

Loving 1061

Chapter 1061. Mr. Mu Is Not Being Honest Again 2

1061 Mr. Mu Is Not Being Honest Again 2

As his passionate eyes studied her intensely, Xi Xiaye's little face reddened and she turned her head away as if she suddenly took a great interest in the table lamp.

"Are you for real?" he squinted his eyes at her and asked.

She paused for a moment and sneaked a glance at him. Then, she slowly moved away and mumbled, "I didn't say anything. Ah—"

The man quickly grabbed her by her waist and lifted her up before she could finish her sentence. "I'll allow you to apologize like this in the future."

"You wish! It's actually not gone yet..."

"I'll find out for myself."

"You bastard, you were just pretending!"

"As long as the trick works!"

...

It was the easiest method to make Mr. Mu happy again, but it was also an unhealthy method. It was past midnight after they were done. Satisfied, Mr. Mu looked at the little woman who was panting helplessly and smiled.

"Your stamina is worrisome."

Xi Xiaye glared at him and grabbed the blanket tightly. Defiantly, she took a deep breath and replied, "Nonsense! You always look so nice and proper, but you act like a beast during such moments!"

"It's a great thing that we're having such harmonious lives together! Alright, it's midnight now. Time to sleep," he said softly with a chuckle.

"About Gu Qiwu and Ah Shi..."

"We'll worry about that tomorrow."

...

The two of them could never get into an argument since they were both extremely rational individuals who would reflect on their thoughts and actions when they had small conflicts between them. Ultimately, they would always admit their own faults.

He was wide awake as he listened to the gentle breathing of the woman beside him. He could also hear the sound of the curtain rustling against the window frame, and there was a pleasant smell in the air as well.

He grabbed her tightly and lowered his head to look at her. A tender smile appeared on his face as he stared at her fast asleep. It was pretty rare for her to give in first, but he was pretty happy with what happened!

Conflicts were not scary. The point was that one of them had to give in first.

...

The man was already gone when Xi Xiaye woke up the next morning, but she could still feel his warmth in the sheets beside her.

After she slowly got out of the bed and washed up, she heard the music player playing as she went downstairs. The music provided a cheerful tone in the morning. Soon, she noticed the man speaking with Ah Mo outside the large window.

He turned around when he noticed Xi Xiaye's gaze. Then, he smiled at her as she slowly came downstairs. Xi Xiaye nodded and went into the kitchen.

She served the breakfast he made before she went to call out to them, "Come in and have breakfast while you guys talk!"

They sat around the table for breakfast and continued the discussion.

"We'll go according to plan then. Make the arrangements. Meanwhile, I'll talk to Lingshi," Mu Yuchen sat down and poured a bowl of porridge for Ah Mo as he said.

"Brother, let me do it!" Ah Mo grabbed the ladle from him.

As Mu Yuchen pulled out the chair beside him for Xi Xiaye to sit, he said, "Lingshi hasn't been well ever since she met with Gu Qiwu, so I didn't want to mention these in front of her. The doctor said it's a critical period of time for her right now. I can't let her get worked up, thus I suggested for her to stay at the Mu residence for a while. That way, I can be at ease knowing that Grandfather and Grandmother are looking after her. It's safer as well."

"It's nice to have someone to accompany Grandfather and Grandmother too. Didn't you notice that they've been in a great mood lately?" Mu Yuchen chuckled as he grabbed a pair of chopsticks.

"Ah Mo, you ought to spend more time with Ah Shi. Let your brother get the other subordinates to take care of things at the company. It's about time we got you one or two secretaries too." It was Xi Xiaye who had spoken this time. She turned pointedly towards the man beside her.

"The HR Department did get me a secretary, but I...declined..." Ah Mo seemed a little hesitant to express himself, and his face was suspiciously red.

Xi Xiaye stared at him curiously and asked, "Declined? Why?"

"Lingshi said that she was pretty..." Ah Mo answered honestly.

Xi Xiaye instantly realized what was happening and smirked. "A female secretary! Ah Mo, you have much better sense than a certain someone!"

"Nonsense! I don't have any female secretaries, do I? You'd give me some weird look even if I just spared an extra glance at some other woman!" Mu Yuchen glared at her.

"Was I talking about you? You sure are impatient." Xi Xiaye returned him a cold glance too.

Mu Yuchen frowned. He decided to not mess with her today since he was satisfied with her performance last night!

"Sister-in-law, Brother has never had any female secretaries..." Ah Mo quickly explained on behalf of Mu Yuchen, "When we were still abroad, the daughter of a billionaire who was also an exceptional assistant wanted to be his assistant, but he ignored her and even told her that she was being annoying. She cried endlessly!"

"Interesting. Very popular, aren't you, Mr. Mu?"

"You're jealous!" Mu Yuchen looked at Ah Mo after that. "Don't say anything unnecessary. You're the one who complained the secretary was too pushy. The HR Department will be arranging another one for you. Since Imperial Sky Entertainment City is doing well lately, manage it well and I'll leave it to both Lingshi and you in the future."

Ah Mo put on a genuine smile. "Don't worry, Brother. I won't let you down."

"Things might get a little chaotic soon. Just keep Lingshi safe and don't get involved in what's about to happen." Mu Yuchen then continued his meal.

Chapter 1062. Very Happy To See You Again 1

After a simple breakfast, Mu Yuchen and Ah Mo left the house. It seemed like they were going over to Zhou Zimo's place.

Since Xi Xiaye was quite free, she tidied up the study room a little, then left the house too. She was planning on visiting Su Nan's daughter, Xiao Xi, and at the same time, visit the Bamboo Teahouse. She had not been there in a long while, especially since she had recently taken over Fuhua and could barely pull herself away from work.

Shen Yue and Shen Wenna were both not in City Z while Su Nan was far away in Boston. In addition to that, her son was at the old residence. Xi Xiaye did not know quite what to do when she was idle. She went to a nearby mall to get some gifts and then went to University A.

Ruan Chenxi could stand on her own now, but she still could not quite walk yet. With a pair of bright eyes, she looked very much like Su Nan, but her nose and mouth looked like Ruan Heng's. She had a cute and innocent little face. When Xi Xiaye went over, the little girl seemed to be able to recognize Xi Xiaye as she immediately hugged her leg. Xi Xiaye carried her, coaxing her to call her 'aunt'. In response, she imitated some simple sounds.

After quite long of not having seen them, Xi Xiaye felt her heart ache at the sight of Father Su and Mother Su having turned frailer with more white hair.

After lunch, when Xi Xiaye was leaving, the Su parents walked her down. She could not help but stop and turn around to console them, "Uncle, Aunt, don't you worry too much. I've just gotten off the phone with Ruan Heng's doctor the day before yesterday. He said that Ruan Heng's doing quite well now. Once his condition has stabilized, then they'll be able to run treatments on his head. The blood clot in his head is gradually reducing in size, plus all of his bodily functions are slowly recovering as well. I believe that he'll be able to wake up soon enough."

Mother Su sighed and nodded. "Sorry to bother you. Because of this, you and your husband have both put in so much thought. I'm really worried if Ruan Heng will go on like this. Look at how Xiao Xi is still so young. Nan Nan's a stubborn one too."

"Aunty, as long as there's a sliver of hope, we won't give up. It'll be a blessing if he wakes up. Xiao Xi will learn how to call her father soon. After all, Ruan Heng won't be willing to abandon the two of them. Don't worry too much. If you need anything, just give me a call."

“Alright, thank you! You even come all the way! Let Uncle Su send you back,” Mother Su said lovingly.

The Su parents had always been good to her and practically viewed Xi Xiaye as their own daughter. All these years, she had been receiving nothing but warmth from them, so she was filled with respect and gratitude for the two elders.

“That’s fine. My chauffeur and bodyguards are over there. I’ll make a move now.”

“Let’s go together. I was just about to make a trip to the office,” Father Su suggested.

“Okay, let’s go then. Uncle, you seem to be quite busy as of late. How have things been?” Xi Xiaye said as she walked ahead with Father Su.

“Not too bad. Even though it’s the summer holidays right now, this year University A is applying to set up a Ph.D. program in archaeology. Our school has put a lot of effort into this application, especially in terms of qualified teachers. We’ve recently been planning on hiring a few highly experienced professors in archaeology to oversee it, but it’s not easy to make these connections,” Father Su said a little helplessly.

“Well, that’s not for you to be worried about. Can’t you just leave it to the subordinates?” Xi Xiaye asked, puzzled.

“It’s not that easy. You must know that there are very few universities that have a Ph.D. archaeology program in the country. Usually, only those more prestigious schools do, and these people are usually at the top. Our university leans more towards science and engineering subjects, so if we want to get this Ph.D. program, it will be quite a feat. Just the initial stages of preparation have been a headache. We lack experienced talents. If we can hire influential talents in the field to form the team, then I think we can work harder and stand a better chance.”

Xi Xiaye thought about it for a long while, before suggesting, “This is quite a specialized field, Uncle Su. I recommend that you begin with the antique industry.”

Father Su nodded. “You and I share the same thoughts. I heard that you and your grandfather, Shen Yue, seem to be quite interested in antiques. Have you then heard of a person called Dongfang Liuyun?”

“Dongfang Liuyun?” Xi Xiaye thought that the name sounded very familiar like she had heard it somewhere before.

“Mmm, Dongfang Liuyun...The school was recently planning on hiring her to be the assistant head of the archaeology department, but she doesn't have too much of an interest in education, so she's only willing to be our guest professor.”

“Uncle Su, this name sounds so familiar to me. What's she like?” Xi Xiaye asked, puzzled.

“She's a genius in the field of archaeology. She's very young at only 27 years old this year and she's already earned a doctorate in archaeology from a prestigious institute abroad. At the same time, she herself runs a huge antique business that is renowned in the industry. She has discerning eyes and loves adventures. Armed with vast experience in this aspect, every paper that she's ever published has a lot of great insights as reference.”

When Father Su spoke about this person, his tone was filled with praise. Xi Xiaye rarely heard him recommend a person so highly. However, after he said all that, she suddenly remembered who Dongfang Liuyun was. When Mu Yuchen had given Shen Yue the chessboard, Dongfang Liuyun seemed to have personally evaluated it.

“Uncle Su, I've heard of this person before, but it seems like she only acknowledges treasured objects and not people. She's got a weird temperament!”

“Is that so? It looks like I must visit her myself then.”

“Don't worry, Uncle Su. With a will, you can achieve anything. University A has a great environment, and a lot of people wish they could work there. I believe that she'll accept your offer. My grandpa seems to have some kind of relationship with this person, so I'll get him to try helping when the time comes.”

“Alright, that'd be great. Initially, it should've been your father working on this, but since he's traveling abroad, I'll just have to do this myself!”

“I'm really sorry then, Uncle Su. I'll do my best to help.”

“It’s fine. After all, the institute belongs to everyone. If we can attract more good and experienced teachers, talented people will come and teach at University A. That’s our responsibility too. I hope that University A can be elevated under my management.”

“Haven’t you achieved your wishes, Uncle Su? This year, in the national ranking for universities, University A was very much in the lead. In fact, it achieved one level higher from last year. Even I’m proud about it since my parents are both University A lecturers.”

“Haha, hearing that makes me happy!”

Chapter 1063. Very Happy To See You Again 2

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It was a rare cloudy day. While it was gloomy, there was also a faint humidity in the air and the breeze was slightly cold.

The evenings seemed to always come sooner with such dismal weather. It was only around 5 p.m., and already the sky had darkened. The streetlights on both sides of the street were lit up too. On the wide road, traffic flowed nonstop.

On the way towards the Grand Lakes Villa area, a luxurious black car was speeding. When it turned at a corner and saw the supermarket on the side, the car suddenly stopped.

A bodyguard in black opened the front passenger door to help a beautiful little girl who was dressed in a white princess dress down from the car. The girl looked a little pale.

“Weiwei, are you feeling better?” A man’s tender voice was heard as the bodyguard helped Qi Feng down next. Qi Feng then moved to sit on a bench by the roadside.

Concerned, Morrison looked at the pale Qi Weier, who sat a little uncomfortably while panting beside Qi Feng, as he said softly, “Master, Miss Weiwei...”

“It’s fine. Get a bottle of water from the supermarket,” Qi Feng instructed solemnly.

“Alright, I’ll go right away!” Morrison responded, then turned to walk into the supermarket behind him.

“Weiwei, I’ll get you your medicine.” Qi Feng’s handsome face was filled with a hint of concern as he reached out to steady Qi Weier’s tottering body. He reached in to feel his pocket and quickly took out a small medicine bottle. Then, he poured out two little white pills for the little girl.

Qi Weier seemed to stare numbly at the pills in Qi Feng’s palm. Moments after that, she looked up at Qi Feng like she was pleading him, her pale little face filled with pain. Even her breathing was beginning to be slightly rushed and uneven.

“Don’t be afraid. You’ll be fine once you take them. When Uncle Morrison comes back with the water, you’ll be fine. Be good, okay?” Qi Feng was extremely patient as he looked at his daughter pitifully.

Qi Weier’s health had always been quite poor. Because they were worried that something would happen to her anytime, Qi Feng always had her medication with him and was prepared for any time they would need it. All these years, it had become a habit to bring her medication along whenever they left the house.

“Father, I don’t want to...it hurts...it hurts...” Qi Weier seemed to whimper these words with much difficulty since she could not speak clearly. Her face was filled with fear, and Qi Feng obviously felt his heart ache at this sight.

“Don’t worry. You’ll be well soon enough. You just have to eat your medicine on time. If you’re feeling uncomfortable, then tell me. I’m here. I’ll make sure you don’t suffer. Come on, be good!”

Qi Weier looked at Qi Feng timidly, refusing to take the pills for a long time. Her frail little body was trembling as she leaned on her side while her bright blue eyes were filled with fear.

Qi Feng frowned helplessly. Just when he wanted to hold her hand, he suddenly heard a rumble. Then, there was a cool feeling on the back of his hand. Peering down, he realized that his hand was wet.

It had started to rain without warning. A rush of cool breeze assaulted both of them!

Qi Feng subconsciously frowned as he looked up at the sky above him. It was extremely dark and raindrops were falling incessantly.

“Weiwei, come to me! It’s raining!” Qi Feng wanted to put Qi Weier into his arms. Morrison had left to the supermarket in a rush and forgot to bring them an umbrella while the chauffeur was still looking for parking!

However, Qi Weier dared not go over. Instead, she got up and wanted to evade Qi Feng!

Bam!

Xi Xiaye suddenly felt something bump into her. A soft little creature leaned into her, and she dropped her bag of things all over the floor. Subconsciously, she reached out to hold up the little figure that bumped into her, causing the umbrella in her hand to tilt to a side.

“Weiwei!” Qi Feng’s deep and raspy voice was heard while Qi Weier tightly hugged the person before her. She squeezed her eyes shut and did not want to let go.

Caught by surprise, Xi Xiaye was about to subconsciously push the person before her away when she got a better look and realized that it was Qi Weier! Her little body was trembling in alarm while she hugged her leg tightly and did not want to let go, sticking herself to her so stubbornly that Xi Xiaye could not pull her away even if she wanted to.

With a frown, Xi Xiaye steadied the umbrella in her hand and looked down at the pale little girl. Her expression was mixed when she glanced up at Qi Feng who had an equally questioning expression on his face as he sat on the bench. He was soaked by the fine raindrops. However, it did not affect his handsome elegance at all!

When he saw Xi Xiaye underneath the large umbrella, he seemed quite shocked as well. The light in his eyes froze momentarily, then his handsome face flashed with a faint smile. “I’m very happy to see you again, Miss Xi.”

Xi Xiaye paused to look down at Qi Weier who was looking up at her while trembling slightly, then at Qi Feng. Her calm voice said, "I'm not very happy to see you again though. Little one, do you mind letting go of me?"

When she said that, Qi Weier hugged her even more tightly instead as her blue eyes started to tear up.

Xi Xiaye tried to pull her arm away, but the girl clung to her and did not want to let go. Xi Xiaye's brows furrowed even more now.

"Weiwei, come here!" Qi Feng said softly.

"No!" Qi Weier cried out in panic, "I'm sorry..."

When Xi Xiaye looked down at her and saw the alarm and uneasiness in her eyes, she was slightly stunned. She hesitated for a moment and seemed to understand her fear. Then, she bent down slightly to persuade her gently, "It's fine. Let go of me first, will you? I've dropped my things!"

Upon hearing that, Qi Weier looked down at the ground and then let go of Xi Xiaye in a daze. Instantly, she squatted down and helped Xi Xiaye pick up her things.

At this moment, the rain began to pour even harder, so Xi Xiaye held onto the umbrella tightly. When she saw Qi Weier's frail body squat down, she subconsciously moved her umbrella over her head and swiftly put the things on the ground back into her bag.

"Alright, it's raining quite heavily. Get into the car first. Thank you!" Xi Xiaye squatted down and met Qi Weier's misty blue eyes as she smiled calmly, then handed her the umbrella for her to hold before she slowly stood up.

Chapter 1064. Very Happy To See You Again 3

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Qi Feng just watched quietly as Xi Xiaye handed Qi Weier her umbrella. He only spoke up when she started to move away, "Thank you, Ms. Xi."

Xi Xiaye halted mid-step and looked at him getting a little drenched from the rain. She had to admit that Qi Feng was indeed attractive, especially his eyes that looked so mesmerizing. If she had not already met a wonderful man like Mr. Mu, she might have fallen for this guy instead. She decided not to say anything and picked up her bags, about to leave.

“Wait!” Qi Feng called out to her as she just took her first step.

Xi Xiaye took a pause and stopped.

“It’s my wedding with Lingsha next Sunday. You’re welcome to join us.” Qi Feng took out an envelope from his pocket and handed it to her. “Since you’re here, I don’t have to deliver this to your place.”

She took a glance at the fiery red envelope, then looked into Qi Feng’s eyes as she replied coldly, “You’re not really keen on having Mr. Mu over, are you?”

Qi Feng did not answer her question. Instead, he glanced at her arms. “How are your arms?”

Xi Xiaye lowered her eyes to her arms. However, she did not reply or take the envelope from Qi Feng who still maintained his arm midair with the invitation.

“Please don’t doubt my integrity, Ms. Xi.” Qi Feng put on a mysterious smile. “It’s your decision whether to come or not, but it’s only courtesy to hand out the invitation to you.”

When Xi Xiaye noticed his smile, she took the envelope from him. Opening it, she realized that there were two invitations: one for her and the other one for Mu Yuchen. She frowned. “Thank you so much for your invitation!”

“You’re welcome. It’s a pleasure to get to know you. I suppose I should start building a good relationship with you in order to avoid any unnecessary misunderstandings like with the South River project. What do you think? Ms. Xi?”

Because Qi Feng sounded like he was teasing her, Xi Xiaye felt that his way of speech was very odd. Nonetheless, she smiled and shrugged. “I have no idea what you’re talking about!”

She then walked forward and she soon disappeared amidst the rain.

Qi Feng did not move an inch as he just watched her leave, his expression a little odd while his eyes appeared empty. Panting, Qi Weier wanted to chase after her, but Qi Feng stopped her. He quickly grabbed the big umbrella and held her. "Weiwei, she's not your mother. Stop chasing her!"

"Aunty..." Qi Weier stared blankly into the direction where Xi Xiaye left. She seemed disappointed and soon went quiet again.

"You'll have more chances to see her again. Here, take the medicine and feel better. I'll bring you to visit that Aunty soon, alright?"

"First Master! Here's some water!" Morrison rushed over with two bottles of water in his hand. He had actually seen what happened earlier.

Qi Weier took the tablets from him and forced herself to swallow them. Immediately, Morrison opened the bottle of water and handed it to her. To everyone's relief, Qi Weier seemed better after a while.

"First Master, Xi Xiaye..."

"We'll talk inside the car!" Qi Feng interrupted Morrison and held the umbrella above Qi Weier.

Pausing momentarily, Morrison followed his order and got the chauffeur to drive the car over first. Then, he helped Qi Weier get in before helping Qi Feng.

Qi Weier quickly snatched the black umbrella from the chauffeur as Qi Feng entered the car. Stubbornly, she held onto it tightly.

"Weiwei..." Qi Feng looked at her helplessly, but she refused to say anything.

"First Master, Ms. Weiwei..." Morrison was confused by Qi Weier's behavior.

“She has a great impression of Xi Xiaye.” Qi Feng threw the girl a worrisome glance. “Even better than her own mother.”

While Gu Lingsha was always protective of Qi Weier, the little girl felt pretty distant from her. Although things were getting better lately, she had always felt fearful towards Gu Lingsha.

“First Master, maybe we should bring Ms. Weiwei to a psychiatrist. I’m worried that...her condition will worsen,” Morrison spoke after some consideration.

Qi Feng’s eyes darkened as he watched his daughter stare out of the window quietly while clutching the black umbrella tightly. He seemed worried too. “Contact a trustworthy doctor.”

Morrison nodded. “Don’t worry, First Master, I’ll get it done!”

“Let’s go back.” Qi Feng then closed his eyes.

“Aren’t we going to meet Second Master Qi?” Morrison asked hesitantly.

“I don’t want something similar to happen again. Things will only get worse if I try to force him to go back. His attitude has been odd lately, so we should stay put and observe.”

“First Master, our plan the last time didn’t just fail to reduce his influence, but he’s helped the company settle down instead. He’s being really smart right now by avoiding all the internal conflicts and only focusing on the external projects.” Morrison was surprised.

“My brother is no pushover, especially with Mu Yuchen backing him up. He’ll be an extremely powerful weapon if we can utilize him well.” Qi Feng smiled wryly.

“That’s why we have to take control of Qi Kai as soon as possible! I’ve contacted Professor Terl who is very well known in the medical field. We can’t give up on any possible hope, so please, First Master, let him take a look at your legs.”

Chapter 1065. Swift Snowy Is A Beauty? 1

1065 Swift Snowy Is A Beauty? 1

Qi Feng did not look very comfortable. He lowered his head and looked at his legs as the sharpness in his eyes disappeared. Then, he clenched his fists and closed his eyes as he took a deep breath. Moments later, he returned to being calm.

“First Master, we can’t give up on any tiny amount of hope. The doctors we saw abroad never said that it was impossible for you to stand again, and since you’ve been receiving massages every day, your legs have shown no sign of dystrophia. This means that your condition is still positive. Please give it a try,” Morrison tried to encourage when he noticed Qi Feng’s hesitance.

“Make the arrangements,” Qi Feng replied after some time. Although his tone was cold, he did not sound very motivated.

Morrison nodded with a grin. “Alright! I’ll make the arrangements right away!” He then quickly contacted Professor Terl as soon as the car started moving.

The sky had already turned dark when Xi Xiaye returned to Maple Residence, and it was notably chilly outside at the moment.

She noticed that the kitchen lights were switched on when she entered the house, so she left her stuff on the table and then entered. She could smell the appetizing aroma as soon as she entered the kitchen. The man was busy cooking right in front of the stove, and Xi Xiaye suddenly felt famished.

“You’re late.” He quickly noticed someone’s presence behind him. Without turning around, he knew who was there.

Xi Xiaye moved closer and looked at him cooking from the side. “It’s been a long time since I went back. A lot of work has piled up, but I’m already planning to pass it down since I’ve been too busy to take care of it anyway.”

He turned around and looked at her. Then, he frowned when he noticed she was soaked. “Isn’t there an umbrella inside the car? Where are the bodyguards? How come you got so wet?”

She wiped off some of the rainwater as she said, "It's fine. It's just a little drizzle. Are you almost done? I'm famished..."

He chuckled and put a piece of meat inside her mouth. He then gazed at her gently. "Give this a try. You said this was delicious the last time we went to that restaurant, didn't you? I'll show you just how amazing I am today."

She rolled her eyes at him before accepting his treat gracefully. Right away, her eyes brightened up and she quickly nodded as she replied with garbled words, "This is good! It's close to that taste! How did you do that? How did you cook it the same way even without the recipe?"

"Just be mindful and observe it when you eat. You'll be able to figure out what's in it. Then, you'll get the same taste after some experimentation." He shot her a proud glance.

"Mr. Mu, I suddenly realize that the reason I was so easily attracted to you wasn't just about your spectacular appearance..." She slowly swallowed the food in relish and her eyes were shining like clear crystals as she grinned.

Calmly, Mu Yuchen shifted his gaze away and said in a firm tone, "I'd be really relieved if you'd be satisfied with just my appearance!"

"You can definitely make a living with this pretty face, Mr. Mu." She chuckled as she lifted his chin with one finger to observe his face carefully.

"And become your little house husband at home?" He rolled his eyes at her. "Go and prepare the cutleries!"

Xi Xiaye laughed and left a tiny peck on his cheek. She quickly backed off and went to set up the table.

The exquisite dinner was soon served though the house was quiet as there were only the two of them. It felt like they returned to how it was when they just got married. Maple Residence was quiet with just the two of them around. The only change was that Xi Xiaye always missed her son, as well as Shen Yue and Mu Zirui.

Following dinner, she quickly left the table and went upstairs to give Shen Yue and Mu Zirui a call since they were still in France. Being an understanding husband, Mu Yuchen cleaned up after dinner. After a shower, he went to the study room.

It was already 10 p.m. when Xi Xiaye was done with a call and had taken a shower. Suddenly, she remembered what happened outside the supermarket, so she quickly grabbed the two invitation cards and went into the study room.

Mu Yuchen was focused on reading inside the study room, but he raised his eyebrows when he noticed the little woman getting closer with a frown on her face. "What's wrong?"

Xi Xiaye handed him the invitation cards. "Take a look at these for yourself. I bumped into Qi Feng when I was on the way back. He gave these to me. Should we attend his wedding with Gu Lingsha next weekend?"

A light flickered in Mu Yuchen's eyes as he stopped reading. He glanced at the big, red invitation cards in Xi Xiaye's hand.

She took a deep breath and put them onto the table. "Their wedding seems pretty grand. I suppose they want to put on a huge act for the media too. Besides, it feels like Qi Qiming is trying to help Qi Feng gain popularity. The news of their wedding must be getting a lot of attention."

Mu Yuchen did not reply as he took the invitations and glanced through them with a cold smile. "Of course, we'll respond to his warm invitation. In fact, I'll prepare a super big wedding gift for them."

"Be careful. I can feel that Qi Feng is hiding something. It's better to be safe than sorry," she reminded.

Mu Yuchen left the invitations on the table and smiled. "Avoid it if you can't win. You're getting smarter."

Xi Xiaye started giggling.

Chapter 1066. Swift Snowy Is A Beauty? 2

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On the same night, not too far away from the Grand Waves Villa was the Grand Lakes Villa area. Inside a certain mansion, Qi Lei was lounging on the sofa and drinking a cup of flower tea as he flipped through some documents on the side.

It was the proposal from City B.

He was focused on it when there was an abrupt knock from outside. He subconsciously looked up to see the door already opened as Yang Sheng quickly entered. Qi Lei instantly raised his handsome brows and looked at him to say, "It's quite late. Why are you here?" He took a sip of tea, then lowered his head to continue reading the document.

Yang Sheng's face brimmed with joy when he immediately went up to him to say, "Master Qi, good news! Good news!"

"What good news? Quickly tell me so I can share your happiness too," Qi Lei said nonchalantly as he flipped over a page, his expression calm.

There was an odd smile on Yang Sheng's face as he walked over to Qi Lei's side and passed him a note. He cleared his throat and smiled to say, "Master Qi, look at what this is!"

"What is it?" Qi Lei brushed Yang Sheng away and continued to read his document.

"Master Qi! Take a look! Look!" Yang Sheng urged and took away the document in his hand before putting the note before him.

"What are you doing?" Qi Lei cursed softly, but he took the note up. When he clearly read the contents, his profound eyes immediately lit up and he looked at Yang Sheng.

Yang Sheng beamed and said, "Swift Snowy's real name is Dongfang Liuyun. She has a doctorate in archaeology, and she's the boss of De Bao Antique store. As a genius in the field of archaeology, her

father also runs an antique business while her mother has a rather large-scale law firm. She's 27 this year and has just returned to the country this year. More details are in there. Look, and look here too."

He took out a picture from his pocket and waved it before Qi Lei with a wide grin. "Want to see how she looks like? She's a beauty!"

When Qi Lei heard the words 'beauty', he impatiently reached out to take the picture from Yang Sheng's hand, yet the man suddenly lifted his hand higher and evaded him.

"Let me see!" Qi Lei reached towards Yang Sheng, his eyes full of anticipation!

He would like to see how this Swift Snowy looked like. A Ph.D. in archaeology! She was academically so successful at such a young age and was an antique expert. Just from the way she played games, he was already in admiration of her! This woman was a fighter among successful career women!

Qi Lei was excited now as he could not wait to see how she looked like!

To him, successful women in this kind of field mostly wore a thick pair of glasses and were as plump and round as a ball, or they could be the studious type with straight-cut shoulder-length hair! That was how he pictured women like Dongfang Liuyun would look like.

However, the more Yang Sheng saw Qi Lei's excitement, the more he hid the photo behind him.

"Give it to me! Quick! I want to see how ugly she is! This woman is so untactful. Calling her my wife was a compliment, yet she was so sour about it!"

Yang Sheng only laughed out loud and responded, "Master Qi, you're wrong this time around. Swift Snowy, oh wait, no, Dongfang Liuyun is really a stunner! Her elegance is on the same level as Director Xi's! Really! I was mesmerized the first time I saw her!"

"Then, why are you still dragging this out?! Quickly show me!" Qi Lei rushed.

Yang Sheng then laughed and handed him the photo.

The girl in the photo had a bright angelic face. Her skin was as fair as jade while her brows were arched perfectly and her calm eyes flickered like the stars in the sky. Her long hair was casually tied into a pair of refreshing braids that fell before her chest. The cream-colored blouse on her slender body made her look slim and young. She had long, fair legs, and a faint crescent-like smile.

She sure was a delightful vision and exuded an elegant aura all over! That was Qi Lei's first reaction to Dongfang Liuyun's picture. She was a perfectly refined and exquisite beauty that also shone with elegance!

Instantly stunned, Qi Lei's eyes were fixed on the person in the photo for a long while, and he did not snap back to his senses for a long while.

When Yang Sheng noticed this from the side, he tried hard to hold his chuckle back, but then his soft laughter was heard.

Master Qi was still himself; upon seeing beautiful women, he would still be stunned, much less when it came to a goddess like Dongfang Liuyun!

When he first saw Dongfang Liuyun's picture, he was instantly dazed. It was not just about how outstanding her features were, but it was also the way she was overall. You could not help but admire her because she was simply beautiful!

Some time had passed when Qi Lei finally regained his senses and turned to look at Yang Sheng. He looked down at the photo in his hand again and asked blankly, "Are you sure this woman in the photo is Dongfang Liuyun? The Swift Snowy that I'd asked you to investigate?"

Yang Sheng nodded gently and chortled. "Master Qi, if you are referring to De Bao Antique's Swift Snowy, then it should be her, Dongfang Liuyun! She's quite famous in the scene. Anyone in this field who has some form of insight should be quite familiar with her. She's a genius in the archaeological field with vast experience. Even many people in the industry will concede defeat to her. In fact, don't forget that her father is an extremely famous expert in the field!" Towards the end of his description, his eyes lit up.

“Master Qi, Dongfang Liuyun is really quite something, but I heard that she’s a workaholic. All of her attention is on archaeological adventures. She’s quite eccentric and doesn’t have a great relationship with her family. De Bao was something her father tossed to her to learn as practice,” Yang Sheng explained again.

Qi Lei was already squinting meaningfully at the picture as he scoffed. “Dongfang Liuyun...De Bao Antiques, huh?”

“Master Qi, are you really thinking of looking for her? I forgot to tell you that she’s very skilled in martial arts and comes from a trained family!”

“Isn’t that obvious? Do you think that she could go on archaeological adventures if she didn’t have a trick or two up her sleeves?”

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Before Yang Sheng could finish, Qi Lei had already refuted him.

Yang Sheng then laughed and quickly said, “That’s true, that’s true! Master Qi, you’re right. I was just worried that you’d be at a disadvantage. That’s why I found out a lot of things. Master, needless to say, she likes antiques! Her favorite colors are black and army green! Just like you, she’s never dated! Ah, her favorite food is...”

Yang Sheng began reporting on and on about Dongfang Liuyun. In the end, Qi Lei just glared coldly at him.

When he felt that fierce coldness attack him, Yang Sheng shut up with a start.

“Why did you investigate her in such detail?” Qi Lei asked coldly.

Yang Sheng then seemed sullen and smiled weakly before saying, “Master Qi, I was just worried that you’d need the details. It’s rare for you to fancy someone, and it’s even rarer that you’re looking for a wife. As your subordinate, I would, of course, do my best to find out everything for you!”

“Only you would think of that!” Qi Lei held up the photos and gave Yang Sheng two punches before he asked irritably, “When did I say that I fancy her or that I’m looking for a wife?”

Yang Sheng felt indignant!

He did! In fact, did he not say earlier that he was calling her his wife, and that being his spouse was the lady’s honor? What was happening!?

However, he could not do anything about it. Master Qi had been having mood swings as of late.

“Enough, I’ll take these. Go home soon and rest for a day tomorrow. There’s no need to come over. I want some time alone.” Qi Lei flicked the picture, then kept both the picture and the note away.

Yang Sheng then cleared his throat and quickly bowed before saying, “Alright! Oh, right, Master Qi, I heard that Master Feng came over earlier today. I was wondering if...”

“Qi Feng came to my place?” When Qi Lei heard, he instantly frowned and looked at Yang Sheng in confusion.

Yang Sheng nodded, “Yes, earlier when I was going to sent CEO Qi some materials, I overheard him saying to someone on the phone that in the evening, Master Feng came looking for you. I think it’s probably about his wedding with Manager Gu next weekend.”

“It’s their wedding, not mine. Why would he come looking for me? I didn’t see him either.”

“Master Qi, we’ll then... Yang Sheng looked hesitantly at Qi Lei and said softly, “Do we want to go back for a visit? It’s such a huge affair after all. I’m worried that someone will write a whole news article about it again.”

“They’ll always have a little trick or two. We can’t do much about it, so just play by ear.” Qi Lei waved him away impatiently and turned around to sit back on the sofa.

“I’ll know what to do. Go home first! Help me prepare a wedding gift for them!” he said before picking up the document from the table once again and continued flipping through it.

“Alright, I got it, Master Qi! Rest earlier. I’ll go back now. Goodnight!”

Yang Sheng left silently. After the sound of the door closing softly was heard, soon, the entire villa fell into silence.

Qi Lei quickly finished browsing through the final parts of the content, then put everything away. He looked up at the clock and saw that it was close to 11 p.m. After some thought, he then swiftly went upstairs.

Swift Snowy seemed to be quite busy recently. Every time she went online, it would be almost 11 p.m. which was about now. That night, she was going to fight a clone, so he was obviously very happy to accompany her!

He wondered if he would have the chance to get close to a beauty like her. Was this woman really as the investigation outcome reported?

Qi Lei was becoming more and more curious now. He felt like he had to understand this ‘wife’ of his!

...

With the wedding date getting closer and closer, Gu Lingsha had already stopped everything that she was doing, and put her whole heart into the preparations. The wedding photos, the dress, and many other things she had to prepare for the wedding kept her extremely busy, but there was still one thing on her mind.

Because she still had not personally explained this to Doris, she could only rely on her father to hold her mother’s anger back. Gu Lingsha knew Doris well. If she really did not want things to go a certain way, despite Gu Qiwu being around, the situation would not change.

Right now, Gu Lingsha wished that her mother would only return once her wedding ceremony with Qi Feng was done!

Underneath the flower rack in the Gu family's backyard, Gu Lingsha's sudden voice interrupted Gu Qiwu who was deep in thought, "Father, you've asked me to come back at such a last minute. Did something happen?"

Gu Qiwu turned his head leisurely and realized that Gu Lingsha was standing behind him. He pointed at the seat beside him. "Have a seat!"

She paused to consider it, then took a seat.

"How are the wedding preparations coming along?" He looked at her in concern as he picked up his tea for a sip.

"The preparations are pretty much done. I've just been a little busy recently. Ah Feng practically planned the wedding by himself. He's even written a song for it, and it'll be our march-in song. He's been insanely busy recently. Otherwise, I'd have asked him to visit you before the wedding..." she said apologetically.

Gu Qiwu lifted a hand to stop Gu Lingsha from continuing. "There's nothing to be worried about on my end. You should be worried about your mother! She's landing in City Z tomorrow evening at 7 p.m. You and Ah Feng should go pick her up. Bring Weiwei along too."

Gu Lingsha's expression immediately turned rigid. "Father, are you saying that Mother has come straight to City Z? Didn't Grandmother say that she was still in England?"

"Talk nicely to her and don't provoke her because that won't do you any good. I'll have to return to City B for a bit tomorrow and might only be able to rush back by midnight. I'll let you two welcome your mother," Gu Qiwu said softly as he lowered his eyes to hide the mixed emotions in his eyes.

Gu Lingsha naturally did not notice anything unusual about him. She quickly nodded and responded, "Don't worry, Father, we will. Mother's angry at me, but I'll explain everything to her."

“Mmm, your mother’s like that,” Gu Qiwu responded calmly. He fell silent for a bit and then suddenly looked up at the vines in front of him before he continued, “Lingsha, have you considered that it might be good to get Weiwei a playmate? Didn’t you use to wish that you had a younger brother or sister too?”

Chapter 1068. I, Swift Snowy 1

1068 I, Swift Snowy 1

“Younger brother or sister?”

Gu Lingsha immediately frowned. She thought about it for a moment, then her expression stiffened and her blue eyes darkened. She could not help but say a little bitterly, “Father, don’t you know about my situation too? After I gave birth to Weiwei, I can’t...so in this lifetime, I’ll only have Weiwei as my only daughter.”

Gu Qiwu’s expression turned slightly solemn as he paused in consideration, then continued, “But you know very well yourself how Weiwei’s situation is. If we don’t work harder on guiding her, it won’t do her any good to go on being like this. When it comes to this point, I agree with Qi Feng more. It will be great to let Weiwei experience how it’s like to live like other people and interact with normal people.”

“I know, Father! But Weiwei...she seems to be quite afraid of strangers ever since she returned this time around. Even when I play with her, she seems to reject me. Right now, she only listens to Qi Feng. At home, with Mary around, she’s closer to her compared to me as her mother.” When Gu Lingsha said this, she had helplessness in her eyes.

“Lingsha, you have to make plans for yourself too. You should understand that the reason why Qi Qiming agreed easily to your marriage with Qi Feng wasn’t because of your many years of relationship with Qi Feng. He cares more about the Hui Gu Corporation. Even though Qi Feng’s legs are crippled now, he may or may not recover in the future, and he may not get together with another woman. You should know very well how Qi Qiming’s situation is. Although he looks strict, the women around him...” Gu Qiwu reminded her earnestly as he turned to fix his gaze on Gu Lingsha.

“You can’t guarantee that Qi Feng won’t be like him in the future while you, just as you said, can’t give birth anymore. You don’t need me to spell out the rest.”

Gu Qiwu stopped there, yet Gu Lingsha's expression froze at that moment while she thought about it. Then, she could not help but bite her lip and breathed in sharply. "Father, I understand what you mean. I'll be more aware of that."

"It's good that you understand. You should be vigilant about some things. Now, most importantly, you should be cultivating your capabilities at Qi Kai and have your own trusted aides. With the Hui Gu Corporation's support, you don't need to worry that Qi Feng will become another Qi Qiming."

Following Gu Qiwu's reminder, Gu Lingsha continued, "I understand. After Wang Qin died, Qi Kai practically fell into Uncle Qi's hands. However, at the same time, corrupted practices were exposed. Even on Uncle Qi's side, not everyone is loyal. For example, the dissatisfaction Yue Hai has towards Uncle Qi. Still, Yue Hai's quite capable and Xi Xinyi is on his team too. If we can get him on our side, my position in Qi Kai will definitely be much stronger."

"I'll let you decide on what you should do. You need to handle your mother well too. Don't let any other problems sprout up. If I can't make it back in time tomorrow, then I might stay for another day or two in City B. Regardless, if there's anything, just give me a call again."

"Alright, don't worry, Father!"

After that, the father and daughter had some idle talk. When Gu Lingsha left, it was already in the evening.

...

After quite a few days of wind and rain, the weather became much sunnier and the evening sky was azure as the warm sun hung on the western horizon, showering the entire City Z in a sacred tenderness.

Situated in the north of the city center was a high-end but quiet main street.

A black, luxury race car slowly stopped by the roadside. Yang Sheng, who sat in the front passenger seat, turned to say to Qi Lei, "Master, we're here. De Feng Avenue is here and De Bao is right in the middle. I've been here many times."

Qi Lei then opened his eyes gently. His calm gaze looked through the thick sunglasses and out of the window while in front, Yang Sheng had already swiftly gotten down to open the car door. "Master Qi, I've found out that De Bao only has one boss, and that is Dongfang Liuyun. She's been in the shop recently and rarely goes out. If you go at this time, there shouldn't be too many people and she should be free as well. Oh, Master Qi, do you want me to help you get a bouquet of flowers? Since this is your first time meeting her, it feels more official and polite to turn up with a bouquet!"

Yang Sheng began to feel nervous on Qi Lei's behalf. He glanced around, and soon his sight fell on a florist. Meanwhile, Qi Lei only rolled his eyes at him.

"You can't expect good words from a scoundrel! I'm here to look at antiques. It's not a meetup with an internet friend. No, not even a blind date. Do I need flowers? Even if I do, I don't need you to teach me how to get girls. Just wait here for me!" Qi Lei said and fixed his sunglasses and his shirt. Then, he cleared his throat before walking slowly ahead.

Based on Yang Sheng's directions, Qi Lei walked along the streets and looked at every store. He walked for quite a distance before he found the huge signboard with the words "De Bao" written on it.

This street specialized in collecting antiques. Along the way, both sides of the streets were quite a sight and Qi Lei was overwhelmed by the beauty of the rustiness. Finally, he found his target.

At that moment, the entrance to De Bao was wide open. The shop was huge. From the outside, you could feel that De Bao was decorated in a very subdued lavish fashion. It was rich with a charm of antiquity and was not quite the same as the other antique stores around. It had more uniqueness to it. You could tell that the owner who decorated the store had exquisite taste.

Qi Lei raised his handsome brows and stood in front of the entrance for a long time. He seemed to be pondering before he finally walked slowly in.

He had just stepped foot into the store when there was a faint fragrance of earthy wood. An air of antiquity suddenly came over him, making him feel much more at ease. The fatigue that he felt from a day's work unexpectedly began to fade.

Then, he heard an elegant and melodious zither tune.

On both sides of the rack were filled with all sorts of antiques. Qi Lei fixed his eyes on a little golden plate beside him, and just by the looks of the carved dragon and phoenix, you could tell that it was not cheap.

As he walked further in, the smell that filled his nose became even thicker. He looked all around, and soon noticed the customer waiting area inside. There was a steaming pot of tea, and on the wooden coffee table before the mahogany chair, there was also a cup of hot tea. Whiffs of fragrant tea filled the air, making one feel much more relaxed.

Chapter 1069. I, Swift Snowy 2

1069 I, Swift Snowy 2

Qi Lei looked around but did not see anyone inside. However, from the looks of things, the owner should be present.

He frowned as he started casually looking at the antiques around him.

Ding!

Qi Lei suddenly heard the crisp sound of metal just as he turned at a corner. Quickly, he spun to the source of the sound and found a delightful scenery right before him.

Beside the swaying curtains, there was a lady wearing a loose, white shirt standing beside the window. There was a light-colored sash tied around her waist. Her long, silky hair was let down behind her back, and she wore a pair of beige cotton shoes on her feet.

Qi Lei already found her attractive just from the back. At this moment, he almost forgot how to breathe.

Goddess, please turn around! Hurry!

Second Master Qi whispered in his heart, but the beauty right there could not read his mind. Meanwhile, she was fidgeting with something in her hand.

It was a dart!

She shifted her center of gravity and aimed at some point outside the window. Then, she threw the dart without an ounce of hesitation.

Ding!

There was another sound of a dart landing.

Qi Lei squinted his eyes, barely able to see her face from his location.

Swift Snowy! Dongfang Liuyun!

He knew it. There was no way he could not find her!

“The stuff on your left is not for sale. Take a look at the things on your right.” A melodic voice reached his ears like the wind.

Qi Lei quickly gazed at the lady who did not even bother to turn around and continued to aim her next dart! Frowning, he hesitated for a moment and asked, “What if I told you that I’m not here to buy anything?”

“Come back tomorrow if you’re here to sell something. I’m not taking anything in today.”

Qi Lei chuckled. “Ms. Dongfang, it’s not very nice of you to turn your customers away. Aren’t customers supposed to be gods to every merchant?”

“That’s just for you, I’m the god on my turf.”

Ding!

She threw another dart, causing yet another crisp sound.

“I like your attitude, Ms. Dongfang, just like the Swift Snowy I know in the game. It’s as expected of the person I have my eyes on!” Qi Lei laughed, obviously very pleased.

The lady finally turned around when she heard his words and he finally caught a glimpse of her face! She looked just like the girl in the photo. Actually, she seemed much more attractive in person! This was the person Qi Lei had told Yang Sheng to investigate, Dongfang Liuyun. She was also known as Swift Snowy in the game he played!

Qi Lei’s eyes brightened when he saw her face. Slowly, he removed his sunglasses and flashed his usual wicked smile as he stared straight at her face. He felt like the sun rays were surrounding him at the moment.

“Game?” Dongfang Liuyun frowned slightly, but she then looked at Qi Lei with a calm expression though her eyes remained surprised. “Are you Eastern Gust?”

Qi Lei smiled even wider. “Do I not look like him? I came all the way here to meet you. Shouldn’t you treat me to a cup of tea before we have a long chat?”

Oddly enough, Qi Lei did not feel like they were strangers although this was their first time meeting. Instead, he felt like they had been friends for a long time. Maybe it was because they had known each other for quite some time in the game.

Despite being taken aback, Dongfang Liuyun tried to stay composed. “I don’t like to serve strangers.”

“But I’m not. I’m your dearest partner, and your...” While he did not say it, he threw her a suggestive glance. “You’re just like what the others said. You really are a beautiful woman.”

She narrowed her eyes at him. “Thank you for your compliment, but you’re very different from what I imagined. You aren’t that good-looking and you’re not as cool as your avatar.” She stood up straight and walked towards him but did not stop when she passed by him. Qi Lei could smell the fragrance from her when she walked right past him.

He was not angry at all as he followed behind her and grinned. "It's my honor to be on your mind!"

"Do you always feel so conceited about yourself?" She sat down on a large, red chair and grabbed a cup to pour some tea for him without sparing him a glance.

Qi Lei sat down casually and just watched as she poured the tea. "Are you trying to insult me?"

"What do you think?" Dongfang Liuyun threw Qi Lei several sharp glances.

He just smiled and took a sip from the tea which was rather fragrant. Then, he finished the cup in one go to her surprise before telling her honestly, "The tea is great, but I don't know much about tea."

Dongfang Liuyun frowned slightly as she looked at the empty cup in his hand before saying, "You're the first person to admit to knowing nothing about tea."

"I'm always an honest person. I wouldn't lie to my friends!" Qi Lei smiled.

However, his words made Dongfang Liuyun's eyes darken.

Chapter 1070. I, Swift Snowy 3

1070 I, Swift Snowy 3

She stared at him.

"Honest? Do you think I don't know that you secretly took my scrolls in the underground city? And don't think that I don't care just because I kept quiet about the equipment you took away from me." Dongfang Liuyun was speaking softly, but Qi Lei could hear the chill in her words.

"What? What scrolls? What equipment?" Qi Lei raised his eyebrows and seemed confused as if he had never heard those terms before. He put on an innocent smile. "I was really happy to work with you in the underground city."

“Don’t even try to pretend anymore. Do you know what I usually do to people like this?” Dongfang Liuyun drank some tea as she smiled wryly at him.

Qi Lei shrugged, signaling for her to continue.

“I’ll either cripple them or destroy a certain hole of theirs before crippling them.” She put on a dark, cold smile on her face.

Qi Lei suddenly could not process what she was saying, so he questioned, “By hole, you mean?”

“Butt hole.” Her eyes looked over at a certain part of Qi Lei who unconsciously stiffened as he looked right back at her.

“Don’t you know how to be reserved? How could you say something like that so shamelessly?” Qi Lei’s face turned a little red when he noticed her giggling.

“Would you give my scrolls and equipment back if I were to be reserved?”

Qi Lei shook his head instantly. “No way!”

“So, are you admitting that you took my scrolls and equipment?” Dongfang Liuyun’s eyes seemed dangerous.

“I’m not finished! I didn’t take them, so how could I give them back?”

Dongfang Liuyun did not bother to listen to his explanation. She finished her tea and took a look at the antique clock in the corner. When she noticed it was already 7 p.m., she put her cup down and got up to go towards her table.

“What are you going to do?” Qi Lei stood up and asked her.

“I’m going to eat even if you aren’t. If you still haven’t given me back the scrolls and equipment by tomorrow night before I go online, I’ll make sure you pay for it.” She then grabbed her keys and commanded, “Get out. I’m locking up.”

“Shouldn’t you kindly invite me along for dinner too?” Qi Lei’s common sense told him that something was odd. It would only be normal for her to invite him for dinner even if she was just trying to be courteous.

He did not want things to end here today!

“Dinner? Why?” Dongfang Liuyun gave Qi Lei an odd look. How could someone be this stupid?

“If you buy me dinner and tell everyone that you’re my wife, then I’ll return you the scrolls and equipment!” Qi Lei stood by the side as Dongfang Liuyun closed up.

“Eastern Gust, what animal do you think is the stupidest?” Dongfang Liuyun kept her keys and raised her head as she asked Qi Lei a question, appearing serious about it.

What did she mean? Qi Lei felt a little lost about her train of thought. As expected of someone who got a Ph.D. at such a young age, her brain worked too fast and her imagination was off the charts!

He gave it some serious consideration and said, “A pig!”

Dongfang Liuyun then grinned. “So, do you think you’re like a pig?”

“Of course not!”

“If not, how could you make those stupid requests? Just how low is your IQ?”

“You...Why are you being so offensive? It doesn't suit your image at all!” Qi Lei had no comeback for her as he tried to catch up to Dong Fang Liuyun's footsteps. “If you promise me, I can even give you some amazing gifts. I'm the only one in the whole server that's worthy of marrying you!”

“Idiot!”

“I'm serious. The whole server now knows you're my wife. I'm genuine and gentle, and I'm also a nice person!”

“Sounds like empty promises! I might need to protect you instead if you get into trouble, and I won't get any benefits at all.”

“Aren't you going to believe me?”

“I'll consider it if you take your heart out and prove it to me right here.”

“I'll die if I do that though.”

...

They just chatted as they walked in the night. Ten minutes later, they arrived at a hawker stall that seemed pretty crowded at the moment.

Dongfang Liuyun put her bag onto a chair and sat down on another. She then started rattling out her order at the owner who was busy serving dishes, “Hey, one grilled fish, one fried chicken, one fried noodles with an extra egg, and a carton of chilled beers.”

“Alright, please wait for a moment, Ms. Dongfang. I'll get it done right away!” the owner quickly replied. Apparently, she was a regular here.

Qi Lei sat down beside her, but she did not even look at him as she took out a notebook from her backpack and started flipping through it.

He glanced over and noticed some weird characters on it. They looked like some ancient language. While he had no idea what they were, she seemed so interested in them that she did not even notice when the food was served.

“I heard you like exploring archaeology sites.”

Qi Lei was about to get some glasses to pour in the beer, but Dongfang Liuyun just grabbed a can and started drinking from it elegantly, much to his surprise.

She did not even look at him as she said coldly, “Eat your food and don’t bother me.” She did not like being disturbed at moments like these.

Just as Yang Sheng’s investigation described, she was a workaholic with a bad attitude. She was pretty much cold towards everything, except for archaeology-related matters and games.