

Loving 1601

Chapter 1601. It Must Be Him! (2)

Qi Lei turned his head and followed Dongfang Gan's gaze. As expected, he saw Song Siting walk in from outside. Her expression was tense, and it was obvious that she did not look happy.

This was something Qi Lei had expected.

"Come and sit. Our daughter has just returned. Where did you go just now?"

Dongfang Gan coughed lightly and subconsciously moved to his left to give her some space. Song Siting also walked over in large strides. Without looking at Qi Lei, she sat down on the sofa and took a sip of the tea in front of her.

Qi Lei was calm as usual. He sat in silence and looked at the couple who had become his in-laws.

"It's you!"

Song Siting stopped what she was doing and looked at Qi Lei. When she saw Qi Lei's face clearly, she was stunned. She looked at Qi Lei, unable to react.

Qi Lei's handsome face smiled, "So it's Lawyer Song. Sorry, I didn't recognize you in time the last time."

Song Siting frowned. She seemed to find it hard to accept this.

Her daughter had chosen the person who had saved her at the airport!

So...

She thought about it for a moment before her expression looked slightly better. She nodded, "So it's you... You and Liuyun... How did you..."

Qi Lei held his cup lightly and looked at the two elders across from him. He was silent for a moment before speaking softly, "I've known Liuyun for more than a year. We've been getting along with each other for more than a year and realized that we're very compatible with each other. That's why I proposed to her over 10 days ago. I'm very glad that she agreed to my proposal. I'm sure you have both investigated my situation clearly, please believe in my determination and sincerity in marrying Liuyun."

"It's my fault for not visiting before making the decision. I hope that father and mother can forgive me and bless us."

Dongfang Gan and Song Siting did not say anything for a long time after Qi Lei finished speaking. However, both of them did not look too good. They seemed to feel a well of indescribable feelings.

"We did not know of your existence before this. How could you... Besides, not just anyone is suitable for Liuyun. What makes you think that you can marry our daughter? Although your qualifications are not bad and there isn't much of a gap between you and our Dongfang clan, there are many people who are far more suitable for Liuyun than you. Why should we trust you with our daughter?"

The person who spoke was Dongfang Gan. At that moment, his gaze on Qi Lei became even sharper.

After Dongfang Gan finished speaking, he subconsciously looked at Song Siting beside him. Seeing that Song Siting's brows were still tightly furrowed, it could be seen that Song Siting was not very satisfied with Qi Lei.

"Furthermore, if I remember correctly, Second Master Qi is a famous playboy in the circle, your reputation is notorious. Do you think that I could let Liuyun be married to someone like you?"

Dongfang Gan was not polite at all as he spoke frankly.

Qi Lei was silent for a moment, but there was no change in his expression. The corners of his mouth curled up into a smile. His tone was very modest and relaxed, but the glance in his dark eyes were unusually confident and determined. "Why not?"

"Oh?"

Dongfang Gan looked at him and seemed to be interested. He narrowed his eyes slightly and looked at him meaningfully.

Qi Lei's eyes flashed with a mysterious light. He slowly put down the cup in his hand and gestured to Yang Sheng, who was standing by the sofa without saying a word. Yang Sheng immediately went forward with a black briefcase, he opened it and took out a thick document. He handed it to Qi Lei.

Qi Lei quickly reached out and took it. He casually flipped it open and looked at it. Then, he closed it and slowly handed it to Dongfang Gan. His deep voice was filled with sincerity, "In my eyes, she's a unique existence. Since I've chosen her, I'll use everything I have to protect her."

"This is 90% of Tai Yu Corporation's shares under my name. I have investment shares in various restaurants and other projects. There's Grand Lake Villa District, the Qi family mansion, and more than a dozen properties under my name. This includes a few pieces of land in the city's east that I bought a few years ago. She knows the password to my personal credit card. The lawyer has already arranged it for me. Take these..."

As Qi Lei spoke, his expression was as calm as water, "This is all I have. As long as Liuyun signs it, all of this will belong to her. Please believe in my sincerity and determination to marry her. I admit that I've lingered in many relationships before this and my reputation isn't too good, but ever since I met her, I've stayed away from those affairs. I can't see any other women anymore, I admit that I've completely fallen for her and am willingly trapped by her. I'll use the rest of my life to protect her. I hope that the both of you can bless us."

His sincere words stopped Dongfang Gan, even Song Siting listened in disbelief. She turned to look at Dongfang Gan. Dongfang Gan had already reached out to take the document. He flipped it open in surprise, and he read it carefully—

As expected, Dongfang Gan's expression changed after reading the first few pages. His movements became a little stiff. His dark eyes were filled with shock. He suddenly looked up and locked his gaze on Qi Lei's handsome face—

Qi Lei let him examine him.

After a long while, Dongfang Gan took a deep breath and handed the thing in his hand to Song Siting—

He was surprised that Qi lei had such boldness and generosity!

Even he was shocked. Everything he had?

If he had to do this for Song Siting back then, he probably would not have been able to do it, but now...

However, he could not be sure that these were Qi Lei's sincere actions. However, his actions made him feel a heartfelt admiration. At least, his courage and boldness made Dongfang Gan see him in a new light.

Song Siting took the document and flipped through it. She was stunned for a moment, and her tense expression eased a little. She frowned, closed it, and placed it on the table in front of her.

Yang Sheng, who was standing on the side, was extremely anxious!

He had never thought that the materials Master Qi had asked him to prepare were actually for...

He was so anxious that his palms were sweating!

Those were all Master Qi's assets. If they were all taken away, what would Master Qi do?

Chapter 1602. It Must Be Him! (3)

The Dongfang couple exchanged a look, and both of them fell silent.

Dongfang Gan was silent for a long time before he slowly said, "Perhaps this is not important to Liuyun. Besides, this is not what we want. Do you know Liuyun's past? How much do you really know about her?"

“I don’t want to pursue her past. All I can see is the present and look forward to tomorrow, because everyone has their own past. Since it has already happened, we don’t have the ability to change it. The only thing we can grasp is the present and plan for tomorrow.”

Qi Lei was very open-minded. He had thought that perhaps Dongfang Liuyun had a past that was not beautiful, and he, Qi Lei, was he not also a scum in the past? If she could choose him, why did he have to worry so much? It would naturally be best if they could let go of all this.

Moreover, Dongfang Liuyun was mostly clear about his matters. When he was down and out, even he looked down on himself. She could even calmly drink and play games with him, treating him as an ally, a good partner, a good comrade. Just based on these, he felt that she would definitely be a choice that he would not regret.

“This thing about tomorrow isn’t just talk. To be honest, I don’t approve of the two of you being together. She should...”

Although Song Siting was slightly moved by what he said, she still had some rationality. In comparison, she understood Fujiwara better, and Fujiwara...

She preferred Fujiwara more. This was not an opinion that could be easily changed.

“I should what?”

However, before Song Siting could finish her sentence, a cold voice came from upstairs.

The few of them immediately turned around and saw Dongfang Liuyun standing on the stairs. She was leisurely holding the railing with one hand and looking down at them from above. There was an indifferent expression on her calm face, it was as if one could always catch a hint of mockery.

“Go on, I’m listening. I want to see what kind of person a person like me can match up to.”

Seeing that they had not spoken for a long time, Dongfang Liuyun walked down unhurriedly. Her lazy posture gave off an imposing aura. Song Siting and Dongfang Gan could not help but exchange glances, the husband and wife both slightly restrained their overbearing manner.

Dongfang Liuyun walked down the stairs and walked towards them in a few large strides. She stopped when she reached the table. She lowered her gaze and casually glanced at the document. She reached out and picked it up. After flipping through it, a smile quickly appeared on her face, she glanced at Qi Lei, who was coughing lightly and reaching out to snatch the document back.

Dongfang Liuyun turned to avoid him. She looked at him and smiled. “Do you really want to give me control over the finances?”

“Why not?” Qi Lei cleared his throat and replied in a low voice.

“It’s better not to bring out these things casually. I was the one who forced myself on you and forced you to marry me. Did you really think that I treated you just as a playmate because I’ve been asking you out for drinks and playing games with you every night?”

Dongfang Liuyun’s clear voice came through. Her starry eyes were filled with mockery as she looked at Qi Lei with a profound gaze. It was as if there was a darkness that gathered in the depths of her eyes that could not be dissolved.

‘Cough cough—’

Qi lei choked on his words. He stared at her with his eyes wide open. When he saw her affectionate expression, he was completely stunned—

What did she mean by forcing him?

What did she mean by forcing him to marry her?

Also, what did she mean by that last part?

After being stunned for a while, Qi Lei's sharp eyes caught the teasing look in her eyes. Only then did he react. Thus, they cooperated very well. He stared at her in a daze and said with some doubt, "Isn't it?"

Dongfang Liuyun closed the document in her hand and casually handed it to Yang Sheng, who was also stunned. She took a deep breath, picked up a cup of tea on the table, and drank it. Then, she frowned and said, "It's not a matter of one or two days that I've taken a fancy to you. I, Dongfang Liuyun, have never believed in a man that I can't conquer. I like the charisma on you, it reminds me of how I was back then. I thought, if I could spend the rest of my life with another me, that wouldn't be a bad idea. It was my fault for taking advantage the other night, I drank too much as well," said Dongfang Liuyun indifferently.

Dongfang Gan and Song Siting's expressions changed drastically. They had yet to react!

What did she mean?

Did their daughter mean that she was the one who had..

Dongfang Gan could not believe it. His dark eyes locked tightly onto Dongfang Liuyun's small face. He tried his best to catch any traces of it. However, it seemed like he knew his daughter well. She did not seem like she would joke about something like this.

Song Siting was also a little flustered and exasperated. She stared coldly at Dongfang Liuyun and said coldly, "You're a girl. How can you say such a thing? Shameless! How did I give birth to a daughter like you!"

"Currently, only the few of us know. If you want the entire world to know what your daughter has done, you can say it out loud. I'm trying my best to remedy this mistake. Everyone is happy. What's wrong with that? Anyway, you often tell me that I'm in my late twenties and not young anymore."

"Shut up! You're really going to make me so angry that you're willing to do that, aren't you?"

Song Siting took a deep breath. She did not want to lose her temper, but...

“That’s how it is now. Anyway, it must be him! Legally, we are already a couple. If you want to make my life more difficult, you can maintain your attitude. I respect you, but I don’t want to leave my fate in your hands, so I chose the person I like. We are of equal status, and I didn’t bring shame to you. I think you should support me and respect me. At least, this is mutual, isn’t it?”

Dongfang Liuyun’s tone was very calm. She had always been like this. Compared to a heart-wrenching expression, she would rather remain calm. At least, she could remain calm and clear-headed at all times.

“Liuyun, don’t talk to mother and father like that. They’re only concerned about you.”

Qi Lei could feel the helplessness and coldness from Dongfang Liuyun. After thinking for a moment, he reached out and gently held her slightly cold hand. He turned to look at Dongfang Gan and Song Siting, “Father, mother, Liuyun knows that you all mean well. Don’t worry. No matter what happens, I’ll treat her well.”

“In this matter, I have to follow my own heart. I have to make my own decisions about my marriage unless you want me to follow your path.”

Dongfang Liuyun’s tone was unusually determined.

Chapter 1603. Possession (1)

Song Siting’s expression darkened as she stared intently at Dongfang Liuyun. Her gaze lingered on Qi Lei for a moment, but she did not say anything.

Dongfang Gan glanced at the two of them, then turned to look at his wife. After a while, he said, “Alright, let’s not talk about this for now. Since things have come to this, let’s... have dinner first. Qi Lei, after dinner, come to the backyard. I have something to talk to you about.”

Although Dongfang Gan was a little unhappy, he did not want to dismiss his daughter like this. The atmosphere was so tense now. Qi Lei reached out and gently held Dongfang Liuyun’s hand. Naturally, he did not want the situation to become too tense.

“Alright,” replied Qi Lei simply.

“Let’s talk.”

Song Siting suppressed the gloominess in her heart and said this to Dongfang Liuyun.

“We just about the same things, I’m a little tired of it. Let’s leave this matter at that.”

Dongfang Liuyun was clearly unwilling to bring up the old topic with Song Siting. She put down the teacup in her hand and looked at Dongfang Gan. “I’ll go straight to the Marketing Department tomorrow. Get me a copy of the Marketing Department’s information.”

Not wanting to continue this topic, Dongfang Liuyun changed the topic.

“It’s ready. I’ll get Ah Fei to bring it to you later,” replied Dongfang Gan.

He noticed that the atmosphere between the mother and daughter was still a little stiff, so he suddenly stood up. “Liuyun, help me out.”

With that, he walked straight to the kitchen.

Dongfang Liuyun glanced at Song Siting and then looked at Qi Lei. He seemed to sympathize with this man. The situation was indeed as bad as she had imagined.

Qi Lei gave her a reassuring look and slowly let go of her, “Go. I happen to want to talk to mother too.”

Dongfang Liuyun paused for a moment. She took a deep breath and nodded lightly. She glanced at Song Siting and followed Dongfang Gan into the kitchen.

In the kitchen, lunch was almost ready. Dongfang Gan was preparing the last two dishes. When he walked in, he sent the servants away. Only the father and daughter were left in the kitchen. Dongfang Gan was cooking while Dongfang Liuyun stood by his side.

“Don’t take your mother’s temper to heart. After a while, she will slowly accept it. She has always been loyal to Fujiwara. You know this. She also thinks that you and Fujiwara can be happy together. After all...”

“No after all. Father, you know me best. I won’t look back after that one time. Things between us aren’t as complicated as you think. Perhaps it’s because I’m too cold. I don’t want to have anything to do with him in the future. I want to live a new life.”

Dongfang Liuyun paused and walked over. She turned on the tap and washed her hands as she spoke, “Lan Xiu and I are too close. We can only be best friends. We’re not suited to be partners. As for Qi Lei, you might not be satisfied with his character, but I think he might be suitable for me. He treats me very well. I hope you won’t make things difficult for him. I forced him to get married.”

“You’re already speaking up for him. I’ve never seen you defend anyone else like this before.”

Dongfang Gan sighed as the gloominess in his eyes faded.

“He’s not someone else now,” Dongfang Liuyun replied as she looked up at Dongfang Gan. “Father, are you agreeing to our union?”

At this point, Dongfang Gan let out a long sigh as he silently looked at Dongfang Liuyun, “What else can I say? Aren’t you worried that we won’t agree to this? Although I don’t agree, I’ve said that I’ll respect your say on this matter. After all, you’re the one who married him, and you’re the one who has to bear the burden. However, I still think that Qi Lei’s not so simple, I’ll have to test him properly.”

“His background?” Dongfang Liuyun frowned.

“Yes, you might also know that Qi Kai’s background is quite interesting. Back then, when the business world in City Z was in turmoil, the Wang family wanted to borrow the Qi family’s stability. That was why Qi Lei’s mother, Wang Qin, was forced to marry Qi Qiming. Of course, do you believe that Wang Qin’s motive for marrying him was simple? Previously, although the Wang family and the Qi family were polite on the surface, they were not as harmonious in private as they appeared. Everyone knows that Qi Qiming and Wang Qin were not on good terms. Later on, the Wang family withdrew from City Z. I think this matter is definitely not simple.”

Dongfang Gan knew these past events quite clearly. Back then, Old Master Dongfang and the Wang family had some friendship. Dongfang Gan more or less knew some of these things.

“But now that the Qi family is over, I don’t want to pursue his past. I’m not a person without tricks myself, and I don’t have much right to ask of others.”

“I’m worried that you’ll suffer.”

“Do I look like someone who will suffer? Father, I really don’t want you to be influenced by mother’s thoughts. Life isn’t work, so you don’t have to look at others with a critical gaze. Otherwise, all you can see is that person’s shortcomings that have been magnified endlessly.”

“I don’t want to talk about the past. I still have a tomorrow. My expectations are with Qi Lei.”

As Dongfang Liuyun said this, she lowered her eyes. Dongfang Gan was stunned. Looking at his daughter’s calm expression, he could only sigh to himself...

..

Half an hour later, the food was ready. When they sat around the dining table, Dongfang Liuyun noticed that Song Siting’s attitude seemed to have softened. She did not know what she had said to Qi Lei just now.

After lunch, Dongfang Gan called Qi Lei to the backyard while Dongfang Liuyun went back to her room to tidy up some things.

Just as she was done packing, the door was suddenly pushed open and Song Siting walked in.

Dongfang Liuyun stopped for a moment, but she did not turn her head to look.

Song Siting stood at the door and looked at her for a while before walking over. She stopped beside her and handed the things in her hand to Dongfang Liuyun—

“This document...”

“I won’t sign it.”

Dongfang Liuyun knew Song Siting’s intention the moment she opened her mouth. She took the document and flipped through it indifferently. “What do I need these for?”

“Liuyun!”

“I know what you want to say. When you married my father without any hesitation, did you think about these things too? Or did you really like my father?” Dongfang Liuyun asked.

Her gaze was also filled with a faint light as she looked quietly at Song Siting, “I really want to live my life with him. You’ve made many arrangements for me since I was young. This time, please give up. I want him. If you can accept it, then accept it. If you can’t, then forget it.”

Dongfang Liuyun was also tired from talking. She closed the document with one hand, carried the black backpack by the side, and walked towards the door.

Chapter 1604. Possession (2)

“Stop right there! What kind of attitude is this!”

Song Siting shouted at her back, but Dongfang Liuyun did not stop—

Do not blame her!

She really did not know how to communicate with her mother, Madam Song. The only thing she could do was to avoid her as much as possible and speak less, so as to reduce unnecessary quarrels or unhappiness.

As she watched her daughter disappear outside the door, Song Siting could not help but feel a headache. She lifted her hand to support her forehead—

She just wanted to remind her to be careful. Since Qi Lei had taken out those things, they could be used as a safeguard. However, every time, her worry and kindness becomes an ulterior motive in her daughter's eyes!

She had been a lawyer for so many years, and she had seen hundreds of cases, if not thousands of them. Countless blood and tears had taught her that some things needed more planning. Naturally, she wanted her daughter to be vigilant at all times. It was not that she could not be trusted, instead, she had to have a sense of self-protection, especially living in such an environment and family. Was she wrong?

It was not as if she had never suffered such a loss all these years. Why could she not understand her good intentions?

Fujiwara's affection for her was something that even she, as a mother, was moved by. As a mother, she knew her daughter, it would be strange if she believed that she would fall in love with that Qi Lei!

Even so, she would rather her marry Fujiwara. At least Fujiwara loved her deeply and would treat her well, furthermore...

In the backyard, Dongfang Gan and Qi Lei were chatting. The father-in-law and son-in-law did not have any conflicts. The conversation was rather harmonious, but Dongfang Gan felt uncomfortable that his daughter had been snatched away by Qi Lei, he did not feel too happy talking to Qi Lei.

"I'm doing this for Liuyun's sake, Qi Lei. I only have one daughter. To be honest, you're not the best son-in-law that I fancy. However, based on your sincerity and Liuyun's intentions, I can only compromise. However, let me be clear. If she suffers any grievances from you, I will definitely not let you off."

"Don't worry, father. I won't make things difficult for her even if I have to make things difficult for myself."

"Don't call me father. It's annoying to hear that!"

Dongfang Gan wiped Qi Lei's smug face away and waved his hand.

“Don’t worry, father-in-law. I won’t make things difficult for her. As long as you’re willing to support me with all your might, I don’t mind if your grandson’s surname is Dongfang. This is a secret agreement between us. How about it?”

Qi Lei suddenly stood up. He slowly leaned over and whispered into Dongfang Gan’s ear.

Hearing this, Dongfang Gan’s eyes instantly widened. A wild joy flashed across his eyes as he stared at Qi Lei, “Are you serious?”

Qi Lei narrowed his eyes and revealed a fox-like smile. “Of course! This matter can only be known to the two of us. Otherwise, the agreement will be void.”

“Alright! If you really have such magnanimity, I’ll agree to it!” Dongfang Gan slapped his thigh and replied.

Qi Lei nodded meaningfully as a smile flashed across his heart.

He only said that the child’s surname was Dongfang. He did not say that all the children would be Dongfang, and he did not say which one of them would be. Anyway, he did not care about carrying on one’s ancestral line!

...

Dongfang Liuyun still did not understand why Dongfang Gan’s attitude towards this fellow had changed so quickly. When he sent them out earlier, Dongfang Gan looked at Qi Lei as if he was a father-in-law looking at his son-in-law, and he looked very satisfied too.

Dongfang Liuyun was puzzled. After a long while, she finally could not help but ask the man beside him...

“Did you do something shady with my father? Otherwise, my father wouldn’t have changed his attitude towards you.”

Qi Lei, who was driving, glanced at her happily, "Since it's a shady deal, I naturally can't tell you. This is an agreement between men. You won't be able to understand it."

Dongfang Liuyun gave him a lukewarm look. "My father isn't that easy to fool. If you want to take advantage of him, I advise you to give up as soon as possible. Otherwise, I won't stand on your side when the time comes."

"Burn the bridge after crossing the river? Just now, you said that you had decided on me. I am now your real husband. Aren't you going to help me?"

He glanced at her and suddenly thought of something. Suddenly, an evil smile appeared on the corner of his mouth as he teased her, "However, Mrs. Qi, I am really surprised that you can tell the two elders that you forced yourself on me without blushing or a thumping heart. You have once again refreshed my view of modern women like you."

Dongfang Liuyun paused when she heard this. She turned her head and looked out of the car window quietly. Her tone was very calm, "What else do you think I can say? I knew they wouldn't compromise so easily. In fact, they have doubts about the reason I did this."

"You've seen Mrs. Song's attitude. You're considered lucky that she didn't humiliate you. Anyway, I'm used to it."

"You have a deep grudge with mother."

Qi Lei looked at her meaningfully. He suddenly remembered that he had treated Wang Qin the same way before, but...

"Maybe she cares about you in her own way."

"I know, and I understand. But I don't have to accept every time she says she cares about me in name. There is a class issue between us, and there are even more issues with our worldview, values, and view on history. There's no way to communicate with her. In this world, apart from father, no one can tolerate her."

Dongfang Liuyun sounded a little helpless when she said this, but Qi Lei did not catch a hint of resentment from her tone.

“She’s my mother, so I have to respect her. I can only evade things that I don’t agree with, you know this well, I can’t change her. After all, it’s been decades. Some of her thoughts and ideals have long been ingrained. Perhaps, after she retires and stops asking about those things, our relationship will improve.”

“Of course, she can’t change me. I don’t want to see my fate like a train, following the predetermined path. What’s the point of living like this?” said Dongfang Liuyun.

“I agree with your point of view.”

Qi Lei expressed his stance. After some thought, he continued, “However, I hope that neither of us will give ourselves the chance to regret it. After my mother left, I realized this deeply. At least you did better than me. You can be considered tolerant towards your mother and have some expectations in your heart, but I’m different.”

“Humans are like that, we always wait until we lose something before we regret it. You should be glad that your mother still loves you so much.”

Chapter 1605. Possession (3)

When they returned to the Grand Lake Villa area, the sky had already fallen silent.

The sky outside was much gloomier than usual, and the air was much hotter than before. Looking at the dark clouds shrouding the sky, the street lights in the courtyard also seemed a little lonely and dim.

Dongfang Liuyun held a glass of water and leisurely wore a light-colored nightgown as she stood outside the rooftop on the second floor. She looked at the flowerbed in the front yard below and at the man who was squatting down to fix the morning glory. His movements seemed to be quite agile, from time to time, lightning flashed across the sky. With the help of the dim light, she could clearly see the focused expression on his face.

“Crash—”

After a dazzling silver light streaked across the sky, bean-sized raindrops finally fell quickly. The busy man below could not help but curse a few times. He immediately pulled up the plastic film to cover the morning glory that had not been fixed in time, he did not care about his body that had just been drenched.

“I wasn’t wrong when I called you a single-celled organism.”

Dongfang Liuyun watched and could not help but shake her head. She put down the glass of water in her hand and went straight downstairs. She took a large umbrella at the door and left.

On the other end, Qi Lei, who was busy, heard the sound of footsteps behind him. He turned his head to take a look. When he saw Dongfang Liuyun walking towards him with an umbrella in hand, he did not stand on ceremony, “Quick! There are still a few more over there. Hurry up and fix them. They’re going to bloom soon. I’m afraid this rain will last for a while.”

“You seem to be quite qualified as a flower protector.”

She glanced at him and reached out to grab the rope by the side.

“Of course. This is a rare morning glory seed. I got a friend to bring it back from abroad and gave it to Mu Yuchen. This guy said that I don’t have the skills to grow it. Isn’t that a joke? When I was playing with the wild flowers, that rich guy was still acting cool on their school team. In terms of playing, none of them are my match!”

Qi Lei did not stop his hand as he spoke. His tone was filled with dissatisfaction. When the entire garden of morning glory flowers blooms, I’ll invite them over to take a look and show them what planting skills are!”

“Can’t you tell that I’m mocking you? With your stance, you still want others to be blinded by you? Look at yourself. What’s so special about a few morning glories?”

Dongfang Liuyun smiled and squatted down as well. She carefully fixed one of the morning glory flowers in her hand.

“When the flowers bloom, I’ll blind your eyes first and then you’ll know what I’m capable of.”

What a narrow-minded perspective. Back when he was overseas, Qi Lei had personally planted all the flowers and plants in his manor, but later on...

He did not have the mood to do so. It was only in the past one or two years that he remembered this interest. On a whim, he got his friend to bring some flowers back from overseas. He wanted to plant some rare flowers and plants around the villa, it was also great for him to look at when he was free.

“I’m actually not that interested in flowers.”

“Who would believe that? Women love flowers. Oh, right, Mrs. Qi, I seem to have not given you a gift for Qixi. I almost forgot.”

Qi Lei suddenly remembered something. He paused for a moment and looked at Dongfang Liuyun.

He saw that Dongfang Liuyun had thrown the umbrella in his hand to the side. Just like him, she was busy in the rain. Her clothes were already a little wet. Silver light flashed across the sky from time to time. The muffled sound of thunder could be heard. She was not nervous at all.

“What gift? If it’s not expensive. I won’t accept it.”

Dongfang Liuyun immediately expressed her stance. Her hands did not slow down in the slightest.

“Of course. How can the gift I, Qi Lei, give not be expensive? Otherwise, it would lower my taste if I gave it away, not to mention that you’re my wife!” Qi Lei replied in a low voice.

He looked up at the sky, “The weather isn’t good. Otherwise, it would be a good choice for us to go out to the sea at night. The sunrise on the sea is quite eye-catching.”

“You often go out to sea to watch the sunrise?” Dongfang Liuyun looked at him in surprise.

“Yes. Occasionally, on a whim, I’ll go out to watch the sunrise or go fishing.”

“You know how to swim?”

She raised her eyebrows and looked at him.

Hearing this, Qi Lei glanced at her with dissatisfaction. “Don’t underestimate my ability and IQ.”

Dongfang Liuyun laughed and shrugged. “Then let’s go bungee jumping another day.”

“No!”

“Afraid?”

“That’s right. I’m afraid of pain and death. If I die, no one will remember me. I’ll be reduced to ashes. No matter how I think about it, it’s a little sad.”

He fixed the last morning glory in his hand and held up the plastic film to block the storm. Then, he picked up the umbrella beside him and covered her head.

“When the time comes, it’s not up to you anymore,” she said in a casual tone.

“Okay, hurry up. Your clothes are wet! Go back and wash them!”

Another muffled thunder sounded. The dark night sky was instantly illuminated. The thunder suddenly became sharp and ear-piercing, and the rain also became heavier. He quickly wrapped his arms around her thin shoulders.

“Yes, it’s a little cold.”

Dongfang Liuyun subconsciously shrank her body.

“Take a hot bath. I’ll go get you some water.”

“Forget it. I’m fine. I’m not too wet. I’ll just change my clothes. You should hurry up and wash up so that you don’t catch a cold.”

The couple quickly returned to the villa.

Once they returned to the room, Qi Lei immediately went into the bathroom. Dongfang Liuyun changed her clothes and boiled water to soak two cups of medicine. She drank one cup and saved one for him.

The rain was heavy, and the wind was unusually strong. Large raindrops hit the glass window crazily in front of them. The rain poured down the glass. Dongfang Liuyun stood in front of the window and watched for a while before reaching out to close the curtains, unexpectedly, the phone on the table by the side suddenly vibrated.

She frowned and turned her head to look over subconsciously.

It was an unfamiliar call. She only took a look but did not pick it up.

The phone vibrated several times in a row. In the end, Dongfang Liuyun had no choice but to mute the phone. However, after the last big shock, Lan Xiu called after a while.

Dongfang Liuyun thought about it and finally picked it up.

“Happy holidays, Lan Xiu.”

Without waiting for the person on the other side to reply, Dongfang Liuyun had already opened his mouth. “How’s the discussion going?”

“Happy Qixi, Liuyun.”

From the other end came the rather cheerful voice of Lan Xiu

“I just finished dinner with Mr. Ge and rushed back to the hotel. The collaboration shouldn’t be a big problem. In the future, there will be an assessment before the final collaboration can be confirmed.”

“Congratulations in advance.”

“It’s all thanks to you. Mr. Ge mentioned you, and he said that Fuji...”

“Got it. Help me thank him for this favor.” Dongfang Liuyun replied and immediately hung up the phone.

Chapter 1606. Possession (4)

The storm outside was getting heavier. Thunder and lightning flashed across the sky from time to time. Dongfang Liuyun casually threw the cell phone in her hand onto the table at the side. She looked out of the window at the storm that was still frantically hitting the window. After a while, she turned around and suddenly left the room.

She came back in a short while, but there were already two clean glasses and a bottle of wine in her hand.

She opened them and poured into both glasses. She held one glass and drank it in a few mouthfuls. Then, she poured another glass...

When Qi Lei walked out of the bathroom while wiping his half-dry dark hair, he could faintly smell the faint fragrance of wine in the air. He quickly looked up to search for that figure, soon, he saw her by the floor-to-ceiling curtains. She was leisurely drinking a glass of wine.

He immediately frowned and walked over.

Dongfang Liuyun was also very sensitive to the sound coming from behind. She withdrew her gaze and quickly turned her head to look at him—

She had the refreshing feeling of a beauty fresh out of a bath, wearing a simple dark blue nightgown.

“Have two glasses, and have some beauty treatment before you go to bed.”

She waved the red wine in her hand and glanced at the red wine that had already been poured on the table.

“The doctor said that you can’t drink yet. Is it so difficult to stop drinking for a few days?”

He glanced at her and reached out to take the wine glass in her hand. He finished the wine in the glass in one gulp.

She then looked up at him and shrugged, “One or two glasses is fine. If it were not for the time, it would be fine to drink a few more bottles too.”

“I know you’ve got great tolerance, but you have to watch the time too. Are you still worried about what happened during the day?”

Qi Lei did not know what it was but earlier he could feel her emotions fluctuating, so he thought it was because of what happened during the day.

When she heard this, she raised her eyebrows and did not think much of it, “Not to that extent yet. Anyway, I’ve made preparations before I went back. However, I’m quite surprised that father accepted you. As for Ms. Song, don’t take it to heart. She always thinks that she has all the logic in the world. Everything she says and thinks is for the good of my father and me. It doesn’t matter if we accept it or not. You think I’m used to it, but I’m just tired of dealing with it, so I can’t be bothered to say anything.”

In Dongfang Liuyun’s eyes, her mother, Song Siting, had always been a very powerful existence, and she was completely unreasonable.

“You, if you can take her down, I’ll be very grateful to you.”

A rare warm smile appeared on her indifferent face. As she spoke, she turned to look out the window, at the wind and rain that was crazily swaying and attacking, “It’s said that a person’s environment of growth and experience often determine a person’s character. Madam Song has suffered a lot in the past, and it wasn’t easy for her to get to this stage. She herself is very inspirational. To a large extent, I also saw a role model in her, so I don’t blame her, and I can understand her very well.”

“However, not everyone’s experience applies to another person, nor would they feel the same feelings.”

Qi Lei frowned even more. He was very clear about such feelings, just like how Wang Qin had asked him before. It was just that he simply ignored it.

Dongfang Liuyun nodded lightly, “That’s right. It only depends on what value you’ve comprehended. That’s why I still respect them. I remember my grandfather telling me that if a person really knows how to tolerate, comprehend, and improve, then they have truly grown up. And this is a big lesson.”

“Grandfather?”

Qi Lei softly muttered. Old Master Dongfang’s name was very famous in the circle back then.

“I’ve heard of him. He’s a highly respected wise man in the circle,” Qi Lei thought about it and said.

“Yes, he was also a wanderer in his early years. Even after he inherited the family business, he didn’t stay idle and experienced many things. He doted on me very much when I was young. The first time I went on an archaeology trip with him, I went to Xinjiang. However, that was a long time ago. When I remember that he’s gone, there were a few years when I didn’t want to come back. It was only during these two years that I finally recovered.”

She suddenly turned to look at him and said, “That’s why I could empathize with you.”

“You really acted like a wise man who transcended the secular world, an existence like the goddess of light.”

Qi Lei's handsome brows raised, and a rare gentle smile appeared on his handsome face.

Unexpectedly, Dongfang Liuyun suddenly smiled. She raised her starry eyes and stared at him quietly. After a long while, she smiled and said, "That's a realm that only a Taoist nun or Buddhist nun can attain. A goddess with a silk, a male god with a demon. Which one do you think I am?"

As soon as she said this, Qi Lei was stunned. He stared at her with his dark eyes. After a long while, he reached out with his idle hand. His slender fingers gently supported her delicate and beautiful face, the light in his eyes was already tinged with a burning heat.

Her starry eyes blinked, and her faint lips curved. She obediently moved closer. Her slender hand reached out and gently grabbed his shoulders, pulling him down. Her calm and soft lips moved closer as well.

Qi Lei naturally would not let go of such an opportunity. His large hand wrapped around her slender waist, and he lowered his head to catch her. The wine glass that he had just filled up in his hand was thrown to the ground. With a bang, his extremely hoarse voice also carried a hint of charm—

"So you're a demoness? Whether it's real or not, we'll only know after we try it."

"You mean you think you're a Prince Charming?"

She chuckled and lifted his chin with her fingertips. He reached out and grabbed her wrist. "I must be your Prince Charming, and a good husband for the nation."

He smiled mysteriously. Before she could react, he had already carried her by the waist, turned around, and strode toward the big bed. Dongfang Liuyun subconsciously reached out, but she only had time to close half of the floor-to-ceiling curtains.

Her entire body was placed in the soft bed, and a warm kiss also landed on her. His actions were somewhat urgent, and after a while, she could feel a chill on her shoulder. When she turned her head to look, she saw that there was already a mess of clothes on the ground.

Her hurried breathing could be heard. Sensing her awkwardness and stiffness, he paused for a moment. Suppressing his wild beast nature, he asked in a hoarse voice, "Do you need to turn off the lights?"

She took a deep breath and held his big hand tightly. "No need. This way, I can be clearer."

"My control is not as good as you think... Mmm!"

His dark eyes were as deep as the sea as he stared at her. He did not hide the sparks that were burning in his eyes. Before he could finish his sentence, the woman under him had already approached him—

"We're just having sex, why do you have so much to say?"

Chapter 1607. Possession (5)

Qi Lei almost went crazy when he heard this!

What did she mean by 'why do you have so much to say?' He was trying to restrain himself from thinking about her!

However, since she could be so calm, he would not pretend to be innocent. After all, it was not a matter of one or two days for him to get her. He would not go against himself.

After thinking about it, he no longer had any scruples. His actions became swift and agile, and the bestiality hidden in his body was fully awakened—

"You'll regret saying this."

He gritted his teeth as he said this, and a punitive kiss fell.

..

If he did not feel it for himself, it would really be quite hard for Qi Lei to believe it!

She could be so calm to this extent, and it was still...

Seeing her pale face and how she subconsciously reached out to grab the blanket by the side, he cleared his throat and said happily, "Sorry, I'll be gentler, I thought..."

Dongfang Liuyun turned her head away. Other than enduring the pain, she did not feel anything in his heart. She did not reject it.

It was normal to do intimate things with her husband.

However, she did not have time to think too much. In just a short while, she was engulfed by the storm Qi Lei stirred up. She was almost deprived of her breath.

Reality proved that this guy's combat ability was pretty good. His movements were very skillful.

When the first round of battle stopped, Dongfang Liuyun was panting slightly and holding tightly onto the blanket that covered the two of them. Her blurry eyes glanced at him and asked in a hoarse voice, "Which number am I? Seeing you, you're practically experienced."

Qi Lei took a deep breath and kissed him silently. He smiled wickedly, "Do you mind? I was young, If I knew it would be you, I would have promised to keep it for you. However, I swear that I haven't slept with any woman in the past few years, so I'm relatively clean. Missus, please don't despise me..."

Dongfang Liuyun frowned and glanced at him. She reached out to push him away, but he pulled her into his arms and kissed her gently on the lips. "I'm sorry, you will be the last one, Liuyun..."

He whispered her name and started another round of attacks...

It was as if he was going to give her all the passion that he had been holding back. She was a little helpless at resisting it and could only fall asleep later on...

The storm outside was still raging. Occasionally, he could hear the muffled sound of thunder. The entire world was shrouded in desolation, but the bedroom was as warm as spring. It lasted until the second half of the night before it became quiet.

...

The night seemed to have become very short. Qi Lei felt that he had not slept for long when the sky was already bright. Sensing the delicate softness in his arms, he immediately turned his head to look to the side and carefully lifted the blanket.

The scenes from last night immediately flooded his mind. He almost could not believe that the feeling that he felt deep in his bones was an illusion.

She was still asleep. Her messy hair covered the entire pillow like a dark cloud. Her sleeping face was as quiet and indifferent as her own.

He breathed in softly. After a while, he lifted the blanket and carefully got out of bed...

She was sleeping soundly. Even after Qi Lei finished cleaning up, she still had not woken up.

Qi Lei went downstairs to make breakfast. She had to report to Dongfang Corporation later, and he had an early meeting in the morning, so he woke up as early as usual.

..

When Dongfang Liuyun woke up, the man next to him had disappeared. She dragged her exhausted body into the bathroom. After washing up, she was more awake and did not forget about today's business.

When Qi Lei finished making breakfast and went upstairs to wake her up for breakfast, she was in the study, packing up the documents that needed to be prepared.

Standing in front of the bookshelf, she tiptoed to get a document. Unexpectedly, just as her fingertips touched the document, the folder fell with a whoosh, and the papers that flew out scattered all over the floor.

Dongfang Liuyun looked at it and only frowned. She squatted down and picked them up.

A pair of large hands was already one step ahead of her, picking up the pieces of paper on the ground neatly...

"I was just about to go upstairs to see if you were up. Are you okay?"

Seeing the tiredness between her brows, he asked her considerately. As he tidied up the documents in his hands, he handed them to her.

"I'm fine."

She took them, tidied them neatly, and put the documents into her backpack.

"I was too reckless..."

He cleared his throat and narrowed his eyes at her.

She only gave him a sidelong glance and walked to the door with her backpack while saying—

"That Acura is mine. You can change to that one yourself. The Dongfang group isn't very close to your Tai Yu Corporation and home. I'll have lunch at the company in the afternoon and talk to someone about something in the evening. I'll be back later."

Hearing this, he heaved a sigh of relief. His tensed heart seemed to have instantly returned to normal. He was worried that what happened last night would leave a bad impression on her—

Thinking of this, Qi Lei could not help but blame himself. When did he need to care so much about a woman's discomfort?

He thought about it and felt that it did not make sense. Then, he followed her out.

By the dining room downstairs, Dongfang Liuyun had already sat down and started eating breakfast with her chopsticks.

Qi Lei had prepared a delicious Cantonese breakfast. This had always been Dongfang Liuyun's choice of cuisine. There was also breakfast tea.

"The car keys are in the drawer. Do you need me to send you there?"

Qi Lei pulled a chair to sit down and said. He noticed that there seemed to be a thick layer of powder on her neck, and he could not hide the smile on his face.

"Watch those eyeballs!"

Before he could stop the smile on his face, a cold sentence came from her, as well as the fierce look in her eyes.

At this moment, he stopped the smile on his face and very considerately picked up half of the rice flour rolls for her. He said in a low voice, "Don't worry, it's not obvious. Without sharp eyes, no one would be able to tell."

"Be mentally prepared. This weekend, I want to invite my parents over to our house and discuss our marriage. I've already prepared the betrothal gifts. I'm not in the mood to be your secret lover now. The wedding can be postponed, but I have to settle all the formalities within this month."

After last night, he gave it some thought. He could not wait to announce that he was her true husband. At the very least, he had to first obtain the recognition of Dongfang Gan and Song Siting. He knew very

well that Dongfang Gan had always been interested in Lan Xiu, he had to prevail as the newcomer. He had to stabilize his position first so that he would not have to worry too much later.

Chapter 1608. Possession (6)

“Didn’t we discuss this before?”

Dongfang Liuyun raised her gaze and looked at him with a frown.

“Are you willing to wait until the matter is spread and have others say that your husband doesn’t have anything to offer to marry you?”

He looked at her disapprovingly and lifted his hand to pour her a cup of tea, “I don’t intend to spread the news of our marriage either. In the current situation, a private marriage is good for you. I’ve already gotten Wang Chun to handle the relevant matters. Since you’re in the Marketing Department, why don’t you take a look at the proposal of the South River Project and get to know about it? Tai Yu is currently assessing the strength of your company. You can start from this aspect and come up with some projects and data that we’re satisfied with.”

“Which aspect of projects and data do you plan to study?”

Hearing this, Dongfang Liuyun raised her gaze and met his gaze. Her eyes did not conceal the anticipation in them.

“That is an internal secret.”

He laughed softly and looked at her with a gaze filled with interest, “I’m looking forward to your company passing. The other two companies are comparable to your Dongfang group’s strength and may even be above yours. They are both veteran companies that have cooperated with Qi Kai before. If I were to directly offend them, it wouldn’t be very good either.”

As he spoke, he had already dipped his finger in some water and wrote down a few projects on the side. Dongfang Liuyun narrowed her eyes as he watched and very quickly memorized those few projects.

“Will you come personally for the assessment?” She asked.

“Wang Chun will bring the inspection team over. This project is very important. It has a lot of benefits to Mu Yuchen, Glory World, and Xi Xiaye. I can’t be rash. If Dongfang group really has the ability, of course, I’m willing to leave it to you.”

Dongfang Liuyun listened and then nodded. “We’ll discuss it when the time comes. Dongfang Ren has been fighting for this project all along. Many troubles are waiting for me. I’m afraid I’m not strong enough.”

“You’re already saying such discouraging words before you even enter?”

Qi Lei glanced at her.

She quietly lowered her eyes. “I don’t like these scheming situations. Scheming and scheming makes people exhausted, but there’s nothing I can do.”

As she spoke, she swallowed the half of the rice flour rolls in a few mouthfuls. Finally, she drank a few mouthfuls of tea. She pulled a tissue from the side and wiped her mouth. Then, she stood up with her backpack—

“Oh, right, I’ve already burned the document from yesterday. Although I know you might not care, I do. Also, I’ll think about the marriage. I can’t hide this matter for long because my grandmother’s birthday is coming up... forget it, I’ll tell you about this later.”

After saying this, Dongfang Liuyun walked to the drawer at the side and quickly found the car keys.

“I’m leaving. If you get off work early tonight, go to De Bao House and help me get my things. I’ll explain it to Uncle Ming.”

As soon as she said this, her figure disappeared through the door...

Qi Lei did not say anything. He silently watched her figure vanish out the door. After a while, he lowered his eyes and a rare relaxed smile appeared on his handsome face—

It was as if he was suddenly looking forward to the rest of his life.

After thinking about it, he suddenly finished the tea in his cup in a few gulps. He reached out and wiped his mouth with the napkin. Then, he took his briefcase and followed her out.

...

'Bang'

The sound of the door closing could be heard. Dongfang Liuyun turned to see the man sitting in the front passenger seat and frowned. "Is there anything else?"

"Send me to work. It's on the way anyway."

He gave her a sideways glance and then turned his head to look out of the window, pretending that he did not see her dissatisfied gaze.

"There are so many cars in the garage. Can't you drive one yourself?" Dongfang Liuyun said in puzzlement.

"You don't want to be with me?"

When he heard this, he immediately frowned and turned to look at her—

This reaction was not right, it was not right at all!

Theoretically speaking, should she not be a little warm and cuddly at this moment?

No wonder he felt that something was not quite right. Only then did he realize that something was not right!

Her reaction was too calm!

Logically speaking...

“What do you think?”

She retorted unhappily before starting the car. “Just to be clear, I’ll be home very late at night. Do you want Yang Sheng to pick you up from work? And where are your bodyguards?”

“I’ll be busy until late too. When you’re going home, come pick me up. Call me when you get there and I’ll come down,” he replied calmly.

“How are you going to settle dinner?”

She narrowed her eyes at him before steadily driving the car out of the door. She increased the speed of the car and drove forward.

He did not answer. He simply turned his head away and closed his eyes silently. He leaned against the back of the chair and closed his eyes to rest.

However, after a while, Qi Lei’s phone suddenly vibrated in his pocket. He reached out and took it out. He looked at the caller ID and saw the name flashing on it. Then, he sat up slightly—

“Zimo?”

He read it and then swiped the answer button.

“Qi Lei? It’s me, Zhou Zimo.”

The call went through, and Zhou Zimo's voice soon came from the other end. His voice sounded a little hoarse, and there was a faint cough.

"It's me. What's wrong?"

Qi Lei's eyes darkened, and he became a little vigilant. "Where have you been fooling around recently? Mu Yuchen and Su Chen have been looking for you for quite a few days. A few days ago, your mother went to the hospital and asked me about you. What have you been up to?"

Zhou Zimo had gone missing quite a few times this time. If it were between the few of them, Zhou Zimo was the one who liked to be all mysterious now. He was often elusive, so it was difficult to find him.

"Don't say anything more, drive to the western suburbs right now. At the foot of Guangming Temple Mountain, at the intersection next to the parking lot, in the direction of the limestone path... Get lost, don't come over... Do you hear me? Hurry up and come over. Mu Yuchen and Su Chen, these two bastards, I can't get through them on the phone. Don't come over... Hurry up and come over yourself. Just you. Hurry up! Otherwise, someone will bloody die!"

Zhou Zimo only had time to say the last few words. Then, Qi Lei heard a 'Pa', and then there was no sound.

What was going on?

Qi Lei realized that something was wrong. From Zhou Zimo's tone just now, it seemed like he was in some kind of danger. He seemed to have heard a very fierce dog bark. Could it be...

Qi Lei frowned.

"What's wrong? Why do you look so pale?"

Qi Lei glanced at her and quickly dialed Yang Sheng's number. He told him to immediately drive to the nearby plaza to fetch Dongfang Liuyun. Then, he turned to Dongfang Liuyun and explained, "Zhou Zimo seems to have encountered some trouble. I'll go take a look and have Yang Sheng send you over."

...

Chapter 1609. Apologetic (1)

"Did something happen?"

The car fell silent for a moment before Dongfang Liuyun finally asked. Even though she did not want to ask anything, she saw his slightly furrowed brows and asked anyway. She drove the car into a parking space in the side lane.

"Zimo seems to be in a bit of trouble. I have to go over quickly, you..."

"I'm fine, quickly go, that's more important. There's a subway station up front, I'll just take the subway. It'll be pretty fast and I won't get stuck in the traffic jam," said Dongfang Liuyun as she unbuckled her seatbelt, opened the door, and got out of the car.

Qi Lei also quickly got out of the car and helped her get her backpack.

Dongfang Liuyun reached out to take it. Just as she was about to turn around, her slender figure had just passed by when Qi Lei suddenly reached out to grab her—

He did not know why, but when he saw how nonchalant she was, he suddenly felt a little uncomfortable. "Yang Sheng has already rushed over. Wait for him. The subway is too crowded, so it's not convenient..."

Dongfang Liuyun also stopped in her tracks. She turned her head and looked up slightly at him. Naturally, she could see the apologetic and helpless look in his eyes. She could not help but chuckle, "Alright now, I'm not some ignorant woman. If you really feel bad, lend me that sunset dusk painting..."

"I'll give it to you. I'll give it to you when I get back!"

Without waiting for her to finish, Qi Lei had already finished her sentence.

Dongfang Liuyun raised her eyebrows. A faint ripple appeared on the corner of her indifferent mouth. She nodded happily, "Alright, go on then."

As she spoke, she reached out and gave him a symbolic hug. Before he could react, she quickly retreated and strode towards the entrance of the subway station.

The faint fragrance faded. By the time he regained his senses, Dongfang Liuyun's figure had already disappeared at the entrance of the subway.

...

A moment later, he quickly got on the car and rushed to Guangming Temple in the western suburbs.

Guangming Temple in the western suburbs was only a small temple. It was located halfway up the mountain in the western suburbs. Normally, the incense was not very strong, but it was very quiet here. Zhou Zimo would occasionally come here because the scenery was lovely.

Qi Lei rushed to the parking lot and stopped the car there. He followed the direction that Zhou Zimo had just told him and walked into the limestone path. Behind him were two bodyguards in black that Yang Sheng had arranged for him.

At this moment, there was no one around. It was very quiet. The cicadas' chirping made the surroundings even quieter.

"President Qi, this path seems to lead to the back of the mountain," one of the bodyguards in black reminded him.

The few of them had already walked a long way down the path. Qi Lei was still calling Zhou Zimo's cell phone, the call went through, but no one picked up.

Qi Lei had no choice but to put away his cell phone. He frowned and quickened his pace.

'Woof woof'

'Woof woof, woof woof'

After walking for some distance, they suddenly heard a fierce dog barking in front of them. The few of them immediately became alert. Qi Lei also subconsciously stopped walking. Two bodyguards in black blocked Qi Lei behind him, and the few of them continued to walk slowly.

"Go away!"

"President Qi, it's President Zhou!"

The bodyguards in black in front sharply recognized Zhou Zimo's voice and said in surprise.

"Quickly go over and take a look!"

Qi Lei hurriedly quickened his pace. Soon, as the dog barking became clearer, the few of them soon arrived at an open space at a turn. Five large dogs were surrounding a tree and barking fiercely under it. That stance...

Qi Lei suddenly seemed to realize something. He looked up from the tree trunk and saw Zhou Zimo squatting on the branch. His hands were tightly hugging the branch beside him. His handsome face was filled with fear, his legs were trembling as he looked at the dogs barking at him. That look...

He quickly took a few steps back and gestured. He could not help but laugh, but he held it in. He raised his hand slightly and said softly, "Get Ah Yuan to get some meat. Hurry up. Don't act rashly."

"Okay, President Qi!"

The bodyguard in black quickly made a call.

Zhou Zimo, who was on the tree, cursed with a livid expression—

“Bloody hell, where were you?! Why did you take so long to get here? Hurry up and get rid of these mad dogs. Hurry up! Get lost—”

He coughed a few times and roared hoarsely.

The mad dogs surrounding the tree had naturally noticed Qi Lei and the others long ago. They gave them a few sidelong glances and ignored them. Their target was still Zhou Zimo on the tree!

How did this fellow offend these ferocious big guys?

Qi Lei could not help but be surprised.

...

‘Cough cough’

“Laugh if you want to. Don’t act like this, stupid!”

When they returned to the car, Zhou Zimo took the wet towel and wiped his face and hands. Looking at Qi Lei who could not help but laugh, he could not help but say coldly.

“I didn’t expect that I, Zhou Zimo, would one day be bullied by dogs!”

He gritted his teeth as he said this, yet his eyes were filled with helplessness.

Qi Lei laughed out loud as he looked at the aggrieved Zhou Zimo, "What's going on? Why are you here so early in the morning? Mu Yuchen and the others have been looking for you for quite some time. You're so elusive. Aunty Liang went to your office to arrest someone, but she didn't see anyone."

"It's a long story. I don't even dare to go home now."

Zhou Zimo raised his hand to rub the space between his brows, "The old man at home has gone soft with his tricks when he can't take it anymore. He's used all sorts of tricks, especially when Chen is compared to those two bastards, Su Chen. Now, the two of us are in the same boat."

Qi Lei's handsome brows raised when he heard this—

"Did the old man give you a death order again because of the matter with his granddaughter-in-law?"

"What do you think? Recently, I've been hiding as much as I can. Before the blind date banquet, there were no less than 20 matches. I'm about to go crazy! Thinking of how quiet this temple has been for a few days, I didn't expect to be targeted by a group of vicious dogs. When a person is unlucky, even drinking water can choke them to death."

Zhou Zimo threw the towel in his hand to the side. His dark eyes could not help but turn cold.

"You should indeed find a woman," Qi Lei laughed.

"Don't do this. I'm telling you, be careful, or I'll really break up with you!"

Zhou Zimo reached out and brushed his messy black hair. He glared at Qi Lei, "I'll stay at your house for two days."

"No, it's not convenient." Qi Lei rejected him without thinking.

"I can arrange a hotel for you."

“Why not? Are you hiding a mistress in your house, or is there something shameful in your house?”
Zhou Zimo frowned.

“You’re the only one who talks too much. If Aunt Liang or your grandfather finds out about this, they’ll skin me alive!”

Qi Lei replied calmly, “Besides, hiding like this isn’t a solution. You still have to solve it from the root.”

Chapter 1610. Apologetic (2)

“Miss, this is your office. Do you have any areas that need changes or improvement?”

In the Dongfang group, Dongfang Liuyun had just arrived at the Marketing Department when someone came to welcome her. The young and capable woman in front of her was the secretary Dongfang Gan had assigned to her. She had been transferred directly from Dongfang Gan’s office, Ah Ling.

She was around 35 years old and had been by Dongfang Gan’s side for many years. She was highly regarded by Dongfang Gan. Dongfang Gan had transferred her to Dongfang Liuyun’s side for a reason. Firstly, he wanted to help Dongfang Liuyun familiarize herself with the company’s business as soon as possible, secondly, he wanted to know Dongfang Liuyun’s situation at all times.

Dongfang Liuyun naturally knew Dongfang Gan’s motive, so she did not reject him. She walked in and roughly sized up the entire office before sitting down in the chair in front of the desk.

“It’s good, no need to change anything. You can call me Liuyun from now on.”

Dongfang Liuyun pulled open the keyboard drawer in front of her as she replied.

“Alright, then I’ll call you Manager Yun.”

“Bring me a detailed set of information on the situation in the Marketing Department, as well as information on the various staff members. Bring over all the plans and projects that the Marketing Department has done in the past five years.”

Dongfang Liuyun put the backpack in her hand into the cabinet and ordered.

“Okay, Manager Yun! Oh, right, President Gan wants me to introduce you to the various departments of the company. Now, we...”

“I got it. You can come back in half an hour.”

Dongfang Liuyun leaned back in her chair and closed her eyes tiredly.

Ah Ling carefully sized up Dongfang Liuyun. Her long hair that was hanging down turned into a black cloud in front of her chest, making her look even thinner and weaker—

It was said that this was President Gan’s daughter, Miss Liuyun...

She had never seen her before, but she had heard many legends about her. She knew that she was President Gan’s beloved daughter. At first, she thought that she was arrogant and unreasonable like those daughters of the rich and powerful. But after hearing about her, and now that she had come into contact with her personally, she knew that it wasn’t like that.

She should be a... very diligent and smart girl, right?

Without the high-profile and noble aura of the Public Relations manager, Dongfang Rou’er, the Dongfang Liuyun in front of her was obviously more mild.

Ah Ling looked at Dongfang Liuyun with admiration. After a while, she left.

However, just as Ah Ling walked out of the door, she saw Dongfang Rou’er walking over.

“Manager Rou!” Ah Ling quickly greeted her.

When Dongfang Rou'er saw Ah Ling, her eyes naturally paused as if she was a little surprised. However, she quickly returned to normal and smiled, "Why is Assistant Ding here?"

"The personnel department transferred me over to be Manager Yun's assistant. Is Manager Rou looking for Manager Yun for anything?"

Ding Xiaoling was very clear about the conflict between Dongfang Ren's faction and Dongfang Gan's faction. Therefore, Ding Xiaoling had always been very vigilant against Dongfang Rou'er.

Seeing this, Dongfang Rou'er's eyes turned cold, but the smile on her face did not disappear. If one did not look carefully, there was no time to catch the flash of coldness in her eyes.

However, these reactions obviously could not escape a shrewd person like Ding Xiaoling.

"I want to talk to her about work. Is she inside?"

"Then I'll inform Manager Rou."

As Ding Xiaoling said this, she turned around and knocked on the door, opening it.

"Manager Yun, Manager Rou from the Public Relations department is here."

"Let her in."

Dongfang Liuyun's clear voice was heard. Dongfang Rou'er also took a step forward. She glanced at Ding Xiaoling before walking in.

In the office, Dongfang Liuyun had already sat up straight. Her fingers were crossed as she propped herself up against the table. She looked at Dongfang Rou'er with an indifferent expression as she pushed the door open and walked in. No emotions could be seen on her face.

Dongfang Rou'er walked in and stopped in front of the desk. She looked down at Dongfang Liuyun, after a while, she did not move.

Dongfang Liuyun looked up at her and shot a glance at the chair on the side. "Aren't you going to sit? Or do you like to look down on others like this, even though it's not very useful to me."

Dongfang Rou'er's expression darkened as she said this. Then, she pulled out a chair on the side to sit down.

Dongfang Liuyun casually took a sip of the tea and looked at her, "If you want to drink tea, make your own. It's right there. If you're not here to drink tea, say what you want to. I know you don't really want to talk to me, and I feel the same way about you."

"You finally joined the Dongfang group after all. Haven't you always been disdainful? I remember when you left home, you let it be known that you wouldn't take over the Dongfang group. Why? Are you going back on your words now? Are you still reluctant to part with this big cake, or were you just putting on a show for everyone back then?"

Hearing this, Dongfang Liuyun paused for a moment and took a sip of tea before replying, "If I don't take over, are you going to take over? I'm really sorry, but I'm the first-in-line successor. As long as I'm not dead, none of you will be able to get it. Even if it's not me, there's still Dongfang Xin, Dongfang Yi, or Auntie. It wouldn't reach your turn, right? You've worked so hard over the years only to pave the way for others. I can understand how you feel."

"Dongfang Liuyun, don't even think about trying to sow discord."

Dongfang Rou'er looked a little upset as she warned.

"Sow discord? Congratulations, you're not too stupid to be able to hear it... It's good that you didn't pretend to be all innocent in front of me like that. At the very least, I admire your frankness. It's good for a woman to be ambitious. However, since you're a chess piece, you should be placed in your own position. If you extend your claws too far, you won't even know why you lost your hands."

Dongfang Liuyun spoke in a light tone as she looked at Dongfang Rou'er's sunken expression with great admiration.

However, Dongfang Rou'er was not a character that was easy to deal with. Hearing Dongfang Liuyun's sarcasm, she naturally did not feel good about it. However, she had been able to withstand pressure ever since she was young, so she did not seem to mind at all as she laughed, "You don't have to sarcastically mock me like this. I know my position better than anyone else. Moreover, whether or not I'm the first in line to succeed isn't up to you to decide. This war has just begun. Dongfang Liuyun, it's hard to say who will have the last laugh. Do you understand?"

Dongfang Rou'er lowered her body slightly, the smile in her eyes was unusually strange, "Do you really think that you'll be lucky forever?"

"You're wrong. I've never been lucky. That's why you're seeing the person I am today," replied Dongfang Liuyun.