

Switched M 771

Chapter 771: Fishy Business

When Li Wei was in the Northwest, he was always in the same office as Qin Yang, and their dormitories were close. Li Wei knows best whether Qin Yang had a woman.

They were transferred together from the Northwest, so as brothers, he had to testify about this matter.

Jiang Hong had always had a good relationship with Lin Chuxia, so he came over to check.

Seeing that Lin Chuxia was really fine, Jiang Hong was relieved.

After Jiang Hong left, Lin Chuxia went to the kitchen to cook.

Before the meal was ready, Qin Yang came back.

He was about an hour later than his usual time off work.

Returning home, Qin Yang didn't bother entering the room; he went directly to the kitchen.

Lin Chuxia saw that he didn't bring anyone back with him, which was pretty much as she expected.

Qin Yang saw her expression and knew what she was thinking, so he directly said, "Do you remember back when we were in the Northwest, a mother and son came to our unit? You happened to be in the Northwest at the time."

Lin Chuxia remembered the incident.

She heard that after one of their survey trips, Qin Yang and his colleagues returned during a rain-induced landslide. They rescued a few villagers trapped beneath the mud.

Qin Yang saved that mother and son, as well as her husband; unfortunately, her husband was too severely injured and passed away. The mother and son sought Qin Yang out, clinging to him.

At the time, the vice chairman of the union, Sha Jianqi, wanted to set traps for Qin Yang.

Qin Yang was not a pushover. He made the vice chairman lose instead of gain, even losing his position.

"What does this have to do with today's matter? Could that mother and son have come to Yan City?"

Lin Chuxia's words were half in jest.

In reality, with Qin Yang's job transfer, it's not easy for just anyone to find out about his whereabouts.

The mother and son were just ordinary farmers from nearby; Qin Yang had been transferred to Yan City for years. How could they possibly find him here?

After she finished speaking, Qin Yang silently looked at her.

Lin Chuxia's eyes widened, "Is it really them? How did they find this place? Was everything from before not clear enough? How dare they come looking for you again?"

"To be precise, it wasn't them, but him. Only the child came; his mother remarried long ago. Her new husband dislikes the child as a burden, refusing to support him. The child has been living poorly for years and found his way here..."

Lin Chuxia let out a cold laugh, "He's an orphan with nothing; how would he have the means to find his way here from so far away?"

She had heard the child was vague in his speech, intentionally misleading people, thinking he was scheming.

Now, she couldn't believe there was no deception involved.

"I asked him the same thing; he refused to answer, simply saying he heard about it."

"So how do you intend to handle it?"

If he came with an agenda and it's not handled well, it could lead to unnecessary trouble.

"It's too late today; I arranged for him to stay at the guesthouse, planning to send him to the orphanage tomorrow. His mother doesn't know where he is now, either. Three years ago, after remarrying, she left with the man one night, and the boy woke up to find her gone."

Lin Chuxia nodded; for now, this was the only way to handle it.

As for the gossip in the residential estate, with Qin Yang's abilities, it wouldn't be a problem.

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When Feng Dajun returned home, he found the door locked.

He fumbled for his keys, opened the door, and found the table still had leftovers from lunch. The outdoor stove at the entrance was also sealed.

He tossed his keys onto the table and casually unbuttoned his shirt with one hand.

This apartment, unlike a house, became stuffy and hot during summer, even with the fan running all night without any cooling effect.

But with their household budget, who could bear to run a fan all night?

He took off his shirt and wore only a tank top, casually picked up a cucumber from the table, and started munching on it.

Just then, the door was pushed open, and Sister-in-law Feng walked in briskly from outside.

Seeing Feng Dajun inside, Sister-in-law Feng couldn't hide her excitement, her eyes shining with gossip.

"Da Jun, Da Jun, you're finally back; have you heard the news outside? Mr. Qin actually has such a big son; my goodness, how tightly they must have kept this under wraps! When we were in the Northwest, seeing him with that proper look, I thought he was such a straight-laced person. No wonder he didn't bring his pretty wife to the Northwest after marrying—afraid of exposing his scandal!"

Feng Dajun listened to her incessant chatter with a slight frown, "What nonsense are you spouting?"

"How is this nonsense? Go listen outside; everyone in the residential estate is talking. Besides, there was such a big commotion at the unit's entrance today. How could you, working there, not have heard? I found out thoroughly; that kid is Qin Yang's son. The kid's mother said she wronged him and abandoned him; Qin Yang can't leave him. If he weren't his biological son, could he say that? Regardless, Qin Yang brought him away, so if he had nothing to do with Qin Yang, would he take care of him?"

Feng Dajun munched on the cucumber without responding.

Ma Suyun leaned closer, "Such a stir, your leaders must know, right? This is going to be an exciting show."

"Alright, go make dinner; don't run outside so much these days, and save yourself some excitement. We don't even know the whole story. I don't think Mr. Qin is that kind of person."

"Why not? You know a person's face, not their heart. Just wait and see; Qin Yang will eventually acknowledge this son. Lin Chuxia only gave him a daughter. Now with such a big son coming over, if he doesn't acknowledge him, is he waiting to end his line?"

She patted Feng Dajun's arm, "You need to keep a close eye on this. If Qin Yang has a conduct issue, won't the leaders handle him? Once they deal with him, won't you have your chance? That deputy minister position should have been yours."

Feng Dajun calmly finished the last bite of cucumber, clapped his hands, "Alright, alright, don't meddle in my work affairs, go make dinner."

Sister-in-law Feng cheerfully got up, feeling her Da Jun was finally about to get his turn.

She almost hummed a little tune as she went out.

Just as she opened the door, she was startled by the person standing outside, "Oh my goodness..."

Upon seeing who was before her, her face immediately darkened with anger.

She glanced into the room first, quickly shut the door, and pulled her daughter in front of her to a corner.

Surveying her daughter's appearance, her tone was full of irritation and anger.

"Where did you run off this time? I was wondering why you hadn't come back by now. This is the new dress I bought you; it cost several dollars. Look at it, did you get into another fight?"

Chapter 772: They Started It

When Sister-in-law Feng saw the bruises all over Feng Jingjing, instead of showing concern, she pinched her hard with a look of bitter disappointment.

"How many times have I told you, don't cause trouble outside, don't cause trouble outside, why don't you listen? You came back like this, do you want your dad to see and berate me endlessly? Or do you think the peace at home is too much to bear?"

Feng Jingjing clutched her sore arm, her eyes full of grievance, "They started it, they hit me first."

Sister-in-law Feng, still fuming, pinched her again, "Why do they only hit you and not others? How many times have I told you, don't take yourself too seriously, you, a country girl, want to be like the city kids? They only play with you because they're giving you face."

Feng Jingjing bit her lip tightly, wanting to say she didn't take herself seriously, and no one played with her.

But knowing saying this would only make her mother blame her more.

Sister-in-law Feng got more annoyed seeing her like this, "Alright, alright, go change your clothes quickly, don't let your father see you like this, and listen, don't cause any trouble at school, your dad is about to get promoted, don't drag him down at this critical time, or I'll be done with you."

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Recently, the Department Store has been on a massive clearance sale.

It's said that business hasn't been good for the Department Store these past two years, and it has been losing money annually. The government plans to convert the Department Store into a joint-stock company.

Gu Peng came to Lin Chuxia's office early in the morning to talk about this matter.

The Department Store, as a landmark in Yan City, still holds a significant place in the hearts of the locals.

Although the influx of customers has sharply decreased due to competition from fashion malls in recent years, if it's turned into a joint-stock mall and adopts a new management model, its future is uncertain.

"President Wang is quite interested in the Department Store. She said if Mr. Lin has any interest in getting involved, she would compile a summary of the potential prospects and future development there. Of course, if Mr. Lin isn't interested, she would still keep an eye on the situation there to help our fashion mall respond."

He added a few words to Lin Chuxia, "These are President Wang's original words."

Lin Chuxia certainly recognized these were Wang Tianxue's exact words; Gu Peng wouldn't have said something like that.

However, she truly wasn't interested in the Department Store.

"Given the current development situation in Yan City, there are three malls that are almost saturated. Our fashion mall is currently doing well, and there's no need to get involved with the Department Store. Let them do what they want; with this energy, we can further optimize our fashion mall, in terms of both service and product quality. Even if the Department Store completes the restructuring and a grand reopening, it would definitely pose a degree of impact on our fashion mall. Tell President Wang that as long as we can handle this period of impact well, our fashion mall will definitely remain the leader in Yan City."

She now wants to invest her financial resources and energy more into the medicinal herb plantation base and pharmaceutical factory.

Regarding the restructuring, the Ancheng Food Factory went through it once before, so Lin Chuxia is all too aware of the complexities involved.

She genuinely doesn't have the energy to maneuver through the bureaucracy with government leaders and related departments now.

Gu Peng nodded, having anticipated Lin Chuxia's reaction.

Having finished discussing work matters, Gu Peng didn't rush to leave.

He poured a glass of water for Lin Chuxia, "Today, I accidentally heard some rumors, are you okay?"

Lin Chuxia took the water, giving Gu Peng a puzzled look.

Gu Peng touched his nose, "It's about your husband, I heard a kid came looking for him?"

Lin Chuxia suddenly realized, "Has this issue escalated to such a point already? It's even reached your ears?"

A bit exaggerated, no?

Gu Peng smiled, "Not really, yesterday afternoon I came back late, you had already left work. I had some things I wanted to discuss with you face-to-face, but when I got to your neighborhood, I heard some rumors and figured you probably weren't in the mood to deal with work stuff, so I just came back."

Lin Chuxia nodded in understanding, "As you can see now, I'm fine; it's all just misunderstandings."

"Are you sure it's a misunderstanding?" Meeting her gaze, Gu Peng smiled, "I mean nothing else, just concerned about my boss."

He pressed his lips and pondered for a moment, "This reminds me of an inmate I knew in the Northwest, a young man two years younger than me, very spirited, convicted of intentional injury. The victim was his wife. Back then, he met his wife through an introduction, both had good feelings for each other, and they got married quickly. Their life together was harmonious, and by the second year, they had a child.

Even such a harmonious life was shattered not long after their child's birth, when a boy came to their home, but it was to look for his wife. The young man learned then that before marrying him, his wife had a man and had given birth to a child. The young man couldn't bear to leave his wife and child.

Initially, he thought of accepting it and even planned to adopt that boy, but soon discovered that his wife was still in contact with the boy's father. A few times, when she claimed to go back to her parents' home, she was actually meeting the boy's father. Moreover, the money he had worked hard to earn was used by his wife to indulge the boy's father in drinking and gambling.

He thought his wife had some difficulties or was being threatened by the boy's father, but it was none of that. His wife did it willingly, and even after marrying him, she still had feelings for the boy's father. She initially didn't end up with him only because her family disapproved. The young man couldn't accept this

reality; the years of happiness were nothing but a lie, and in his impulse, he harbored murderous intent. When he raised the knife towards that man, his wife rushed in to protect him and even testified against him to the police for attempted murder..."

After hearing his story, Lin Chuxia smiled to dismiss, "Are you worried I'll become like your inmate friend? Don't worry, I understand Qin Yang well; I have a grasp on this issue."

Gu Peng frowned slightly, "You know him now, but do you know his past? I heard he was already 26 when you met, and you hadn't even seen each other before getting married. Doesn't that seem unusual? Who gets married without meeting? Ultimately, it shows he doesn't care whom he marries. Why doesn't he care? And now a child has come to find him..."

"Gu Peng," Lin Chuxia interrupted him, "I know you're worried about me, but I'm indeed aware of the inside story."

"And how did you get this so-called inside story? Did that man tell you? If that's the case, then whatever he says goes, right? You'd be too naive to believe it just like that."

Chapter 773: Kindhearted

"Gu Peng," Lin Chuxia intensified her tone, her voice carrying a hint of discontent, "the man you're talking about is my husband. I've already said, I know what's going on. I know you're saying this out of concern for me, so I'm not going to hold it against you this time, but next time I hope you'll watch your words."

Gu Peng was stunned there, not expecting Lin Chuxia to speak to him in such a tone, just looking at her heavily.

And Lin Chuxia silently met his gaze.

It was only after several seconds that Gu Peng looked away and suddenly let out a laugh, "Fine, let's say I was meddling."

Watching his departing figure, Lin Chuxia tiredly rubbed her brow.

Back then, regarding Li Guangyuan's issue, the two of them had quarreled several times, but none had seemed to anger him as much as now.

Moreover, considering their current relationship, Lin Chuxia didn't think Gu Peng had reason to be this upset over this matter.

Was Gu Peng always like this when they first met in their past life?

She couldn't seem to remember.

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After work on this day, Lin Chuxia went to the market to buy groceries as usual.

She was walking home with the groceries when she passed by Qin Yang's workplace and couldn't help but glance at it.

The solemn and orderly office building and the well-organized entrance looked no different from usual.

Lin Chuxia retracted her gaze and continued walking home, but as soon as she entered the residential area, a figure darted out and knelt in front of her with a thud.

Lin Chuxia was startled and took a few steps back before seeing clearly that the person kneeling was a young boy.

The boy appeared to be around ten years old, dark, skinny, and even a bit dirty.

He knelt on the ground, looking at Lin Chuxia with a pleading tone, "Please don't drive me away. I have no home. My mom doesn't want me anymore. I can do anything; I can work like an ox or a horse for you."

When Lin Chuxia saw who was kneeling, she guessed his identity.

She raised her eyes and looked around. Sure enough, their commotion had already attracted people's attention.

The biggest gossip in the residential area these days was about this boy inexplicably looking for Qin Yang.

There were various speculations about the boy's identity, and people were curious about Qin Yang's attitude towards the boy.

Of course, they were also curious about Lin Chuxia's reaction to this child.

Someone had already "inadvertently" walked over, watching from afar, and those familiar with Lin Chuxia even came over to say hello.

"What's going on here? Oh, Lin, if there's something to discuss, do it at home. Get the child up; it's a new society, this isn't appropriate anymore."

Lin Chuxia knew the other person's good intentions.

Right now, she was at the entrance of the residential area. It was time to cook after work, and people were coming and going.

This child kneeling in front of her, regardless of the reason, didn't leave a good impression.

However, Lin Chuxia didn't intend to take the boy home to deal with it as suggested.

Covering things up would cause more misunderstandings.

She looked coldly at the boy in front of her. When she was in the Northwest, she had seen the mother and child, and now the boy still had a bit of a familiar resemblance.

It's just that those eyes still made people uncomfortable.

At such a young age, full of scheming.

She smiled slightly, "How did you know it was me?"

"I found out. Just let me stay. Back in the Northwest, I knew it was because of you that he didn't want my mom and me. Now my mom remarried and doesn't want me anymore, so I can only come to find him. I can do many things, and when I grow up, I'll repay you."

See, how well he can speak?

Lin Chuxia really couldn't believe these were the words of a ten-year-old.

Every sentence seemed fine, yet each one caused misunderstandings.

Sure enough, the people around had started pointing at them.

Lin Chuxia switched the hand holding the groceries, "Who is this 'he' you're referring to? Why doesn't he want you and your mom? What's the relationship between you and him?"

The boy bit his lip, looking silently at Lin Chuxia.

Just now, he was chattering away, but now he wasn't speaking; Lin Chuxia wouldn't tolerate it.

"If you don't say it, I will. Back when your parents and you three returned to the village and encountered a mudslide, Qin Yang and his team passed by and rescued the three of you. If Qin Yang hadn't risked everything to dig you and your father out from the soil, you probably wouldn't have the chance to stand

in front of me now. Your dad, trying to protect you, was severely injured and unfortunately passed away, while your mom took you to Qin Yang's workplace in the Northwest to demand accountability, claiming that since he saved you, he had to take responsibility for you. Do you still remember how they replied then?"

As Lin Chuxia's words fell, the surrounding people couldn't stay calm anymore.

In recent days, everyone had many guesses about the origin of this child, mostly leaning towards that direction.

Some even thought, if there really wasn't any relationship, why would this child show up?

They didn't expect it to be this kind of relationship; saving someone only to be held accountable, truly an eye-opener.

"I don't remember those words; I only remember my mom taking me to find him, saying he would be responsible for me."

"Just because your mom said he would be responsible, he needs to be responsible for you? Don't remember? Then do you remember how your biological father died? Your biological father died saving you, yet you come here speaking these misleading words, causing misunderstandings among people. Are you worthy of your father who died saving you? You let down your father, and even more, Qin Yang's good intentions."

Lin Chuxia had long wanted to say these words, and today she got the chance.

She knew Qin Yang was dismissive of explaining some things, but she didn't want any stain on Qin Yang's reputation.

As Lin Chuxia finished speaking, the woman who had advised her earlier was instantly filled with disdain.

"I knew it; Mr. Qin isn't that kind of person, but I never imagined there are people like this in the world—rescue them only to be pinned with the blame."

"Exactly, this isn't saving someone; this is saving an ungrateful wolf."

"Yes, yes, just like Mr. Winter Melon and the Wolf in the book."

"And also the Farmer and the Snake."

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Everyone chimed in one after another.

The boy, after all, was still young, and being pointed at by so many people, his little face turned bright red.

"I... I didn't mean anything. I just want to have something to eat, a home. I said I would repay you by taking care of you when you age."

The person said they only have one daughter.

The daughter will eventually marry out, so how will she look after her parents?

Lin Chuxia let out a cold laugh, "Want a bite to eat, a home? That's your parents' responsibility. Your father has passed; you still have a mother. If your mother doesn't care, why should we?"

"Aren't you kind-hearted?" the boy instinctively replied.

That man has a big official title; it's said this woman also has money. Aren't they most concerned about their reputation?

Chapter 774: Who Sent You?

Lin Chuxia, "Our kindness is not meant to be used for moral blackmail. Besides, some people deserve to be treated with kindness, and some people you save and end up regretting, and you fall into the latter category."

These words seemed somewhat cruel for a child around ten years old.

But facing the boy in front of her, Lin Chuxia did not feel that way at all.

Even though the boy had started to shed tears, looking pitiful.

Lin Chuxia asked again, "Tell me, who sent you here?"

The boy wiped his tears, "No one sent me, I told you, I found out myself."

"Oh? Found out? You don't even know where your own mother went, and you could find us out? From the Northwest to Yan City is over a thousand kilometers, how did you find out?"

The boy tightened his lips and lowered his head again.

"Not going to say, huh? Fine, since you can't find your guardian, and we have no obligation to look after you, we'll report you to the police and let them arrange for you properly. I believe the police will find a suitable place for homeless orphans like you."

"No," before Lin Chuxia could finish her sentence, the boy shouted in terror, "Please don't call the police."

"To solve problems, you go to the police. How else can we solve this without getting them involved? Since you could find us, you should know what we do, right? I even suspect that you have unspeakable purposes approaching my man, let's have the police thoroughly investigate this..."

After all, a boy around ten years old, no matter how much cunning, still has moments of fear.

Before Lin Chuxia finished, the boy started trembling all over.

Just when Lin Chuxia was about to reach for the phone, the boy hurriedly got up and ran away.

The onlookers didn't know if Lin Chuxia's words made them suspicious of the boy's identity or if they were just cooperating intentionally.

Someone shouted, "He's running, catch him quick."

The boy ran without looking back and disappeared out of sight in an instant.

With a worried look, the person turned to Lin Chuxia, "Lin, look, he's run off, what should we do? Was what you said true? We should hurry and call the police."

Lin Chuxia calmly nodded, "I'll have Qin Yang and the leadership at the unit discuss this with the police, thank you all for your concern."

"Oh, we're just neighbors, it's nothing."

"Exactly, who would've thought that kid would have such a background, saving someone only to be blamed, isn't this a scam? If it were me, I would've called the police the moment the kid showed up yesterday."

"I think someone must be behind this kid, otherwise, think about it, how could a kid with no knowledge find his way here from the Northwest? Lin, you can't take this lightly, enemy forces are rampant..."

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Everyone chimed in, and Lin Chuxia reassured them one by one until they finally dispersed.

She turned around with groceries and immediately saw Qin Yang in the distance.

He was striding over.

When he reached Lin Chuxia, he first glanced around, "I heard that kid found his way to you? Where is he?"

Lin Chuxia shrugged, "I scared him away."

"Scared him away?"

As they walked home, Lin Chuxia recounted the incident to him.

Qin Yang took the groceries from Lin Chuxia's hands and silently listened by her side.

"I originally arranged for him to stay at the welfare home today, but then the welfare home called saying the kid had run away. I hadn't even moved before I heard he ran to the family quarters."

Unable to help but laugh at Lin Chuxia's approach, "You've really got a way with you."

"If he didn't come to find me, I would've gone to find him. Stirring up other people's lives and just leaving it at that?"

Today's opportunity was perfect to clear up all the rumors.

As for whether someone was behind him, Lin Chuxia had discussed this with Qin Yang yesterday.

Qin Yang didn't think it was work-related rivals, feeling that this issue could be easily clarified, and his leader wouldn't suspend him over such a matter.

Unable to figure it out, they stopped dwelling on it. A child like that wouldn't shake their relationship.

Neither Lin Chuxia nor Qin Yang took this issue to heart, but then the next day Gu Peng brought it up again.

Initially, when they kept Gu Peng around, he never seemed interested in their personal or work matters.

Ever since he went on a business trip to the South, Gu Peng had given Lin Chuxia an increasingly strange feeling.

This strangeness stemmed from her understanding of Gu Peng in her past life.

And at this moment, as he repeatedly brought up that child, all the strange feelings surged forth, Lin Chuxia looked at Gu Peng and suddenly asked, "Was it you? You got that child to come here, Gu Peng, you know everything, don't you?"

This question she had long wanted to ask, even during the investigation trip in the South, there was a moment she almost asked.

Gu Peng's untimely familiarity and sometimes his behavior towards her weren't what a normal subordinate would show a superior.

She didn't doubt Gu Peng's loyalty, just that feeling...

She even suspected that Gu Peng was reborn.

And now, that feeling was at its peak.

Once having such suspicion, all the previous oddities, his early release from prison, his attitude towards her, his way of handling things...

It all seemed to make sense.

Gu Peng smiled at her, seemingly puzzled, "What do I know?"

"Stop pretending," Lin Chuxia suddenly shouted, looking at him with complex emotions.

Not only was he reborn, but also aware it was a second chance?

This thought made Lin Chuxia tremble slightly with fear.

Instead of the joy of seeing an old friend, it brought fear instead.

Couldn't say what she feared, just felt that possibility unsettled her far more than knowing Lin Jiayi was reborn.

"How do you know? When did you know?"

Gu Peng looked at her nearly losing composure and slightly furrowed his brows, intending to help her a bit.

But Lin Chuxia retreated a step in panic, watching him warily.

Gu Peng smiled wryly, "I don't know what you're talking about, what do you think I should know? That boy? I did know, didn't I tell you yesterday, it was just when I went to find you, I happened to overhear them discussing it..."

Lin Chuxia still looked at him warily, "Why did you get released a year early?"

Gu Peng innocent gesture, "Didn't we already talk about this before? What are you suspicious of? Think I broke out of prison a year early?"

"Gu Peng," Lin Chuxia shouted, "This isn't funny at all, what are you really up to?"

Gu Peng slowly withdrew his smile, returning to his usual indifferent demeanor, his voice had a slight coldness to it.

Chapter 775: Has She Gone Crazy?

"I don't know what Mr. Lin is talking about. Since Mr. Lin doesn't want me to meddle in your personal affairs, consider everything I've said in the past two days as unsaid. The pharmaceutical factory's related matters are already on your desk. If there's nothing else, I'll head out first."

Lin Chuxia stared at the closed office door, her mind unable to calm for a long time.

Was she overthinking?

She was reborn, and so was Lin Jiayi. Could there be others like them who got another chance at life?

Even now, she didn't understand why she got to start over.

As time went on, she even started to suspect that the events of her past life were just a dream.

If it weren't for the space constantly reminding her that it wasn't a dream, that it truly happened.

Then why was she able to come back?

Meanwhile, outside the office door, Gu Peng's eyes were filled with gloom.

In just five years, had that man become so important to her?

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The rest of that day, Lin Chuxia didn't see Gu Peng again.

On her way home after work, she felt like someone was following her.

At first, she thought the child had returned and was considering whether to have the police send the child back to the Northwest.

But then, on a relatively secluded road, the person following her finally revealed their true identity.

It wasn't the child, but someone she equally wished not to see.

Li Guangyuan looked at Lin Chuxia in front of him, his expression complex.

Since knowing Lin Chuxia, this woman was different from the other women in the village.

She could do business, make money, always appearing spirited and decisive.

At that time, he had no particular feelings towards Lin Chuxia, even quite liked Lin Jiayi's gentle and considerate ways toward him.

He felt Lin Chuxia was like that because Qin Yang wasn't home, and a woman had to support everything in the family by herself.

Indeed beautiful and capable of making money, but as a wife, she lacked some gentleness and consideration.

Later, Lin Chuxia's business grew bigger, and she almost never went back to her parents' home, so they saw each other less frequently.

Occasionally, when they did meet, seeing her glamorous appearance made him clearly recognize the gap between them.

That strong woman became increasingly unattainable.

At this moment, looking at Lin Chuxia in her little suit, clearly dressed as a businesswoman.

Yet now, he didn't find her unattainable but rather overlapping with the woman in his dreams, giving him a sense of familiarity.

Lin Chuxia saw Li Guangyuan blocking her way and pressed for a long time without speaking, impatiently began, "What do you want? I don't think we have any connection. Please move aside."

Li Guangyuan pulled back his thoughts and looked at her gently, "I've been having a dream these days, at first I thought it was just a dream, but later I gradually felt like the dream was becoming more real..."

Lin Chuxia didn't wait for him to finish, directly stepping to go around him, "I'm not interested in your dream."

"Chuxia," Li Guangyuan stepped forward to block her again, his voice carrying urgency.

"You may find it absurd, but I really dreamed that we got married, dreamed that you were my wife, like we were in a past life."

Lin Chuxia's hand, which was ready to slap him, paused in mid-air, "What did you say?"

Li Guangyuan, facing her raised hand, gave a rueful smile, "I know saying this might make you think I'm talking nonsense, I was your brother-in-law before, and talking like this isn't appropriate, but I really dreamed about those things. In the dream, neither you nor Jiayi swapped marriages and you became my wife, I borrowed 300 yuan for the dowry for our marriage, and that money burdened my family, to repay it we worked diligently in business together..."

Lin Chuxia's hand trembled in mid-air, and when he finished speaking, she slapped him hard.

"Li Guangyuan, I don't know what you're talking about. If you continue to spout nonsense, don't blame me for being rude."

Li Guangyuan knew Lin Chuxia might not believe him, but he had no other way.

He wanted Lin Chuxia to change her heart, wanted her to remarry him.

But he didn't even have a chance to approach Lin Chuxia.

Even if they could meet, how could a pauper like him compete with Qin Yang?

The only card was that they had been husband and wife in a past life.

Lin Jiayi wasn't wrong about one thing.

Lin Chuxia's temperament would never entangle with her brother-in-law.

In this life, he's Lin Chuxia's brother-in-law, what about Qin Yang?

"Chuxia, believe me, I would never lie to you about this. In our past life, you married me, I was your husband, and Qin Yang was Lin Jiayi's husband. If you don't believe me, you can ask Lin Jiayi. She knows these things because she lived through a lifetime. She switched marriages because she knew our family would prosper, otherwise, why would Lin Jiayi's nature let her marry me, who was a poor man?"

"Did Lin Jiayi tell you this?"

Lin Chuxia didn't expect Lin Jiayi to tell Li Guangyuan these things. Had she gone mad?

Li Guangyuan, seeing her expression, thought she believed him, and nodded seriously, "She told me herself. If you don't believe it, we can go back to An City right now, let her tell you."

"I mean the things you just said. The dreams you mentioned, were they all told to you by Lin Jiayi?"

If Lin Jiayi had confided in Li Guangyuan about the rebirth, telling him everything from the past life.

It's understandable for Li Guangyuan to have such dreams.

But Li Guangyuan shook his head, "No, those dreams were genuine. Lin Jiayi never mentioned the past life to me. I just kept having those dreams, which made me suspect the marriage swap, and she confessed after being pressed. I never thought people could be reborn or live another life, but since having that dream, I've believed it's true. Chuxia, you were supposed to marry me. Lin Jiayi broke our fate, and we should correct this mistake..."

He stopped, thinking of something, "Before, when I went to your place to find you, I heard that child sought you out. You must've seen it, right? Qin Yang isn't as upright as you thought. He had an illegitimate child outside for a long time, but couldn't bear to part with you as his wife, so he didn't bring the child back. I heard that the child has been sent away by you."

Chuxia, don't be fooled by him. Didn't he tell you that the child has nothing to do with him? But in a past life, that child was taken home early and raised there. For that child, he and Lin Jiayi never had any more children. If it wasn't his son, what man would willingly be without heirs for another's child? In this lifetime, he just sees your capabilities and doesn't want to lose his cash cow, hence being ruthless enough not to recognize that child. But don't forget, you only have a daughter. Someday, Qin Yang will bring that child back. Rather than being plotted against then, you should plan early. You two shouldn't even be together..."