

Loving 1591

Chapter 1591. Son-in-law? (1)

The next morning, when Dongfang Liuyun woke up, Qi Lei had already disappeared. However, his coat was still firmly draped over her shoulders—

Last night, the couple rested on the bench just like that.

She washed up briefly, and Yang Sheng just happened to bring over the breakfast that he had prepared. She briefly had some, and then Dongfang Gan woke up.

“Father, what exactly happened last night?”

The doctor had just come over to check on Dongfang Gan and left when Dongfang Liuyun asked directly.

Dongfang Gan took a deep breath and reached out to receive the towel that Dongfang Liuyun handed over. He wiped his hands and walked towards the door, “Let’s talk while we walk.”

Ah Fei had already completed the procedures. Dongfang Gan naturally did not like the hospital as well. He walked out with large strides. Dongfang Liuyun could feel that Dongfang Gan’s expression was a little gloomy. After pondering for a moment, she followed him out—

The car was already waiting at the entrance of the hospital. The father and daughter immediately got into the car.

“Return to the Tanshan Villa.”

Tanshan Villa was the place where Dongfang Gan and Song Siting were currently staying.

“Yes, President!”

The driver in front responded in this manner and quickly started the car.

“Ah Fei also told me a little about the matter just now. Yesterday’s incident was indeed targeted at us father and daughter.”

After the car drove for some distance, Dongfang Gan drank two mouthfuls of water and said.

Hearing this, Dongfang Liuyun nodded in agreement, “Yes, but their timing was too good. Moreover, they were able to read my thoughts. This person is really not simple. Father, can you think of who it could be? Is it an internal or external problem?”

Dongfang Liuyun narrowed her dark eyes and looked at Dongfang Gan beside her.

Dongfang Gan’s eyes darkened. After a moment of silence, he replied, “We can’t be sure who did it, nor can we tell if it has anything to do with what happened in Myanmar. I remember that I told Vice President Zhang of the company some things. After he left, I had to return to the banquet hall. I didn’t expect to run into a hotel waiter at the corner...”

“I knocked down her cart, and the things on the cart scattered all over the floor. When I bent down to help her pick them up, someone injected something into my arm from behind. After that, I was a little dazed. They brought me directly to that room. With my last bit of rationality, when I saw that woman pouncing on me, I could already guess what was going to happen, so I had no choice but to use all my strength to pick up the ashtray beside and knock that woman out...”

Dongfang Gan frowned as he tried to recall.

“Do you still remember the faces of those people?” Dongfang Liuyun asked.

“They were all wearing masks, so it was impossible to see their faces clearly. Moreover, I could tell that their methods were very professional, clean, and not sloppy. The only thing I could confirm was that the waiter who pushed the cart was a man disguised as a woman. Moreover, there was a small red mole on his right shoulder and neck.”

“The whole of City Z is so vast, if it’s just based on this piece of information, it will really not be easy to find that person. Not to mention that they must be in hiding.”

Dongfang Liuyun frowned. She thought that there was no way to get any useful information from Dongfang Gan. She could only wait for Qi Lei and Ah Fei to see if there was any new progress.

Dongfang Gan nodded solemnly, "This matter is a little tricky. Let's see what Ah Fei can find out."

"From now on, let the bodyguards follow you closely. Don't leave their sight, it's safer this way. We're not always so lucky."

Dongfang Liuyun was not a person who liked to take chances. It was best to be on guard.

Dongfang Gan also replied solemnly, "We were too careless. To be able to make a move on such an occasion, we have really underestimated our opponent. Right now, we still can't determine who did it!"

"Is there a high chance that it could be Dongfang Ren and the rest?" Dongfang Liuyun suddenly asked.

"Not necessarily. Yesterday was Jin Sheng and Dongfang Rou'er's engagement ceremony. Dongfang Ren went through great difficulty to arrange this marriage. Of course, he would not wish for anything to go wrong. If we have to be suspicious of them, then one other party's motive is even greater."

"Dongfang Yi?"

Dongfang Liu Yun muttered softly. She thought for a moment before replying, "You're right. He's got a strong motive."

"I will get Ah Fei to properly investigate him. If we really find out that he was the one behind this, it will be very good with the company. Moreover, I'll be able to give your grandmother some explanation."

Dongfang Gan's eyes were as silent as the stars on a rainy night, they looked a little dimmed.

Dongfang Liuyun was stunned when she heard this. She could only remain silent after that.

“Right, when I woke up, who was the person who brought breakfast over?”

Dongfang Gan naturally did not forget Yang Sheng who he seemed to have met previously. He thought about it and asked directly.

The person who delivered breakfast?

Yang Sheng?

Dongfang Liuyun thought about it for a moment. When Qi Lei left in the morning, he had almost arranged everything. In fact, she should have told Dongfang Gan about the fact that she and Qi Lei were married, but...

She did not know how Dongfang Gan and Song Siting would react to such sudden news.

After hesitating for a moment, Dongfang Liuyun finally decided to test the waters with Dongfang Gan.

“He’s Yang Sheng, the person who sent you to the hospital last night.”

After saying this simple sentence, Dongfang Liuyun paused for a moment before continuing, “Father, who would you like to have as your son-in-law?”

Dongfang Gan was stunned when he heard Dongfang Liuyun’s words. He suddenly turned to look at his daughter. His tensed and gloomy face suddenly relaxed, and his deep dark eyes showed some gentleness—

“What’s wrong? My daughter is finally enlightened. Is she thinking of finding a son-in-law for me?” Dongfang Liuyun chuckled and looked at her quietly.

Dongfang Gan calmed down and looked at Dongfang Liuyun with a profound gaze. His tone seemed to be sincere—

“Actually, you should think about this. You’re already 27 or 28 years old. You’re not young anymore. It isn’t a day or two that your mother and I have been thinking about your future, but we know your temper, I don’t want to force you. On your mother’s side, I know that she has given you pressure. The same goes for the company.”

“I just want you to be happy. I’ve told you before, as long as you like them. It’s not easy to meet someone you like and who likes you too. If you don’t have extravagant demands for a relationship, then listen to your father and find someone who truly loves you, like Lan Xiu...”

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Lan Xiu...

Dongfang Gan had always liked him. He did not have the style of those good-for-nothing young masters. He was upright, sincere, and very modest. He was a very good choice. He had been looking at Lan Xiu in a different light for a long time. No matter how he looked at him, he felt satisfied.

Even so, he would not interfere with his daughter’s choice.

“Lan Xiu knows everything and treats you very well. A few days ago, when we spoke on the phone, he had a very concerned tone. Trust father, he is definitely a good choice. You two have known each other for so many years. Isn’t it logical for you two to be together? With us watching, Lan Xiu will only treat you well.”

Dongfang Gan looked at Dongfang Liuyun quietly. After saying these words, Dongfang Liuyun did not know what to say. She was silent for a long time before she replied—

“Logical? Sometimes, it’s precisely that I’m afraid of logical. Life seems to follow a predetermined path. What’s the point of living in such a future without any aspirations? I don’t want my future to be like this...”

“You inherited your mother’s ways in your bones, Liuyun...”

Dongfang Gan said somewhat helplessly, "Forget it. As long as you're happy, it's fine. However, the burden on your shoulders is too heavy. It's not easy to find someone who can share that burden with you. My opinion is that Lan Xiu is your best choice."

"Lan Xiu and I are just friends. We're just good friends. I'm afraid that that's all we'll be in this lifetime."

A smile appeared on Dongfang Liuyun's indifferent face. As she spoke in a low voice, she turned her head to look out of the car window—

It was the start of the day. The sidewalk beside them was still filled with the footsteps of pedestrians who passed by in a hurry...

"Father, if I really choose to marry someone one day, I hope that you can support me wholeheartedly. Can you fulfill this request?"

After some time, Dongfang Liuyun said this. As she did, she looked up at Dongfang Gan.

When she said this, Dongfang Gan was instantly stunned. He looked at Dongfang Liuyun in confusion before Dongfang Liuyun continued, "Other people won't like what everyone thinks. Even if he marries me, his days to come might not be better than his previous life. In the end, it's very likely that we have wronged him."

Dongfang Liuyun suddenly raised her hand and rubbed the space between her brows. She had not rested for the entire night, and her eyes were slightly bloodshot, "Lan Xiu also came to see you last night, but he had a Project in City C, and he had to catch a plane, so I let him busy himself first. The day after tomorrow is Qixi[1]. Tomorrow I'll pack up and prepare the ingredients. After Qixi, I'll officially enter the company to work."

"You go back and rest well for a day or two. After Qixi, you can go back to work. I've already asked Ah Fei to take care of the relevant matters. You can rest well for two days. I'll go back the day after tomorrow morning and prepare more good dishes. I might have to bring people back. Alright, Uncle Zhang, stop at the subway station in front. I still have some things to take care of."

After Dongfang Liuyun gave her instructions, she did not plan to go back to Tanshan Villa anymore.

“Aren’t you going home for dinner? Father will make you some good food and get some ingredients too...”

Dongfang Gan looked at Dongfang Liuyun and frowned.

“I still haven’t figured out what happened last night. I don’t have time to enjoy it for now. I’ll go home the day after tomorrow.”

While Dongfang Gan could only sigh to himself—

“After Ah Fei has sorted out the information, I’ll ask him to send you another copy. You have to be careful too. Tomorrow, father will transfer two bodyguards for you...”

“I don’t need them. Leave them to Ms. Song. She has offended many people. Arrange more people so that we don’t have to worry.”

The car slowly came to a stop. Dongfang Liuyun got out of the car very quickly and waved at Dongfang Gan in the car before walking toward the subway station.

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In Tai Yu Corporation’s President’s office.

When the phone on the table rang, Qi Lei was still focused on reading the documents in hand.

The phone kept ringing. Qi Lei signed the document and then, he slowly took the phone from the side. Upon seeing the words on the phone screen, Qi Lei’s frown finally eased, he quickly picked up—

“Missus Qi?”

He actually called her that consciously, but it sounded quite pleasing to the ear.

Dongfang Liuyun raised her brows. The light in her eyes was somewhat bright and clear. She stood under Tai Yu Corporation's skyscraper that towered into the clouds. She raised her head to look at the top floor that could not be seen. She said faintly, "What are you doing?"

What are you doing?

Hearing her question, Qi Lei could not react in time. He was stunned for a moment before he recovered. His deep voice was accompanied by an uncomfortable raspiness. "Reviewing documents."

It was a very short answer.

"What about after you've reviewed the documents? Are they very important documents?" She paused for a moment before continuing to ask.

"They're quite important. They're almost done. How's father?" Qi Lei closed the documents in his hands as he replied. He took a cup of tea and took a sip leisurely.

"He's awake. He's already home. Since that's the case, I'm sure you don't have anything important to do today. I'm downstairs at your company. Pack your things and come down quickly. It'll take five minutes."

Dongfang Liuyun quickly said these few words. Before he could answer, she hung up the phone.

However, Qi Lei was a little stunned. He thought he was hearing things. He looked at the phone in his hand for a long time. It was only when the screen dimmed that he realized what the woman had said!

Was she downstairs?

After regaining this awareness, Qi Lei packed his things on the table, put them into his briefcase, and left the office.

“President Qi, where are you going?”

Just as he walked out of the door, Wang Chun walked towards him. Seeing Qi Lei walk out with his briefcase in his hand, Wang Chun naturally felt that it was a little strange.

“I’m going out for a while. If anything, wait for me to come back first.”

With that, Qi Lei continued walking forward. In a short while, his tall and upright figure disappeared from Wang Chun’s sight.

About a few minutes later, Qi Lei took the private elevator and arrived at the lobby on the first floor. Along the way, there were naturally many people who greeted him. He nodded in response and did not slow down as he walked out.

Just as he reached the front of the stairs, he looked to a certain military green from the corner of his eye. As expected, he saw a certain woman by the side of the flower bed across from him, with long hair hanging down, she was squatting calmly while playing with a windmill in her hand...

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Qi Lei’s expression softened. After a while, he walked down the stairs and headed straight for her.

When he reached her, she slowly stood up.

“Why are you here?”

Qi Lei felt a little strange. At this moment, he thought that she should be accompanying the Dongfang Gan at Tanshan Villa. Otherwise, she would have gone home to rest. He saw that her eyes were already filled with fatigue.

“I only have ten dollars left, so I definitely won’t be able to make it back in time. It’s eight dollars to take the subway to you, and there’s two dollars left to buy this thing for you.”

Dongfang Liuyun handed the windmill to him and continued, "Anyway, you didn't sleep last night. If there's nothing important, you can go on strike for a while. Go back and rest well for a day. Tomorrow's work will be more efficient."

Qi Lei did not respond for a long time. He just lowered his head and looked at her silently. His gaze was as deep as the sea as it stopped on the windmill she handed him...

"Take it! What are you waiting for? Let's go home."

She stuffed the windmill into his pocket as she reached into his pocket. As expected, she quickly found the car keys and turned around. Qi Lei's car was near the flower bed behind her. It was a designated parking spot—

This guy seemed to have kept a low profile recently. After a few days together, Dongfang Liuyun realized that he rarely used the flashy luxury cars in the garage. If he drove, it would usually be this black Acura. The license plate number was also very simple, it was definitely the type that would be placed in the sea of cars and not attract anyone's attention.

Seeing her open the car door and get in, Qi Lei retracted his gaze. He reached out for the windmill in his pocket and lifted his hand slightly. A gust of wind blew, and the blue windmill began to spin...

He hesitated for a moment before following her.

'Bang!'

Closing the car door, Qi Lei quickly pulled on his seatbelt. She quickly started the car and turned on the music player in the car.

"Are you worried that you'll get into trouble? The control of this car isn't as good as the previous cars."

Dongfang Liuyun drove the car out of the small plaza steadily as he spoke.

He glanced at her but did not reply. However, he gave her a look of acquiescence.

“Let’s go relax. There’s a newly opened underground entertainment city in the city. There’s wild jungle warfare, and there are many large-scale games in the underground city. Let’s try it out and see how it feels. What do you think?”

Dongfang Liuyun often went to places like the gaming city.

After she said that, Qi Lei, who was beside her, did not react for a long time. She glanced at him, “If you don’t say anything. I’ll take it that you agree.”

After she said that, she sped up.

Sometimes, he really had to admire her attitude, she did not seem to be worried. Instead, she could play these things naturally. However, for some reason, every time he was with her, he could always feel himself suddenly very comfortable and relaxed. This was something he had never felt from anyone else before.

Reality proved that this woman was indeed a strong and strong character. Even when she played the game, she was so valiant!

Qi Lei stood beside her and watched her crazily shoot the video game machine gun at the screen in front of her. He thought about how she seemed to be the same in the game. Qi Lei seemed to have understood something...

She was a hardcore-level gamer, and she was in a pretty good state. Qi Lei naturally did not forget about the high-speed racing game!

“Why are you standing there? Give it a try!”

Seeing that he did not move, she threw the machine gun in her hand at him. Qi Lei reacted fast enough to catch it.

“Don’t live too seriously, you’ll grow old quickly. When it’s time to play, you still have to play. Otherwise, twenty years later, you’ll be an old man, and I’ll still be like this. It’s inevitable that I’ll dislike you.”

After saying this, she took another machine gun and continued shooting at the one in front of her.

This time, Qi Lei glanced at her with disdain, “You speak as if you’re so young. You’re also about to turn thirty. Besides, I can find an 18-year-old girl in my fifties and sixties. Can you get a 17-year-old boy in your fifties and sixties?”

“I don’t have such a strong taste. It’s shameless for a person who can be a grandfather to attack a girl who’s like a granddaughter, are you that kind of person?”

She did not even look at him. With one hand on her sunglasses, she said casually, but her starry eyes were tightly locked onto the screen in front of her. Her movements were swift and violent.

Qi Lei was so angry that he almost vomited blood—

It seemed like it had always been like this. She was used to striking his vital points with a knife!

He thought to himself, that when the time comes, he probably would not be able to do it. Moreover, he was not someone who had a strong taste. Female charms were no longer attractive to him, perhaps it was because of the years he had in the game of relationships, he had long seen through those temptations. Anyway, he was not interested anymore. He had already withdrawn his heart. Now, it seemed that he just wanted to live a good life with her.

“You can think whatever you want. I don’t have such an old granddaughter!”

As Qi Lei said this, he picked up his machine gun and followed her footsteps...

The couple played around for almost a day. They also went to prepare some gifts for the Qixi Festival the day after tomorrow. By the time their car drove into the Grand Lake Villa area, it was already dusk.

Dongfang Liuyun placed the two bags of things in her hands onto the table. She collapsed onto the sofa behind her, exhausted. She took a deep breath and said without waiting for the man beside her to put down the things in her hands, "Go and cook. I'm a little hungry. Hurry up."

Qi Lei had just put down the things in his hands when he turned to look at her with a frown. He thought for a moment and said, "Why aren't you cooking? You're the one who let Mama Wang go."

He was the one who had invited Mama Wang over to cook. This woman wanted to be a good person, but he was the one who gets tired out, naturally, he was a little unhappy at this.

"I've been shopping all day. I'm tired."

"Call for takeout!"

Qi Lei also took off his jacket and tossed it aside. He sat down, took the teapot, and began to boil water to make tea.

"No, I don't want to eat takeout today. Alright, same rules, let's play cards."

As Dongfang Liuyun spoke, a deck of cards appeared out of nowhere. She shuffled the cards swiftly and spread them out beside Qi Lei's hand, "Take one. The bigger valued one has to get things done obediently. No complaints are allowed. You'll also have to do the dishes afterwards. If you don't have any objections, take one."

Qi Lei listened and leisurely washed the tea set. He glanced at her with disdain and casually took one and flipped it open—

Four of clubs!

Dongfang Liuyun also flipped the one in her hand...

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Ace of Clubs!

Not only did Dongfang Liuyun feel a wave of powerlessness, she rubbed the space between her brows and looked at Qi Lei suspiciously. She asked, "I said that the one with the smaller number is the one who does it all, right?"

Qi Lei answered her with a look of indifference.

Only then did Miss Dongfang sigh weakly to herself. She stood up silently and walked towards the kitchen.

Seeing her figure walk past, Qi Lei turned to look at her. His black eyes were filled with a rare evil smile—

Girl, fighting with him was a classic case of courting death!

About half an hour later, he suddenly heard footsteps behind him. He subconsciously turned to look. As expected, Dongfang Liuyun had already brought food out of the kitchen—

"Come wash your hands and eat," she said simply.

"So fast! What delicious food did you cook?"

Qi Lei quickly got up and walked to the dining table. He took the wet towel from her hand and wiped his hands as he looked at the food on the dining table..

It was actually just simple noodles, vegetables, ham, sausages, and some ingredients. He immediately frowned and glanced at her, "Why this?"

Dongfang Liuyun did not think much of it. She looked back at him and sat down calmly. She picked up her chopsticks calmly, "What's so strange about it? Noodles and meat both smell quite enticing. Just make do with it. Didn't you say that the days of pampered young masters are long gone?"

After saying this, she scooped up the noodles and blew on it before stuffing it into her mouth.

Qi Lei was speechless. He took a deep breath and sat down unwillingly. He had thought that there would be delicious home-cooked dishes tonight. This woman's cooking was actually pretty good, previously, she was the one who had done almost everything at De Bao House. At the time, he had thought it was hard to believe that a Missy like her could actually cook. However, after they got married, she...

Qi Lei picked up his chopsticks and began to eat.

Just as he picked up the noodles, he looked up at her who was quietly eating. He looked down at her bowl and thought for a moment. Suddenly, he reached out to grab the chopsticks in her hand and stood up—

“Forget it. Wait for a while. You have a weak stomach. In the future, it's better to eat less of this stuff. Wait here, I'll cook.”

As soon as he finished, he directly put the two large bowls of noodles into the tray and strode into the kitchen.

Dongfang Liuyun could not react for a moment. She looked at her empty hands and after a long while, she raised her gaze to look out of the gray window. Finally, her gaze stopped at the empty kitchen door...

After a while, she could vaguely hear the sounds of work coming from the kitchen.

Dongfang Liuyun paused. Finally, she picked up the water beside her and drank a few mouthfuls. Then, she got up and followed after him.

In the kitchen, Qi Lei had already washed the rice, put it in the pot, and started the porridge. He was busy washing the ingredients and cutting them up.

Standing behind him and watching him busy himself, he looked like a good, domestic man.

She looked at him silently for a while before saying, "Forgive my laziness, because I was really not in the mood to cook."

She thought for a long time before explaining.

Qi Lei was stunned when he heard that. He could not help but look up at her, "I understand. I won't blame you. I didn't marry you to cook for me."

His gaze was very magnanimous, and there was a hint of a smile on his handsome face.

She paused for a moment and leaned against the door. She bent her leg and had her arms cross her chest leisurely. There was a rare glimmer of softness in her beautiful eyes. The scenes from last night flashed through her mind, and she could not help but sigh, "I'm glad that you didn't hesitate. When you jumped in, weren't you worried that something might happen to you?"

At that moment, Dongfang Liuyun could not help but ask.

When he heard her say that, Qi Lei's hand froze for a moment. Then, he continued to get busy. "Are you trying to express your gratitude?"

His back was facing her, and the light in his dark eyes was faint. He did not seem to have any emotions.

"Of course there are some. Every woman wants her husband to be like an unrivaled hero. He always appears when she needs him the most. Moreover, aren't the female and male protagonists always like this on television or in novels? Although the plot is arranged in such a coincidental way, everyone likes to watch it. It's just a view of the hope in everyone's heart, isn't it?" Dongfang Liuyun lowered her voice and said faintly.

"You say these theories like those dialectical materialism methods that analyze the problem before answering the question. Naturally, I can't beat you. But, listen, it seems to make sense."

"That's a political course, my major is archaeology."

She smiled and walked over to him.

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After dinner, the sky outside had already fallen silent. In the distant sky, there were only a few lonely stars.

They did not have a good rest last night, and it was another day of torment today. After the couple finished bathing, they did not have the mood to play games, so they went straight to bed to rest. However, before they went to sleep, Qi Lei did not forget to bring her a cup of ginger brown sugar water.

Dongfang Liuyun also accepted it.

...

They slept through the night until it was close to noon the next day. When they woke up, Qi Lei had already gone to work. However, he called her later to tell her that he would be back later that night. Tomorrow was Qixi, which happened to be in time for the weekend, he might be a little busy later.

Dongfang Liuyun did not go out the entire day. She only stayed at home to familiarize herself with Dongfang Group's information.

In a blink of an eye, the day passed just like that.

As the night deepened, the shadows of the lanterns became clearer and clearer.

Tanshan Villa District, Dongfang Gan's study room.

Dongfang Gan was flipping through the information in his hands when he was suddenly startled by a knock on the door. He frowned as he glanced at the door and replied unhurriedly, "Come in!"

As soon as he finished speaking, the door was immediately pushed open. Ah Fei walked in with a heavy expression.

“President!”

Ah Fei walked all the way to the desk and called out to Dongfang Gan with a grave tone. Even Dongfang Gan could hear something strange in that tone. He hurriedly raised his head from the document and looked at him—

“What’s going on? That expression? Have you investigated everything that happened yesterday?” Dongfang Gan asked in a low voice.

Ah Fei’s expression was even darker. He took a deep breath and lowered his voice, “President, it’s not about what happened last night, but it might be more shocking than what happened last night. It’s related to Miss.”

“What’s going on?”

At the mention of Dongfang Liuyun, Dongfang Gan immediately frowned. His eyes could not help but show some worry.

“President, according to your instructions, I investigated Miss’s matter. I found that Miss Liuyun has registered her marriage a few days ago, and...”

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“What did you say? Who registered to get married?”

Before Ah Fei could finish his sentence, Dongfang Gan had already stood up swiftly. His eyes were tightly locked on Ah Fei, thinking that he was hearing things!

Seeing this, Ah Fei could not help but break out in cold sweat behind him. He hesitated for a moment and sucked in a breath of cold air. He had no choice but to bite the bullet and continue, “It’s Miss Liuyun. She registered her marriage not long ago, less than half a month ago. I especially went to Miss Liuyun’s Beach Villa and found out that she has moved away from there for quite a few days!”

“Who is it? Who is the man she registered her marriage to? Lan Xiu? Or Fujiwara?”

Dongfang Gan could not believe his ears. This news was too sudden!

How was this possible?

How could his daughter hide such a huge thing like marriage from him?

Dongfang Gan could not accept it immediately. His hands subconsciously clenched the document in his hands tightly, and the document immediately became wrinkled.

“It’s not Master Lan Xiu, nor is it Mr. Fujiwara...”

Actually, it was not strange that Dongfang Gan would ask this. From what he knew, if Dongfang Liuyun were to get married, it was most likely these between two people. Fujiwara had a chance because of their previous relationship, as for Lan Xiu, he was his daughter’s best friend. In his opinion, he was the most suitable person for his daughter!

Dongfang Gan was most satisfied with Lan Xiu. He has hoped that Lan Xiu would be his son-in-law for a very, very long time now.

But now, Ah Fei actually told him that it was neither of them. He could not help but be a little surprised!

“Who is it? Who is so bold! Marriage is such a big thing, but even I don’t know about it. Does he think that my daughter is so easy to marry?” Dongfang Gan said in a deep voice.

“President, don’t be angry. In my opinion, this person is not necessarily bad. Besides, it has already happened, and it is a fact that he is your son-in-law. I think President must be familiar with this person—”

“Son-in-law? My daughter is not so easy to marry! I only have one daughter!”

Dongfang Gan frowned, and there was a dark look in his eyes that was difficult to hide—

For some reason, when he heard this news, a corner of his heart suddenly became empty. He felt like the treasure that he had loved for more than 20 years was about to be snatched away by someone. This feeling made him feel a little angry!

“Who is it?” Dongfang Gan’s expression turned cold as he asked.

“The Second Master of the Qi family, the current President of Tai Yu Corporation, Qi Lei,” Ah Fei replied.

“The Second Master of the Qi family, Qi Lei?”

Dongfang Gan muttered softly and his brows furrowed even tighter, “It’s the Second Master Qi who has been in quite the limelight a while ago, right?”

“It should be him. This is his information, I’ve already prepared it. Please take a look, President!”

At this moment, Ah Fei handed the document in his hand to Dongfang Gan.

Dongfang Gan quickly took it and flipped it open to read it carefully...

“Miss Liuyun has moved to his place now. Moreover, he was the one who protected her when she was trapped in the elevator yesterday. Fortunately, nothing happened after that. I’ve investigated Qi Lei in detail. His experience also makes one feel...”

“Qi Lei? Wang Qin... This Wang Qin should be the eldest daughter of the Wang family back then, right?”

Dongfang Gan quickly captured the key information.

“Yes, President! Wang Qin was indeed the eldest daughter of the Wang family back then. She was the original wife of the former film and television tycoon and the CEO of Qikai Group, Qi Qiming. Unfortunately, she was harmed by bad people later on.”

“Wang Qin... Wang Qin... I haven’t said this name for many years. I remember when my father was still alive, he took me to the Wang family. The Wang family seemed to only have one daughter, but she adopted a foster son. Am I right?”

“You always have a good memory! However, back then, when the eldest daughter of the Wang family joined Qi Kai without hesitation, she was opposed by the Wang family. After that, it became very tense. At that time, the Wang family wanted to move overseas. In the end, I heard that they broke off their relationship. Later on, the Wang family really moved overseas, and I never heard of them again.”

Ah Fei did not actually know much about what had happened back then. He had investigated Qi Lei’s information recently, but knew little about it.

“President, since things have come to this, what should we do now?” Ah Fei asked for instructions.

Dongfang Gan’s dark eyes narrowed slightly. He scanned the information in his hands and slowly put it away. He suddenly thought of his daughter’s strange words from recently, and the matter of returning home on Qixi that he had told him yesterday...

At this moment, Dongfang Gan vaguely realized that his daughter probably planned on bringing Qi Lei home tomorrow!

“Didn’t you manage to find out what happened between them? How did a Qi Lei suddenly appear? I’ve never heard of such a person by Liuyun’s side!”

Although he roughly knew of Qi Lei’s identity, Dongfang Gan was not necessarily satisfied!

Marriage was such a huge matter, yet they, as parents, were still kept in the dark. It was typical of her to act first and report later, it was very much like his daughter’s style.

“I only roughly know that Miss Liuyun and President Qi have known each other for a long time. They already knew each other at Elder Madam Mu’s funeral last year. Furthermore, I’ve inquired from Uncle Ming at De Bao House and found out that President Qi often goes to De Bao House for tea. Miss is quite close to him. They should have been good friends all along,” explained Ah Fei.

Dongfang Gan’s brows furrowed even more when he heard this!

With this attitude, he would definitely turn the world upside down the next day!

Dongfang Gan knew very well what kind of temper his wife had. Song Siting had always wanted Fujiwara to be her son-in-law, and now...

Even though Qi Lei was not bad, but...

Dongfang Gan was someone who had been through a lot. After the initial shock, disbelief, and struggle, he could finally remain calm. He could not help but raise his hand to rub the space between his brows, he flipped through the information on Qi Lei on the table again. After looking at it for a while, he sighed helplessly and waved at Ah Fei, “You can leave first. Don’t mention this matter to anyone without my instructions, including Lawyer Song. Let me think about what to do after some time.”

“Alright, President! However, forgive me for saying a few words. President, Miss Liuyun has always had her own way of doing things. Although this matter is sudden, I think she probably has her own plans in mind. President, why don’t you have a good talk with Miss Liuyun first? Lawyer Song will be back in City Z by 9a.m. tomorrow morning. It’s naturally the best choice to sit down and have a good talk.”

Dongfang Gan nodded and waved his hand to signal him to leave.

Ah Fei naturally did not dare to say anything more and silently retreated out.

Chapter 1596. Qixi Festival (1)

It was also late at night, and the Grand Lakes Villa area was still brightly lit.

In the second-floor suite, in the side hall outside the bedroom, Dongfang Liuyun had just finished bathing. She had changed into a comfortable short-sleeved shirt and shorts and was lying on a soft, large

sofa. Her pair of snow-white and delicate long legs were placed behind the man, she leisurely leaned against the soft pillow. The screen in front of her was playing a movie. This side hall was directly made into a home theatre, and there was a very exquisite and luxurious bar counter.

Qi Lei's previous playboy reputation was not undeserved. At least when it came to enjoyment, he would never mistreat himself.

The second floor had a huge cloakroom, a home theatre, and a large study. On the roof, there was a luxurious indoor swimming pool with its own gym. Today, Dongfang Liuyun was specially given a storage room. Dongfang Liuyun simply divided it into two compartments, one was planned to be renovated to store fine wine, while the other was used to collect some of her rare books. Naturally, those antiques stays home.

Dongfang Liuyun was currently leisurely trimming the hooks on her fingertips. Her mind was not on the movie at all, but Qi Lei was rather focused on watching it.

After she was done, she sized up her hands. After she was generally satisfied, she reached out to hold Qi Lei's hand.

This sudden action naturally surprised Qi Lei. He turned his head and saw that she was leisurely helping him trim his nails. He paused and narrowed his eyes at her. Seeing that she was not looking at him, he retracted his gaze and continued to watch his movie.

"Your hands are quite nice-looking, they're slender and clean."

She rarely praised him.

"Of course. They're the hands of a typical Prince Charming. You can only envy them, unlike the calluses on your hands."

He replied, his tone naturally not showing any modesty.

"How dare you!"

She glanced at him. “They are calloused from the desert some time ago. I should be grateful that I didn’t lose a layer of skin.”

After she said this, he lowered his eyes and thought for a moment, then turned to look at her and said, “Then don’t go to those places in the future. Even if you say you’re interested, those days have passed. You’re going to join the company soon, so you have to make more plans.”

“We’ll see. There are some things that can’t be let go just like that. Someone has to do it. There are some beliefs that need to be persevered on,” she said indifferently.

She did not look at him, but held his other hand instead, “After some thought, I still have to tell you something that you need to pay attention to tomorrow. With a single-celled creature like you, I’m a little worried that you won’t be able to handle them. I’m guessing that you’ve read about the Dongfang family’s genealogy as well. There’s not much that the Dongfang family needs to know. You’ll know that I’m on my father’s side and the rest will just be divided into factions.”

“It’s rare to see you worried. Are you that afraid that I won’t be able to pass the test in front of your parents? We’re now married and registered. If worse comes to worst, just tell them that you’re pregnant with my child and they’ll definitely agree. There’s nothing to say about getting married with a child.”

Qi Lei gave Dongfang Liuyun a sideways glance, but Dongfang Liuyun gave him a ‘you’re indeed a single-celled organism’ look!

“Me pregnant with your child? They’ll let me give birth, and they’ll even sever all ties with you. This child will be directly surnamed Dongfang. If it’s a boy, they’ll be even happier! Do you know why there are so many people in the entire Dongfang Group who don’t agree with me and my father?”

Dongfang Liuyun’s tone became a little cold—

“That’s because I’m not a man, but Dongfang Xin and Dongfang Yu are. You might find this old-fashioned preference for sons somewhat inconceivable. After all, this is a modern civilization, but the Dongfang family has a hundreds of years of history, and some of their beliefs are deeply rooted.”

Speaking up to this point, Dongfang Liuyun could not help but feel a wave of powerlessness in her heart.

“Ever since I was young, in order to reduce the pressure on my father, I had to suppress Dongfang Xin and Dongfang Rou’er. Just like you and Qi Feng, I could see things from his perspective and understand why Qi Feng worked so hard. I can’t lose to the ridiculous reason of gender, and I don’t want to be a person who only lives for herself. At the very least, I still have a responsibility towards my parents. Of course, there was also grandfather’s last request before he passed away.”

“Also, I’m afraid that the child’s matter won’t be so fast for us, right?”

He had forgotten that she would probably need to take medicine for a long period of time for her stomach ailment, and it seemed like they...

“It’s alright. If it can reduce your burden, I’m willing to cooperate. For example, the child will have your surname...”

At this moment, Qi Lei thought seriously for a moment before saying this.

However, when he said this, Dongfang Liuyun paused. Then, she looked up at him in surprise. The flowing light in her eyes froze as she looked at him in a daze. His smiling face was filled with warmth, his dark eyes were filled with sincerity. It was as if there was a trace of love towards her—

“I understand your feelings. I can understand that kind of grievance. In any case, I don’t mind. I don’t have much feelings towards the Qi family. That place has never been my home. These are just symbols. If I hadn’t met you and married you, I would probably still be wandering alone and have already made up my mind not to get married,” he said in a low voice. His tone sounded very calm, but Dongfang Liuyun could catch a hint of desolation and loneliness.

She stopped moving and quietly lowered her eyes as if she was thinking about something. She suddenly looked up at him from behind and shook her head gently, “No, I can’t let you down too much. After all, you’re my husband. The rest isn’t really very important...”

Can’t let you down too much?

Qi Lei was stunned for a moment. Looking at her serious little face, an indescribable warmth suddenly surged in his chest. He could not help but reach out to wrap his arms around her shoulders and pull her up...

Her bright eyes flickered as she tacitly reached out to wrap her arms around his shoulders to welcome him—

The light flirt unceremoniously swept his slightly cold lips and gently bit him. In pain, he grabbed her waist and pounced on the sofa behind her, easily regaining dominance.

The lingering warmth was a little intoxicating. He had to admit that he seemed to have fallen in love with her aura and her scent, so he would not tell her that these past few days, he, who had been pure of heart and abstinence for a long time, was suffering, suffering!

Chapter 1597. Qixi Festival (2)

It was already past midnight, and the wind after midnight seemed to be more refreshing than before.

The Tanshan Villa area, which was hidden under the dim lights, also fell into silence.

‘Cough cough—’

A light cough was heard, and the cool breeze seemed to be accompanied by a faint smell of tobacco.

By the railing of the rooftop, Dongfang Gan was leaning against the railing. There was a half-lit cigarette between his fingers on his right hand. When the wind blew, the tip of the cigarette flickered intermittently. Looking at it, he felt a little lonely.

After hesitating for a long time, Dongfang Gan still did not call Liuyun, even though he was burning with anxiety.

However, it seemed that even so, he could not change anything because he still believed that his daughter was not such a reckless person. Therefore, it was better to wait for the child to explain herself.

What he needed to do now was to understand Qi Lei's situation clearly. He must not let his daughter suffer.

He would see what the child would say when she returned tomorrow, and he would see how it goes.

Dongfang Gan could only tell himself this. Even though his heart was heavy, it did not seem to be of any use. Dongfang Liuyun was a very independent person, she had always had high expectations of herself. When he thought of that, Dongfang Gan felt slightly better.

"Director Gan, it's so late. Why aren't you resting?"

After a while, an aged voice was suddenly heard from behind. Dongfang Gan turned his head and saw the butler's figure.

"I was thinking about something. Why aren't you sleeping?"

Dongfang Gan pointed at the chair beside him and gestured for him to sit down.

The butler only shook his head, "I got up to take a look and realized that the lights were still on. I came up to take a look. Are you worried about Miss?"

Dongfang Gan glanced at him and thought for a while, but he didn't say anything.

"There is no one else who can make President Gan so worried. Miss is already so old and has her own ideas. President Gan should let go of her appropriately."

"All these years, I haven't really restrained her, so how can I let go? It's just that I feel that this place—"

Dongfang Gan exhaled a mouthful of smoke and suddenly pointed at his chest. He sighed and said, "This place is empty. She's my only daughter. "

“President Gan...”

“Alright, let’s not talk about it anymore. Rest early. Tomorrow is the Qixi Festival and Liuyun will be back. Remember to instruct the family to prepare some things tomorrow. If there are any problems, just tell me directly. I will also be home.”

Dongfang Gan did not seem to want to say anything more. He put out the cigarette in his hand in the ashtray beside him and immediately turned around to leave.

“Okay, President Gan!” The butler replied, then he could only watch as he walked in.

...

“Father, you can go back to sleep now. You don’t have to wait for me to fall asleep. Sister and brother are already asleep anyway.”

Inside Mu Zirui’s room at Maple Residence, Mu Yuchen was holding a storybook and telling him a story.

“It’s okay. Father won’t read it to you anymore. You should go to sleep. It’s too late today, tomorrow we’re going back home for the holidays, you have to wake up early.”

Mu Yuchen raised his hand to pat Mu Zirui’s little head.

“Oh, goodnight then, father!”

“Goodnight!”

After the father and son said goodnight, Mu Zirui closed his eyes tiredly. Not long after, he fell asleep as well.

After a while, Mu Yuchen got up, turned off the lights, and left the room.

“Asleep?”

He had just returned to his room when he saw Xi Xiaye come out of the study room. Her beige nightgown was tied loosely.

“Mmm, I’ve played with them all night, I’m worn out. Let’s rest early.”

He turned around and closed the door, then went straight to the bedroom.

“You’ve been watching them for a few days and it really seems to have worn you out.” Xi Xiaye chuckled and followed him.

He went straight to the bed and laid down, “You think it’d be easy? I’ve already gotten Li Si to get a few more bodyguards and servants. In the future, we don’t have to do everything ourselves. The children will have to get used to being on their own sooner or later.”

“Make the arrangements. I won’t object this time.” Xi Xiaye thought about it and agreed. She walked over, “Take off your clothes. I’ll massage your back for you.”

When he heard this, he turned sideways and wrapped his long arm around her waist, pulling her directly into bed, “Don’t busy yourself, it’s already past midnight, rest early. You still have to wake up early tomorrow. Otherwise, let’s do something else?”

“What do you mean by something else?”

She raised her beautiful brows and looked at him under the light.

“I’ll tell you with actual actions.”

When he said this, his body also attacked her, yet she reached out and grabbed his hand. "I'm really tired too. Rest early."

"Just once. I'll make up for the rest later."

When he was in the mood, how could he hold it in? He did not care whether she was willing or not. As he said this, before Xi Xiaye could react, she had already been stripped clean. In the end, there was no need to guess. She was a fool to believe him!

After two rounds of battle, she was so tired that she could not open her eyes. She panted slightly and looked at him. He was leaning on his arm with one hand around her waist.

"Hey, Mr. Mu, what's your horoscope?" She asked while panting.

He glanced at her and did not think much of it. "I don't know. I don't believe in that either."

"Su Nan said that Scorpio men are lustful. You must be a Scorpio... I'm really worried that you will become a lustful and bald little old man when you get older in the future!" She panted for a moment and continued.

"What kind of stupid theory is this? What does a person's personality have to do with this horoscope? If human nature is really so easy to analyze, the police won't have to work so hard to solve cases. Besides, your man can't be that horoscope! And he won't be bald!"

"I don't believe it. I'll look into your horoscope tomorrow."

"By the way, it's late this month. I should head over to the movies and television base to take a look. Try to minimize your schedule to the middle of the month. Since it's summer vacation now, let's bring Weiwei over. We can take the chance to see how Ah Shi and Ah Mo are doing. Ah Shi even called me two days ago. She has a headache and can't take care of her child. She's crying nonstop, unlike Xiao Cheng who's easy to take care of," Xi Xiaye simply combed her messy hair as she spoke.

"He's a child, what can you expect him to know? Get a few more experienced confinement nurses."

“Mmm, but she sent me a photo of Xiao Ye. He looks quite similar to Ah Mo, let me show you.”

As she spoke, she did not wait for him to reply. Instead, she propped herself and slowly got up. She reached out to grab a nightgown and put it on. Then, she reached for her phone and took it. Very quickly, she found a photo from her album—

Chapter 1598. Qixi Festival (3)

The fair and tender baby had eyes that looked like Ah Mo. Other than that, she did not seem to see hints of Mu Lingshi.

“Mmm, it’s a pity that she’s not a girl. Otherwise, I could really think about having her to be for Xiao Rui’s wife in the future.”

Mu Yuchen stared at the photo for a while before he said thoughtfully.

When she heard this, Xi Xiaye suddenly smiled, “In your dreams. You said it yourself before, let the children make their own decisions. Don’t get involved in matchmaking the children for marriages anymore. If the children grow up in the future and can’t make their own decisions for relationships...”

“How do you know that if that’s really the case, Xiao Rui won’t like it? Relationships also need to be nurtured, just like us.”

“Our situation is different. Didn’t you not like Gu Lingsha back then? Come to think of it, she’s considered your arranged wife.”

She glanced at him and put her phone away.

“But speaking of her, I’m a little worried about Wei’er. Will she be affected by these things when she grows up?”

“Teach her well and do your best. Of course I hope that she can recover from this trauma.”

“Yes, she’s just a child...”

..

Qixi arrived as promised. Early in the morning, Yang Sheng and a few bodyguards in black rushed over. Of course, they also prepared a lot of gifts!

Today was Master Qi’s first visit to his in-laws. He naturally had to make more plans for this matter, and he had to be cautious!

Yang Sheng did not sleep at all last night. He asked his wife for help about today’s matter. He recalled the first time he went to his mother-in-law’s house, how it was, and what gifts and red packets he should have prepared, he confirmed them one by one and personally checked them. It was as if Qi Lei was going to his mother-in-law’s house to send betrothal gifts. Early in the morning, he only had a few mouthfuls of porridge for breakfast before heading straight to Grand Lake Villa District.

On the side of Grand Lake Villa, Dongfang Liuyun only got up after Yang Sheng arrived. When she finished packing and went downstairs, Yang Sheng had already brought out delicious breakfast from the kitchen, Qi Lei changed into a slightly more formal outfit as he sat on the sofa and flipped through the morning paper—

He had fine black hair, a handsome face that did not lose its delicate features, straight casual pants, a black shirt, and gorgeous crystal cuffs that were slightly rolled up. He looked quite spirited and handsome.

‘Tap Tap Tap’

When he heard footsteps coming from the stairs, Qi lei slowly lifted his head from the newspaper and looked in the direction of the sound—

Her long, beautiful hair was casually tied up with a simple hair clip, revealing a delicate face. It was beautiful and light, and her eyes were bright like stars. The few strands of bangs that fell down revealed a different kind of messy beauty, inside was a beige plain strapless dress, paired with a long black muslin shawl.

This kind of accessories worn on her undoubtedly showed a cold and aloof air. Qi Lei knew that she did not usually smile. This kind of her reminded him of the first time he saw her. At that time, she seemed to be the same at De Bao House, however...

She was very beautiful. She was even the most beautiful and unique woman he had ever seen.

Therefore, he did not hesitate to give her a look of appreciation!

Sensing his gaze, Dongfang Liuyun also glanced at him before going downstairs unhurriedly.

“Hello, Missus!” Yang Sheng smiled as he looked at Dongfang Liuyun who was walking down the stairs and greeted her respectfully.

Dongfang Liuyun nodded politely at him, “Good morning. Why are you so early? It’s Qixi Festival today.”

She knew that Yang Sheng was Qi Lei’s special assistant and was loyal to Qi Lei, so Dongfang Liuyun respected him very much. She did not hesitate to give him a smile.

“I know that today is a special day, so I couldn’t prepare much in time. I was so excited last night that I couldn’t sleep, so I woke up early in the morning. Master Qi, Missus, you guys have breakfast first. I’ll go check on the preparations.”

Yang Sheng pulled out the chairs for the two of them and quickly disappeared out the door.

“You should be glad that you have such a good assistant. He’s a good person.”

Seeing Yang Sheng’s figure disappear outside the door, Dongfang Liuyun said this as she sat down beside him.

Qi Lei walked over and sat across her. He took a wet towel and wiped his hands, “He’s a very good person and very loyal. On this point, I need to be grateful to my dead mother.”

“Your mother really loved you. You should be grateful to her.”

Dongfang Liuyun glanced at him and poured him some fruit juice. “The mid-autumn Festival is just a few days after Qixi. When the time comes, go pay your respects.”

Qi Lei listened and was silent for a moment. Then, he said softly, “Okay, I was going to tell you about this. Before she left, she was also thinking about my marriage. If you were her daughter-in-law, I think she’d be very satisfied.”

Wang Qin had high expectations for her daughter-in-law. It was not because of her origins or family background. Otherwise, she would not have objected to Gu Lingsha’s good qualities. On the contrary, she valued quality more. She wanted to protect her son, Gu Lingsha was not liked by Wang Qin because Wang Qin looked down on Gu Lingsha from the bottom of her heart, so...

“Make the arrangements. Don’t think about it. Eat some. These snacks are pretty good.”

Seeing that his eyes were a little gloomy, Dongfang Liuyun did not want to continue this topic. She moved the stack of snacks in front of him to him, “Treat yourself well. It’s the greatest comfort to the dead. Everything will get better.”

Hearing her words, Qi Lei was stunned for a moment. After a moment, he looked up. His handsome face had already softened. “Everything will get better. At least for now, there is some hope.”

Dongfang Liuyun suddenly smiled and picked up a spring roll from the plate in front of him with his chopsticks, “There’s nothing wrong with looking forward to the future. At least, I’m full of confidence. Life is like this. If I avoid it, I’ll only fall further. I’ll face it head-on and strive to be better. Even if I don’t gain much, at least if I work hard, I’ll be able to feel at ease. A strong person must have a strong heart and know to motivate himself when he’s down and out. Qi Lei, I hope you’re such a person, and I’m also expecting this of myself as well.”

Qi Lei listened and nodded happily, “You’re right. A person like that needs a strong heart that cannot be broken. Even if I’m a little Ah Q[1], it’s still good, no need to live life so tiredly. Thank you for the lesson, Missus Qi!”

He raised his cup to her.

Dongfang Liuyun raised her eyebrows and smiled happily. She also raised her cup swiftly, "You too!"

Chapter 1599. Qixi Festival (4)

The weather was very good. The sun was not scorching, it was a cloudy day. When one looked up at the sky, one could only vaguely see the sun hidden in the clouds.

A cool breeze blew by, and it was somewhat refreshing. It did not have the stuffy feeling before the storm. However, in a stand alone villa in the Tanshan Villa area, the atmosphere was somewhat gloomy—

"What did you say? Tell me again! Who got married? Who?"

Song Siting, who was travel-worn, stared with wide eyes at Dongfang Gan, who was standing by the railing and drinking a cup of water. Her beautiful eyes were filled with disbelief!

Dongfang Gan drank a mouthful of water and sighed helplessly in his heart. He replied in a low voice, "It's our daughter, Liuyun. She's married. It was less than half a month ago. I've already told you the general news. The person she's married to will be here soon. Although we can't really say how we feel about this marriage, I still hope that you'll be more polite to her later. After all, our daughter is married to him. We also need to take Liuyun into consideration. You're too straightforward, if you have a little patience, it will make the child feel better."

"That's enough! Impossible! I don't believe it! Marriage is such a big thing, yet she didn't even tell her family. What does she mean by that? Does she still care about us as her parents? She's angry with me, provoking me! She's dissatisfied with me!" Song Siting said in a flustered and exasperated manner.

"Calm down! Based on your temper, even if Liuyun has any thoughts, she wouldn't dare to tell you! Ah Ting, our child has grown up, we can't worry too much about her. We just let them do as they please and don't have to care too much. I'm really worried about what happened this time. She hid this from us first as a way to deal with us."

Dongfang Gan was also a little worried about this matter.

"I don't care. When can she change her stubborn personality? Fujiwara was already very good to begin with. How many years has he been in love with her? He was so good to her and had a good family background. Why didn't she marry him? Her grandmother and I both like Fujiwara. Moreover, it was most suitable for her to marry Fujiwara. Has she gone crazy?"

Song Siting clenched her fists. She was so angry that her face turned pale.

"Enough. You don't have to keep bringing up Fujiwara. You know that this name is a taboo with Liuyun. Aren't you intentionally making the child feel bad?"

"Why would she feel bad? She just can't get over Lan Qi, right? At that time, who wouldn't choose to do that? Who did she think she was? She was running away. I absolutely wouldn't allow her to run away like a coward! She would understand that what I said wasn't wrong. Fujiwara was the one who truly loved her with his life. Her deep hatred for Fujiwara could only prove the depth of her feelings for him back then!"

Song Siting's tone was filled with determination. Her tone actually rendered Dongfang Gan speechless.

"That only represent explains yourself. We've never been able to understand Liuyun's thoughts. Those matters of the heart may not be that important to her anymore. Besides, the brothers Lan Qi and the Lan Xiu have been with her since they were young. It's not something that can be easily erased. We might not even understand those things..."

"You don't have to speak up for her. I won't agree to this matter anyway. I definitely won't agree. She can only marry Fujiwara. I trust that he will treat Liuyun well."

"I think Lan Xiu isn't bad either, should I force my daughter to marry him as well? Ah Ting, I advise us to stay out of this matter. Even if we don't agree, we can't just lose all decorum and discuss this with Liuyun. I've already gotten someone to investigate..." Dongfang Gan said worriedly.

"I feel like exploding just thinking about this matter. I won't agree to it. I'm afraid you won't be satisfied either, right? No matter what, we have to make her cancel this marriage! So what if they've registered it? As long as she's still alive, she can be free of it!"

As Song Siting spoke, she took a deep breath and suppressed the tiredness in her eyes. She turned around and returned to the living room. She sat down on the sofa listlessly.

Dongfang Gan's face darkened. He could only sigh and turn around worriedly before returning to the living room.

...

On the road that led to the Tanshan Villa District.

The driver was Dongfang Liuyun. Qi Lei was sitting in the passenger seat. The car was naturally filled with rhythmic music. Dongfang Liuyun turned to look at him when she felt the silence in the car, he realized that this guy was leisurely tapping his knees along to the rhythm of the music.

"You seem quite at ease, aren't you even a little nervous?" She raised her eyebrows and asked calmly.

"Do I have to tell you if I'm nervous? If I were nervous, would your parents accept me then?"

Qi Lei stopped and answered, "Can you turn the car around now and let me go back?"

"No."

Dongfang Liuyun answered honestly, "I can only ask my father not to make things too difficult for you, but Ms. Song is a difficult person to communicate with. As long as you don't care about her attitude, we'll be fine."

"Does this mean that you'll marry me no matter what? For me, you can..."

"I, Dongfang Liuyun, am not someone who values lovers that much. Besides—"

At this point, Dongfang Liuyun shot him a meaningful glance. There was a hint of mockery in her tone, "It's not difficult to get my hands on you... You're blushing now, President Qi."

Her light teasings almost ignited the spark that Qi Lei was suppressing in his chest. The scene from last night flashed through his mind again!

He took a deep breath and suppressed the surging emotions in his heart. He glanced at her indifferently, "I couldn't tell that you had the potential to be a female hooligan."

"I have a lot of potential. You'll need a long time to get used to it."

Dongfang Liuyun replied as she sped up the car, "Don't worry. My relationship with them is a little tense anyway. If I don't win their favor, you don't have to worry about anything. Respect is mutual. Although we're juniors, it's fine as long as we have a clear conscience."

Dongfang Liuyun didn't seem to care. In fact, she could already foresee the situation when they returned.

At this point, the two of them suddenly fell silent. After a long while, he continued—

"Your parents... maybe they just..."

"Just care about me in their own way?"

Before he could finish, she had already cut him off, "I know you want to say this, and I also know that they care about me. I just don't like their way. From a moral point of view, I still respect them, but that doesn't mean that I have to listen to everything they say. If it's useful, I'll take it to heart. If it's useless, if it doesn't suit me, I won't accept it, even if it's unpleasant."

Her voice fell, the car also slowly drove into the Tanshan Villa area...

Chapter 1600. It Must Be Him! (1)

'Beep beep—'

The car horn sounded. After a while, the tightly shut gate in front of them slowly opened on its own.

Dongfang Liuyun quickly drove the car into the villa. On the cement road in front of the villa, the butler and several servants were already waiting there. Dongfang Liuyun parked the car by the side of the flower bed.

“We’re here. Get out of the car. Remember what I told you. Getting married is only our business. If we can’t even make our own decision on getting married, then this would be a meaningless life. We won’t live with them in the future, just be your usual self.”

As Dongfang Liuyun said this, she pushed open the door and got out of the car.

Qi Lei lowered his eyes and thought for a moment. Then, a ray of interest flashed across his eyes, and a wicked smile hung on his handsome face, “You seem to be very worried about me.”

“I’m worried that you’ll embarrass me.”

Dongfang Liuyun glanced at him and quickly closed the car door.

Qi Lei was stunned. He raised his hand to touch his nose. Then, he pulled open the car door and got out. Yang Sheng and a few bodyguards’ two cars followed behind. The cars were parked side by side.

“Miss is back!”

The butler brought the servants to welcome her. He looked respectfully at Dongfang Liuyun, whose footsteps were sonorous.

Dongfang Liuyun nodded and turned to look at Qi Lei, who was following beside him. After some thought, she reached out to grab his wrist and half-dragged him inside as he said, “This is your new Master. Where are my parents?”

Dongfang Liuyun had brought a man home with him. The butler and the servants were already surprised by the ostentation. Dongfang Liuyun's explanation shocked everyone!

New Master!

What did she mean?

Could it be that Miss Liuyun was with this man?

No wonder President Gan had specially instructed the family to prepare well yesterday. Was it because the Miss wanted to bring their son-in-law home today?

Everyone could not help but shift their gazes to Qi Lei, who Dongfang Liuyun was pulling at.

Seeing that he had his head slightly lowered and his other hand hanging down naturally, he looked a little embarrassed, but he nodded politely to them and greeted them. He looked quite modest—

He had an outstanding appearance, a demonic and profound aura that did not lose its dignity. He looked extraordinary, and it seemed that this person looked a little familiar. It seemed like they had seen him somewhere before?

By the time they reacted, Dongfang Liuyun had already pulled Qi Lei into the villa. Behind them were Yang Sheng and the others, who were instructing their bodyguards to carry the things inside.

Dongfang Liuyun pulled Qi Lei all the way to the steps in front of the door before slowly letting him go. This was because she realized that Dongfang Gan was already standing in front of the door, about to walk out.

Dongfang Gan was dressed in casual attire for the day. He looked gentle and peaceful. The way he looked at Dongfang Liuyun was very amiable. He was not as unreasonable as outsiders said.

Qi Lei knew Dongfang Gan very well, so he could naturally recognize him at a glance.

“You’re back!”

Dongfang Gan’s calm voice traveled over. His gaze swept over Dongfang Liuyun’s demure face and quickly stopped on Qi Lei who was beside her.

“Yes, father. This is Qi Lei. We’re already married. He’s your son-in-law now. Qi Lei, this is father.” Dongfang Liuyun introduced him briefly.

Dongfang Gan was stunned when he heard this, but Qi Lei already bowed politely. “Hello, father. I’m Qi Lei. I’m sorry that I’m only paying you a visit now.”

Dongfang Gan was silent for a moment. He sized up Qi Lei in front of him. His gaze was naturally a little domineering. It made Qi Lei feel like he was being arrested by the teacher in highschool.

“Let’s go in first.”

After a long while, Dongfang Gan retracted his gaze and glanced at Dongfang Liuyun. After saying this, he turned around and walked into the house.

“Don’t worry. He didn’t put on a stern expression when he showed his power to you. This means that he doesn’t have much dislike for you.”

Dongfang Liuyun turned her head and whispered this into his ear. Then, she walked with Dongfang Gan. Qi Lei, on the other hand, paused for a moment before following him in.

“Sit down. The butler and the rest woke up early in the morning to prepare your favorite dishes. What do you want to eat? Father will make it for you.”

Dongfang Gan walked to the sofa and sat down slowly. He took out four cups from the side. There was already boiling water on the side, and he began to make tea leisurely.

Dongfang Liuyun and Qi Lei sat down directly opposite him.

“I only found out about the two of you yesterday. Liuyun told me about Qixi the other day, that’s when I realized that she was probably coming home to tell us about this. I have a general understanding of your situation. Is there anything you need to tell us now?”

Dongfang Gan appeared very calm as he stared at Qi Lei. His deep gaze was so sharp that it was as if he could see through Qi Lei.

“There’s nothing to say, father. We’re already married now. I hope that the both of you can support us.”

Without waiting for Qi Lei to speak, Dongfang Liuyun spoke.

“I’m talking to him. I didn’t ask you. You can go upstairs first. The house has added a row of bookshelves for your study according to your wishes. Why don’t you go up and take a look?”

“Is there anything that I can’t listen in on?”

Dongfang Liuyun immediately realized that Dongfang Gan wanted to send her away, so she frowned and looked straight at him.

“I want to talk to him alone,” said Dongfang Gan.

At this moment, Qi Lei turned his head to look at Dongfang Liuyun and gave her a look that made her feel at ease.

Dongfang Liuyun then took a shallow breath, took a sip of tea, and slowly stood up, “No matter what, I hope that you can respect my choice. I won’t compromise on this matter. I’m the one who’s married, and the one who has a life to live, so... I hope that you’ll respect my wishes on this matter. This request shouldn’t be difficult, right?”

With that, Dongfang Liuyun's slender figure had already passed by and walked towards the stairs in front of her.

Dongfang Gan's expression froze when he heard that. However, he could only take a deep breath and look at her before he looked away and stopped at Qi Lei.

'Click clack'

Just as Dongfang Liuyun's figure disappeared at the stairs, Qi Lei suddenly heard footsteps behind him.

"Madam, Miss and the Master are back!"

It was the Bbutler's voice!

"Where did the Master come from? "

Song Siting's unhappy voice was heard immediately. It was clear that there was some displeasure in her tone. The butler and servant were so frightened that they did not dare say anything—