

Loving 1551

Chapter 1551. Thank You (6)

“Have a glass of water.”

Just as Qi Lei was busy arranging the stack of thick books on the table, a glass of water was delivered to him at the table.

He stopped what he was doing and turned to look from the corner of his eye. He then realized that Dongfang Liuyun was standing by his side and leaning against the table. She held half a glass of water and was watching him.

Qi Lei put the few books on his hand onto the thick stack beside, then took the glass of water for a few gulps as he asked, “Almost done?”

Dongfang Liuyun looked around. Her starry gaze gathered with a sad reluctance, moments after she nodded, “Almost.”

“Don’t you want to leave this place?” Qi Lei naturally caught the feelings that gathered in her eyes.

Dongfang Liuyun lowered her gaze calmly and she was quite relaxed as she responded, “I wasn’t too willing to live with my parents before this. That’s why I moved out. I wasn’t staying here earlier. I only bought this place from my friend five years ago. I’ve had quite a peaceful life here. Now that I’m suddenly leaving, it does feel weird, but if I really think about it, there doesn’t seem to be anything I can fondly recall.”

“Didn’t you say that you weren’t one to reminisce about the past?” Qi Lei chuckled and casually reached out to fix her slightly messy hair that had fallen on her chest.

Dongfang Liuyun lowered her gaze and looked at that slender hand by her shoulders as she replied, “It’s nice to have some memories. Just don’t get stuck on reminiscing the past. Okay, let’s go. I’m almost done.”

She took the glass from his hand.

“Mmm, see if there’s anything else you’ve left behind.”

“For now, it’s just these things. Tomorrow, I’ll get someone to get a bookshelf up. I think the study is quite big, but the shelf is full. Those are the materials and books that I usually use. In another two days, I might return to my parents’ place. There are lots of materials from the Dongfang Group that I need to thumb through soon,” Dongfang Liuyun said, and even if she felt much reluctance, it was something she could not help. Earlier, in the car when she called home, Ah Fei had mentioned that her father had arranged everything for her.

“No worries. Slowly, you’ll be able to adapt and understand. It wasn’t easy when I first took over as well. Get them to list out an outline for you. Understand the situation in all the departments. Of course, it’s best that you observe things yourself. That way, you’ll have a more in-depth understanding. I’ll look through it with you tonight when we get back. Coincidentally, my company seems to require understanding how things have been in your company recently too.”

He did not hide this fact and brought it up briefly.

Now, Dongfang Liuyun suddenly recalled that they had brought it up before. Like how Dongfang Ren had been trying to fight for the South River Project with Tai Yu Corporation, Qi Lei was probably considering the Dongfang Group too.

However, she heard that quite a few companies were fighting for this project at the same time. Dongfang Ren and Dongfang Yi want to fight for it too, especially Dongfang Ren. This time, he entered the marriage with the Jin family because he wanted to use it to get the project.

It was only when he brought it up that Dongfang Liuyun thought about it.

However, she wondered if they found out that she had married Qi Lei, how would they feel?

“Are you planning on opening the back door for me since you’re telling me this?” She fell silent for a moment, then glanced at him. Her tone was a thought-provoking one.

Qi Lei raised his brows. He thought about it, then chuckled. "Well, of course, I'll have to watch over my wife. How can I let someone else get to it?"

"With these words of yours alone, I think I should fight for it properly. However, I don't think I'll be able to master things so soon, so the company might not let me touch this project for now because the project is huge, and from what I know, Dongfang Ren has been wanting to let Dongfang Xin and Dongfang Rouer be in charge. They are both my rivals. Next time, if you really do meet them, don't be too nice, and if you can watch over them especially, that would be good."

Dongfang Liuyun's tone sounded matter-of-fact. In fact, she was not pretentious at all.

She was so straightforward that Qi Lei was a little surprised, yet he admired her frankness and honesty. Then, he smiled and said, "You really are quite bold. Technically, at this moment, shouldn't you be working hard to maintain your image such as showing off your kindness or tolerance?"

His words only made Dongfang Liuyun laugh out loud gently. With the back of her hand on her forehead, she said justifiably, "It's best if I reveal my true self sooner. I told you before that I'm not a good person. I'd better not make you be disgusted with me for being a fake and pretentious person."

"All your rebuttals always render me speechless, but it's good like that. We don't need to wear ourselves out being suspicious of each other."

"Yes, for a single-celled organism like you, it's best to be simple and straightforward."

"A single-celled organism?" Qi Lei looked at her, puzzled.

The curve on her lips grew bigger as she glanced at him in amusement. Then, she said with a smile, "I'm just saying that you're quite innocent, which is a good thing."

"Are you indirectly saying I'm not intelligent?" Qi Lei was no fool. He could obviously catch her meaning between the lines and immediately frowned.

However, Dongfang Liuyun only shrugged casually. "I didn't say that. You understood it that way yourself. However, there really aren't many men like you anymore."

A vibrance flashed in Qi Lei's dark eyes as he asked, "So, are you saying you got lucky then?"

"Whether or not I got lucky, I'll find out in time," she said and then turned to walk out the door.

Qi Lei stayed where he was as he watched her figure gradually vanish out the door. His eyes flickered for a bit and then he laughed to himself.

Of course, he was an exceptionally good man!

This was his target. What a challenging one!

...

Outside the door, Yang Sheng had already ordered the bodyguards to put the things into the car. There were quite a lot of things, but most of them were books and some antique calligraphy and paintings. Dongfang Liuyun herself really did not have many things.

When Yang Sheng saw Dongfang Liuyun walk over, he quickly went up and said, "Miss Dongfang...Oh, wait, no...Missus....Your things have been put into the car..."

Right now, he was not quite sure how to address Dongfang Liuyun.

Dongfang Liuyun nodded. "Thank you for your hard work."

"Shall we return to the Grand Lake Villa area now then?" Yang Sheng asked.

She turned to look at this villa situated with a concealed tranquility as she fell quiet for a while.

Chapter 1552. Encounter (1)

She finally looked away after a long time and as her gaze swept across Qi Lei, she whispered, "When I think about the possibility of being away for a long time, or not having the chance to come back again, I suddenly feel like I'm going to miss this place a lot. I hope...that it'll always be here. When I miss this place, I want to be able to come back."

Dongfang Liuyun's tone was unusually calm when she said this and her eyes seemed like she was deep in thought. Qi Lei was able to read and understand her logic. After thinking about it, he replied, "I won't give you a reason to come back and stay here for long. Let's go now. It's late."

He reached out to hold her and got into the car.

Dongfang Liuyun stopped looking at the familiar house and lightly inhaled before finally getting into the car.

The driver quickly started the engine...

On the way back to the Grand Lake Villa, both of them barely spoke in the back seat. The driver in front was also very cautious and tense as he drove the car intently.

It was already getting dark as the car was zooming in the faint afterglow. It was quiet inside the car as Dongfang Liuyun just sat and looked out of the car window at the streets that were constantly moving backward as the car kept going.

Meanwhile, Qi Lei looked at the documents he was holding in his hand. He needed to take a good look at the contract he got this morning.

This silence was not actually a form of mutual understanding but more like repression. The cell phone in Dongfang Liuyun's pocket suddenly vibrated, finally breaking the silence.

'If I do not have tears coming into my eyes, can I have a bashful face when I see you again after the passage of years...'

The ringtone of her phone went on for a long time, but Dongfang Liuyun did not seem to have any reaction until she felt that Qi Lei was looking at her. When she noticed his gaze, she finally reached out to grab her phone.

Lan Xiu's name was displayed on the phone screen.

Dongfang Liuyun stared at the screen for quite a while but did not end up answering the call. When the screen went dark again, she wanted to put the phone away. However, just when it had gone silent, the phone started ringing again, and it was still Lan Xiu.

Dongfang Liuyun was quiet, but she finally answered the phone. "Hello?"

"Liuyun? Where are you?" Lan Xiu asked worriedly as soon as he heard her voice, "Why did it take you so long to answer your phone?"

Dongfang Liuyun paused and responded, "I'm out now. What's up?"

"Let's meet up right now. I have something to tell you. You can decide on the location." Lan Xiu sounded determined.

Dongfang Liuyun frowned subconsciously and lowered her gaze for a long time before replying, "It's almost time for dinner, so I'll pass. Let's meet some other day."

"What's wrong? Are you sick?" Lan Xiu's voice became more anxious. "I went to the hospital and heard that you were hospitalized a few days ago."

"It's okay. It's nothing and I didn't actually need to be hospitalized." Dongfang Liuyun's voice was very soft while her eyes were still staring out of the car window.

"After so many years, you still don't know how to take care of yourself. Liuyun, when will you make me worry less? Why don't you move into my place? I've thought about it, and I agree. .."

“Okay, Lan Xiu, I’m a little tired. Let’s talk about this some other day. I’ll call you.”

“Liuyun...” Lan Xiu still wanted to talk, but Dongfang Liuyun had already hung up.

She simply threw the phone to the side and raised her hand to rub her temples tiredly.

Beside her, Qi Lei continued to look through the documents in his hand.

“Was that the man from the other day?”

Qi Lei obviously saw Lan Xiu that day, and based on his feelings, he could tell that the man was not that simple. He also heard most of their conversation at the time and felt that their relationship was probably that of more than just normal friends, or else, Dongfang Liuyun would not have spoken to him about her situation.

That man?

Dongfang Liuyun quickly turned her head and looked at him, but he did not look up either as he continued to study the documents in his hands.

“He’s Lan Xiu, my childhood friend. We’ve known each other since we were young,” Dongfang Liuyun simply explained, “We’re friends, and you’ll get the chance to know each other in the future.”

Qi Lei raised his eyebrows, but he seemed a little interested. “I hope he’s not going to tear me up, is he?”

Tear him up?

Dongfang Liuyun paused and immediately understood what he meant. “We’re just good friends. Be it the past, present, or the future, this won’t change.”

Her eyes were clear as crystal, so he did not doubt her words at all.

“He’s been taking care of me. Don’t worry. He won’t cause you any trouble, but of course—”

“But, of course, I need to treat you even better, don’t I?” He interrupted and smiled.

“I don’t think it’s telepathy, but you’re right,” Dongfang Liuyun’s tone sounded more relaxed now. She thought for a moment and continued, “I initially wanted to go back after two days, but I made the sudden decision to visit C City tomorrow. I may be there for a few days for a literary salon. One of my friends happens to be here, so...”

She almost forgot to tell him...

“I’ll take you to the airport. What time is the flight?” Qi Lei closed the folder in his hand and looked at her silently.

She was quiet for a while and finally nodded. “Okay. The flight’s at nine o’clock tomorrow morning, and I’ll be back on Monday afternoon.”

...

It was rush hour and there was some traffic congestion on the road. When they finally got home, the sky was already dark. Yang Sheng and the bodyguards quickly organized and cleaned everything up. There were also two more people moving into the house: Butler Xu and Aunt Wang who had been transferred here by Yang Sheng.

Moreover, Dongfang Liuyun’s clothes and shoes in the walk-in closet were all ready. They were extremely efficient.

Dongfang Liuyun made dinner on her own. Qi Lei wanted to help, but the cell phone in his pocket vibrated. When he took it out, he realized it was Su Chen.

“Hey, it’s me,” Qi Lei responded quickly.

“It’s me. We’re at Room 808 of the Imperial Sky Entertainment Club. Come over and have a few drinks with us. I don’t know where Zimo went and he’s not even answering his phone. Ah Chen’s already on his way, so you should come quickly.” Su Chen’s voice could be heard from the other end of the phone.

Out for a drink?

Qi Lei hesitated and looked at Dongfang Liuyun who was plating the dishes. After a long time, he finally said, “I’ve got something to do today, so I won’t be joining you guys.”

“What’s the matter? It’s time for a break now,” Su Chen asked in confusion.

“I’m just a small businessman. Do you think I’m like you, working as a senior government officer? We have to wake up early and hustle in the dark while you just sit around comfortably. There’s no way to compare us.”

Chapter 1553. Encounter (2)

Qi Lei’s laughter echoed.

“You know, saying a few decent things won’t kill you. Forget it then. I shall see you next time. Take care of yourself, and don’t work yourself to death.”

“Okay, if I were to work myself to death, please submit my name for the model employee award,” Qi Lei said with a chuckle.

“Model employee award, my *ss! A’you definitely deserve it’ award sounds better. It suits you. Okay now, let’s end the party here.” He hung up after saying that.

“What has Qi Lei been up to lately? I haven’t heard about how busy he can be, working all day long. Is he just working blindly?” In the corner of the sofa, Su Chen was leisurely leaning on the side of the sofa, holding a glass of wine. Behind him was a female attendant massaging his shoulders.

Mu Yuchen, who was bowing his head and drinking silently, lifted his gaze from the glass and gave him a sideways glance. "Otherwise, do you think everyone is always at leisure just like you? The early stages of the South River Project are coming to an end, so it's only natural that there are lots of agendas on our plates."

"When I'm busy, aren't you and the others taking it easy?" Su Chen disagreed and refilled Mu Yuchen's glass again.

"I sense something wrong with you." Mu Yuchen stared at him and said indifferently, "Did you get into another fight with Ji Zitong?"

Having heard that, Su Chen froze for a while. He inhaled, took a glance at Mu Yuchen, and continued with what he was doing. There was a hint of helplessness in his deep tone as he replied, "It's not her. She's fine. Ah Chen, do you think that I'm getting old?"

"Old?" As soon as he heard what Su Chen had to say, Mu Yuchen squinted his eyes slightly, scrutinizing Su Chen's physique from head to toe, and said thoughtfully, "Well, at 35, you're definitely not young anymore."

"I'm not 35 just yet, so how can I be that old? I'm only 34." Su Chen seemed a little irritated and shot Mu Yuchen a dissatisfied look. He then picked up the glass that was just refilled, drank all the wine in one breath, and said in an annoyed tone, "My family is rushing me, and I can't help but feel a little incompetent."

"Is it about having kids?" Mu Yuchen caught the message immediately.

Su Chen took another breath and nodded. "Yeah, she doesn't want to have kids with me, and she said that there's a generation gap in between us."

"Huh?" Mu Yuchen was surprised to hear what was on Su Chen's mind. Ji Zitong seemed to be very attentive when it came to Su Chen and did not look like someone that would have such thoughts.

“She’s not such a woman.” Mu Yuchen gave it a thought while his tone was full of affirmation. “I remember Xiaye once telling me that Ji Zitong likes Xiaocheng very much. She could see the anticipation in her eyes, and I recall that both of you said before that this year’s the time.”

“That was before, and this is obviously now. Her ex got transferred to my precinct a few days ago, so I’m his superior. Zitong came to the precinct the other day...”

“You got caught giving him a hard time, huh?” Mu Yuchen said indifferently.

“You got it. She said that I was being childish and narrow-minded! Do you think that I’m such a person?” Su Chen said with a frown.

“This shouldn’t be your first time trying to sabotage someone. How could you make such a stupid mistake? Have you never considered how to make that person look bad but at the same time showcase your magnanimity?” Mu Yuchen gave him a pregnant gaze.

“I just can’t stand that b*stard. He used a woman as a stepping stone in order to move up the ladder, and now he’s trying to lay his hands on my wife. Who does he think he is? How can I not make his life a living hell?”

“Did he go to see Ji Zitong privately?”

“Of course, and naturally Zitong thought I didn’t know. That b*stard, Dong Wentao, was so presumptuous yesterday that he went into my office and lectured me about true love and first love. Who gave him the guts to do so? Does he think that all the men in the world are dead and that he’s the only one left?” Su Chen finally could not suppress the wrath in him, and his voice was also sharp.

“Ji Zitong is now your official wife, Mrs. Su. Isn’t that enough?”

“You have a smooth relationship with Xiaye. Of course, you won’t understand my worry.”

“It’s rare to see you also worry about your relationship.”

“Just make fun of me if you want. I know this is my retribution. I shouldn’t have mocked you before this. Alright, let’s just drink. Zitong has already gone back to her mother’s house. I guess she won’t be back in another two days while I happen to be leaving Z City for an expedition and study for a few days. Please help me look up all the information about Dong Wentao, then send it to my email. Let’s see how I can get back at him.”

“Where’s your gentlemanly demeanor?”

“F*ck demeanor. If you don’t help me with this, you’ll see the madman in me.”

“Virtue, my friend, virtue!” Mu Yuchen glanced at him, picked up his glass, and made a toast to him. “As you told me before, isn’t it easier to give her a reason to fall for you all over again? Anyway, it’s not like you’ve never been despicable and mean.”

“Shut up!” Su Chen glared at him.

“Don’t mock me with my own words. I’m serious.” Su Chen’s tone sounded helpless at the moment.

“I’m telling the truth.” Mu Yuchen took the wine bottle and filled his glass. He raised his gaze then chuckled. “It’s hard to imagine that karma actually caught up with you.”

“Stop the gloating mockery. Karma’s a b*tch, and it already caught up a long time ago. Otherwise, do you think that I’m a saint? Even you can’t be a saint, so why do you think I get to be one?” Su Chen gave Mu Yuchen a dissatisfied glare as he picked up the glass which had just been filled, and emptied it in a few mouthfuls.

“I’ve told you before. Our hands are helplessly tied ever since we stepped into marriage. You’re facing it, and so am I, and Zimo won’t be able to escape it in the future too.”

Su Chen naturally knew that Mu Yuchen had adopted Qi Weier for quite some time already, and he was actually a little worried deep down, so after thinking about it, he could not help but ask, “You seemed to have made peace with it. And let’s be honest, do you really plan to keep and raise that little girl named Qi Weier like this? Aren’t you worried that Lingtian’s tragedy will happen again? Or are you planning to raise her as Xiao Rui’s wife?”

Mu Yuchen raised his slender brows, giving Su Chen a disapproving gaze. He slowly leaned backward and waved at the woman behind Su Chen. The lady acknowledged the signal and left the room immediately.

Bang!

Mu Yuchen lowered his gaze calmly when he heard the sound of the door closing.

“What other outcome can you come up with? The adoption is a definite green light already. As for what will happen in the future, I’ll leave that to fate. What we told Xiao Rui is that Weier is his elder sister.”

“So, are you saying that your son is a righteous boy who’ll never lay his hands on a nearer and easier target?” Su Chen said.

“If he were to choose to go for the nearer one, your daughter would be the perfect target.” Mu Yuchen smirked and gave Su Chen a mischievous gaze.

“My daughter? Keep dreaming! Even if I were to have a daughter, she’s definitely not going to marry your son. The apple never falls far from the tree. He’ll definitely grow up to be another profiteer just like you. I’m not going to allow my perfect little girl to fall for the bad boys.” Su Chen creased his brows in disapproval. “Why isn’t it the other way around? My son marrying your daughter?”

“Bro, you need to have one first.”

Chapter 1554. Encounter (3)

The next day, Dongfang Liuyun woke up quite early. When she woke up, Qi Lei was still sleeping all wrapped up in his blanket like a silkworm.

He had fallen asleep really late last night, and she only vaguely sensed that as she was about to fall asleep, he had carefully walked into the bedroom to shower and then go to sleep. His movements were light as if he was afraid of waking her up.

She obviously pretended to have fallen asleep as she stayed still. That way, she could also avoid any unnecessary awkwardness, though of course, she had still been a little unhappy because of the game earlier.

At 7 a.m., Qi Lei woke up on time and realized that the woman beside him was gone, so he got up quickly too. When he saw the packed black backpack, he breathed a sigh of relief, then swiftly washed up before helping her carry it downstairs.

“Good morning! I was just about to go upstairs to call you down for breakfast.”

He had just walked a few steps down the stairs when a clear voice rang out. He looked down and saw Dongfang Liuyun walking towards the dining table with breakfast.

The black lounge outfit on her thin figure made her look more spirited, and her hair was all pulled up into a bun, held together with an exquisite hair roller. She looked exquisitely beautiful, and her eyes held a faint light, giving Qi Lei an amiable feeling.

“Isn’t there Aunt Wang? Why did you cook yourself? Despite it being quite early, you’re full of zest.” Qi Lei continued to walk downstairs and set the bag aside on the sofa before he walked to the dining table. He sat down elegantly and looked at her with interest.

Dongfang Liuyun put the food onto the table and glanced at him before she pulled out the chair to sit. “I thought you’d at least express how touched you are. Try it. It’s my first time making special spring rolls.”

She nudged the plate before her towards Qi Lei.

Qi Lei’s eyebrows raised as he looked at her, then he lowered his head to look at the so-called spring rolls on his plate...

Was she sure that this was not the legendary Cuisine of the Dark Regime1?

Qi Lei suddenly felt a shudder from the depths of his heart. After a while, he still did not pick up his chopsticks.

“Aren’t you going to give me face?” Dongfang Liuyun’s starry eyes flickered and then she stared at him.

No one would dare believe that the genius Miss Dongfang was good at culinary skills and dishes, but when it came to these side dishes, she was terrible. It was not for any reason but because she liked trying to make side dishes that she had tasted before at certain shops. However, every time she made them they were all quite...

Qi Lei looked at her so-called spring roll and actually had a bad feeling, but under her anticipatory gaze, he picked up his chopsticks and slowly made his way to pick up the spring roll.

“Hold on.”

Just as Qi Lei was about to put the spring roll into his mouth, she suddenly stopped him.

“Come. Add some wasabi and some vinegar. That way, it’ll taste better.”

Before Qi Lei could react, she had already put some wasabi and a brush of mature vinegar onto the spring roll.

Qi Lei frowned and looked at the thing between his chopsticks. He hesitated for a moment, then said in a lowered tone, “Miss Dongfang, I’m not a fan of heavy flavors...”

Upon hearing that, she raised her eyebrows and smiled to say, “No worries. You can try it and give me your opinion.”

“Don’t you think you’d know better by eating it yourself?”

“Right now, you’re my most loyal customer, so don’t be shy.”

“This isn’t about...” Qi Lei sighed and then put it into his mouth...

“How is it?”

“Pfft!”

Before she could finish, Qi Lei had choked and his eyes had involuntarily welled up with heat as he almost cried!

He swore that he had never eaten a worse-tasting spring roll!

When Dongfang Liuyun saw that, she squinted and looked at him with a silent expression as she was thinking of something. She subconsciously reached out to touch her chin and asked puzzledly, “Is it that terrible?”

“No, it’s nice. It’s not bad. How about you try—” He forced a smile that was uglier than if he were crying, then stuffed half the spring roll that was left on his chopsticks into Dongfang Liuyun’s mouth.

Dongfang Liuyun turned her head to a side and evaded it. She smiled at him from the side and said, “I feel assured then. Since you think it tastes good, I’ll make it for you often.”

“I don’t need you to use such ways to repay me. Even though I know right now you might be feeling grateful towards me, you could use another way to show it such as...”

“I heard that to win over a man, I’d have to first win over his stomach,” Dongfang Liuyun said with a grin.

“You know that’s just a saying. You’re doing this on purpose.”

“I’m not so foolish to the point of no return. I can tell,” Dongfang Liuyun admittedly frankly and looked at him from the side with that ‘I’m messing with you on purpose’ expression.

“You’d better hand over the equipments that you hid last night. You said we were going to share equally, but you kept more than half of the things to yourself. Do you think you’re worthy of being paired with ‘Swift Snowy’?”

When she said this, Qi Lei was dumbfounded. Moments after that, he realized what Dongfang Liuyun was saying.

That was right. Last night, they had worked together once again to infiltrate the underground and had even gotten many gems from there. Previously, they had agreed to share equally, but he thought she did not know, so he...

No wonder she did not seem too happy after they went offline. It turned out...

“How could that be? I’m not hiding it from you, just leaving it for your dowry in the future.”

“I’m quite serious about everything I do. Qi Lei, you’re not only my partner right now, but you’re also my husband. I don’t want you to lie to me over some small benefit. You might as well just tell me, and I won’t fight over it with you. This is a warning.”

Qi Lei obviously did not know that for a rather long time, this spring roll would become a hint for when Dongfang Liuyun was angry or unhappy!

Right now, he just cleared his throat and gathered himself...

“I’m not your student, Miss Dongfang. You don’t have to do this to me.”

“There’s nothing quicker and meaner than this to handle a single-celled organism like you. Besides, it’s highly efficient.”

“You...” Qi Lei was unexpectedly speechless. Usually, he would always have something to say, but when it came to her...

“Next time, if you are in the same situation as I am, you can do the same to me. Then, we won’t be worn out from being suspicious of each other since I’m most worried about that.”

Right now, Dongfang Liuyun moved away from the spring roll and poured herself a glass of warm milk.

Chapter 1555. Encounter (4)

They had a simple breakfast, and it was already 7.30 am when they headed out. There was still plenty of time if they took the highway.

Qi Lei was driving while Dongfang Liuyun sat in the passenger seat beside him. She was dressed in black casual clothes with a cap of the same color and a pair of large beige sunglasses. Although she was all covered up, it showed off her beautiful lips on her little face, which looked very distinct with the contrast in colors.

“I have asked Butler Xu to list all the things that you need. Everything will be ready when you get back. Regarding what happened this morning, I understand now, so if I have any good equipment in the future, I’ll keep them for you first before taking the rest.”

Dongfang Liuyun seemed to be surprised by him.

“Just remember what you said. I’m not difficult to get along with. Since we’re both in this together, I won’t abandon you,” Dongfang Liuyun said while looking at him intently. Her eyes were clear and sincere.

Qi Lei nodded without looking at her, but his tone was full of affirmation. “I believe you, but I always feel that those words should come from me. I feel like I don’t have the dominance of a man in front of you, Mrs. Qi.”

He did not even try to hide his thoughts.

Dongfang Liuyun’s face suddenly filled with relief when she heard that, and she silently looked away to look out of the car window. “You have your own strengths too, just like everybody else. I’m not that strong either. For example, I was also very fragile when I was sick. I still cry when I watch sad TV series. I’m also very new to business matters and have never done anything like that, so it will be very difficult for me in the future.”

Qi Lei felt better, but he still looked at her in surprise as he wondered, "Are you the kind of person who cries when you watch dramas? You don't look like it at all."

"Not when I watch dramas, but I often do when I watch documentaries. A few years ago, when I made a trip to Africa and saw the tragedy that was happening over there, I—"

"It's okay. Don't watch too much of those in the future. Also, just take it slow when it comes to business matters."

Qi Lei had made his way up all by himself. Now that Tai Yu Corporation was on the right track, and he had the support from the Qi Kai Group, he did not have to go through those useless battles anymore. In fact, he could still manage such a huge company by himself.

"Help me out so that I can feel more at ease."

"You're always so straightforward when you speak," Qi Lei glared at her and smiled wickedly.

"Why can't I be straightforward? I'm not one who likes beating around the bush. At least, I can save myself from going through detours," Dongfang Liuyun replied disapprovingly, "You can do the same in the future. Most gentlemen are hypocrites though. I hope you're not like that."

"Then, what kind of person do you think I am?" Qi Lei raised his eyebrows and asked.

"A single-celled organism," she immediately replied.

Qi Lei glanced at her, but there was a rare smile on his face. He stepped on the accelerator and said, "Don't worry. I've completely evolved. Remember to call when you get there. Also, when do you plan to make things official? I feel like I'm not even a secret lover now."

"The marriage agreement was signed with our names, and that's self-explanatory. If we were to go back in time and I had to choose again, I think I'll still say yes without hesitation."

When Dongfang Liuyun said this, he sighed softly. "We were still good friends, and this sudden change was certainly something new for both of us, but since we've already taken this step, we might as well just try."

"Are you confident about our marriage?" Qi Lei asked in a low voice while his gaze was fixed on her face.

"What do you think?" she asked rhetorically with a warm smile.

"I don't know," he replied very sincerely because he really did not know how to manage a marriage, and most of the marriages he saw did not end well, so he...

Dongfang Liuyun did not answer but glanced at him indifferently and turned her head to look out of the car window. The car had slowly driven into the parking space on the side of the road, and Qi Lei stopped the car steadily. After they both got out of the car, he carried her luggage for her before locking the vehicle.

They went straight into the airport through the VIP passageway.

It was almost time when she picked up her ticket, but being the considerate man he was, Qi Lei sent her off at the boarding gate.

"Be careful and remember to call when you get there," he reminded as he passed her the backpack in his hand. Qi Lei looked at her with depth in his dark eyes, and she could not determine his emotions.

Dongfang Liuyun took her backpack and carried it on one shoulder as she raised her head to look at him.

The height difference between them was actually quite large. Dongfang Liuyun was just 1.61 meters tall. Although she was not that tall, she was lean and slender, which made her look taller than she actually was. However, Qi Lei was almost 1.82 meters tall.

"Okay," she finally answered after a long time. She lowered her gaze, and when she was just about to turn around, Qi Lei suddenly bent down slightly and stretched out his hand to hold her in his arms. He

said emotionally in a deep voice, "I'm worried that this is all just a dream...Dongfang Liuyun, listen to me. You made this choice, so you can't give up before I let go...I don't have much left, so you..."

Although he did not continue, she was able to capture the message he wanted to convey through his eyes.

She thought about it and gently wrapped her hands around his waist, and leaned against his chest as she patted his back lightly. She chuckled and said, "I'm just like you, so I'm not any better. I guess we're now...just seeking warmth from each other, so..."

Warmth from each other?

Qi Lei looked at her and seemed happy to hear what she said.

After thinking about it, he wanted to say something. However, before he could, he suddenly felt himself being pulled down, followed by a faint cold fragrance and softness on his lips that warmed his heart.

Taken aback, he could not even react.

When he finally came back to his senses, the warmth on his lips had already subsided.

"We have just started, and happiness is often in our own hands, Mr. Qi. Goodbye..."

Chapter 1556. Encounter (5)

Her soft voice came through, and her calm breath started to fade. He reached out, trying to grab her subconsciously. However, she had already turned around.

"I'm leaving now. You should go back too. It's time to rush back to your office." As she bade him goodbye, her indifferent crimson lip line twitched, and before he could respond to her reaction, she had already walked towards the boarding gate. Her slender figure then disappeared in the aisle in front of him.

Qi Lei suppressed his urge to chase after her. He raised his hand and touched his lips as he felt the warmth on them dissipate. Only then did he realize that the people around him were staring at him, and he immediately felt a slight warmth on his cheeks for no special reason. He cleared his throat and took one last glimpse at the empty aisle before lowering his head silently. Then, he turned around and left...

As he passed through the VIP passageway, the enchanting scene kept on appearing in his mind. While he walked towards the exit of the airport, there was the sound of disordered footsteps coming from behind him. Then, there was a thud as if something had fallen to the ground.

Qi Lei turned around to take a look subconsciously, only to witness a middle-aged woman on the ground in the aisle. On the side, there was another woman, who was also wearing a black formal suit, trying to help the middle-aged woman get back on her feet. While doing so, she anxiously asked out of concern, "Attorney Song, are you okay? You haven't been resting for the past three days. It can't be delayed any longer. If not, you'll collapse before the court."

The woman known as Attorney Song looked exceptionally pale. The dark circles under her eyes were so obvious that even the makeup that she applied on her face could not hide her fatigue. The woman beside her should be her assistant. She was carrying a few bags and briefcases in her hands, hence it was not convenient for her to move around at the moment.

"I'm fine. The Tian Hai case must be won. The opponent's tone sounded very affirmative, so they must still have something else up their sleeve. We can't afford to lose this battle. Otherwise, we don't need to rush this." The middle-aged woman stood up, pressed against the wall with one hand for some support, while her other hand was applying pressure to her abdomen area. However, her sight went dark suddenly and she dropped to the ground again before she could stand back up.

"Attorney Song!" When the woman beside her saw this, her expression changed all of a sudden. She reached out to try to support her, and everything she was carrying scattered to the ground.

Qi Lei hesitated for a split second before he approached them immediately and grabbed Attorney Song, who had dropped to the ground out cold. He said in his deep voice, "Let's send her to the hospital."

"Yes, please, yes. Thank you. Miss Song hasn't slept much for days. She must've burned herself out. She also hasn't been eating well, and her complexion has been very pallid these few days. Her stomach has never been at its best..." the younger woman explained while catching up with them.

“Let’s get her to the hospital for an examination first. She doesn’t look very good.” Qi Lei picked her up directly and rushed towards the exit.

...

The car rushed to the hospital in the city. There was a hint of anxiety in Qi Lei’s eyes too as he had already guessed the identity of Attorney Song.

She should be the mother-in-law that he had not gotten the chance to meet yet, was she not?

No wonder she looked very familiar to him. Such celebrities often appeared in front of the media, and she had single-handedly won the lawsuit between Gu Qiwu and Doris. She was the reason why Gu Qiwu beat Doris in court that easily.

Besides, it seemed that Dongfang Liuyun inherited some of her prepossessing facial features, which was why Qi Lei did not doubt his judgment at all. He also seemed to recall that Dongfang Liuyun also referred to her mother as Miss Song.

Song Siting had woken up in the back seat when they were halfway to the hospital. She then said feebly, “Pull over ahead.”

“Miss Song, you’re up!” Her assistant glanced at her in relief.

“It’s better if you go to the hospital for an examination. You don’t look too well,” Qi Lei decelerated the car and advised her.

“There’s no need to go to the hospital. I haven’t had enough rest, which gave me an upset stomach. That’s it. I just need to get back home, get some rest, and I’ll be fine. Thank you for your concern and help, kind young man,” Song Siting thanked Qi Lei gratefully, “I need to get back to my firm for an important matter, so just pull over ahead. And if you don’t mind, Xiao Yu will take your phone number down. I’ll repay your kindness when there’s a chance.”

“Miss Song, I think you should go to the hospital for...”

Song Siting shot Xiao Yu a stern glare before she could finish the sentence.

...

Qi Lei gave it a thought and did not insist on it. He pulled the car over at a bus stop ahead to make it easier for them to call for a cab.

When the car stopped, Qi Lei turned his head to the back of the car and exhorted, "Your body plays a crucial role in your success in life, so do take good care of yourself, Miss Song."

"Of course, thank you, young man. This is my business card. I owe you one for what happened today. I hope we'll see each other soon." Song Siting cast a gaze at Xiao Yu when she said so, and the latter nodded while handing a business card to Qi Lei.

Qi Lei received the card in silence and politely nodded at the two women. Both of them then got out of the car after that...

He did not stay for another second longer as he started the car and drove off immediately.

Watching Qi Lei's car drive off, Song Siting took a deep cold breath and found somewhere to sit down. She took out a bottle of pills from her handbag instantly, poured a few pills out, and took the medicine with the water that Xiao Yu handed her. After a while, her condition and pain lifted. However, her back was already slightly drenched due to all the cold sweat.

"Miss Song, I'll work a little harder these days and try to prepare as much information as possible. You should just rest well for a while. Your condition doesn't look good at all. You'll fall ill if this continues," Xiao Yu said worriedly. After several days of working from dawn to dusk, and from dusk to dawn, she could not bear to witness it anymore. Although she knew that Miss Song had always been an absolute workaholic, she could not help but worry about her current condition.

Furthermore, she was already in her fifties, so how could she live through such an excruciating working style?

Song Siting grabbed the tissue paper that Xiao Yu passed to her, her stern gaze fading gradually. She then took a breath as her voice was filled with fatigue and faintness. "I have to get through this even if my condition is bad. This case is way too important. If we were to fail, our opponent might start to plot something else with Dongfang Ren. In the end, the party who would suffer will be...Forget about that, you have to keep this matter a secret. We can't afford to alert the opponent by acting rashly, so just act as though we don't know anything."

"Miss Song, we'd better tell President Gan about the stakes in this matter. Otherwise, we may not be able to handle such a huge agenda," Xiao Yu advised with a frown.

Song Siting heaved a sigh of relief while her expression dimmed for an instant. "Do you think he wouldn't know?"

Chapter 1557. Worry (1)

The morning ended just like that, and inside the Imperial Sky Hotel's luxurious VIP suite, when Su Chen woke up, it was already afternoon.

He propped himself up to sit on the bed and looked around to realize that he was in the Imperial Sky Hotel. His mind immediately flashed to last night's scene.

He only remembered that last night he had dragged Mu Yuchen to drink lots. In the end, almost the whole table was filled with empty bottles. After that, his consciousness slowly became blurry to the extent that he only seemed to remember that he was drunk. Then, Mu Yuchen had brought him here where he fell asleep as soon as he got to the bed.

"You're awake?"

Before he could return to his senses, a low voice came through.

He quickly turned to the sound and saw Mu Yuchen was standing by the floor-to-ceiling window, drinking a cup of tea as he looked out of the window.

"Why are you here?" Su Chen scratched his head as he pulled open the blanket and got out of bed.

"I came over to inspect the situation here and decided to come to take a look at you too. Your clothes are on the chair, so clean up and put them on. I've applied for a day off for you. Your flight itinerary has been changed to 8 p.m. tonight. I've gotten Li Si to arrange for your flight ticket to be put into the pocket of your clothes," Mu Yuchen said in a deep voice as he pointed towards the chair by the bed. Su Chen followed the direction of his finger to see that there were indeed several bags there.

"Wash up. I'll wait for you outside. Your sister called me this morning, asking me to talk to you," Mu Yuchen said before turning around to leave the room.

"What is there to talk about?" Su Chen glanced at him in puzzlement.

"Do you think I want to talk to you? Dong Wentao's woman bumped into Ji Zitong last night and there was a small dispute. Ji Zitong had minor injuries and Sis Su stayed with her at the hospital for the whole night. She only went home after a check-up in the morning. I'll let you decide whether you want to go home and take a look at her or not."

"Dong Wentao! Him again? I'll get him. He can't even control his own woman! How is she? Where did she get hurt? Was it that severe that she had to be hospitalized?" Su Chen practically jumped out of bed in that instant and swiftly put on his clothes, but Mu Yuchen had already disappeared out of the doorway.

Su Chen practically changed into his clothes at the quickest speed. After he washed up, he walked out with a head of wet hair while Mu Yuchen was drinking tea leisurely on the sofa.

Su Chen walked over and poured himself a cup of hot tea then finished in several gulps while he fixed his clothes and demanded, "What happened? Tell me the whole thing."

"The car's already ready downstairs. Li Si will explain the whole thing to you, but I must remind you that even though Dong Wentao is a nobody, Wang Yanran does have some family background. Right now is a critical time for Uncle Su, so it's best that you handle this matter well. Otherwise, you'll invite unnecessary trouble."

Su Zhengxun was a well-known figure in the political scene, and right now it was a critical period. Therefore, he needed to keep going and had to be wary of the influence of public opinion. After all, the citizens did not care about the so-called truth since seeing was believing.

Su Chen nodded. "Don't worry. I'll watch out for that."

"If you don't handle this well, you can call Ah Mo. He's best at handling these things. Don't create unnecessary problems," Mu Yuchen still carefully reminded him again.

"Got it. I'm leaving."

Su Chen was obviously slightly worried.

Ji Zitong was hurt?

He wondered how she was doing now!

However, before Mu Yuchen could say more he had already left the room.

As he watched Su Chen leave, Mu Yuchen's handsome face only flashed with a helpless smile.

Rat-a-tat!

At this moment, there was suddenly a knock on the door. Mu Yuchen calmly answered and the secretary soon walked in and respectfully bowed at him as she spoke, "Chairman Mu, the Young Master and Miss Weier are back. They're waiting in the car downstairs. Missus says that you can bring them around the playground but she reminded you to be careful and to go home tonight. Remember to give her a call."

Xi Xiaye was going abroad for work these next few days, so the little fellows would all be with Mu Yuchen. In fact, it was the children's summer holidays right now, thus they did not need to go to school. They would either be at the Shen residence or come to work with Mu Yuchen. Nevertheless, the

children were easy to take care of. They only needed to eat and sleep, and they would play with each other without disturbing him.

When the secretary finished, Mu Yuchen set his teacup aside and got up. "Let's go."

When he walked out of the hotel, the car was parked at the entrance. Mu Zirui and Qi Weier were already waiting in the car. Meanwhile, Sis Wang was carrying Mu Xiaocheng and standing on the side too.

"Dada...Dada..."

Mu Yuchen had just gotten close when Mu Xiaocheng began to cheerfully dance with joy and wave at him.

As Mu Yuchen lowered his gaze and watched the little fellow's cute demeanor, his heart softened before he walked over and carried him. "Come here. Let Daddy carry you. Call Daddy and Mommy..."

"Mama..."

When Xi Xiaye was mentioned, the little guy looked around to search for Xi Xiaye, but he could not find her after a long while. He then held Mu Yuchen by the neck and called out, "Mama..."

"She'll only be back after a few days. I'll bring you out to play. Where's your brother?"

"Daddy!"

At this moment, Mu Zirui and Qi Weier's voices were heard from the car too.

Mu Yuchen then carried Mu Xiaocheng and got into the car.

Inside the car, Mu Yuchen carried Mu Xiaocheng and sat in the middle while Mu Zirui and Qi Weier sat on both sides.

Qi Weier was wearing a cute T-shirt and shorts, unlike her princess dresses from before. Xi Xiaye had mentioned that she hoped she could be more lively, so the clothes that she prepared for her were all changed to cute cartoons or more casual outfits. Qi Weier did not seem to reject this either. When she saw that Mu Zirui was always dressed up like a cool little young master, she got used to it and even started to fancy such styles.

Her blonde hair was combed into a cute little bun on her head as Xi Xiaye usually tied her hair as such. With a bow, she became a charming little princess.

As the car drove ahead, Mu Zirui suddenly said, "Daddy, the final exam results are going to be released soon. I'm fine, but Weier only got 39 marks for Math, and she barely passed Languages. Great-grandfather said that Weier should spend more time at the Shen residence so that Grandmother can help her with the subjects."

When Mu Yuchen heard that, he carried Mu Xiaocheng to sit on his lap while he turned to Qi Weier beside him.

Chapter 1558. Worry (2)

In response to Mu Yuchen's gaze, Qi Weier lowered her head and said in a weak voice, "I...I'll...work hard..."

"Just try your best and don't put too much pressure on yourself. Not doing well in your studies doesn't mean that you won't have a bright future. Your mother used to be bad at her studies but look at her now. Isn't she outstanding?" Mu Yuchen looked at Qi Weier with kind and gentle eyes.

Taken aback, Qi Weier quickly raised her gaze to look at Mu Yuchen in surprise, but after a while, she nodded.

"You have to try to talk to your classmates more and play with them. You can still slowly make up for your bad grades. Just do your best in everything, but when it comes to your grades, you must also find out the root of the problem. For example, if your math isn't good enough, you'll have to study harder. If you don't understand anything, you should ask the teacher or Xiao Rui, understand?"

Mu Yuchen had a lot of patience with Qi Weier. Although he had to admit that he and Qi Feng had a lot of grievances in the past, and many would think that it may not be appropriate for him to raise Qi Weier, he and Xiaye still wanted to take this risk. A child's future was inherently important, and he did not want their grudges to stay unresolved in the future.

Therefore, he was willing to try taking Qi Weier in so that she could have a healthy and stable life in the future.

Qi Weier had changed a lot during this period. She was more willing to speak, and her communication problem had been alleviated, much to Xi Xiaye's delight.

Qi Weier listened and nodded obediently. "I understand, Daddy."

Mu Yuchen then patted her head. "You're a good girl. Mommy and Daddy love you very much. You have to love yourself too before others can love you."

Qi Weier nodded again. Her blue eyes were gleaming, and it was obvious she liked Mu Yuchen, but she felt that her father could be stern sometimes, which made her a little scared. She still liked her mother more.

Mu Yuchen took the time off to spend time with them all afternoon.

They had sundaes and went to the playground. The family had a great time, especially Mu Zirui and Qi Weier, who finally had the courage to play with other children. Mu Xiaocheng's steps were still a little wobbly, so he could only watch as Mu Yuchen held him...

Unlike Mu Yuchen's harmonious joy, Su Chen's situation was quite depressing.

On the sofa in the living room at home, Ji Zitong sat there while leaning back into the backrest with a layer of bandage wrapped around her left arm. Su Chen's sister, Su Yu, was drinking a cup of tea with her legs crossed while watching Su Chen walk over.

“Where the heck did you go? I called you all night, but you didn’t pick up at all. Zitong got beaten up by that shrew while you were out having fun and drinking. If it wasn’t for Secretary He, we wouldn’t know where you went either!” Su Yu reproached angrily before Su Chen even got there.

He stopped in front of the sofa and glanced at Su Yu. His gaze soon fell on Ji Zitong who was beside her. He scrutinized her up and down several times, and his gaze was gloomy when he saw the bandage wrapped around her arm.

Ji Zitong also glanced at him and lowered her gaze indifferently without saying anything.

“My phone ran out of battery,” he said as he threw the phone in his hand on the table. He looked at Ji Zitong’s pale face with a deep gaze and said, “Sis, you should go back first. I’ve already asked Aunt Wang to come over.”

As Su Yu listened, her gaze traveled back and forth between Su Chen and Ji Zitong, and she could tell something was wrong!

No wonder Zitong seemed to be a little unhappy as if she had a lot on her mind. When Su Yu had asked her to call Su Chen before this, she did not seem like she wanted to do it, so maybe they had an argument.

“Then, please take care of Zitong. Her wound shouldn’t be exposed to water. Ah Chen probably told you about the situation, so I’ll leave it up to you. Also, just be rational. I don’t want Grandpa to hear about all this, okay?” Su Yu stood up and gave the young couple some time alone.

Su Chen glanced at her without saying anything, so Su Yu shrugged and walked away.

“Zitong, be careful. I’ll come back to see you tomorrow,” Su Yu said worriedly before she left.

“Thank you, Sis. Let me send you off!” Ji Zitong replied in a gruff voice. Just when she was about to get up to send Su Yu off, Su Chen grabbed her arm with one hand as she stood up. Su Yu looked at them and raised her eyebrows as she said, “It’s okay. Sit down and get some rest. Goodbye!” She glared at Su Chen when she said that last line, and finally left.

Click clack!

Her footsteps slowly faded and she was finally gone. Ji Zitong looked away after staring at the door for a long time. Su Chen's big hand that was holding her arm was slowly tightening, and his sharp gaze was still fixated on her.

"Let go of me!" she said coldly as she looked at the hand clasped on her arm.

"Last night, I drank too much with Ah Chen. I got drunk and Ah Chen helped me so that I could rest at the hotel."

Su Chen started explaining, which he did not usually do, "Li Si told me about what happened between you and that crazy woman. At the end of the day, it's still about Dong Wentao. Zitong, you see it now, don't you? Dong Wentao can't even control his own woman and he's just a shameless man who relies on and takes advantage of his woman. What makes him think that he can talk about loving you? Zitong, you have to know that he's already long gone in the dating game. Even if you can't forget about him, there's no way you guys can get back together."

"Su Chen, I'll repeat myself. I have nothing to do with Dong Wentao. You don't need to talk to me like that. When did I ever say that I miss him? It was you who has jealousy issues, but I can't bear these false accusations! I've never even thought about getting back with him!" Ji Zitong's eyebrows furrowed and her cold gaze met Su Chen's black eyes.

"It's best if you mean what you say. His woman came to look for you, so do you still think that it's not serious? It's only a minor injury this time, but you can't guarantee that it won't be acid or a dagger next time. Also, do you really think I wouldn't find out about you seeing Dong Wentao in private? If you were more open about it, we could at least be honest about it!"

Chapter 1559. Worry (3)

Su Chen's tone was abnormally gloomy, and the emotions condensed in his eyes were also exceptionally complicated. He might not even realize how much emotions he had been containing within himself all this time.

He did not want to touch any topic such as love. All he knew was that he was feeling extremely furious and anxious because of the wound on her arm and the coldness on her face.

"I met him only because of his sister. If you don't even have basic trust in me, then there's no need for me to explain further. Su Chen, you're getting more and more unreasonable now. You are so naive that you want to lay your fingers on Dong Wentao because of such a trivial matter. If that's what you want, then I have nothing else to say. Just go and do whatever you want!"

Ji Zitong was also trying her best to suppress the wrath in her chest while glaring at him coldly. "Also, do you know why Wang Yanran came looking for me? Apart from questioning me and Dong Wentao as always, she thought I was deliberately challenging her!"

"I'm the unreasonable one? Ji Zitong, think about it yourself. Who am I doing this for? Are you saying that you'd feel bad when I act on him? Do you dare to admit that you feel bad for him?" Su Chen's firm and handsome face became so somber as he thought about the concern that he felt deep down as well as her reaction to his feelings. All of those were just a shits*ack full of f*cking karma!

"I simply can't communicate with you. You can think however you like and whatever you like!" Ji Zitong took a deep breath and did not want to argue with him anymore. She swiftly stood up to walk out of the door and go downstairs.

"Sit down. We're not done yet!" As soon as Ji Zitong took her first stride, Su Chen's raging roar came from her back, almost startling her. "I want to listen to the reasons that you can come up with. Don't you forget that you're now Mrs. Su, my wife. Your name is printed on the spouse column of my household register. So, this is how you do things, huh? Partnering up with that b*stard Dong Wentao to point fingers at your own husband? I see, so you've grown a pair ever since our marriage, huh? What will you benefit from all these? I'll admit that I made his life a little harsh, but even if I don't make a move, does he intend to get promoted with this shitty performance and attitude of his? You really are naïve!"

"Not to mention the municipal committee, he wouldn't even make it through our internal discipline inspection. I only gave them some information that they want as a favor, so why not?" As Su Chen sneered and sat down opposite Ji Zitong, he took out a cigarette packet from his pocket fretfully. He pulled a cigarette out, lit it, and took a puff. He then glanced at Ji Zitong and saw her frowning unpleasantly, so he exhaled and snub out the cigarette that had just been lit in the ashtray on the side.

"It doesn't matter what you think. You should remember that he's someone that should've been eliminated from your life long ago, so you'd better don't meet him that often in the future. I don't want to suspect anything. When a relationship has ended, I'd rather see a clean-cut between both parties in the end instead of hanging around on strands. I would at least feel more relieved if you took my feelings into consideration."

Su Chen allayed the rage in his chest. "Sometimes, trying to be a good person isn't an easy thing to accomplish. If either one of us were to bring any endless trouble back home, we're the only ones who'll suffer at the end of the day. If you haven't been able to truly divert your mind from him, then you'll never be able to truly let go of the relationship."

Ji Zitong was taken aback for a second when she heard that. The tiny reflection in her eyes flickered. She then took a breath, lowered her gaze, and said in a soft voice, "I don't care what you think. I've explained everything that should be explained. I admit that I might have troubled you with this matter, but there's nothing between Dong Wentao and me. We're innocent. But, Su Chen, no matter how powerful you're in the precinct, you should never abuse your authority over the people. I don't care who the victim is!"

"I've abused my authority?" As soon as he heard these words, the wrath in Su Chen's chest rekindled instantly and he was on the brink of losing it again. He did not know what it would take for him to suppress the uproar from within his chest. "You've been married to me for so long. Do you think I'm such a person?"

Ji Zitong did not answer him as she turned around and looked out of the window.

Su Chen's expression was abnormally gloomy while he stared at Ji Zitong fixedly. Seeing that she did not respond, a hint of sadness could be sensed flashing at the depths of his eyes. He then gave a self-deprecating scoff. "I don't know. Maybe in your eyes, I've become a despicable scoundrel while Dong Wentao has always been the gentleman. It's true. I've always known that I've never been a good man."

"That's not what I meant." Hearing his downcast and dejected tone, Ji Zitong explained softly, "I'm only displeased with the way you do things, and you don't even trust me."

"Then, what about you? Have you ever trusted me? If so, why did you prevaricate with me and give me such a reason? Ji Zitong, trust is a mutual feeling. No matter how much trust I have in you, it won't help if you yourself are on guard against me all the time."

Su Chen turned around and gazed at her. "I have no magnanimity, especially when it comes to dealing with women and relationships. I've always been honest with you, but you...Forget it. I'll be away from Z City for a few days. You're injured, so you should rest well. I've asked Auntie Wang and the others to come over and take care of you."

Su Chen's eyes were very dim. He knew he could not control his temper at this moment, but naturally, he did not want to hurt her because he was irrational, so he felt that it was best if they have their own space and time to calm down. Therefore, after telling her his plan for the next few days, he turned around and left without looking back.

Bang!

There was a loud thud when the door closed as if a sledgehammer had just slammed Ji Zitong's heart. She felt a feeling of asphyxiation at that instant. She turned her head subconsciously and stared at the empty doorway, and for some reason, she suddenly felt a faint warmth in her eyes.

This feeling was naturally unfamiliar to her, but now, especially after she married him, her state of mind and emotions were no longer as controllable as they had been before.

After a while, she blinked her eyes and raised her arms to wipe away the moisture that had condensed at the corners of her eyes. With a deep breath, she walked upstairs silently.

"Su Chen!" Su Chen had just walked out of the door when his sister, Su Yu, called out to him. She was waiting for him outside. Obviously, she suspected something had happened between the couple.

"Sis, why are you still here? I thought you've gone back." Su Chen flicked the cigarette between his fingers as he frowned at Su Yu who was waiting by the side.

"Okay, get into the car. I know that you're catching the eight o'clock flight. There's still some time."

"I need to get back to the precinct for a while." Su Chen took a glimpse at her.

"Get into the car. I'll drive you there!" Su Yu's tone sounded like she would not take 'no' as an answer. Furthermore, her glare rang with a sense of warning. Su Chen glanced at her, then strode towards the passenger seat and got into the car.

Chapter 1560. Worry (4)

The car sped ahead with Su Yu at the wheel.

Indeed, as Su Chen expected, they had just started driving when Su Yu could not help but ask, "Did you fight with Zitong?"

"I knew Zitong didn't look quite well last night. I thought she was just unhappy because of those incidents, but then I noticed her just now and was sure that you two were fighting. Aren't you planning on telling me? Maybe I could help you with it."

"When did you find the time to care about these things now? We'll settle our own problems. Don't worry. There's no need to get so many people involved," Su Chen said gloomily.

"How can you say that this involves too many people? You know not to worry your family too, huh? Su Chen, I'm telling you, even though I'm your sister, I'm on the side of reason, not just kinship. You've grown up under my watch since young, so I know very well how your temper is like. You've been spoiled by the family since young." Su Yu rolled her eyes at Su Chen as she went on and on.

"I don't think I've been spoiled. All these years, when has anything been done according to what I want?" Su Chen objected as his gaze could not help but darken. "I don't want you all to interfere with us. We'll settle it ourselves."

"Alright, I know you're in a bad mood. But I must tell you first that managing a marriage isn't the same as the way you handle official matters and that right or wrong can be figured out. Zitong is your wife. As a man, you needn't be so petty and it's not wrong to give in a little. Zitong doesn't seem like the kind of woman who would become worse," Su Yu sped up the car as she said.

Su Chen lowered his gaze and did not answer. He just turned to look out of the car window.

"You'd better be paying attention to what I say. That way, you'll go through this more peacefully. Haven't you heard how they say that incapable men go home with a temper? Look at Ah Chen. He's rarely like you, getting angry all the time. Can't you just talk about things calmly? Also, look at our father. You can't even stand Mother's temper but hasn't he adapted to it and tolerated it over the years?"

"I'm talking to you. Are you listening? This isn't about principles. You don't have to be such an egoistic man. Zitong is always thinking of you, so what else are you unhappy about?"

“How do you know she’s always thinking of me? Did she tell you that?” Su Chen turned and fixed his gaze on Su Yu.

“Well, who else is she going to be thinking of? Last night, she was staring at her phone the whole night in a daze, obviously waiting for you to call her, but God knows where you ran off to. If it weren’t for her, I would’ve told Grandfather already and gotten him to scold you publicly,” Su Yu responded plainly.

At this juncture, Su Chen’s expression looked slightly better as he cleared his throat and said, “There’s trust issues between me and her.”

“Trust issues? Everyone has problems. I know that this time, you must have made things unhappy because of her ex-boyfriend Dong Wentao, on this, I can’t say who’s wrong or who’s right, but I don’t think there’s a need to be unhappy over this little thing. Even if you want to get back at him, that’s not how you do it, Su Chen oh Su Chen, you’ve been alive for more than 30 years now, why are you still so childish?”

Even Su Yu could not help but scold him, “Since I’m talking about this, you need to reflect as well. Later, I’ll find a way to probe and talk to her. No matter what happens, we can’t just put the blame on one someone else. We have to first reflect on ourselves! This is the most basic thing our grandfather has asked of us. Ah Chen and Zimo do this very well. Instead, it’s you as the eldest that hasn’t been a good role model.”

“Sis, are you really my sister or not? Are you criticizing me right now?” Even though Su Chen’s tone was filled with dissatisfaction, it sounded calmer than before.

“If you keep going on like this, it won’t just be criticism, I’ll send a punitive expedition against you. I just think Zitong is great, so I’ve got to protect her so that she won’t be bullied by you. I know very well that you can exercise restraint if you want to,” Su Yu said very calmly.

Nevertheless, Su Chen only threw her a cold glance. “I’m pretty sure you’re not Mother and Father’s biological daughter.”

...

He was busy the entire day, and in the blink of an eye, it was sunset.

Since he knew that no one would be home, Qi Lei did not want to return home so earlier either. He settled all his documents until hunger struck him. He then looked up at the glorious lights outside his window and realized that it was already very late.

Yang Sheng had already gone back, thus only he was left alone in the office. Even the bodyguards had left.

He packed up and then picked up his car keys to leave the office.

He did not go straight home either. Instead, he drove to the library and picked up several books before he rushed back. He held a simple bowl of noodles and sat down on the living room sofa then switched on the television.

After a few bites of his steaming noodles, he subconsciously picked up his phone and was hesitating about whether to call Dongfang Liuyun.

When she landed, she only sent him a text message that she had reached, and then there was no more news.

At this moment, the person on the other end seemed to have telepathically felt it too. He had just clicked on two numbers when his phone suddenly buzzed, flashing with Liuyun's name.

With his handsome brows raised, a charming smile curved on his lips as he quickly answered the call.

"Hello? Have you had dinner already?" he spoke up first.

"Not yet. I've just made a sand picture with my friend and am planning to return to the hotel. Are you still at the office?" Dongfang Liuyun's voice was calm as if such a greeting was extremely normal.

"I just came home to make dinner."

"You made noodles?" Dongfang Liuyun smiled and said as if she could see what was happening over there.

"How smart of Madam Qi. Indeed, you guessed it right," Qi Lei replied.

"I understand that it's not easy to make dinner for one person. Besides, most of what's in your fridge are just noodles."

"Omniscient now, are you? Why did you suddenly think of calling me? You've slid into character quite quickly."