately responded, “Okay.”

"You should go." When Xi Xiaye said that, Qi Lei glanced at her before turning around. His figure seemed bleak under the dim light, and all Xi Xiaye could do was just sigh.

After a while, she looked back and the chauffeur had come to pick her up.

As soon as Xi Xiaye got into the car, her cell phone in her pocket rang and she quickly took it out. When she saw that it was from the man, she tapped on the answer button.

"Are you okay? Are you coming back?" she asked calmly.

"Xiaye, come over to Zimo's. I had a few drinks with Su Chen and the others, so I can't drive. Come pick me up." The man was slightly drunk, and it was obvious in his deep voice.

Xi Xiaye frowned when she heard that. "Why did you drink so much? Didn't I tell you to watch it?"

"Just come here first. Hurry up." He hung up right after he said that as he was probably feeling uncomfortable.

Xi Xiaye put her phone away and told the chauffeur the address.

Mu Yuchen did not really enjoy social situations. Even if there were only a few of his close friends, most of the time, they would just cook at one of their houses where they would just drink and chat.

When Xi Xiaye arrived, Zhou Zimo's chauffeur had just sent Su Chen back. She could see the man standing and waiting at the stairs in front of the door while Zhou Zimo, who was beside him, also seemed a little drunk.

Mu Yuchen could barely stay awake, and he smelled like alcohol. Xi Xiaye could smell the strong stench when she got closer.

“Okay, I’m heading home,” Mu Yuchen turned and said to Zhou Zimo beside him as he passed the car key in his hand to Xi Xiaye.

Zhou Zimo nodded. “Alright, be careful on your way home.”

Xi Xiaye also nodded at Zhou Zimo before taking the car key from Mu Yuchen and walking towards the parked Cayenne.

Mu Yuchen quickly entered the car.

“You guys always get drunk when you get together. Can’t you drink moderately? And do you have to drink? You could just have some tea since you guys are so fussy about your tea anyway.” She glanced at him disapprovingly while helping him put his seatbelt on.

“We were enjoying ourselves, so we had one too many. They always get drunk, but I rarely do. Look at me now. I’m still quite sober, aren’t I?” he said casually as he subconsciously looked to the side and glared at her.

The strong odor of alcohol in the car made her frown and she said, “Would you have called me to come to pick you up if you weren’t drunk?”

She quickly fastened her own seat belt and sighed softly. “I’ll probably never understand the brotherhood between you guys. I’m glad you’re happy, but your health should be your priority. Zitong told me before that Su Chen smokes too much. If they want kids, he should cut down smoking.”

“You think too much. I didn’t quit drinking or smoking in the past, but my sons are still healthy and smart, aren’t they? Moderation is key. Su Chen and Ji Zitong seem to be a little unhappy recently. Please talk to her when you have the time. Su Chen has always been hotheaded and a little bit of an alpha male, so it’s better for her to not take things so seriously.”

“Did Su Chen tell you that he was unhappy with Ji Zitong?”

"We were drunk and he briefly mentioned it. Just drive," he said downheartedly while urging Xi Xiaye to keep driving.

"Why didn't you talk to Su Chen instead and persuade him to make it up to Ji Zitong?"

"Do you think every man is like me?" He rolled his eyes when he heard that.

She responded by making a face at him. However, he was right. Every time they have an argument, he normally composed himself and eventually gave in, so even if she wanted to be mad, she just could not seem to.

"I know that you're patient and you're a great person, or else, wouldn't I be proving myself blind by being with you?"

"It's not like you haven't been blind before," he replied with a faint smile and glared at her before leaning back in the chair leisurely as he lowered the window of the car. The expression on his face seemed contented.

"How are things at the hospital?" he asked in concern without forgetting what had happened.

Xi Xiaye stepped on the gas steadily as the car accelerated. "Qi Qiming hasn't woken up yet and he's still not out of the critical stage. When I got there, I happened to meet Qi Feng on the way, so I asked Ah Da and a few others to stay, thus we don't have to worry. Qi Lei seems depressed, but somehow he seems different than before. I can't really pinpoint what's different about him. I just feel that he's a little unpredictable," she said.

"He hasn't changed. He's just showing his true self now. You don't really know him," Mu Yuchen said calmly.

"I don't need to know him either. I just hope that he'll get better. Seeing him like that is like seeing myself in the past, so I can't bear to see him like that." Xi Xiaye sighed softly and said, "Especially seeing Qi Feng who's like a wild card, I'm really worried about what might happen."

"I just heard the news that Qi Feng is planning to hold the shareholders' meeting in a week," Mu Yuchen mentioned the news he had just received after hearing her concern.

"A week later? Is he trying to seize the opportunity to take over as President of the Qi Kai Group?" Xi Xiaye's eyes widened while she turned to look at Mu Yuchen in surprise.

"It'll probably be difficult for Qi Qiming to recover in such a short time, and even if he regains consciousness, he may not have control over the situation. When will Qi Feng take action if not now?" Mu Yuchen replied casually.

"Then, what will Qi Lei do? Just watch him take over? How can we stop Qi Feng? I have no idea, so it's all up to Qi Lei himself. After all, even if Qi Feng fails, he still has Tai Yu Corporation. As long as the company is managed well, it will be as good as Qi Kai after a few years."

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Xi Xiaye nodded slowly as she sighed, and then silently sped up while the man wound the window back up and slowly closed his eyes as he leaned back against the chair. They drove ahead for quite a distance, and the light shone upon them with different depths. The man's side profile seemed even more extraordinarily handsome when she looked at him and did not bother him. She just carefully increased the temperature in the car.

She was about to pull her hand back when the man's slender and slightly cool fingers suddenly reached over to play some music. Then, he held her hand gently as their fingers interlocked. She could feel a slight warmth coming from his palm.

She shuddered slightly. Her clear eyes remained focused on the road ahead, but her tone was surprisingly gentle as she said, "I'm driving!"

When he heard that, he held her hand even tighter, then let go and pulled back...

...

Qi Lei had rarely experienced such a tormenting situation, and now he finally truly felt it.

After another round of resuscitation in the middle of the night, Qi Qiming's situation finally stabilized, and the tough 48 hours passed.

At the city centre hospital, inside Qi Qiming's Intensive Care Unit ward, the chief doctor gave Qi Qiming a thorough check-up once again. When she looked at the data recorded on the medical records, her tensed expression eased a little.

"How's my father?" Qi Feng, who had been staying by the bed, asked.

"The critical period has passed, but his head has suffered severe injuries and a concussion, so for now, I can't be sure when he'll regain consciousness. Perhaps it might be a few days or even longer. We've warned you about this before, so you'll have to be prepared," Liang Jing said calmly. She looked away from the medical records in her hand and watched Qi Lei, who had kept standing quietly by the door. She wanted to say something more, but Qi Lei abruptly turned around and left.

His figure seemed more relieved than before. She kept the medical records away and said a few more things to Qi Feng and the two nurses before she left the room.

Liang Jing walked out of the room and looked around at the turn of the corner. Indeed, she saw Qi Lei smoking while sitting on the bench.

"How are you? Feeling relieved?"

Upon seeing her walk over, Qi Lei put out the cigarette and thanked her humbly, "Thank you, Dr. Liang."

"I'm just carrying out my duties. Don't worry too much. just put in more effort to take care of him after this. We'll also do our best."

Qi Lei nodded as a rare tenderness flashed across his worn-out expression.

"Right now, you really need rest. Now that his condition is more stable, you can rest too. If anything happens, I'll inform you right away."

Qi Lei thought about it, then nodded in the end. "Alright..."

...

"Master Qi, bad news!"

Qi Lei had just left the hospital and gotten into his car when Yang Sheng, who sat at the front passenger seat, turned around with a solemn expression.

Qi Lei looked quite indifferent as he lifted a hand to massage the fatigue space between his brows.
"What bad news?"

Yang Sheng breathed in, lowered his voice, and then said softly, "First Master has begun to sway a few shareholders. The shareholders have agreed to have the shareholders' meeting next Wednesday. First Master will definitely bring up his taking over CEO Qi's position. Master Qi, what should we do?"

Shareholders' meeting?

Take over the old man's position?

That would fulfill Qi Feng's biggest wish, would it not?

Qi Feng sneered in a way that did not reach his eyes. He turned to watch as the streets passed him by outside the car window, but he did not say anything.

Instead, it was Yang Sheng who began to feel anxious upon seeing this because he thought that Qi Lei had was acting like this out of helplessness and speechlessness. He thought about it, then said, "If First Master takes the position, he definitely won't be making things easy for us. All of the recent projects have just only started to look up. If they are disrupted...that would be...Everyone's put in quite a lot of effort..."

Qi Lei understood Yang Sheng's concern. It had not been easy for Tai Yu Corporation to get to where they were. Things were finally looking up. If Qi Lei ruined things, then all of the hard work from before would be wasted. Back then, when Qi Qiming handed the project to him, Qi Feng had already been unhappy about it. Otherwise, Gu Lingsha and a few shareholders would not have tried to stop it by making insinuations at the meetings. Thankfully, with Mu Yuchen's help back then, he had managed to pull through.

At Qi Kai, after Wang Qin left, he barely had anyone to count on. Naturally, he could not compare to Qi Feng's strength.

When he thought about this, Qi Lei could not help smile bitterly. He knew who had caused all of this, yet when he saw Qi Qiming fall, his heart was...

"Don't worry. Everyone's efforts won't go to waste. Everyone left Qi Kai to build Tai Yu Corporation without a second thought. I won't let everyone lose this bet. There will be a day when they have even more glorious days than when they were at Qi Kai."

When Qi Lei said this, his tone was exceptionally certain.

"Master Qi..."

Yang Sheng was stunned, he could not help but turn and look right at Qi Lei whose close to indifferent side profile greeted his sight. The dim yellow twilight rays shone in and fell on his silent face, making the narrow space suddenly seem that much more bleak and lonely.

Yang Sheng wanted to say some consoling words, but after seeing Qi Lei like this, he did not know how to console him. He thought about it for a moment, then said, "When it comes to many things, as long as we do our best, even if we really lose, we aren't afraid, Master Qi. We can start over if anything..."

"You've all been doing very well already, especially those managers and VPs who were with my mother for so many years. It's naturally not just based on my merit that Tai Yu Corporation can be where we are today. It's all of your hard work. I'm betting on the fact that it will continue to stand tall, and even be more glorious than Qi Kai at its peak."

“Master Qi, we’re assured by these words of yours. No matter what, we’ll all carry it with you! Even if First Master becomes CEO of Qi Kai, we won’t...”

“CEO of Qi Kai?” Qi Lei chuckled, and you could hear a hint of mockery in that laughter of his. “Even if he wants to snag the spot, he’ll have to see if everyone agrees to it,” he calmly said, then averted his gaze from the window before quietly closing his eyes.

Yang Sheng was puzzled by Qi Lei’s words. He felt like Master Qi had something up his sleeve. However, he thought about it from Qi Lei’s perspective for a long time and could not think of any good plan unless CEO Qi regained consciousness right away and overruled Qi Feng personally.

But was that possible?

The answer was, of course, negative!

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So, right now, they could only see how things turned out after they had proceeded with the plan. It should not be that bad, right?

Yang Sheng was worried, but looking at Qi Lei’s unconcerned expression, he took a breath before continuing, “Master Qi, then what should we do now? We can’t just sit and watch the First Master do whatever he wants.”

“Otherwise, what do you think we can do now?” With a tranquil expression, Qi Lei gave Yang Sheng a sidelong gaze.

Yang Sheng held his breath, thought about it for a moment, but he could only shake his head after that. “When things get to this point, I’m a little worried that this might already be a checkmate.”

“Since when did you become more pessimistic than me?” As Qi Lei smiled, he arranged his cufflinks casually, then chuckled indifferently.

“Otherwise, Master Qi, can you think of how can we come back from the situation that we’re in?” Yang Sheng asked him uncertainly, but upon noticing his calm expression, he seemed to feel a little more at ease.

“Business is no chess. Isn’t checkmate a thing here? I don’t know about that. What I know is that where there’s a will, there is a way. So, don’t overthink. Everything will mend in the end, so who said I am on the losing side?”

“But, Master Qi...” Yang Sheng wanted to say something, but at the same time, the mobile phone in Qi Lei’s pocket started vibrating.

Yang Sheng stopped talking immediately while Qi Lei reached out into his pocket and took out the vibrating cell phone. He then took a glance at the caller ID, swiped the answer key downwards.

“Master Qi, I’ve collected a copy of all the information that you want. The rest will be sent to you later on.” The voice of the person on the other side of the phone was deep yet hoarse, and there was a strong foreign accent in his tone.

After hearing that, Qi Lei lowered his sight and responded lightly, “Great, sorry to have bothered you.”

“I’ll send them to you via email anonymously.”

“Okay.” Qi Lei gave a short yet simple response before hanging up indifferently. He then placed the phone back into his pocket, turned his head, and looked out of the car window. His expression remained the same as though nothing much had changed. However, Yang Sheng, who had been staring at him, seemed to have caught something in his gaze, and a sheer cold ray flashed through his eyes.

Yang Sheng wanted to voice out and ask about it, but when he lifted his head and looked at Qi Lei after giving it a thought, his master had already closed his eyes, and only fatigue could be read on that attractive face.

He was extremely exhausted and needed a break badly, especially since things had been so worrisome and draining recently.

Yang Sheng could not bear to disturb him, so he thought about it, turned up the air conditioning of the car in silence, then shifted his sight away from Qi Lei...

...

He thought that such peaceful days should last a long time. However, he did not expect it to be interrupted so quickly.

In B City, at the pavilion in the backyard of the Gu residence. Gu Qiwu was sitting at the side of the table habitually, looking at the documents intently. With the pen in his hand, he annotated something on the documents occasionally. Some of the documents on the left-hand side had been moved to the right.

“Boss!” Just when Gu Qiwu was busy concentrating, Ah Yong’s voice came from the front out of a sudden, and of course, a hint of caution could be heard in the voice.

Sure enough, Gu Qiwu, who was in deep thought, was suddenly interrupted. His expression turned a little sour naturally. Frowning, he paused his actions for a while, then raised his head slightly and gazed to the front.

At this moment, Ah Yong was standing just in front of the staircase outside of the pavilion, his face appearing a little solemn and his eyes were gloomy.

Something had happened!

Gu Qiwu’s already creased brows tightened further in an instant. He then shot an unfathomable glance at Ah Yong and easily caught the anxiety in his expression. “What’s the matter?” Gu Qiwu asked indifferently.

Ah Yong approached and stopped right next to Gu Qiwu, then responded softly, “Boss, Miss Lingsha just called and informed that she’s coming back real soon. She should’ve entered the urban area of City B now, and I got the news that the Qi Kai Group will be holding a shareholders’ meeting in the coming two days. Although Qi Qiming’s condition has stabilized, he’s still in a coma. The Qi Kai Group can’t be without a leader. Qi Qiming was very fond of Qi Feng taking over the company, so everybody thinks it’s normal for Master Qi Feng to temporarily take over as the acting president of the Qi Kai Group.”

Having heard that, Gu Qiwu's expression changed several times. His creased brows loosened, then tightened again.

"But I also heard that Qi Qiming has changed his thoughts about Qi Lei recently, so nobody can confirm Qi Qiming's take on this matter. Especially a few of Qi Qiming's trusted followers, they're all skeptical about the car accident while Yue Hai is neutral about it. Hence, I'm afraid that Master Qi Feng might be under a lot of pressure now, and I guess Miss Lingsha's homecoming is probably because of this issue too." Ah Yong put forward his opinion boldly.

As Ah Yong finished his report, Gu Qiwu's eyes shifted a bit. He then said softly after a while, "So what? I've done almost all that can be and should be done." He had promised Mu Lingshi that he would no longer interfere with Qi Feng and Gu Lingsha's affairs, but now...

Some things were inevitable after all. He told himself to look away, there was nothing wrong with keeping the peace.

Mu Lingsha seemed to have adapted a lot recently. At least, she was not like who she was when she just arrived here. At that time, she hardly said anything to anybody else, except for those who followed her here from the Mus. Then, there was himself. Even though they gathered together for a meal every day, she basically did not talk much to him.

The situation had finally gotten better after such a long period of time whereby she would utter a few words at the dining table. She would also go to the Hui Gu Corporation every day, and together with Ah Mo, they had started to get familiar with the agendas within the company. Originally, Gu Qiwu planned to present Ah Mo with a position in the administration, but Ah Mo and Mu Lingshi had rejected it. They chose to start by managing a small team. By now, after such a long time, the two had learned a lot about the Hui Gu Corporation and would talk to him about the issues that they had encountered in the management.

Gu Qiwu was naturally somewhat satisfied with his peaceful life now. Seeing his daughter and son-in-law by his side every day, hope and contentment, which were feelings that he had never felt, were sown and grown in his heart. He kind of hoped that this life would go on forever.

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"Boss, you should talk to Miss Lingsha. Maybe both of you will be able to resolve your differences," Ah Yong mumbled.

Recently, Gu Lingsha had been calling the Gu residence or the Hui Gu Corporation very often all for Gu Qiwu, but he never answered. Ah Yong was afraid that he might be in a dilemma.

Now that Gu Lingsha had decided to come back, Gu Qiwu probably had nowhere else to run. If she had gone to the company to confront Miss Lingshi instead, it would be even worse.

Gu Qiwu had certainly thought about the situation Ah Yong was worried about.

After pondering for a moment, he put away the documents in his hand and glanced at Ah Yong coldly. "If she does come back here, just let her."

Gu Qiwu's expression was very cold when he said that. Before Ah Yong could say anything, he got up and turned around to walk towards the side of the pavilion with his arms behind his back. He looked calm, but Ah Yong could not see through his emotions at all.

Gu Lingsha took a direct flight to City B. She had not been back here for a long time. The last time she returned, Doris had still been there. In fact, she did not dare to return because she was afraid that it would remind her of Doris after seeing this familiar city. However, she was surprised to find that the Gu residence had undergone a major change. The design style was no longer what she and her mother liked. It had been completely renovated into another style, and there was no trace of the house she remembered...

Gu Lingsha raised her head and silently looked at all the great changes in front of her. As she stood in the simple and elegant hall, it felt as if there was a large hand clutching her heart tightly.

She did not expect her cold father to do all these for Mu Lingshi!

Were all the good times they had not enough to make up for what happened?

She could not help but feel sorrow in her heart. All these were supposed to be hers, but now...

She thought about the stark differences between her circumstances and Mu Lingshi who had gained from everything that had happened.

Gu Lingsha felt bitter and resentful as she looked at the unfamiliar surroundings. She clenched her fists tightly.

“Miss Lingsha, Boss asked you to go see him at the pavilion in the backyard where he’ll be waiting for you.” She was struck by Ah Yong’s voice from behind.

Gu Lingsha took a deep breath before turning around and walking towards the side door.

When she reached the pavilion in the backyard, she could see Gu Qiwu from afar as she stood at the staircase. He was facing away from her as he stood near the railings of the pavilion with his hands behind his back, gazing at the Jade Lake underneath the pavilion.

It was still the same tall, built figure, dressed in a neat black suit. He seemed punctilious. She could feel the pressure and tension as she watched from afar.

Gu Lingsha hesitated for a moment before walking up the steps and stood behind Gu Qiwu.

Her red lips trembled slightly. Just when she was about to say something, Gu Qiwu had already spoken, “You came back.”

Gu Lingsha did not know how to deal with a conversation starter like this. All the questions and confrontations suddenly felt like they were stuck in her throat and she could not seem to get them out. After a long pause, she still could not utter a single word...

“Why did the house become like this?” Gu Lingsha finally asked after pondering for a long time.

“Lingshi’s here for the first time, and she’ll be staying here permanently, so we changed the house to the style they like. Your room’s still kept the same. If you’re genuinely back here to visit, then it’s certainly good. You may stay longer,” Gu Qiwu said calmly as if he did not know Gu Lingshi’s intention at all.

"You really care about her, Father. Do you have nothing to say to me?" Gu Lingsha questioned him coldly as she could no longer contain the dissatisfaction in her heart.

"I've always thought that growing up, I was at least average in your eyes, but I never expected..."

"If you're still talking about the Hui Gu Corporation, then you need not say more. You're not the right person for the company." Gu Qiwu cut Gu Lingsha off without waiting for her to finish.

"Why? Why? Why do you say that I'm not? Is Mu Lingshi really the right person? Why makes her worthy of the position? Father, you can't just deny my capability like this. I'm upset because I've done so much for the Hui Gu Corporation. Father, why would you deny me and let Mu Lingshi take the Hui Gu Corporation away without any effort at all? You're being unfair!" Gu Lingsha burst out in anger after hearing what he said. She looked at him distantly as she stepped forward and tried to suppress the rage in her.

"Fair? Tell me what do you mean by fair? When you were growing up, have I failed my responsibility as a father? Have I ever treated you and your mother poorly? Moreover, I compensated you with a large sum, haven't I?" Gu Qiwu frowned and finally turned to look at her beside him.

"Mu Lingshi deserves it for having such a horrible mother! A large sum? Why don't you give her the money instead? Father, I know that when it comes to Mother, you've always been resentful, but you failed her first. Even though Mother didn't do the right thing, you shouldn't deny me because of that!"

"Your mother and I...and Zixi's affairs are none of your business and I have no prejudice against you because of them. The reason why you're not fit to be the Hui Gu Corporation's heir is just your personality and character. There's nothing wrong with just standing by Qi Feng with content and not thinking about other things. It's not a bad thing at all to be content," Gu Qiwu said in a deep voice, but it made Gu Lingsha sneer.

"Sounds like a glorified reason. Father, do I mean nothing at all to you? Is Mu Lingshi your only daughter now? Otherwise, why would you not bother to answer even a single phone call?" Her tone became harsher and her beautiful eyes were filled with anger as Gu Lingsha clenched her fists.

However, despite her growing anger, Gu Qiwu had become much calmer. He frowned and glanced at her. "Lingsha, Lingshi's your sister. I hope you won't direct your negative emotions towards her."

Chapter 1476. Shareholders' Meeting 8

Gu Qiwu's tone was naturally heavy.

As a father, he did not wish for his two daughters to begrudge each other, yet it seemed like there was not much he could do right now. What he had tried hard to avoid still happened in the end.

However, Gu Lingsha could not truly understand Gu Qiwu's intentions. When she heard him, the fury that she held back could not help but explode, "Targeting her? What do you mean I'm targeting her? Father, is Mu Lingshi the only daughter to you?"

She was already miserable, but upon hearing Gu Qiwu now, she felt even sadder. "If you can be so protective over her, why can't you think of me? Ah Feng is your son-in-law too. I know that you haven't been picking up my calls because of Qi Kai's internal situation. Can't you just help me and Ah Feng out?"

"I've said very clearly on the letter that I won't be joining in any of your power struggles. You know very well where my bottom line is. You should understand why I have to do so. All these years, I've owed Zixi, Lingtian, and Lingshi too much, but the only people I don't owe anything to are you and your mother, Doris!"

Gu Qiwu's tone was exceptionally firm as his dark eyes subconsciously dimmed. These were things that he did not want to recall, but now...

"I've said before that if only you learned how to be slightly more contented, you wouldn't suffer so much. Lingsha, you were a very smart person before, and you once made me very happy, but ever since your return, and with your mother inciting you, what have you become?"

"Enough! You have no right to talk about my mother no matter how she is. She was forced to a dead end because of you two, and now you're still blaming her. Isn't that going a bit too overboard! Content? What do you mean content? If you were me, would you be able to let it go? Why can't you just see things from my perspective?" Gu Lingsha could not help but shout coldly.

When Gu Lingsha finished, a cold voice cut through, "You keep asking others to see things from your perspective, but have you done that for others? Don't speak as if you have always been so selfless. You have never done that yourself, so how can you ask that of others?"

Gu Qiwu and Gu Lingsha were both shocked as they turned around to the voice and saw Mu Lingshi standing at the bottom of the staircase.

She wore a loose black leisure outfit with a showing belly. She did not wear any shades, so the scar across her face looked slightly malevolent. Her indifferent expression made her look that much meaner.

Gu Lingsha was stunned and could not quite react immediately as she stared at Mu Lingshi who stopped by the stairs.

Actually, Mu Lingshi was not surprised by Gu Lingsha's appearance. Even though she was in City B, she was always aware of the situation in City Z, and she had been paying attention to the situation of the Mu family. Therefore, she was quite in the know of everything happening over there.

"Have you finished work early today?" Gu Qiwu's voice broke the silence, then Gu Lingsha snapped back and her expression changed. "Why are you here too?"

"Can't I be here?" Mu Lingshi asked back coldly. She had heard all of Gu Lingsha's words from earlier, thus a hint of disdain hung on the corner of her lips.

"I asked him not to interfere with any issues on the other end. There's no need to put your anger onto others."

Mu Lingshi walked up the staircase with an indifferent expression. Even though she might not care for any father-daughter kinship with Gu Qiwu, she did not need to let him take on any blame for her since she would bear responsibility for her own words.

"What gives you the right to do that?" Gu Lingsha started to look unhappy now as she questioned.

“Nothing, really. You have your intentions while I have my bottom line and principles too. Not everyone’s like you and Doris. I think you should know the intentions behind why he’s trying hard to avoid this matter.” Mu Lingshi’s tone was not courteous either.

Gu Lingsha was about to say something when Gu Qiwu’s voice came through, “Let’s all sit down.”

“I’ve got nothing to talk about with her. I just wanted to remind you about our agreement. Also, Gu Lingsha, if I were you, I would advise Qi Feng to be aware of his own capabilities and not to make further mistakes. It’s great to be all high and mighty, but don’t forget the bottom line as a person.”

Mu Lingshi’s indifferent tone contained some warning. “I hope that we can coexist harmoniously, but if you reach my bottom line, I won’t be nice.”

“You!” Gu Lingsha’s face turned cold and she wanted to say something, but Mu Lingshi had already turned around.

“I’ve heard about Qi Feng’s matter. If I were you, I wouldn’t have come here. Instead, I’d think about how to capture the hearts of the people at the company. I didn’t want to say much, but on account of some sisterly kinship, I could say something. If you don’t go against us, we won’t go against you either. However...”

Mu Lingshi did not finish her sentence towards the end. Instead, she turned to look at Mu Lingshi.

“After going through so much, you should’ve realized some things by now. Besides, you have a daughter as well, don’t you?”

Mu Lingshi’s words stunned Gu Lingsha to the extent that she could not quite answer her.

It was at this distracted instance that Mu Lingshi had already vanished before her. At the pavilion, only she and Gu Qiwu, who kept quiet as he watched Mu Lingshi gradually move away, remained...

"I won't interfere in anything between all of you, and I won't help you out from behind like I used to, but this is still your home. It's still a shelter for you." Gu Qiwu's tone was exceptionally smooth as he added, "For Lingshi too."

"I'm old now. I don't want to care about those grudges anymore, so I'll let you all be." He felt worn out. Perhaps this was the best choice...

"Father, if on Ah Feng's side..."

"I've done all that I can. The rest will be up to you. I don't want to see you sisters end up like Qi Feng and Qi Lei, so I hope you know what to do."

Indeed, when Gu Qiwu said that, Gu Lingsha's expression instantly sank.

"Ah Feng he...He's just..."

"Qi Feng's not as simple as he seems, Lingsha. I hope you can make better plans for yourself. If the most recent incident is tied to him, you should know what the consequences will be."

Chapter 1477. Shareholders' Meeting 9

In the chairman's office of Fuhua Real Estate, Mu Yuchen was sitting on the sofa in front of Xi Xiaye looking through the documents in his hands.

When an abrupt ringtone rang, Xi Xiaye raised her head slightly, glanced at the cell phone that was vibrating at the side with a frown, and took a good look at the name popping up on the screen. She then picked up the call immediately.

"Ah Shi?"

"Sis-in-law, isn't my brother in?"

Only then did Xi Xiaye realize that the cell phone belonged to Mu Yuchen, and she responded quickly, "He's here. One second."

She handed the phone to Mu Yuchen as she spoke, "It's from Ah Shi. She's looking for you."

Mu Yuchen paused for a while, got up, and walked over to Xi Xiaye. He stopped by her side and reached out for the phone.

"Hello? It's me."

"Brother, it's me!" Mu Lingshi's voice soon rang out. Xi Xiaye stood up tacitly to give space to Mu Yuchen. She turned around, walked towards the shelf behind her, and started to search for documents on the shelf.

"Yes, what's the matter?" Mu Yuchen stretched his arm out to grab the teacup beside him while talking into the receiver, and in the blink of an eye, he had already taken a few gulps of the warm tea in the cup.

"Gu Lingsha is here visiting Gu Qiwu regarding the shareholders' meeting of the Qi Kai Group. Is everything okay on your side? I heard about Qi Qiming's accident. Qi Feng is definitely waiting for this opportunity to move up the line."

Gu Lingsha went back to visit Gu Qiwu?

Having heard that, a pregnant beam flashed across Mu Yuchen's eyes, but not much reaction was reflected on his face as if everything was in his expectation.

"Brother, Ah Mo told me about your plan. I guess you don't want Qi Feng to be able to take the position that smoothly too, do you? Because Qi Lei is..." Mu Lingshi asked tentatively.

"Has Gu Qiwu agreed to Gu Lingsha's request?" Mu Yuchen did not answer Mu Lingshi's question but threw another one at her instead.

"Not really. I saw Gu Lingsha leave with a little dissatisfaction, but she won't dare to do anything temporarily possibly because of Lingtian's influence."

After Mu Lingshi finished her sentence, it took a long time before Mu Yuchen continued the conversation unconcernedly, "Don't interfere in this matter. As long as Gu Qiwu isn't a fool, he'll know what to do. He should know better than anyone else about what kind of person Qi Feng is."

His words confused Mu Lingshi a little.

"He should know? What does that mean?" she could not help but ask.

Mu Yuchen leaned back in the chair behind him casually. He turned his head and looked out of the French window beside him. There was a lot of sunshine outside the window, and a warm breeze was blowing while the air was filled with a faint fragrance from the unknown purple flowers that Xi Xiaye had planted on the shelf.

After taking a shallow breath, his deep voice was heard on the other side of the phone, "Just believe in me. You and Ah Mo should just focus on doing your own things. You don't have to think too much about the other things happening around you. Gu Qiwu is a man who knows how to make choices. If you really have something that you want to accomplish, just go with your heart. Without help from Gu Qiwu, Qi Feng will have one less token to play."

"Brother, are you doing this for Qi Lei? If it's because of him, it's like...I'm worried...After all..." Mu Lingshi wanted to say something else but faltered.

Mu Yuchen's earnest voice interrupted her, "Qi Lei is now a good friend of mine and your sister-in-law's. We can all trust him. Vice President Wang Qin entrusted him to your sister-in-law before she died, so we're now just taking care of a deceased friend's son."

Although he spoke very lightly, Mu Lingshi could feel the weight in his tone.

Mu Lingshi creased her eyebrows and did not ask further. She then said indifferently, "Don't you worry, Brother. Gu Qiwu won't mess with you. I'll..."

"Good. Take good care of yourself, especially recently. Mother might go to City B on a business trip, so let her know if there is anything that you would like her to bring to you."

...

The siblings caught up and exchanged a few more words. Later on, Mu Yuchen was the one who hung up first.

"What happened? You and your sister had a very pleasant chat." After seeing him put the cell phone down, Xi Xiaye poured a glass of water and walked over.

He raised his head and caught a glimpse of her from the corner of his eyes while stretching his hand around her slender waist. "Gu Lingsha went to visit Gu Qiwu but left crestfallen."

Crestfallen?

Xi Xiaye raised her eyebrows, then she laughed. "Because of Qi Feng's matter?"

"If not that, what else?" he asked rhetorically with a hint of disdain in his indifferent tone, "When all his wings are cut off, Qi Feng only has these abilities left."

There had been no news from Ah Bo so far. Otherwise, if it was proven to be as he thought, it would be checkmate for Qi Feng! However, if that truly was the truth, then what kind of pain would it spell for Qi Lei?

Mu Yuchen felt helpless for Qi Lei, but he did not want to sympathize with him either. At least, Qi Lei was now a lot more mature than before. He was also someone who had gone through the ups and downs and had settled down through the years.

"You're worried about him again. I've never seen such enthusiasm when it comes to me!" She could not help but give him a sidelong glare and complain.

When he heard that, he smiled and quickly pulled her into his embrace, then lowered his head to kiss the back of her hand. He then said, "I won't even care about these troublesome matters if I'm not

enthusiastic about you. It's better to let me worry about it than to let you do so. You can just put all your attention on me."

"Stingy man!" She pursed her lips and chuckled. Then, she stood up straight and started tidying the documents on the desk. "But that's what I like about you!"

Mu Yuchen raised his brows when he heard that. Then, he shot her a long gaze as his deep voice was filled with sensuality as he challenged, "Is there anything about me that you don't like?"

"Your narcissistic pig!" she reproached lightly.

...

The shareholders' meeting took place as scheduled.

The day was a rare overcast day, which was different from all the previous days. The sky was a bit gloomy and gray and the weather was cooler than the previous days.

Early in the morning, in Qi Lei's Grand Lake Villa...

"Hack hack! Hack hack..."

The intense coughing broke the tranquility of the morning when the sky outside had just turned bright.

"Master Qi, let's not go to the office just for today.? You are so sick!" Yang Sheng's worried voice was also full of concern. He came over very early naturally, but he did not expect Qi Lei to have such a severe cold. He already sensed that his master was uncomfortable yesterday, so he wanted to grab him some medicine, but he left late and forgot about it.

He did not expect that just overnight Qi Lei would...

Chapter 1478. If There's A Will, There's A Way 1

Qi Lei coughed and started breathing heavily again.

Yang Sheng quickly poured him a cup of warm water and replied, "Don't worry, Master Qi. The preparations are done. You should take a break these few days and not worry about the company. You must've been very tired after working so hard for so many days."

"How's the situation at the hospital?" Qi Lei asked instead of replying to him.

"President Qi's condition is still quite stable, but there's still no sign of him waking up. The doctor said that his brain has suffered a traumatic injury and there was a blood clot in his brain disrupting the nerve, but so far, the blood clot seems to be slowly disappearing on its own. Hopefully, President Qi will be able to wake up once the blood clot is gone, but we can only sit and wait now," Yang Sheng said as his eyes darkened.

He had been observing Qi Lei's every move recently. When it came to Qi Qiming, Qi Lei was actually still conflicted, but no matter what, he still could not bring himself to turn a blind eye to Qi Qiming...

For so many days, he had still been watching over Qi Qiming with barely any time for himself. Qi Lei had lost a lot of weight because of that, and now, it seemed like his body could not take it anymore.

Qi Lei started coughing again. He lowered his head and had a few sips of water before taking a deep breath. "Try to see if the doctors can do anything else to help him wake up as soon as possible. Ask them to do their best and we'll do anything they want."

Qi Lei's tone was cold and indifferent when he said that. He could not discern the emotions he was feeling. It felt like regret, but he also felt numb...

"Okay, Master Qi, I understand."

In actual fact, this was not the first time Qi Lei had mentioned this. He had actually brought it up several times already, but he seemed to have forgotten what he said before.

“Master Qi, today is the day of the Qi Kai Group shareholders’ meeting, as notified by someone from the company. Would you like to go?” Yang Sheng hesitated for a long time before asking but he immediately regretted it because he caught Qi Lei’s reaction from the corner of his eye...

Qi Lei did not say a word. He quietly lowered his gaze to look at the cup in his hand while swirling the water in the cup. His gaze flickered and he remained silent for a long time.

Yang Sheng felt uncomfortable and he was a little worried, “Master Qi, the First Master is...”

“Will all shareholders attend this meeting?” Qi Lei asked before Yang Sheng could finish speaking. He then lowered his head and had another sip of water.

“Yes, all shareholders will be present, including those who aren’t very supportive. Given the circumstances and President Qi’s condition, they have no choice. Recently, the Qi Kai Group’s performance in the stock market has been volatile. If this matter doesn’t get resolved, I’m afraid that the impact on the company will be even worse. Those shareholders have no choice but to consider the future of the company.” Yang Sheng’s tone was unusually serious.

At that moment, Qi Lei lowered his gaze and became quiet again as he sunk deeper in thought.

“Master Qi, what can we do now? First Master is too...President Qi’s still lying in the hospital and he hasn’t visited him much. He’s always making excuses that there’s too much work and that the Qi Kai Group needs him to keep going. Now, he’s taking advantage of President Qi’s absence and wants to seize the opportunity to take over the company...”

“You should take the documents back to the company first. I’ll go back later.”

After Qi Lei coughed violently, it took him quite a bit of effort to breathe. He threw the documents in front of Yang Sheng as he put the cup in his hand down before slowly walking towards the stairs.

Yang Sheng wanted to say something when Qi Lei’s thin figure had already disappeared up the stairs. He quietly took a deep breath before he replied, “I’ll wait for you in the car outside, Master Qi!”

After he said that, he bent down to pack up his things and left the living room.

It had already been ten minutes when Qi Lei changed into a black fitted suit layered with a trench coat when he finally made his way downstairs.

As soon as he walked out of the villa, Yang Sheng and the bodyguards were already waiting in front.

Qi Lei quickly got into the car and headed to Tai Yu Corporation.

Tai Yu Corporation was located in an affluent commercial area at the junction between the city center and the north of the city. Qi Lei had taken the entire Hua Tai Building as the company headquarters. It was originally a commercial building under Wang Qin's name and was where the Wang family originally started. The building used to be on lease, but now, Qi Lei had taken it back into his own hands.

With the solid basis that Wang Qin had left him, it would be easier for Qi Lei to keep hustling. Otherwise, just the problem with the company's location would give him enough to worry about!

Qi Lei had just arrived at the office when his cell phone in his pocket suddenly vibrated. When he got on the phone, the voice on the other end of the phone surprised him.

"Lei, it's me..."

There was a trace of concern in that soft voice. "I heard from the critical care nurse in the hospital that you were a little sick yesterday. Are you feeling better now? You don't need to worry too much about Father. The doctor said that his condition has stabilized now, so you need to take care of yourself instead."

Who else could this voice be if not Gu Lingsha's?

Qi Lei's eyes immediately darkened.

He obviously would not be so naive to think that Gu Lingsha was just concerned about him while making the phone call!

He heard that she had gone back to City B to find Gu Qiwu, probably to talk about Qi Feng's possible ownership of the company. Now that Qi Feng had a better understanding of the internal situation at the Qi Kai Group, he presumably thought it would be a good idea to increase his chances of winning through Gu Qiwu, but they did not expect that the latter might not be willing to intervene anymore because of Mu Lingshi.

Mu Yuchen's strategy was indeed impressive. He had cut off Qi Feng's wings with every step so when he could no longer fly, he would be trapped and forced to fight against the beast!

"Anything?" he asked coldly.

His tone caused Gu Lingsha to give a little shiver. She took a deep breath and calmed herself down. She did not get angry though as she said, "Qi Lei, don't talk to me like that. I haven't done anything to you, have I? Are you disgusted just by hearing my voice?"

"What else could it be?" Qi Lei disapproved, "Has the shareholders' meeting started?"

Chapter 1479. If There's A Will, There's A Way 2

Gu Lingsha fell silent for a moment on the other end, and Qi Lei seemed to be able to hear her heavy breathing.

"It's almost time, Lei. I t-think..."

Gu Lingsha stammered for a bit, intending to say something, but Qi Lei's indifferent voice interrupted her, "Go on and have your meeting then. Why did you call me?"

Then, without waiting for her to respond, he nonchalantly hung up.

When it came to Gu Lingsha, he felt nothing for her anymore. From liking her at the start to finding her appalling, and finally, this indifference...

Perhaps, he himself was not a good person. At least, it seemed so to Gu Lingsha because he did not protect her till the very end. Thus, sometimes he could not help but lament about how things were always changing, and many things did not go as planned.

“Master Qi...”

Qi Lei had just hung up when Yang Sheng’s voice came through. He held the documents that had just been handed over to him.

Qi Lei straightened up slightly. With his fingers interlocked, he propped his arms on the table before and asked with a lowered voice, “What is it?”

“Manager Liang called earlier. All of the shareholders have reached and are just waiting for you now. They’re asking me if you’re going over. First Master’s gone over especially early today too, and so have a few of the shareholders as well...Right, Secretary Wang Chun called to tell you not to worry and just let them work for it. What’s yours should be yours no matter how much others try to fight for it because it will be useless,” Yang Sheng spoke very softly, afraid that Qi Lei would get unhappy.

Nonetheless, Qi Lei reacted quite calmly and tossed the document before him aside as he picked up his tea and took a nonchalant sip. Then, he turned around in his chair with his back facing Yang Sheng and looked towards the gloomy sky outside.

“Whatever is meant to be is meant to be and cannot be avoided. There’s no such thing as someone being entitled to something.” Qi Lei’s voice was followed by a sigh. “If this were in the past, I might not have understood this. I thought that everything was as it should be. Even though I might not have cared, I was still a little unhappy, but now...”

At this point, Qi Lei suddenly averted his gaze and lowered it slightly to look at his hands. He tossed them about and watched them for quite a while as if his fair hands had been soiled with something. A long while after that, he continued, “It’s only now that I understand how some things aren’t up to us to choose. What should be done has still got to be done, and many things are only meant for the capable ones to be a part of. Meanwhile, I’ve missed that chance.”

“Master Qi, you’re already doing very great. There’s no need to be bothered by those things. You’re bearing too much burden right now, and you will be worn out.”

As Yang Sheng watched Qi Lei, he only felt his heart ache for him. Initially, he should have been a carefree young master of a wealthy family. Sadly, in the end, he was left to take go down this path alone.

“If it’s an exhaustion that’s worth it, I wouldn’t mind. I was afraid of letting myself get worn out in the past, which was why...”

As Qi Lei said this, he took a deep breath and his fingers combed through his dark hair. He lazily brushed his thigh as he leaned to the side and looked out the window calmly before he smiled grimly and said, “If I could fantasize about my future, I wish to continue living peacefully. I don’t want to think too much and invite so much trouble. I’d much rather live more calmly.”

Yang Sheng could not bear to see Qi Lei in his state of loneliness, so he could not help but say, “No, Master, you’re only slightly over 30. You’ll definitely find yourself a good wife and have little princes or princesses, and you’ll lead a happy life.”

“Do you think someone like me still stands a chance?” Qi Lei laughed while his tone sounded like he had given up.

“Of course!” Yang Sheng said certainly.

A cold smile flashed across Qi Lei’s lips. “I’m afraid I won’t have the chance anymore,” he said while not realizing that in time to come, he would be experiencing a profoundly moving love. It was only then that Qi Lei would realize that he too could give it all up, and be madly in love with a woman...

“No, Master Qi, I believe that you will find happiness too, just as Master Mu and Miss Xiaye did,” said Yang Sheng a little anxiously.

Qi Lei did not respond as the curve on his lips only became even more prominent...

Ding ding—

At this moment, Qi Lei's phone that was set aside on the table suddenly buzzed. Qi Lei breathed in and then picked it up.

"Master Qi, the items you need have been arranged, and I've emailed it to you, so please take note," the person on the other end of the phone was unhesitating as he spoke swiftly.

"Alright, I'll let you handle the remaining things then," Qi Lei responded, then hung up and turned around. He moved his laptop to be in front of him then swiftly switched it on...

At this moment, inside Qi Kai Corporation's high-level meeting room.

The high-level meeting table was surrounded by the shareholders who came to join the meeting, as well as some members of the upper management.

The seat in front that belonged to Qi Qiming was naturally empty, and in the seats next to his were Qi Feng and Gu Lingsha. The husband and wife were sitting together while across them were Yue Hai and Xi Xinyi. Then, further down, it was Qi Lei's seat as Vice President.

"Since everyone's here, let's begin," Qi Feng's low and raspy voice broke the meeting room's heavy atmosphere. He spoke as he coldly looked sideways at Qi Lei's empty seat although his gaze was hard to read.

The chairperson looked at the calm Qi Feng flatteringly as he announced, "Alright, the shareholders' meeting officially begins..."

The meeting was actually quite simple. It immediately began to discuss Qi Qiming's misfortune. Then, of course, it was followed by a recommendation for a new person to take charge of the company. Once this suggestion was brought up, many of the upper management people endorsed Qi Feng.

"I think that Director Qi should take on such an arduous task. In fact, CEO Qi has always been getting Director Qi to familiarize himself with the company's work. I think everyone can agree that Director Qi has worked hard for the company."

“But CEO Qi didn’t explicitly mention who was to be his successor. I think we should wait for him to regain consciousness before we discuss this.”

Gu Lingsha was obviously fully in support of Qi Feng. Without waiting for those shareholders to declare their stances, she expressed her thought, “The company still needs to keep operating. We all know how CEO Qi’s situation is like right now, so what do you think, VP Yang, VP Fang, and VP Wang?”

Chapter 1480. If There’s A Will, There’s A Way 3

The several people whose names had been called were all veterans of the Qi Kai Group. They were not only capable employees but also people who held very prominent positions in the company. Another similarity among them was that they were close to Qi Feng. Their endorsements were crucial in supporting his decision to bring forward the shareholders’ meeting.

When Gu Lingsha asked that question, they exchanged glances and then shot a glimpse at Qi Feng subconsciously while Qi Feng was looking down at the files calmly.

The few people nodded secretly, and Director Yang, who had been named, cleared his throat. However, just when he was about to speak up, the cell phone in his pocket vibrated suddenly. Although the phone was already set to the vibration mode, the two people beside him could still feel it, so they glanced at him together.

Director Yang did not want to answer the call, but when he took it out and saw the caller ID, he frowned. After he gave it a thought, he stood up with the cell phone in his hand and walked aside with a peculiar expression, then picked up the call.

“Hello?”

“Director Yang, I heard that you lost tens of millions at a casino in Macau last month and sold a real estate under your wife’s name to cover up the debt. You also bought a private seaside villa for your mistress, Miss Lu Sha. I’m afraid that your wife has no clue about those events, does she?”

Qi Lei’s deep, laidback voice came through the speaker and Director Yang felt a shudder travel all over his body from head to toe. His eyes widened in an instant, and he said, “How did you know?”

His panicked tone soon entered Qi Lei’s ears.

In the president's office of Tai Yu Corporation, Qi Lei was sitting in a chair with his back to the desk while facing the large French window in front of him. He had a phone in one hand, and a cigarette in the other.

No emotional turbulence could be heard in his deep, calm voice. However, the words made Director Yang, who was on the other side of the phone call, feel unusually frightened.

"I'm a discreet person. I know my place very well, but I hope that you, Director Yang, can satisfy me during today's shareholders' meeting." Qi Lei hung up the call casually after leaving such a message. He then dialed another number leisurely.

Sitting at the side, Director Fang naturally noticed Director Yang's weird expression as he walked by, so he was also shocked when he felt the cell phone in his pocket vibrate. He took the phone out immediately and was startled by the caller ID too. Then, he took a glance at Director Yang's empty seat, which was located right next to him. Inhaling a breath, he nodded apologetically to everyone, and then went out to answer the call.

Naturally, Qi Lei was the caller.

Director Fang felt a little uneasy deep down when he picked up the call, especially when he saw Director Yang walk back into the room with a preoccupied expression while he exited. Moreover, he seemed to have seen the same caller ID appear on Director Yang's phone when he peeped over just now...

He swiped the answer button down after taking a deep breath.

"Hello? Vice President Qi?" There was a hint of uncertainty in Director Fang's voice when he put out his feelers.

In fact, they had very little interaction with Qi Lei since they generally had more contact with Qi Feng. They even shot a few barbed statements at Qi Lei when they were with Qi Feng. Moreover, Wang Qin's acting and managing style from back then was very vigorous and stern. She was so strict that personal relationships were never taken into consideration when she decided to make any move, so she had always been a pain in the *ss to them. So, when Wang Qin's administration came to an end, they were the happiest among all the employees.

“Yes, it’s me.” Qi Lei sat in the office chair, casually smoking the cigarette. He then coughed lightly amidst the faint smoke while his low voice was a little hoarse. “Your son took drugs in a nightclub and raped one of the waitresses. You did a good job of covering the matter up, but I guess you’d be very interested in getting a better view of the scene from that time. I do have a video here, and I think you’ll be surprised by it.”

After hearing about that, Director Fang’s expression changed drastically!

The incident had taken place last month. Did he not resolve everything? He had even given the girl a large sum of cash and asked her to leave town besides preventing the drug abuse incident from being exposed. So, how did Qi Lei get his hands on this news?

Had all the traces not been wiped out?

As Director Fang’s heart skipped a beat, he felt a sheer cold sensation move down his spine and he almost forgot to breathe. “Where...where did you get the news? That’s impossible. I’ve settled everything...It’s impossible for you to know about the incident. How is this possible?”

“The footage will be sent to you in a bit, and if you misbehave and displease me today, I won’t mind uploading it to the internet.” Qi Lei dropped the mic and hung up.

“Wait a second! Vice President Qi! Vice President Qi!” Director Fang wanted to say something else, but all he heard was only a busy dial tone. Taken aback in shock, as he was in a trance, the phone in his hand that had just gone dark lit up again all of a sudden. He looked down immediately to see a video. He tapped on it once, and sure enough...

His face turned pasty from the shock! If the video was leaked, his son’s life would be over!

Director Fang felt like his heart had been grasped tightly from within and he could not breathe. Because of that, his forehead even perspired a little after that call. He quickly turned off his phone and took a few deep breaths in a row. Subsequently, his expression changed as if he had made a major decision. He then straightened his back and returned to the conference room.

In the room, everyone had started whispering as they were naturally discussing the agenda of the meeting.

Director Fang sat back in his seat anxiously, feeling extremely restless deep down. He then took a sideways glance at Director Yang, who was sitting beside him, and saw that the latter was a little dazed and seemed very out of his mind...

It seemed that Qi Lei had also threatened him with certain materials!

Director Fang inwardly took a breath and was about to avert his gaze. However, Director Yang seemed to have detected his gaze, so he looked over instantly and their sights met each other's...

"Director Yang? What happened? You don't look so good. Are you not feeling well?" Gu Lingsha saw that Director Yang's face was pale, so she asked out of concern immediately. Qi Feng, who had been looking down at the information next to her, finally raised his head slightly to look at Director Yang who was sitting opposite of him. Looking at Director Yang's sullen face, Qi Feng squinted his eyes and glared at him fixedly.

Director Yang lowered his gaze, took a deep breath, and replied in a deep voice, "I'm fine. I might have eaten something bad, so my stomach isn't feeling too well. By the way, President Qi is still in the hospital, thus I suggest that everyone work together to stabilize the company's affairs first. As for the other agendas, let's discuss after President Qi has awakened. Plus, I notice Second Master Qi's abilities as well, so we should just leave the decision to President Qi! I'm sorry. I'm not feeling very well. Excuse me!"