

## Loving 1571

### Chapter 1571. I Won't Do It

After about ten minutes, Qi Lei finally came out of the kitchen in satisfaction, holding a bowl of fragrant noodles. He then went to the sofa and saw that Dongfang Liuyun, who was sitting next to him, had already finished a large bowl of egg noodles!

He was not mistaken!

There was nothing left in the bowl. Even the soup was finished, and she was already holding her tea while leaning against the sofa, watching an old-fashioned Charlie Chaplin comedy contentedly.

'Is this woman a pig?' Qi Lei was shocked deep down. It was such a big bowl that he might not even have been able to finish it all by himself, but unexpectedly, she had! Sure enough, one should never judge a book by its cover.

"You do have a good appetite," he cleared his throat and said in a low voice when he saw her looking over at him.

"The vegetables were overcooked. Its texture was like pig feed," she complained.

"Hmm, how come do you know so much about pig feed?" Qi Lei glanced at her and raised his handsome eyebrows.

"Are you implying that I'm a pig? I'm very sensitive when it comes to paronomasia, so don't try to play word games with me." Dongfang Liuyun gazed at him with a challenging stare.

"Innuendo is also not my style." Qi Lei also glanced back at her, his aura unabated.

"I won't believe you for a second. Anyway, I'll go up and take a bath first." With a grin, she grabbed her backpack with one hand and was about to head upstairs.

Before she could take another step, Qi Lei's voice interrupted, "Aren't you going to wash your bowl?"

Only God knew that he disliked doing the dishes the most.

Upon hearing this, Dongfang Liuyun froze for a second. She glanced at Qi Lei in slight shock and looked over at the empty bowl that she had placed aside. She then asked after a while, "Won't you wash it?"

"Nope, I won't do it!" Qi Lei refused directly, not showing the demeanor of a gentleman at all, but he felt that he could never pay attention to things like demeanor when living with a woman like Dongfang Liuyun!

Sure enough, it was as expected.

After listening to what he said, Dongfang Liuyun gave it a thought and replied, "I don't want to wash it either. Well, let's draw cards."

Before he agreed to it, she had already taken out a deck of cards from her backpack and quickly spread them out before shuffling them. After a short while, she lay them on the table in front of him proficiently and said, "The one who gets the smaller card between the two will do the dishes, and this applies to all the dishwashing in the future."

"Why should I be afraid? Out of all the games that you get to choose, still, you chose poker. You just dug your own grave!"

The corner of Qi Lei's lips curved as he gave her a triumphant and wicked smile. He then took a big mouthful of noodles before he reached out to draw a card at random and flipped it over.

The ace of clubs!

Dongfang Liuyun frowned slightly, and she also flipped the card in her hand.

The three of diamonds!

'F\*ck!' Dongfang Liuyun cursed secretly deep down but still had that unconcerned expression on her face. She gave him a pregnant glance, thought about it for a second, and said, "Mr. Qi, I must first declare that I've never used detergent when I do the dishes..."

"It's okay. Anyway, you only need to wash them until they're clean. Sit down and have a cup of tea first. I won't eat that fast." There was a flash of delight in his dim eyes and an arrogant smirk on the corners of his lips.

A bet was a bet, so Dongfang Liuyun conceded her defeat in the game opened-heartedly. She dropped her backpack and sat down again.

"Why didn't you stop me?" she gave it a slight thought and asked, "Since you were just behind us."

"I wanted to stop you originally, but when I thought about it, other people might not want you to bring your family members along. I'm a man that upholds my integrity, and there's no need for me to go and look at other people's displeased and unwilling faces."

As he said that, he gave her a sideways glance, showing her his dignity, his pride, and his integrity in his gaze.

However, looking at his mischievous and triumphant expression, Dongfang Liuyun could not help but laugh out loud. "Well, I'll bring you along the next time. Lan Xiu is a very good listener thus, he's very easy to talk to, but he's also a very stingy person. He seldom lets others take advantage of him. He has taken a lot of treasures from me without paying a single penny for them recently. So, you have to find a way to get them back for me in the future. Don't hesitate whenever you get the chance to one-up him. By the way, he just added a limited-edition Porsche to his garage collection recently. I like it very much, and I'm thinking of how I can grab it from him."

"I have a lot of cars. They're all in the garage, and you can drive whichever you like directly. All the car keys are in the front drawer. His is just another inferior car. Mu Yuchen just lost another car to me not long ago, so you can use it if you like it. They're all equipped with the highest configurations!" Qi Lei replied disdainfully, looking down on Lan Xiu's status.

Mu Yuchen, Su Chen, and Zhou Zimo liked to play poker. Although Mu Yuchen's card skills were naturally good, when it came to playing poker, he still had to bow down to Qi Lei as the latter did not just become a playboy for thirty years for nothing.

He was often found in places like Alaska and Macau, surrounded by all sorts of beauties. Speaking of which, he had been quite a scumbag back then.

Dongfang Liuyun shrugged and looked at him profoundly. "Your stance and attitude make you look like a parvenu from Shanxi. You don't need to show off your style and status like that."

"Am I showing off? I've always had style, so I don't think I need to highlight it forcefully. Keeping a low profile is always the best way of showing off." He gazed at her disapprovingly and then lowered his head to continue eating his noodles.

At this moment, Dongfang Liuyun was a little surprised. She raised her arm to rub her nose, and just when she was about to say something, Qi Lei suddenly turned his head and stared at her. "Have you taken your medicine?"

It was not difficult to sense faint concern in his indifferent tone, which made Dongfang Liuyun feel a slight warmth deep down. She then nodded. "Yeah, don't worry. I'm not those squeamish little girls. I care about my own body. More than anybody else, I'm afraid of dying."

"You say that as if I'm not afraid of dying," Qi Lei replied. He thought about it as he looked at her silently, then asked, "Now, Mrs. Qi, when are you going to take me back to meet our parents?"

The topic turned so quickly that even the wise Miss Dongfang could not react to it. She exclaimed when Qi Lei asked and stared at him in a daze, "What?"

"Do we have to wait until after the Magpie Festival? It feels like we're having an affair and nobody can know about us, but I heard that Father is an easy person to persuade."

"Father? Mr. Qi, you seem to have gotten really deep into the play. Don't worry. If you can't pass my father's test, it'll be useless no matter how sweet you calling 'Father' sounds. Wait until the Magpie Festival. I'll tell my family when the time comes. We'll go back for dinner, and they should all be there.

However, since you're so shameless, it shouldn't be difficult for you to deal with them." Dongfang Liuyun smiled cheerfully.

"I have incredible confidence in my own charm," Qi Lei squinted at her intensely and said calmly.

"Let's wait and see." Dongfang Liuyun shrugged as she stretched out her arm to take a tomato from his bowl and put it in her mouth.

Chapter 1572. It's Here (1)

Qi Lei raised his brows and very knowingly handed his chopsticks to her. "What did Lan Xiu treat you to? You look like you're the reincarnation of a hungry ghost. I thought you didn't like noodles."

She accepted it very uncourteously and ate the fried egg, then returned the chopsticks. "Am I eating noodles right? But to tell the truth, your noodle cooking skills are really getting better and better."

"Of course! As long I set my mind to learning something, I'll ace it." Qi Lei accepted the chopsticks with confidence and continued to eat heartily.

Dongfang Liuyun paused and took over the napkin he handed to wipe her mouth, then she agreed, "I do agree with you. All skills are learned from ground zero, and it's good to learn more."

"Mmm? What's this?" When Dongfang Liuyun tossed the napkin into the bin beside her, her gaze brushed past the table and was attracted by a flash of red. She quickly picked it up.

It was a red invitation.

Qi Lei squinted and swallowed his food before slowly replying, "It's an invitation from the Jin family. I think it's an invitation for the young master of the Jin family's engagement to Dongfang Rouer of the Dongfang family. It's happening the day after tomorrow," Qi Lei said quite nonchalantly since he did not have a very meaningful engagement with those people.

Usually, he would occasionally bump into them at large-scale business event banquets, so when they sent the invitation, Yang Sheng was surprised too. However, when he thought about the recent South River Project, he seemed to have understood something.

As Dongfang Liuyun fixed her eyes on the invitation in hand, her eyes started to darken. Her gaze flickered, and Qi Lei could sense something out of the ordinary. He looked at her from the side and quickly caught her reaction.

After he thought about it for a moment, he was about to ask something but did not in the end. He just gathered his gaze and lowered his head to continue eating his noodles...

Following a pause, Dongfang Liuyun kept the invitation away and put it back without saying anything.

Qi Lei swiftly finished the noodles in his bowl and pushed the bowl aside before he wiped his mouth in satisfaction and drank his flower tea before continuing to watch television.

Dongfang Liuyun naturally accepted her loss and quietly kept the bowls and chopsticks away.

When night fell, it was pitch-dark outside. Unlike the cloudless starry sky from a few days ago, the weather forecast said that it would be a rainy week. There were already typhoons in the coastal areas, and right now the winds were quite strong outside, causing the curtains to swoosh away.

After Qi Lei showered he got into bed while Dongfang Liuyun went to the bathroom after she tidied her things up.

He reached out to take a book from the side as usual when he saw the poker cards. It was the deck of poker cards that Dongfang Liuyun had pulled out earlier.

It was a special deck with golden backing. The drawings on them seemed to be sand art and they looked unique. Earlier, he had scrutinized it closer and noticed that it was the kind of cards that were wear-resistant.

He examined it for a bit, then began to lay them out to play by himself.

Suddenly, Dongfang Liuyun's voice was heard. "I got someone to make this especially for me. It was a sand art theme this time around, and it's a present for you. What do you think?"

Qi Lei then looked up towards the sound of the voice, and indeed, he saw her walk out of the bathroom with her messy hair. She lowered the temperature of the room with the remote control while her beige sleeping gown suited her very well. Then, she combed her hair with her back to him.

It was then that he noticed how long her hair was that it reached her waist.

Qi Lei watched her for quite a while, then he lowered his gaze and looked at the cards in his hand. He played around with it before smiling to say, "Not bad, but are you just going to just dismiss me like that?"

She did not even look at him before she answered, "Be grateful. Stingy people like me rarely give anyone gifts."

He carefully kept the cards away and put them into the drawer beside him before he took out an exquisite gift box. After he examined it, Dongfang Liuyun turned around to look at him too.

"Come here!"

Qi Lei looked up at her with a hand reaching out towards her.

As Dongfang Liuyun looked at the gift box in his hand, she seemed to understand something. She thought about it, then walked over and sat down beside him.

"Is it ready?" she asked calmly.

"Naturally, the model existed. It just needed a little bit more work. Here, try it on."

He opened the gift box and quickly took out the ring. He held her hand to slide it onto her ring finger. Finally, he looked at it and felt extremely satisfied, but he saw that her gaze was calm and cautious. "You have to think it through now. Once you put this on, you've truly become a married woman now."

Upon hearing that, she only rolled her eyes at him and said, "When we signed our names on the papers, you became someone's husband, and I, Dongfang Liuyun, also became a married woman. That's a fact now."

When she said that, Qi Lei was too lazy to speak more as he put on the ring properly before handing her his and then held out his fingers towards her.

Dongfang Liuyun accepted it and calmly helped him put it on. "Now, it really feels like we're married."

Qi Lei looked at the flickering circle of light on his ring finger and smiled thoughtfully. "The world has lost another Prince Charming and Husband of the People. Many women must be in despair!"

When she heard that, a faint smile flashed on her lips as she turned to look at him. She saw that his handsome face contained faint joy and happiness. She felt as if her mood had been infected by his, especially when her eyes met his profound gaze...

She paused and looked deeply into his eyes while Qi Lei let her examine him.

The air suddenly froze, and the swaying curtains were swooshing, making the entire bedroom seem even quieter. Only the temperature in the bedroom seemed to be rising.

The husband and wife stared at each other like that for quite a while, and the smile on Dongfang Liuyun's face became even more evident. After a while, she reached out slowly and the sparks on the ring swayed, gently reflecting on his handsome side profile. With her soft touch, he felt something stir within him.

She held his face gently and then leaned forward to close the distance between them. He could even clearly smell the faint fragrance on her, immediately inciting the impulse in his blood.

Chapter 1573. It's Here (2)

This woman was really something else!

Qi Lei suppressed the rising blood pressure in his body and tried his best to calm down by taking deep breaths. He was Master Qi after all and was still able to keep a straight face and look at her calmly.



Dongfang Liuyun inhaled and stared at him. Her low voice was hoarse but seductive as she greeted, "Hello, Mr. Qi."

"Don't play with fire or you'll regret it." He exhaled and quickly reached out to grab her slender wrist.

Dongfang Liuyun paused for a while when she heard this. A faint flicker of light flashed across her eyes. When she saw him forcing himself to look away, she chuckled and said, "Are you being shy?"

"You..." Qi Lei originally wanted to say something, but her petite body leaned in and her soft pink lips pressed against his.

Qi Lei was dumbfounded...

He had been in love with countless people and had seen many women, but now...

Nevertheless, his reaction was quick enough.

He did not need to think about anything. He had something nice sent his way, so he would just take it unless he was a fool!

Obviously, Qi Lei was never a fool. He would not let such a good opportunity just slip through his hands. However, this was his wife, so he was not exactly taking advantage of her, was he?

Before he could think too much, he put all these annoying questions behind him and quickly wrapped the woman's waist with his long arms before hugging her.

"This is what you asked for. Don't regret it."

A wicked smile appeared on his face as he rolled over and stayed on top of her. Then, he lowered his head to kiss her soft lips...

Dongfang Liuyun took a deep breath and clutched his shirt at the chest with one hand as she tried to kiss him back.

While he seemed like quite an amateur at kissing, he was pretty skilled at flirting!

His large hand quickly crept to her waist and unbuttoned her clothes. When he was about to reach into her shirt, Dongfang Liuyun suddenly felt a familiar dull pain in her abdomen, then...

Her face quickly turned pale and cold sweat broke out on her forehead almost instantly.

There was no way this was happening now!

While Qi Lei was hugging her, he immediately noticed that she was acting weird. He stopped all his actions and gazed at her. When he saw that her face was pale, he asked worriedly, "What's wrong? Are you sick? Does your stomach hurt?"

He quickly moved away and helped her sit up. "I'll get your medicine. Ah, never mind. Let's just go to the hospital."

Dongfang Liuyun inhaled and quickly raised her hand to stop him. She said in a low voice, "It's okay. It's nothing. It's here, so..."

It should not be here for a few more days. She had probably been too busy and tired recently, so it came earlier. Dongfang Liuyun kept breaking out in cold sweat.

"What? What's the matter? What's here?" Qi Lei frowned and pulled the quilt to cover her body.

"As a woman, I'll always experience this a few days every month. It's okay. Is Aunt Wang here?" Dongfang Liuyun asked as she raised her hand to wipe the cold sweat on her forehead.

"Yes, but she's probably asleep now."

“Wake her up.”

Qi Lei coughed lightly and lowered his head before nodding embarrassedly. “I’ll get her to come up.”

He quickly left the room. After a while, Aunt Wang came up. It was very sudden, but fortunately, it was not too late, thus she was able to prepare a cup of hot ginger tea for her.

“Madam, it’s probably because of the cold, so just be careful these days. Have a glass of ginger tea every day and avoid eating cold things. You young people don’t take your bodies seriously and you only regret it when you’re in pain.”

Aunt Wang had been transferred from Wang Qin’s villa. She used to take care of Wang Qin just like Butler Xu. Besides having been with Wang Qin for many years, she was also loyal and caring towards Qi Lei.

Dongfang Liuyun listened modestly and nodded before drinking a large glass of ginger tea. “Thank you, Aunt Wang. I know.”

“It’s good if you know, but you also have to remember it. Young Master should also take care because he often stays up until midnight, but even the strongest body can’t take that. Before Elder Madam left, she always worried about his body and about finding the Young Master a partner. Madam, now that you’re finally part of this family, I hope the both of you will take better care of your bodies.”

As an older woman, Aunt Wang could be a little naggy, but she was a good person, and Dongfang Liuyun could feel it too.

“Okay, I’ll pay more attention to my body.”

“Okay, it’ll be fine. Rest early and I’ll make some red bean porridge for you tomorrow morning.” Aunt Wang finally left the room.

Qi Lei was sitting on the sofa in the living room while flipping through a magazine. When he saw Aunt Wang emerge, he asked, "Is she okay? Do I need to call Dr. Wang over?"

The worry in his eyes was obvious.

"It's okay, Master. It's normal. She just needs to take a good rest for a few days. You don't need to worry." Aunt Wang smiled and took a look at Qi Lei before she continued, "Master, you've changed a lot. You now know how to care for others. Madam is blessed. I hope you can have a baby soon. Master, I'm still tough and strong, so I can take care of the baby for you, hence you can work with a peace of mind. Although Elder Madam left early, you still have me and Butler Xu. We'll take care of the Little Master."

As Aunt Wang said that, she smiled like a blooming flower as if she could envision the harmonious family of her young master.

However, Qi Lei just smiled when he heard that. That dream was too far away since they were not even close. He never thought about the day when a kid would call him "Dad".

"I know. Rest early. You've worked hard," he responded calmly.

Aunt Wang smiled and nodded. "Okay, Master. You guys should rest early too. I'll head down first."

Qi Lei nodded lightly.

Aunt Wang then left and silently closed the door.

When he heard the door being shut, he slowly closed the magazine in his hand. He got up and walked to the bedroom after thinking for a while. As soon as he opened the door, he saw Dongfang Liuyun coming out of the bathroom. Her complexion already seemed better.

"How are you doing? Are you feeling better?" he asked in a low voice as he stopped and looked at her with his eyes full of concern.

Dongfang Liuyun wiped her hands and walked to the bed. "I'm okay. It's not my style to pull out at the last minute," she explained calmly.

On the contrary, Qi Lei coughed unnaturally and replied, "You can't escape anyway..."

She broke out into a smile when she heard that.

Chapter 1574. It's Here (3)

Dongfang Liuyun did not dream all night though she slept more lightly than ever as she was not feeling very comfortable. Therefore, she woke up very early in the morning, changed into a set of gray casual clothes, and went downstairs directly after freshening up.

Aunt Wang and the other servants had just gotten up too. Aunt Wang stayed with the servants in a small bungalow next to the villa. Since Qi Lei did not like being served by someone when he was at home, Aunt Wang had purposely made such arrangements.

However, when she came down, she happened to see Aunt Wang preparing to start making breakfast. Dongfang Liuyun told her that she would do it herself, so Aunt Wang left the kitchen with a smile.

When Qi Lei woke up, he naturally did not see the woman beside him. He quickly got up to freshen up and put on clean casual wear, then went downstairs unhurriedly.

Dongfang Liuyun, who was preparing breakfast, did not look back when she heard the movement from the staircase. She poured some juice into the glass and greeted directly "Good morning!"

"Why are you up so early? Just leave these chores to Aunt Wang." Qi Lei walked down the stairs and approached her in a few strides. He took the juice from her and glanced at her. He then breathed a sigh of relief when he saw that her complexion was no longer as pale as last night and that she was as calm and indifferent as before.

"She's gone out for some groceries. When I was in the front yard, I heard that students are now on summer vacation. Aunt Wang's grandson is staying in the countryside now due to the holiday, so why don't we let her go back and pay him a visit? Anyway, we don't need so many people to take care of the house. It would be nice for her to come back after summer vacation," Dongfang Liuyun suggested as she turned her head and raised her glistening eyes to gaze at him.

His eyes were still for a split second, and he nodded happily. "That's up to you. I'll talk to her about that later."

He also sat down while saying so.

"Remember to reward her from time to time. I heard that she's been serving your mother for a long time." Dongfang Liuyun poured him another glass of juice and then sat down opposite him.

"Oh my, you do know how to be considerate about them, don't you?" He seemed to have realized something, and the corners of his lips curved as he gave her a sideways gaze.

"Have I been busted? Anyway, I believe that all relationships between people are mutual. Not to mention, I'll be living with you for many years to come, so I'll benefit from all these simple efforts, thus I don't see why shouldn't I do so," Dongfang Liuyun answered calmly without hiding her thoughts at all. As she explained, she handed Qi Lei half a bowl of millet porridge that she had just prepared.

After Qi Lei took it from her unceremoniously, he looked down at the porridge in the bowl and stirred it a bit with the spoon. He did not look at her as he replied, "That's good. You're starting to grind and shape yourself into a businessman, but I strongly agree with what you said."

"Are you saying that I'm suitable to become a brazen businessman like you?"

Facing her scrutinizing gaze, Qi Lei answered without hesitation, "No, you're only suitable in becoming an inscrutable, superb businessman. The word 'brazen' is apt for someone like me."

She then gave him a sideways glance, lifted the corners of her lips, and lowered her head to enjoy her breakfast.

When breakfast was over, he suddenly raised his head to look at her and asked, "What are you going to do today?"

Dongfang Liuyun did not stop her actions and calmly replied, "Tomorrow is a big day, so I have to prepare some gifts."

"For the engagement banquet between Jin Sheng and Dongfang Rouer?" Qi Lei recalled the red invitation card that she was flipping through last night immediately.

"Well, of course. I have to go back and attend it."

"Whatever is occurring back home seems to make you feel rather uneasy." Qi Lei seemed to be ruefully moved deep down and he gave her a pregnant glance.

At this moment, Dongfang Liuyun's movements paused for a second, and she smiled after a while. "Every family has its issues especially for a big family like mine. Otherwise, what do you think? However, this has been how I live since I was a child, and I've already gotten used to it. Well, I'll roughly sort out the relationship between the members of the Dongfang family and send it to you via email tonight."

Qi Lei nodded before hesitating for a moment, and said, "There's almost nobody in my family now. You know everything except..."

He wanted to say something after that, but when he thought about it, it seemed that there was no need for that, so he paused for a moment and did not continue. Dongfang Liuyun also raised her eyes to glance at him as she thought about it and responded, "I can roughly understand your situation. You're leading a very peaceful life now. Marrying me may not be a good choice for you. That's a fact that with your conditions, there are so many great women to choose from."

"Just assume that you have earned it from the choice that I've made." With a smile, Qi Lei took a piece of tissue from the side to wipe his mouth gracefully and looked at her with a heavy gaze. "Moreover, I'm quite picky when it comes to women. I've tried almost every type that the world has to offer, so if when it comes to you, I don't mind having it the hard way because..."

"Because we were partners and allies before this, and I know that you don't love me either. Us being together right now has nothing to do with love, and I don't know if it's the right thing to do. Still, some things need to be practiced. So, since we've both chosen, we can only bet on it."

Dongfang Liuyun took a shallow breath as she suddenly picked up the cup and stared ahead in a trance before continuing, "Don't worry. I'm not a hypocritical woman. Since I have the guts to marry you, I'm mentally prepared for anything to be thrown at me, so if you're not blindly pursuing something like love, I think I'll be very suitable for you."

She raised the cup in her hand and motioned a toast to him.

However, Qi Lei was a little surprised when she said that, and his gaze became a little unpredictable and enigmatic.

'If I'm not blindly pursuing something like love?'

Well, if...

"What if love is truly what I pursue? Can't you give it to me?" he could not help but ask after giving it a thought for a long time. His eyes were fixed on her indifferent eyes, not wanting to miss the change of emotions in her gaze.

When those words came hurtling out, Dongfang Liuyun was taken aback for a second. She remained quiet for a while as she put the glass in her hand down and silently lowered her gaze. After some time, she raised her eyes and looked at him. Honesty was all he could see in her eyes as she said, "That's because I don't even know whether if I still have this feeling within me. I reckon that I can't even give it to myself, so how can I give it to others?"

"Furthermore, we...are allies. It's a husband-and-wife relationship formed based on a comrades-in-arms partnership, which is also a good choice, although I might have wronged you a little in that sense."

Chapter 1575. Father-in-law? (1)

When she said this, Dongfang Liuyun's tone was at ease, and her gaze was surprisingly colored with some tenderness too.

"Not everyone has the same boldness. I should be grateful that you'd accept me. At least, up till now, I'm still quite grateful," she said calmly.



Upon hearing this, Qi Lei's gaze fell silent and a delighted smile spread across his face as he smiled meaningfully at her. "You make me sound like I'm really suffering. Aren't you worried that I'll have ulterior motives?" he said. Then, he examined her up and down in amusement before he smiled and continued, "Like you...you've got pretty good looks...I can't deny that you're one of the most unique and charismatic women I've met. Your beauty is top-notch."

"Well then, I should feel honored that my parents did such a good job at giving birth to me," she answered without a hint of modesty. Then, Qi Lei chuckled.

It was nice talking to her. At least, he felt himself all loosened up, unlike when he spoke to other people and would always feel worn out.

"We're still young. We'll have what we should have. I do have that confidence and I hope you do too. I'm an exceptionally good man, and you deserve to have me," he said good-naturedly.

With nothing more to lose, he was truly a person with nothing else to worry about. If the partner in question was her, what harm was there trying out?

Dongfang Liuyun chuckled without a word. She just silently drank the fruit juice in her glass as Qi Lei watched her and did not make a sound either.

"I never thought that I'd get married, and in such a rush too. What more unexpected is that the person would've been you." She spread out the bowl and chopsticks before her and leaned back against her chair before calmly looking up to meet his dark eyes.

Qi Lei paused and nodded. "I know. If I didn't ask, you wouldn't have asked me. Did you only think of marrying Lan Xiu?"

"Lan Xiu is my comrade and my true friend. He's also helped me out. If he meets someone he likes in the future, I would've yielded my position too."

He fell silent for a moment, then said softly, "Your feelings...they're quite cold-blooded..."

“Yes, I am a little cold-blooded, but these things aren’t up to me either.” She actually did not look like a very openhearted person. There were some things that she would rather forget, and there were also some people she would rather have forgotten than recall.

“You’re a pretty great person. At least, from what I see, you’re amazing, but...” she said, then paused.

Qi Lei waited for a while, and when she did not continue, he thought about it but did not ask anything after that. Instead, he reminded, “Remember to take your medicine. The doctor has asked you to go in for a checkup since you have time today, so you should go over.”

“I’m quite okay.”

“It’s the doctor’s orders, so just obey them.”

She instinctively wanted to reject the offer, but Qi Lei’s tone was quite firm, and she could not think of a reason to say no. Before she could say anything else, he had gotten up and began to clear the table.

...

After breakfast, the husband and wife made their way to the hospital for Dongfang Liuyun’s checkup with the same doctor from the last time.

“Watch your diet after this. Keep taking your meds consistently for a month, and come for a checkup every half a month. Rest more too,” the doctor wrote the prescription as he reminded.

Dongfang Liuyun sat there with a calm expression. Although no one could ascertain if she heard anything the doctor said, it was Qi Lei who stood behind her that nodded in response.

When they left the room, they had to wait for the medicine to be dispensed. With many people at the hospital, they needed to wait for quite a while.

The husband and wife found a spot to sit at, and Qi Lei had been on his phone nonstop. He seemed quite busy. He had just sat down when his phone began to buzz again.

Dongfang Liuyun watched as he just rejected the call, so she suddenly said softly, "Just go to the office if you're busy with work. I'm fine on my own since I know the way."

"It's fine. It's nothing urgent. I've gotten Yang Sheng to prepare tomorrow's gift for you, so don't worry about it."

He searched for the game page on his phone and handed it to her.

She took it over uncourteously and began to play. "Mmm, you're quite the enthusiast."

"Can I not be enthusiastic?" he calmly replied.

"You don't have to strive to be the perfect good husband. Women counting on their partners to give up their time and energy with no complaints is a dumb thing. After all, women have to be aware of their own importance. I've never felt that it was a matter of fact for any one person to be good to you." Dongfang Liuyun lowered her head to look at her phone screen while her long and slender fingers moved nimbly.

"Exactly because of that, when that person is suddenly not as good to you, you'll feel like they owe you something, and you'll feel unhappy about it. However, you know you must know that in the long process of getting along with someone, your feelings won't be unswerving from start to finish, and the other person won't be able to put up with you as they always have. So, I'm hoping that you can just keep it casual with me. There's no need to deliberately be good to me and I won't need to pander to you too. Between us, we should go for a more naturally balanced point." She did not hesitate to tell him all that she felt because Dongfang Liuyun believed that it was necessary.

"You're too defensive. At least, to me, this is all expected, of course," Qi Lei frowned and said.

Then, she raised her brows and looked at him. When she saw that he seemed to disagree slightly, she smiled and said, "What's wrong? Your male ego getting in the way?"

“You are my woman, so there’s nothing wrong with me protecting you and sharing your burden, is there?”

“Alright, you win. Then, treat me slightly better.”

“What about you?” Qi Lei looked at her and asked.

“Me? I want to be a carefree queen, and do anything as I wish,” she smiled and said.

“In your dreams! With your attitude, you can only be an imperial concubine and not even a senior one!”

“Why can’t I be a senior concubine? Do you think you’re qualified?” The corner of her lips brimmed with faint warmth as she locked her gaze meaningfully onto his handsome face.

“More qualified than you are...” Before he finished, Qi Lei suddenly stopped. “Are you digging a trap for me to fall into?”

She shot him a side glance and shrugged, then continued to play her game.

At this moment, there was a broadcast that it was time to collect the medication, so Qi Lei got up and walked over.

He had just left when there was suddenly a familiar voice—

Chapter 1576. Father-in-law? (2)

“Liuyun?”

When Dongfang Liuyun heard the voice, she paused and turned around. Her gaze followed the voice, and Dongfang Gan came into sight.

“Father?” Dongfang Liuyun was obviously a little surprised. She stared blankly at Dongfang Gan, who suddenly visited her, and froze. “Why are you here?”

Despite being surprised by his sudden appearance, she immediately put away her phone and took a deep breath as she got up subconsciously.

“An old friend is in the hospital, so I came to visit. How about you? Why are you here? Are you sick? You look pale,” Dongfang Gan commented as he walked over and looked at Dongfang Liuyun in concern. His eyes were filled with tender love.

“I’m okay. I just came here for a checkup. The doctor said there’s nothing wrong. Are you going back now?” She took Qi Lei’s folder away from the seat beside her to give her father a seat.

Dongfang Gan smiled. “It’s okay. I don’t need the seat. Your mother rushed back a few days ago. Didn’t you say that you would go home? Why haven’t you visited for so long? I made some delicious food for you. Why did you look like you’ve lost a lot of weight these days? Were your assignments difficult?”

“I’m alright. My stomach hasn’t been feeling too well recently, so I can only have a little porridge every day. Tomorrow is Dongfang Rouer’s engagement party with Jin Sheng, so I may not be able to make it back for the next two days. Let’s just wait for Chinese Valentine’s Day, I’ll go home then. Be prepared. There may be a surprise for you guys,” she replied.

“Surprise? What’s the surprise? I heard that Lan Xiu is back. Could the surprise be him coming back to the house with you?” Dongfang Gan guessed.

Dongfang Liuyun shook her head. “You’ll know when the day comes. If you’re busy, you should make a move first.”

“Being so mysterious? It’s time for lunch and I’ve invited a customer to have lunch at a nearby restaurant. Do you want to come with me? We haven’t eaten together for quite some time now.”

“You can go ahead. I still have to meet someone. You can go first if you’re busy.”

With such a sudden appearance, Dongfang Liuyun really did not know how to explain it to Dongfang Gan. After thinking for a while, she decided it was better to wait until Chinese Valentine’s Day so that she could have time to make some preparations.

However, he glanced at her after seeing her reaction. "Is there anything you're hiding from me?"

Dongfang Liuyun shrugged and glanced at him with her hands spread out as she sat back without saying anything.

Dongfang Gan smiled helplessly. "Okay, take care of yourself. I'll make a move first. Remember to go back on Chinese Valentine's Day. Also, if you don't want to go tomorrow, then don't. As my daughter, you don't have to force yourself to do this for them as long as you feel comfortable," he advised her because he was still a little worried.

When Dongfang Liuyun heard that, she smiled happily and said, "Father, you should understand my temperament. It's not my style to run away from a battle. Besides, I'm about to join the company soon, so if I can't even do this, I'm afraid I might lose all their respect. We don't want them to use this as an excuse to defeat us, do we?"

"Sigh, I'm just worried that you might feel wronged." Dongfang Qian felt a little uncomfortable in his heart.

"There's nothing to worry about. I'll take care of myself."

Dongfang Gan gave her a pat on her shoulder before he left.

Dongfang Liuyun looked at the back of his retreating figure. After a while, she finally snapped out of her daze.

"What's wrong? I called you several times, but you didn't respond." She suddenly heard Qi Lei's voice, and when she turned her head to look, she realized that he was already beside her.

"Nothing, I just ran into my father, but he's already left. I told him that I'll go back on Chinese Valentine's Day."

“My father-in-law? Why didn’t you call me?” Qi Lei asked as he bent over to pick up the folder and turned his head to look at her.

“I’m not prepared. Besides, there are so many people here. My father is a public figure, so I didn’t call you unless you want to be in the spotlight.”

As Dongfang Liuyun said that, she stood up slowly and lowered her cap as she put on her sunglasses. “Let’s go.”

She then walked towards the door and Qi Lei followed after glancing at her.

The car was parked in a temporary parking space outside the hospital.

When the couple got there, they got in immediately with Dongfang Liuyun in the driver’s seat.

“Let’s go for lunch first before I go back to the Beach Villa District. You can go to the company and do your thing,” Dongfang Liuyun said to the man beside him as she started the car.

“I’ll ask the bodyguards to send you there,” he replied.

Dongfang Liuyun could not help but glance at him. “It’s unnecessary.”

“It’s my pleasure,” he replied indifferently.

The car moved forward quickly and disappeared into the sea of vehicles ahead.

However, at this time, both of them did not know that opposite their car, there was a black limousine with a pair of sharp eyes watching their every move from inside!

They saw the husband and wife walking out of the hospital side by side. Although both of them intentionally went out with sunglasses, still...

“President Gan, it’s Missus. That person seems familiar, but it’s most definitely not Master Lan Xiu,” Ah Fei frowned and whispered after thinking for a while. He was in the passenger seat as he stared closely in the direction that the car was leaving.

Dongfang Gan sat in the back seat and was staring fixedly at the front as he listened to Ah Fei. After thinking about it, he raised his hand and rubbed his temples as he said in a deep voice, “Check the background of that man. His license plate number, his identity...I want all the detailed information.”

Ah Fei nodded. “Noted, President Gan! I’ll ask them to check immediately.”

Having said this, he quickly took his cell phone out from his pocket and made a quick call to explain the matter.

However, at this moment, Dongfang Gan was still a little surprised. Although he did not know much about his daughter’s affairs, Ah Fei often reported about her affairs to him regularly and they were extremely wary of the people around her.

Dongfang Liuyun was still too young and temperamental...

She was his only precious daughter. His daughter and his wife were almost his everything, and he obviously wanted to protect his daughter. He knew that she may not need it, but...

Now, there was suddenly a man next to her. From the way they had walked out side by side earlier, he could tell that their relationship was not that simple. What made him even more surprised was that the man actually held his daughter’s hand, and she had even taken her car keys from the latter...

Chapter 1577. Taking A Step Back (1)

The couple, who were speeding away in the car, naturally would not have realized that was happening.

After turning at several traffic ports, Dongfang Liuyun drove straight into the old city, and finally stopped in front of a small restaurant near the river.



The atmosphere of the small restaurant was very elegant and clean. It was close to the wharf by the river. Business was usually good, but today was Tuesday, and it was not as crowded as usual on weekends and evenings.

Dongfang Liuyun found a seat by the window and sat down. From this seat, she could see the fishing boats below the window and the busy pier across from her.

She took the menu from the waiter and looked at it without holding back. She asked, "You're not allergic to seafood, right?"

"Yes."

Qi Lei responded, and Dongfang Liuyun looked away from the menu to look at him. Seeing that he responded, she was about to order from the waiter, but Qi Lei was already one step ahead of her. He listed some dishes on his own, and Dongfang Liuyun realized that he had ordered vegetarian dishes!

They were very light dishes too!

He only ordered a bowl of shredded chicken congee!

She immediately frowned and said in confusion, "It's my treat today. You can choose the more expensive dishes. I brought you here to have a seafood feast, not be a white rabbit eating vegetables. I'm someone who can't live without meat."

Qi lei glanced at her and reached out to take the menu from her hand. He closed it and handed it to the waiter beside him. He said very politely, "That is all. Please hurry up."

"Yes, Sir!" The waiter quickly took the menu and replied.

"Wait! One kilogram of braised prawns, a signature seafood congee, and a fruit platter."

Dongfang Liuyun saw that the waiter was about to leave and immediately spoke.

“Someone with gastritis should not eat seafood for the time being. Did you not hear what the doctor said?”

Qi Lei stopped her. He waved at the waiter and the waiter left.

“Did the doctor say that?”

Dongfang Liuyun raised her brows and asked doubtfully, “Didn’t he say that I’m practically recovered now?”

Qi lei glanced at her and did not say anything. He just quietly raised his hand to clean the cutleries for her and then poured water for her. She quietly took it and took a simple sip. She looked at him with interest and said softly, “You’re quite concerned about me.”

It was a plain statement, but the smile on her face was filled with a faint warmth.

“You’re now the official Mrs. Qi. If I don’t worry about you, even I would have to doubt my own character,” answered Qi Lei very calmly.

He did not even look up at her. He quietly poured water for himself, picked it up, and took a sip. He looked out at the scenery of the river outside the window. His handsome face was very calm, but at this moment, it seemed... illusory and distant.

This guy was quite a handsome man when he was quiet.

She rested her chin on one hand and watched him quietly.

..

You stand on the bridge and gaze at the scenery. Those who gaze at the scenery are looking at you from upstairs. The moon decorated your window, while you decorated other people’s dreams..

At this moment, Dongfang Liuyun did not know why, but such a familiar phrase suddenly appeared in her mind. She followed his gaze and looked down as well, the dock was very busy...

After a long while, she retracted her gaze and looked at him. She pondered, and then suddenly stretched out her slender, fair fingertips and brushed away the muslin curtain that flew onto his shoulder.

“Thank you. I’m grateful from the bottom of my heart,” she suddenly said this.

“Were your previous gratitude not from the bottom of your heart as well?”

As she finished speaking, Qi Lei replied, “Also, the words ‘thank you’ and ‘sorry’ are the two most meaningless phrases in this world.”

“I didn’t want to say it at first, but now I feel that it might be more appropriate to say it. You’re a person who easily touches others, and you’re purer than many people. However, such people are usually lonely, or even alone.”

As she spoke, she took another sip of water.

“What about you then?”

Qi Lei asked with a calm gaze. “You rarely talk about yourself.”

“I’m not a person who likes to reminisce...”

After she said this, the two of them suddenly fell silent again.

..

The plane landed steadily on the runway of the airport.

When Su Chen dragged his exhausted self out of the airport, it was already late at night.

Secretary He was already waiting outside the airport early in the morning. Once Su Chen came out, he got into the car and sat in the passenger seat.

It was the time when the lights were dim. The brilliant lights made the city even more gorgeous and charming. However, even such scenery did not seem to affect Su Chen's mood..

He wanted to go back as soon as possible, but he did not know if he should go back as soon as possible.

He had not called her for a few days, and she did not look for him.

“Chief Su, Chief Huang and the others are at Emperor Entertainment. Do you want to go over now?”

Secretary He drove steadily. He looked at Su Chen, who was leaning against the back of the chair and resting with his eyes closed, and asked carefully.

Su Chen listened and slowly opened his eyes. He glanced at the street outside the car window. After some thought, he replied, “I'm not going. Let's go home.”

“But, Chief Huang...”

Secretary He wanted to say something, but Su Chen had already closed his eyes again. Finally, he did not dare to continue.

The car sped along. When it reached the entrance of Su Chen's villa, it was already past midnight.

Su Chen quickly got out of the car and carried his suitcase. “You go back first. I'll drive myself back to the bureau tomorrow morning. Prepare the report for the meeting tomorrow.”

After saying these few words, he took out his keys from his pocket and walked home.

“Yes, Chief Su! ”

Secretary He answered respectfully.

..

‘Kacha—’

When the door opened, Ji Zitong was sitting on the sofa in the living room, flipping through the company documents. When she heard the door open, she subconsciously turned her head to look —

Su Chen’s tall and upright figure immediately came into view.

He was also used to finding her first thing every time he entered through the door. Su Chen’s sharp eyes searched around and soon saw the woman sitting on the sofa staring at him in a daze.

The husband and wife did not speak. They just looked at each other silently.

After a long while, Su Chen finally averted his gaze, turned around, and closed the door. He then changed his shoes.

Ji Zitong lowered her eyes and struggled for a while. Finally, she could not help but stand up slowly. She poured a glass of water and carefully walked toward him...

“You’re back... ”

Ji Zitong handed the water to him and said this as she reached out her hand to him.

## Chapter 1578. Taking A Step Back (2)

Su Chen stood where he was and looked down at her for quite a while. The light in his black eyes flickered for a moment. He handed her the coat in his hand and took the glass of water from her hand. He took two sips before his hoarse voice came through.

“Why are you still up so late? Didn’t I tell you to go to bed at 10:30? Are you feeling better?”

There was some reproach in his tone, and it was not difficult to hear the faint concern in his voice. He was not as gloomy as before he left.

Under his sharp gaze, she could only lower her eyes quietly. “I’m feeling much better. Sister said that you would be back tonight, so I just waited. Have you had dinner...”

Before the last syllable fell, Su Chen had already placed the cup in his hand on the table at the side. He spread his arms and pulled her into his embrace. The force was so strong that it seemed like he was going to break her slender waist, he held her tightly.

“I’m sorry. This time, it was my fault.”

His low and hoarse voice brushed past her ears. She felt that it was surreal to hear that.

In fact, it was rare for a man like Su Chen to say something like ‘I’m sorry’ to a woman.

Ji Zitong’s heart ached slightly when she heard this. She then reached out and wrapped her arms around his strong waist. “It’s not entirely your fault. I was wrong too. I didn’t consider your feelings.”

“I just don’t like that person,” explained Su Chen.

“That’s all in the past. Between us, there’s only the past. Don’t think too much about it.”

“Have you ever had your former love rival dangling before your eyes every day? Could you be as calm too?”

He asked her this question. His slightly calloused hand gently brushed her beautiful long hair behind her back. "If I can really remain unmoved, then our relationship would really be in danger. "

Ji Zitong was stunned for a moment. After a while, she nodded silently and said, "I'm sorry."

"You don't have to say these words. I just hope that you can keep me in your heart. Your present and future would only have to do with me, Su Chen. It has nothing to do with that person anymore."

He hugged her and declared in an overbearing manner, "You are now the rightful Mrs. Su."

"That would make me look like I have no human rights."

"As long as your focus is on me, you can have whatever human rights you want. I'm old, Zitong. I feel more insecure than anyone else. Even if I don't want to admit it, it's the truth..."

This was the first time Su Chen showed vulnerability in front of someone else.

"You are only in your thirties. Why are you calling yourself old?"

She felt a little uncomfortable when she heard his gloomy tone. She suddenly hated the way she could not hold back from being pretentious.

They should have been a couple that could have been together quietly.

"I'm not young anymore, I'm thirty-four or thirty-five years old now..." he suddenly sighed and said in a low voice.

"That's not old at all. That's the prime of your life. "

“Let’s have a child. It’s not something that will happen in a day or two,” he suggested.

Ji Zitong paused for a moment and quickly replied, “Okay...”

As she spoke, she clutched slightly at the lapels of his clothes. He pulled her out of his embrace and gave her a deep look. Then, he lowered his head and kissed her soft red lips.

However, he had to stop there because of the hunger in his stomach, he had no choice but to temporarily give up on this momentary warmth.

“I’ll go prepare some food for you.”

Ji Zitong seemed to sense something as she looked at the travel-worn him. It would be a lie to say that she did not feel sorry for him, especially when she saw his handsome face that had clearly become thinner.

He nodded and helped her comb through her messy hair before slowly letting go of her. Ji Zitong also quickly headed to the kitchen.

Su Chen was really tired. When Ji Zitong came out with a bowl of noodles, he had already fallen asleep on the sofa. Ji Zitong nudged him a few times before he woke up and simply gobbled up the food in the bowl, then, he went upstairs to take a shower.

By the time Ji Zitong finished cleaning up and went upstairs, he had already curled up in the blanket and fallen asleep.

Actually, this was not his fault. In the few days that he had been away, he had been suffering from insomnia every night. He was already used to her being by his side every night, especially the recent troubles that had made him feel bad. In addition to that, he had a lot of work to do, so no matter how strong his body was, he can be worn out too. Now that he had finally returned home and knew that she was here, his heart seemed to have calmed down a little, and so...



She stood under the bed and saw that he had fallen asleep. Her eyes flickered for a moment. After a long while, she sighed softly and walked over to help him pull up the blanket. When she was about to pull away her hand, she did not expect that he would accurately grab her wrist and get pulled into the bed.

She cried out in shock. Before she could react, she fell into his familiar and warm embrace. Immediately after, the lights in the room dimmed and the entire bedroom fell silent.

“Did you think of me?” His hoarse and sleepy voice rang out.

“Yes, I have. I was thinking about how long you’d plan to keep fighting with me,” answered Ji Zitong honestly.

“You didn’t take the initiative to look for me either?”

He tightened his grip on her waist and hugged her tightly.

“I...”

Ji Zitong did not know how to answer him.

“Forget it. If this is the case in the future, I can lower my ego first, but you can’t give me attitude either. I’m saving face. You’re my wife, if even you won’t give me face, I’d feel worse than death,” he whispered into her ear.

“You’re just too proud and very chauvinistic. Women usually don’t like people like you.”

Ji Zitong nudged her and moved her body.

“I don’t care about those women court death, as long as you like me, it’s fine. Don’t move. My willpower isn’t that good, but I’m really tired tonight. I’ll let you go first. I’ll make up for the past few days tomorrow!”

He lifted his leg to press down on her chaotic legs and took a deep breath. His voice was clearly low and hoarse.

As Ji Zitong listened, she subconsciously trembled.

She had too much experience with this man's fighting strength. He was as energetic as he was during the training. How could he say that he was old?

Thinking of this, she suddenly felt like crying.

The man beside her did not know what she was thinking. He pulled the blanket over the two of them, hugged her tightly, and fell into a deep sleep.

Chapter 1579. You're Not As Pretty As Her! (1)

Dawn quickly tore open a corner of the sky, and the next morning slowly arrived.

It was a rare cloudy day. Dongfang Liuyun rarely slept until ten o'clock before she got out of bed. She subconsciously turned her head to look beside her, but Qi Lei was still asleep!

Last night, the husband and wife worked together again and exploded an underground pile, snagging a lot of things. Unexpectedly, they neglected a greater danger when trying to snag this narrow gain. They were chased and chased for a long time before they finally got rid of those people. When the two of them went offline, it was already past two in the morning. It was almost three in the morning when they were going to bed.

"Hey, hey, wake up. Don't you have to go to work today?"

She rubbed her eyes that were still a little drowsy. She casually scratched her messy hair and kicked him.

Qi Lei's reaction was to move his body but did not answer and continued to sleep.

Dongfang Liuyun glanced at him, then got down from bed and pulled the blanket off of him before tossing it onto a chair. He reached for the air-conditioner remote control and turned the temperature to the lowest. Then, she walked unhurriedly to the bathroom.

Hearing the sound of water, Qi Lei wanted to sleep for a while more, but then the blanket was gone and the temperature in the room suddenly dropped. He could not help but shiver, and he instantly became much more awake. He reached out to feel for the blanket for a long time but could not find it. Then, he quickly sat up.

He realized that the temperature of the air conditioner had dropped. He wanted to look for the remote control, but he could not find it for a long time. He was puzzled for a moment before getting out of bed.

He had already realized that it was definitely the woman in the bathroom who did it on purpose!

He frowned and could only go to the wardrobe to find some clothes to change into.

When Dongfang Liuyun came out of the bathroom, Qi Lei had already changed. When he saw her walk out, he glared at her, but she shrugged innocently.

“I’m the boss. Even if I don’t go to the company for a day or two, no one will dare to fire me. Don’t worry, even if I don’t go to work, I can raise you until you’re happy and healthy for a few lifetimes.”

Dongfang Liuyun only heard these few words when his figure vanished through the bathroom door.

He was quite the talker?

The corner of Dongfang Liuyun’s mouth curved into a gentle smile. She shook her head helplessly and went downstairs.

About 10 minutes later, Qi Lei finally finished washing up and walked out of the bathroom. The temperature in the room had eased a little. Suddenly, he felt hungry and left the room.

Downstairs, Mama Wang had already prepared lunch. Dongfang Liuyun was sitting at the table in casual home clothes, she was enjoying her lunch while flipping through the morning papers.

“Hello, Master! Come and have your lunch quickly. You missed breakfast this morning. Did you sleep very late last night?”

Mama Wang’s tone was a little ambiguous, Qi Lei just nodded. He walked over to the dining table and sat across Dongfang Liuyun.

It was a very exquisite and delicious Chinese dish. A few simple home-cooked dishes were served with rice.

Dongfang Liuyun looked like she had a huge appetite. She ate a bowl of rice and looked like she had a bigger appetite than Qi Lei.

After lunch was finished, the couple sat on the sofa and drank tea.

“Are you planning to go over today? It’s at Emperor Hotel, I heard that it’ll be quite grand.”

When Dongfang Liuyun poured him tea, he finally asked.

Dongfang Liuyun did not even lift her eyes as she poured him tea, instead, she replied, “Why wouldn’t I go? After all, I’m the fourth lady of the Dongfang family. If I don’t attend such an occasion, I’ll be at a disadvantage later on.”

“Do they have a deep prejudice against you?” Qi Lei asked. His deep eyes were locked on her indifferent and delicate little face.

“If they want to rise to power and become the person in charge of the Dongfang family, they’ll have to kill me first. Do you think they have a deep prejudice against me?” Dongfang Liuyun replied with a question.

She glanced at him and picked up the tea that she had just poured. She took a sip and continued, "I've sent the general situation of the Dongfang family members to your email. Take a good look for yourself and differentiate between friend and foe."

"My grandmother is Dongfang Shuman, my grandfather's second wife. Dongfang Ren and Dongfang Yi were both born to the previous matriarch. My grandmother gave birth to my father, Dongfang Gan. My father and my grandmother were very unhappy because of my mother. My grandmother doesn't like my mother. So, don't mention these things in front of them in the future. Also, I have an aunt who is my grandmother's biological daughter. Dongfang Xue is forty years old. She's not married, but she has a good relationship with my grandmother. She's also an ambitious person. In these were ancient times, she'd probably have wanted to become Wu Zetian[1]."

Dongfang Liuyun briefly told him about the situation at home. Qi Lei naturally remembered it in his heart.

"Aren't father and mother very close?" Qi Lei sensed the sadness between her brows and asked softly.

"They're naturally very close. My father is a very good man. In this world, only he can tolerate my mother. However, my mother isn't a good person. You'll find out in the future."

He could sense that Dongfang Liuyun was very reluctant to mention her mother. Then, the scene of meeting Song Siting the other day suddenly flashed in Qi Lei's mind.

It seemed like there was some resentment between the mother and daughter.

"The Dongfang family's matters are very complicated. If it's possible, I don't want to drag you down with me. For now, I can still bear the responsibility. If I need your help in the future, I hope you can help me. Just because of our relationship, is that okay?"

When she said this, her gaze was very sincere and honest as she silently looked at him.

He paused for a moment before suddenly reaching out to hold her thin and weak shoulder. A faint gentleness appeared on his smiling and clear face as he replied in a very low voice, "That's natural, just based on your title of Madam Qi, I should do my best."

She then breathed in lightly and nodded happily, before she lowered her eyes and continued drinking her tea.

At this moment, Qi Lei had already put down the teacup in his hand and reached into his pocket. He quickly took out his wallet and opened it, then casually pulled out a credit card and tossed it in front of her.

She looked down and was a little surprised. She subconsciously turned her head to look at him, he had already put his wallet away.

“The last six digits of the password for the game account.”

“I don’t need it.”

“Just think of it as satisfying my manly pride and vanity. This is something that many women want. I’m also very stingy, but I gave it to you,” he answered very matter-of-factly.

Chapter 1580. You're Not As Pretty As Her! (2)

Dongfang Liuyun raised her beautiful eyebrows and was stunned for a while. She then bent over and took the card. After a while, she smiled—

“Is this the meaning of handing over the financial power? I have to tell you that I don’t really know how to manage money, and my ability to squander is not weaker than any woman.”

She was telling the truth, she often wandered between antique auctions or various antique stores money was naturally easy to spend. As long as it was something she liked, she really did not care about the price, this was also the reason why she had always been short of money.

However, if she sold her collection of antiques, then...

“In your dreams. There won’t be any left after you use it up,” he narrowed his eyes at her and said. He did not tell her how much he had stored in there.

This time, Dongfang Liuyun glanced at him and unceremoniously put it away. "Alright, I got it. You go on with your work. I'll tidy up the study and it's about time to set off."

"Mmm, do you want to drive there yourself or do you want me to come and pick you up?"

He planned to go over and take a look. After all, he might need to get in touch with the Dongfang family.

"No need. You do your thing, I'll drive over myself. Oh right, you can't bring a woman companion. I've read the gossip about you, the women around you are too ugly and pretentious. I really don't understand what kind of taste you have that you actually seem to enjoy it so much."

Dongfang Liuyun poured tea for him as she turned and gave him a sideways glance.

"Why don't I bring you along in the future?" Qi Lei gave her a meaningful glance.

"That will only lower my status. Before that, unless you become a lover, Second Master Qi, and turn over a new leaf to fall madly in love with Dongfang Liuyun and turn into a National Good Husband. I guarantee that the two of us will become the new model couple in City Z."

"Only a retarded person would show love like that! That's not how a veteran in love shows love."

Qi Lei narrowed his eyes and looked at her with a faint smile.

"Really? Then how does a veteran in love show love?"

Dongfang Liuyun's eyes lit up as she looked at Qi Lei with some anticipation.

"Do you really want to know?"

He turned his body slightly and his long arms lazily wrapped around her shoulders. From the corner of his eyes, he glanced at her indifferently. The corner of his mouth contained a smile that was filled with evil.

She closed her eyes and nodded lightly.

He smiled and suddenly lowered his head, quietly staring into her starry eyes. Before she could react, his indifferent thin lips had already pressed down on her

On her smooth forehead, followed by the crimson lines of her lips...

Dongfang Liuyun paused for a moment, then slowly closed her eyes. In the air she inhaled, all she could feel was his aura.

In just a split second, he stepped back and pulled her into his warm embrace. He hugged her gently and did not say anything.

Dongfang Liuyun quietly allowed him to hug her. After a while, she raised her hand and patted his back. Her clear voice was a little hoarse. "It feels good..."

"Mmm," he responded and slowly let go of her. He grabbed the car keys on the table with one hand, got up, and left.

The steady footsteps faded into the distance and finally disappeared outside the door. Dongfang Liuyun took a deep breath and turned to look at the empty door. Then, she looked at the credit card on the table in front of her. There on her exquisite and beautiful face was a rare hint of gentleness...

..

Qi Lei left home. He did not go straight to the company, instead, he went to the hospital.

Qi Qiming was still unconscious. Qi Lei did not know if he wanted to continue lying down like this...



The attending physician, Liang Jing, briefly explained Qi Qiming's recent situation to Qi Lei before leaving the ward.

Qi Lei stood silently by the bed. He looked quietly at Qi Qiming, who was still unconscious on the bed. After a while, he slowly undid his cufflinks, rolled up his sleeves, and took out a basin of clean water to wipe down Qi Qiming's body.

He actually did this twice a week. He could only spare two days a week to visit him.

He did it very seriously. More than half an hour had passed when he was done. Yang Sheng, who was waiting outside, was a little anxious. He only heaved a sigh of relief when he saw Qi Lei come out.

"Master Qi, it's almost time for the meeting at three in the afternoon. Let's hurry over."

Yang Sheng came up with a heavy briefcase.

Qi Lei nodded. He took the napkin from the bodyguard and wiped his hands while walking forward.

"Oh right, Master Qi, Master Mu asked you to go through the information on the South River Project. If there are no problems, sign it and give it to him. He even asked me what you've been doing recently since it's been a long time since he's seen you."

Yang Sheng followed behind him as he spoke.

"Isn't he being pestered by the children at home?"

Qi Lei recalled what Yang Sheng had said before about Xi Xiaye going on a business trip and Mu Yuchen taking care of the children.

"Haha, that's right, Master Qi. It's really hard to imagine a person like Master Mu personally taking care of a few children. A few days ago, the reporters even took pictures of Master Mu bringing the children

to play at the amusement park. After that, Li Si suppressed it, so this matter didn't cause too much of a stir," Yang Sheng smiled and said.

"He's willing to endure it. Actually, I didn't really understand him before. Later on, I seemed to have realized some things from him. At least his attitude makes me admire him very much," said Qi Lei very calmly.

"Master Qi, from now on, you'll be like this with Miss Dongfang— oh, no, it's Missus. Missus is very good and very smart. She's a good match for you, Master Qi," said Yang Sheng.

As Qi Lei listened, he suddenly stopped in his tracks. He turned his gaze away and narrowed his eyes at Yang Sheng, who had caught up with him. Yang Sheng was shocked.

"Do you think I'm a good match for her?"

As he listened, Yang Sheng eased up a little. He nodded repeatedly like a chick pecking at rice. "Yes, very much so!"

"Which eyes of yours see that I'm a good match for her?"

"Both my eyes, Master Qi! Only someone like you, Master Qi, would be compatible with a powerful woman like Miss Dongfang."

"You mean that she's too good and I'm almost not compatible with her too?"

Qi Lei glanced at Yang Sheng and continued walking forward.

"Of course not! Both of you are compatible. Most importantly, Master Qi, you willingly chose Miss Dongfang. This shows that you feel the same way," explained Yang Sheng.

Qi Lei took a shallow breath. "It doesn't matter if you're compatible or not. The key is to get along with each other. You wouldn't understand even if I told you..."

“Why wouldn’t I understand? I’m a married man too!”

Yang Sheng was unhappy...