

Loving 1611

Chapter 1611. Apologetic (3)

The cold smile on Dongfang Rou'er's face became even more obvious as she stared at Dongfang Liuyun—

'Pa—'

A sound rang out as a gust of cold wind brushed past her hair. Dongfang Liuyun lowered her head to take a look and realized that there was a blue folder in front of her.

"This is the plan for the launch of the new products for the Mid-autumn Festival next month. The higher-ups have decided to plan an event to raise the popularity of the new products. Our Public Relations department and the Planning Department have a lot of things on our hands, so the higher-ups have decided to let your Marketing Department plan and host the event. In any case, your Marketing Department should be the one who understands the market the most. I'll leave this task to you. I hope that you can give the company a satisfactory answer on the day of the Mid-autumn Festival."

Dongfang Rou'er smiled cheerfully. Her eyes were filled with encouragement, but Dongfang Liuyun could detect a trace of playfulness within them.

Dongfang Liuyun looked at her for a while. She reached out to open the folder and took a few glances. In her heart, she had a rough idea of what to do—

It was basically incomplete information, and the information given was very general. To make it a hot topic within a month's time was clear that they wanted to see Dongfang Liuyun as a joke. Furthermore, these information were prepared by the Planning Department, if she was unhappy with the Planning Department because of this matter, it seemed to be exactly what this woman wanted.

Dongfang Liuyun reached out and moved the document back, "Send the information over after it is fully prepared. The time is very short, and I don't want to delay the progress of the work because of some unnecessary trouble. Plus, you're not my immediate superior. After you have prepared this information, please hand it over to Vice President Zhang, who is in charge of our Marketing Department. I don't remember when Dongfang group's departments could directly do things without having to pass it on to the higher-ups, especially for such a large project. Manager Rou, haven't you memorized the company's

rules before you came in? Or have you been wasting your time here these past few years, turning a blind eye to the company's rules?"

When she said this, Dongfang Rou'er was startled. Her face turned pale and she replied, "There's Manager Lin's signature at the end of the page. I didn't overstep my authority. You'd better watch what you say."

"Is that so? I forgot to read it, but since that's the case, you still have to complete the information and hand it over to Manager Lin. Our Marketing Department has quite a few managers. Who knows if she thinks I can take on this role? Also, I will carefully study the information she prepared for me."

Dongfang Liuyun said bluntly, "Ah Ling, send Manager Rou out."

Following that, the eviction order was given.

Dongfang Rou'er took a deep breath and took the document back. She glanced at Dongfang Liuyun and did not get angry. "Sometimes, I really have to admire your meticulous thinking. It's really hard to make you suffer, Fourth Sister."

"I will also treat today's matter as a test for you, Fifth Sister. However, I don't know if you are satisfied with my performance?"

Dongfang Liuyun raised her eyebrows and quickly took over Dongfang Rou'er's words.

Dongfang Rou'er was stunned for a moment before she smiled. "Of course I'm satisfied. Fourth Sister is indeed Fourth Sister."

After saying that, she picked up the document in front of her and stood up. She then turned around and walked towards the door.

Ding Xiaoling had just walked in. When she heard the words of the two sisters, she heaved a sigh of relief. She watched Dongfang Rou'er's figure as she walked past. After a long while, she looked at

Dongfang Liuyun, who had already turned on her computer, and asked, "Manager Yun, are you okay? Manager Rou's expression doesn't seem right. "

"I'm fine. You can go out first."

"Okay, Manager Yun."

...

When the door closed, Dongfang Liuyun was silent for a moment. Then, she took her cell phone and dialed a number. The person who answered the call was Lan Xiu.

"When will you arrive in City Z?" Dongfang Liuyun asked.

"Do you want to pick me up? I'll arrive at six in the evening. Let's have dinner together," Lan Xiu coughed a few times and said.

"Do you have a cold?"

Dongfang Liuyun could hear it with her sharp ears.

"It's okay, the air conditioning was just too strong at night. Come out for dinner tonight. It's just you and me. I can tell you about Mr. Ge. Otherwise, I can ask Ah Li to buy some ingredients to cook at home."

"I can't tonight. I have an appointment with my father. I want to meet a few people."

"You have an appointment with Uncle Dongfang? Okay, I can't fight with Uncle Dongfang. You have to be careful. I heard about Uncle Dongfang's incident and what happened in the hotel last time. I have also roughly checked. It was done by people who were fired from the Dongfang group. These are troubled times. You have to be careful," said Lan Xiu with concern.

“I know, and you too. I’ve roughly looked through the information you sent me. Since there are no problems with Mr. Ge’s side, he should be able to pass.”

“Liuyun, you know about this project. Actually, Fujiwara was also involved in it. The reason why Mr. Ge agreed so quickly was because he had considered Fujiwara, so...,” Lan Xiu said hesitantly.

Hearing this, Dongfang Liuyun paused for a moment and then replied, “It’s okay. Since we’ve decided to let this pass, we’ll have to face it sooner or later. Lan Xiu, we just need to be ourselves. We don’t need to care about anything else. If he wants to be involved, then let him be. We just need to make sure we don’t lose out. As for other people, we can’t care too much.”

“Is he ‘other people’ now? Liuyun?”

As soon as Dongfang Liuyun finished, Lan Xiu immediately asked.

Dongfang Liuyun raised her head slightly and took a deep breath. Her starry eyes blinked for a long while before she said, “It can only be that way.”

“You’re sad.”

An affirmative tone came from the other end of the line.

Dongfang Liuyun eased up a little before she said, “It’s fine. I can’t say that I’m sad. I’m just feeling a little emotional. I think perhaps I won’t be anymore.”

“I heard that he’s not doing well.”

“I’m not doing well either. Don’t always speak up for him. Besides, you don’t have to change anything because of me. No matter what, I can understand your position. I won’t blame you and I cherish our friendship.”

As Dongfang Liuyun said this, she did not want to continue. "That's all for now. Let's talk when you get back."

When she put away the phone, there was a knock on the door. Ah Ling walked in, followed by a woman who was holding a large bouquet of flowers. She looked like someone from the flower shop.

"Manager Yun, this is the lady boss of the flower shop. She has something to hand to you personally," said Ah Ling.

Hearing this, Dongfang Liuyun frowned slightly and looked at the woman in front of her with some doubt.

The woman took a step forward respectfully and brought a bunch of blooming white roses to Dongfang Liuyun. She smiled and said—

Chapter 1612. Unromantic (1)

"Hello, Miss Dongfang! This is the flower Mr. Qi gave you. He said he was very sorry about what happened this morning."

Dongfang Liuyun was stunned when the woman said that—

Qi Lei?

Dongfang Liuyun immediately recalled the expression on his face when the two of them parted this morning. She could not help but smile. Without hesitation, she reached out and took it. She quickly signed on the form and calmly said to the woman, "Thank you. The flowers are very beautiful. I like them very much."

"It's good that you like them. Mr. Qi chose them personally. He asked us to wrap them up before sending them over," the woman smiled and said.

"Where is he?" Dongfang Liuyun asked.

“He has already left.”

Hearing this, Dongfang Liuyun gently nodded, “I understand.”

As she spoke, she lowered her head and looked at the bouquet in her hand. A moment later, she could not help but smile. The woman who had sent the flowers over had already slowly left the office under Ah Ling’s hint.

“Put the flowers in the vase.”

After a while, Dongfang Liuyun handed the bouquet to Ah Ling.

“But the orchids in the vase have just been changed this morning. Why don’t I bring another vase?” Ah Ling asked.

“No need. Take the orchids. This white rose seems to be blooming well. I’ll take it. Put it in the vase and put it beside the bookshelf.”

As Dongfang Liuyun spoke, her eyes quickly scanned the place. Soon, her focus stopped at the edge of the bookshelf.

“Okay, Manager Yun.”

Ah Ling then took the bouquet.

...

“President Qi, President Zhou received a call from Chairman Mu on the way here. We sent him directly to Glory World Corporation. He told us to come back and told us to tell you that if this matter was exposed, he said he would take your life.”

In Tai Yu Corporation's President's office, the bodyguard in black looked carefully at Qi Lei who was resting with his eyes closed by the floor-to-ceiling window.

"He deserves to be bullied. How could he say such things to his savior? Does he think Mu Yuchen can take him in again?"

Qi Lei did not even lift his eyelids as he said this. He thought about it for a moment before continuing, "The original hotel should still be booked. Let's see if he wants to stay there. That place is very close to Mu Yuchen's Maple Residence. It's convenient for him to come over for a meal anytime."

As he said this, he waved his hand and signaled for the black-clothed bodyguard to leave.

The black-clothed bodyguard nodded and then carefully glanced at the book in President Qi's hands. It was thick and he seemed to be quite engrossed reading it just now—

'The Bible'

When the large words greeted his eyes, the black-clothed bodyguard was stunned!

The Bible?

Their President Qi actually reads such a book?

It was unbelievable!

However, he dared not say anything more. After replying, he quietly retreated.

Qi Lei's entire body was still asleep with his eyes closed. The book in his hand had already been closed and placed to the side.

Such an afternoon naturally made people feel a little drowsy, so he fell asleep. Even when Wang Chun knocked on the door a few times and walked in, he did not notice. Only when Wang Chun came to his side and stopped walking did he silently open his eyes.

“Master Qi!” Wang Chun called out to him softly.

“Why are you here?”

Qi Lei narrowed his eyes and asked as he looked at the glaring sunlight outside the window.

“I seem to have found some progress on that matter. After the incident, the person who was fired disappeared without a trace. The police only caught him as an accomplice, so they don’t know anything about it. Oh right, when I was investigating this, I found out about the relationship between Jin Sheng and the Missus. Jin Sheng was originally the Missus’ marriage partner, but for some reason, the marriage didn’t pull through. However, the Jin family has some resentment toward Missus and CEO Gan. Therefore, the marriage between Jin Sheng and Dongfang Rou’er might be because they want revenge,” said Wang Chun.

Qi Lei frowned and looked at Wang Chun. His eyes flashed, “What’s the background of the Jin Family?”

“Just nepotism. They’re related to Old Master Dongfang’s ex-wife. They had some dealings with the Dongfang family before, so Old Master Dongfang just gave them some face. Oh, right, they seem to be interested in the land near the city’s east square. I heard that they want to buy it and develop an amusement park there. Previously, President Qi always wanted to sell it to help Qi Kai tide over the crisis. However, our current plan is to build the department store there.”

“Amusement park? Does the Jin group have such a huge amount of money?”

Qi Lei did not think much of it.

“It’s definitely impossible for them to take it down by themselves. However, if the Dongfang group is willing to cooperate, then the chances are very high.”

Wang Chun explained, "The Jin family has been going downhill for the past few years, and the transformation of the real estate industry is also imminent. They have set their sights on the service industry, so they have some foresight. Right now, the development of the east and south of the city is very fast, and the population density is very high. If this project goes ahead, there might be some profits to be made. This is a big cake."

"Yes, it's a big cake. Let's see if I'm willing to sell the land to them. Do you think I can sell it?"

Qi Lei brushed his black hair with his fingers, "However, I can play with them."

As he said that, Qi Lei's lips curled into a smile. His dark eyes were filled with a strange look. Wang Chun could not help but feel a chill as he watched.

"Continue to investigate that matter. Also, how are things on the hospital's end?"

"It's still the same. Director Liang said that President Qi's condition is more or less recovered now, but perhaps his subconscious is unwilling to wake up, so... I think that President Qi probably knows about the eldest Master's matter and can't let go... and he..."

When Wang Chun said this, his eyes were carefully watching Qi Lei, afraid that he would be unhappy.

However, Qi Lei's reaction was very calm. This time, Wang Chun was slightly relieved. "Master Qi, why don't you bring Missus over? Maybe President Qi will wake up when he sees Missus..."

"If he doesn't want to wake up, it's useless no matter what I do. The son in his heart is already dead. The rest means nothing," Qi Lei said with an indifferent expression.

He put his hand on his knee and slowly stood up, "Since that's the case, there's no need to find another doctor. Just let the special nurse take good care of him. He can wake up whenever he wants. Just one more person or one less person. It doesn't really make much of a difference."

There was a hint of loneliness in his lowered tone, and more of it was helplessness.

In fact, Wang Chun wanted to ask Qi Lei if he still hated Qi Qiming, but—

He,

did not dare!

Chapter 1613. Unromantic (2)

The afternoon sun seemed to feel very short-lived. After familiarizing herself with the company with Ding Xiaoling, she was also busy in her office. It was not until the evening when Dongfang Gan called that she realized that it was already late.

When Dongfang Liuyun packed up the documents and left the office, the employees outside had almost finished their work. She took the elevator directly to the parking lot on the second floor of the basement.

Soon, she found her father, Dongfang Gan's car.

It was a modest black-colored car, and Dongfang Gan was driving. When he saw his daughter coming over, he quickly went over to help her open the car door.

"You've been waiting for a long time, haven't you? Is there any water?"

Dongfang Liuyun took off the backpack on her shoulder, threw it into the backseat, and closed the car door.

"The bottle on the side is clean. You're all sweaty, wipe yourself dry. It's already autumn, and the weather is still very hot. Let's go shopping at night, you can buy a few cotton skirts to wear to keep you cool. I'll also get a few for your mother. She's been busy with work for the past two months, so she hasn't been taking care of herself."

Dongfang Gan turned to look at Dongfang Liuyun as he started the car.

Dongfang Liuyun reached out for the water bottle, opened it, and raised her head to drink a few mouthfuls. She wiped her sweat as she replied, "Father, every time you go shopping with me, you have an ulterior motive. In name, you go shopping with me, but in reality, it's mostly for the sake of Madam Song at home. Sometimes, I still don't understand how a successful person like you would fall for a woman like my mother. Isn't it said that people at your level like gentle, virtuous, and talented women?"

"Which one is your mother lacking in? Your mother took care of the family all these years for the sake of us father and daughter. When I first joined the Dongfang group, it was very difficult. Your mother and I fought our way through it step by step. We're an old married couple. I don't have the mood anymore. You're already so old."

Dongfang Gan thought for a moment before saying, "Besides, for many things, I still need your mother to hold down the fort. You might not understand even if I told you. If you really meet him in the future, you might be able to understand. I've roughly observed Qi Lei and checked him out. Overall, he's not bad, even though he had a previous reputation of being flirtatious. But if such a person can be faithful, he'll be more loyal than those who are so-called faithful from the start. Father is also a man, when I haven't chosen your mother in the early years, I spent a lot of time like him too, so I can understand a little."

It was rare for him to give a pertinent opinion. Dongfang Gan had been thinking over and over again for the past two days—

Since his daughter had already made such a choice, he could not force her to do anything. After all, the path was her own choice, so he should just let her do whatever she wanted. He had to believe in his daughter. Moreover, no matter what, he would still have his daughter in the future, as Dongfang Gan's daughter, she would always be the noblest princess.

"Do you really think that you're counting on me to marry Lan Xiu?"

Dongfang Liuyun glanced at Dongfang Gan in surprise. She watched as Dongfang Gan skillfully increased the speed of the car. She took a deep breath and continued, "I'm too familiar with Lan Xiu. In fact, it's not suitable for us to get married. He knows my background very well. It's not a good thing for some relationships to go with the flow. There's no sense of anticipation."

"You mean that Qi Lei makes you feel a sense of anticipation? I can't tell how much you really like him from your eyes, but he's very sincere to you. However, sincerity isn't love. You can't hide it from my eyes."

Dongfang Gan glanced at Dongfang Liuyun.

Dongfang Liuyun leaned back and leaned against Dongfang Gan. She was silent for a moment before saying, "He's pretty great. At least, I don't feel too much pressure when I'm with him. Occasionally, I feel a little happy. His relaxed and optimistic state can deeply affect me. You know, I need these healing things myself. In this day and age, who would want to carry a burden for the rest of their life?"

Dongfang Liuyun recalled some things about Qi Lei. It seemed to be true. It was only during such times that she could feel more relaxed and the shackles in her heart could be temporarily released.

"If you want me to talk about marriage, I've always felt that the most important thing is to be compatible, not whether it's how things should be. Compatibility is a truth proven through practice, and how things should be is just a subjective matter."

"Don't use such materialistic dialectics to tell me these things. I don't understand, and I don't want to understand. You chose the path yourself. You have to walk it yourself while you're crying on your knees."

Dongfang Gan glared at her.

Dongfang Liuyun immediately chuckled and reached out to pat Dongfang Gan's shoulder. Dongfang Gan shrunk his shoulders and looked at her with disdain, "Don't touch me. Every time you reason with me, the reason is always on your side. Your mother is the same. I'm the only one who suffers the most at home."

"That's because I'm right. I've left you speechless! Alright, father, I know that you care about me and cherish me, but I'm already so old. I know what's right and wrong. Besides, have you seen me cry all these years? I won't embarrass you."

Dongfang Liuyun raised her hand and fiddled with her bangs.

"I'll know later if I'm embarrassed or not. Tonight, be more positive, it's all the big shots in the industry and some of my good friends. The dinner was arranged in your name. You should know what to do,

right? Can't you keep away the ring on your hand? Maybe you might even take a fancy to a certain young master."

Seeing the sparkling ring on Dongfang Liuyun's hand, Dongfang Gan subconsciously frowned.

"I'm already married, so there's nothing wrong with wearing a wedding ring. Besides, I didn't embarrass you. It's not tacky, and it's quite nice and expensive. Take a look."

As Dongfang Liuyun spoke, she extended her hand that was wearing the diamond ring to Dongfang Gan.

Dongfang Gan glared at her, "Take it back. It's an eyesore! It's ostentatious!"

"I'm just announcing my status as a taken woman to avoid unnecessary trouble. They might not know who I'm dating anyway," Dongfang Liuyun replied indifferently.

Qi Lei's words suddenly flashed across her mind, and she continued, "Oh right, father, Qi Lei said that he wants you and mother to pick a time to come home and discuss the marriage. He wants to find a date to betroth."

"Since it's a betrothal, why don't you get him to come over and tell us himself? Do you think that my daughter is easy to marry?" Dongfang Gan replied unhappily.

Thinking about how his daughter, whom he had doted on since young, had immediately become another man's, he could not help but feel uncomfortable.

"I'm just telling you in advance. Don't vent your anger on him. He didn't mistreat your daughter," Dongfang Liuyun smiled and said.

Chapter 1614. Unromantic (3)

At night, in the President's Office of Tai Yu Corporation.

Qi Lei, who had been busy for the entire afternoon, was still flipping through the information. The entire office was very quiet. He did not turn on all the lights. The only thing that was on was the bright and

gentle table lamp in front of his desk. Occasionally, the silhouette of the neon lights was reflected from outside.

“Master Qi, Master Mu just called. Master Mo and Chief Su are at Imperial Sky. He wants you to go over quickly. Master Mo is treating tonight!”

Yang Sheng pushed the door open and walked in, reminding him softly.

“Zhou Zimo? Aren’t you afraid of being caught? I’m not going. Call Mu Yuchen back and say that we’ll do it another day.”

“But isn’t that bad? Master Mu still wants you to go over quickly,” Yang Sheng hesitated.

“It’s fine. Tell him that I’m a little busy. I’ll go look for them in two days.”

“Master Mu is going to City B in two days. I was going to invite you over to take a look at the situation over there and bring Ms. Weiwei back to take a look. After all, Gu Qihao’s side...,” said Yang Sheng.

Qi Lei was silent for a while. Then, he looked up at Yang Sheng, “Tell Mu Yuchen that I’ll be a guest at his house tomorrow night. If he’s fine, go home early.”

Then, he closed the documents in his hands and slowly got up. He briefly packed the documents, then took his coat and walked to the door. Soon, he disappeared too.

Yang Sheng only reacted after a long while and quickly chased after him—

“Master Qi, where are you going?”

However, Qi Lei’s back was the only one who answered him. He thought about it and chased after him while taking out his phone to reply to Mu Yuchen.

Outside, it was still early in the evening. Qi Lei drove straight to the shopping mall in the city center, and Yang Sheng followed closely behind.

“Master Qi, should we go for dinner first? It’s quite late already,” suggested Yang Sheng.

However, Qi Lei did not pay attention to him. He walked straight into a rather high-end children’s clothing store and began to pick out clothes. Not long after, he saw that he had already carefully picked out a few beautiful children’s clothes. There were some cute and casual dresses, there were also some little shirts and shorts.

Yang Sheng realized that Qi Lei was probably picking out clothes for Qi Wei’er, Mu Zirui, and the rest. He had seen this many times anyway. Master Mu did not have to worry about the children’s clothes or anything.

There were clothes, shoes, and some small toys. After a while, when the black-shirted bodyguards that were called over could not hold it all anymore did he give up. Naturally, he did not have time to attend to dinner. After he had prepared these things and returned to the car, he felt a little hungry.

“You guys go back first. I’ll go home myself.”

He sent a message to Dongfang Liuyun. She said that Dongfang Gan would send her back. Since it was her father-in-law, Qi Lei was naturally relieved.

At this moment, he drove straight home.

In a VIP room at Imperial Sky Entertainment.

Mu Yuchen, Su Chen and Zhou Zimo were sitting in front of the sofa playing cards. Mu Xiaocheng was sitting in Mu Yuchen’s arms. In the entire room, there were only the three of them, and Mu Xiaocheng was just like a little bun.

Xi Xiaye brought Mu Zirui and Qi Wei'er back to the Shen residence. She would be back later, so Mu Yuchen could not be bothered to go back and work on his own. Coincidentally, Zhou Zimo was there too, so he came over and called Su Chen.

"What has Qi Lei been busy with recently? I haven't seen him in a long time. The last time I called him out, I didn't see him either. could he be having a good time with some woman? Don't tell me he's the kind of person who prioritizes a man over a friend?"

Su Chen tossed a card from his hand as he spoke.

"No matter how much he prioritizes relationships over friends, it's not as much as you. When I called you this morning, do you dare say that you weren't doing something with your wife?"

Zhou Zimo looked at Su Chen with special disdain.

"You know everything I do? You have clairvoyance? I can see that you're full of resentment. You stab whoever you find. Even Ah Chen dislikes you, and Mu Xiaocheng dislikes you even more. Come, Xiaocheng, give your uncle Zimo a look of disdain. Let him learn his lesson and reflect on himself. Otherwise, he'll think that we're lying to him!"

As Su Chen spoke, he reached out and tugged at Mu Xiaocheng's little hand, gesturing to him!

However, Mu Xiaocheng pursed his lips and gave him a sideways glance. Then, he lowered his head to look at the card in his father's hand.

Seeing this, Zhou Zimo burst into laughter. He quickly leaned over, hugged Mu Xiaocheng's little head, and planted a heavy kiss on his pink little face. He smiled and said, "You're really uncle's good baby. It's not in vain for uncle to love you so much. Little guy, you have to remember that this Uncle Su in front of you is not a good person!"

"Are you a good person? A good person wouldn't act like this!" Su Chen squinted at Zhou Zimo and said nonchalantly.

“Both bad!”

As soon as Su Chen finished speaking, Mu Xiaocheng suddenly spat out these two words. Although he did not say it clearly, everyone could hear what he meant. At this moment, Mu Yuchen, who had always been calm and peaceful, could not help but chuckle, he reached out and grabbed Mu Xiaocheng’s little hand, “My good son!”

“Good... Daddy...”

Mu Xiaocheng hugged Mu Yuchen’s arm as well.

“You’re both the same!”

Su Chen glanced at Mu Yuchen, took the wine by the side, and drank a mouthful before looking at Zhou Zimo, “But to be honest, I really can’t take the pressure anymore. On my side, grandfather Zhou and mother Zhou call me every day to ask about your situation. The day before yesterday, the old man even personally came to my bureau. If I didn’t report it, I would have been dragged out to be criticized. Ah Chen’s situation is the same as mine. Hiding like this is really not a solution. We can’t delay the company’s matters.”

After Su Chen said this, Zhou Zimo paused. His eyes darkened and he took a deep breath. Suddenly, he tossed the cards in his hand onto the table in front of him and said with a rare bit of annoyance, “I don’t want to hide either, but if I don’t hide, what do you think I can do?”

“Why don’t you just give in to them?”

“You’ve all found someone you like, so naturally, you won’t understand my feelings. Do I, Zhou Zimo, look like the kind of person who just gives in?”

Zhou Zimo brushed his ink-black hair with his fingers as his expression tensed up, “I can’t stand living with a woman that I reject no matter what.”

“I don’t believe that you reject all the women in the world,” Su Chen suddenly said this.

Zhou Zimo drank his wine impatiently while Mu Yuchen was playing with his son.

“Don’t you have anything to say?”

Su Chen frowned as he looked at him and asked.

“Haven’t you said everything that needs to be said? It’s most important that he listens.”

Mu Yuchen looked at the two of them disapprovingly before his gaze finally landed on Zhou Zimo.

Chapter 1616. Unromantic (5)

As soon as Dongfang Gan finished speaking, Dongfang Liuyun tidied up her messy hair. She turned and met his gaze—

“Since we’re already here, come in and have a seat. Qi Lei should be back by now.”

“Next time, I’ll come with your mother, I’m not prepared today and it’s already so late, so I don’t want to disturb your peace. Did you listen to what I said to you?” Dongfang Gan looked at her with a frown.

Dongfang Liuyun nodded. “Don’t worry, I remember. I have my own plans. I know what to do. Father, go back and talk to mother. I really want to live a peaceful life. Qi Lei, he’s very good to me.”

Dongfang Gan listened and could not help but pat Dongfang Liuyun on the head, “Alright, you’ve just married him and already know how to defend him. I’ve never seen you treat anyone this special. You seem to care about him.”

“He’s now my real husband, your son-in-law. How can I not care for him?”

Dongfang Liuyun shrugged and opened the car door as she spoke. She quickly closed the door and walked to the backseat to get her things. Then, she walked over and continued, “Alright, you can go back now. Drive carefully on the road.”

“You can go in first. Father will look after you.”

Dongfang Gan said this and silently looked at Dongfang Liuyun.

Dongfang Liuyun was stunned for a moment. Then, she smiled and did not say anything else. She suddenly turned around and walked into the villa area. Her slender figure disappeared into the night in front of her. At this moment, Dongfang Gan slowly started the car, and left...

There was still a short distance between the entrance of Grand Lake Villa area and Qi Lei's villa. The street lights on both sides of the clean cement road were naturally very bright. When she looked up, she could see a few moths flying around.

She walked along the road under her feet and soon arrived at the door of the house. To her surprise, she realized that the lights in the courtyard were very bright. It seemed like they were left on purpose. Usually, only the street lights in the front yard were turned on, but now, even the lights in front of the door were on.

Dongfang Liuyun's footsteps paused for a moment, but she quickly reacted. She continued walking forward, swiped her card, and entered through the door.

At this moment, in the brightly lit living room, Qi Lei was sitting on the sofa. The television in front of him was turned on. He was holding a big bowl in his hand and eating with chopsticks in one hand.

Dongfang Liuyun had just walked through the door when she noticed his figure. The sound from the television was quite loud, and he did not even notice that Dongfang Liuyun had put down her things.

Dongfang Liuyun looked at him for a while before she relaxed her steps and walked over.

“What are you watching? Why are you so engrossed in it? What are these? A bunch of them. For me?”

Soon, she saw that the sofa beside him was filled with shopping bags.

The sudden sound startled Qi Lei. He swallowed the food in his mouth and turned to look at her. He had no idea when she stood behind him, "Why are you so late? You didn't pick up your phone."

"When you called me, I was almost home. Egg fried rice? You seem to really enjoy it."

She raised her eyebrows and reached out her hand at him.

Qi Lei paused and handed over his chopsticks. Without hesitation, she picked up the tempting fried egg and put it to her mouth. She ate it slowly and narrowed her eyes at him, "It's a little salty."

Then, she returned the chopsticks.

Qi Lei looked back at her. "The eggs are salty and delicious. Who sent you back? Did you take a taxi? Did father really send you back? Why didn't you let him come over?"

As he spoke, he poured her a glass of water and moved it over.

Dongfang Liuyun took it naturally. After drinking two mouthfuls, she replied, "Mmm, it was too late. Besides, wouldn't you be nervous if he comes over?"

"My father-in-law, which means I'm practically half his son. Why would I be nervous? Besides, the circumstance is settled. It's useless for them to object!" Qi Lei spoke with conviction.

"I really don't know where your sense of superiority comes from?" She shook her head and smiled.

"Superiority comes from self-confidence. Self-confidence comes from Qi Lei himself. You won't be able to defeat me. I know where my charm lies."

He looked at her proudly, a wicked smile on his lips.

“Did you receive the flowers I sent you?”

He suddenly thought of this.

Dongfang Liuyun nodded. “Only a person like you would give such a tacky flower. However, I won’t accept your apology for what happened this morning.”

“Why won’t you accept it? I just think that red roses are too tacky and rustic, so I chose white roses. They look nicer, but you actually think I have no taste?”

Qi Lei frowned and looked at her with some dissatisfaction.

“Your taste is indeed quite low.”

“You’re such an unromantic woman. I don’t give flowers to women easily. The bags next to them are the dresses I bought along the way. Try them on.”

Dresses?

Dongfang Liuyun subconsciously turned her head to look at the bags on the chair beside her...

Just now, when she was shopping with Dongfang Gan, her attentive father had also bought her a few bags. Was it the shopping festival today?

“Why do you have time to go shopping?”

Dongfang Liuyun asked him in surprise as she reached out to take the few paper bags. She opened and looked at them. They were all new dresses with good designs. Needless to say, the quality was not bad. This guy still pursued the brand and quality, the clothes in the closet were all high-end goods, be it his or hers.

“Weiwei might be going to City B in two days. She’s the only child Qi Feng and Lingsha left behind. In theory, I should be taking care of her as her uncle. If it wasn’t for the fact that she’s happy with Mu Yuchen and Xiaye and it’s good for her, I’d like to bring her back too. You...”

Qi Lei looked at her hesitantly.

Dongfang Liuyun lowered her eyes and put the clothes away, “I don’t have any objections. This is indeed your responsibility. Do as you see fit.”

“It’s not that I’m bringing her back. She’s doing quite well over there. I don’t really mind.”

“If you feel that you’re treating her unfairly, then you should show her more concern on a daily basis. Of course, this concern isn’t just about material things. I think you know what to do.”

“I know. When we’re stable, you should meet her. My instincts tell me that she’ll like you very much,” Qi Lei said this before continuing to eat his meal.

“Alright, make the arrangements. I’ve told father about your suggestion, and he didn’t object to it. However, I’ve thought about it. Let’s have him and Ms. Song come over for dinner next Saturday night. Do you have any objections?”

Chapter 1617. Can Only Be A Regret (1)

Dongfang Liuyun naturally would not tell him Dongfang Gan’s exact words. However, Qi Lei was not a fool either. When he heard her say this, he immediately turned his gaze away and narrowed his eyes at her with a faint smile. He coughed lightly and lowered his voice, he asked—

“Your father must be very dissatisfied with me, right?”

“How satisfied do you expect him to be with you then?”

Dongfang Liuyun met his deep gaze with disapproval.

Qi Lei's movements paused for a moment. He raised his handsome eyebrows and nodded, "That seems to be the case. If it were me, I wouldn't be happy either. I'd raised my daughter for nothing. In the end, I benefited for nothing?"

As he spoke, he could not help but chuckle again. That look made Dongfang Liuyun frown. After thinking for a while, she could not help but say, "Of course. In my father's eyes, you and I are akin to a cabbage being twiddled by a pig[1]."

"Pfft!"

After these words were said, Qi Lei almost spat out his rice. He coughed violently for a while before looking at her, "A cabbage twiddled by a pig? It doesn't matter if you're a cabbage. You have a good image. But I can't be a pig, have you ever seen pigs as handsome as me? To father-in-law, all the men who marry you are pigs who twiddled his cabbage. I won't say anything about that."

"I've seen many handsome men. You're definitely not the most outstanding one. Take back your sense of superiority. The day after tomorrow afternoon, father will ask you to play a few rounds at the western suburbs golf course. I've already agreed on your behalf. You can also have a good talk with him yourself."

"Afternoon the day after tomorrow?"

Qi Lei thought about it for a moment before glancing at Dongfang Liuyun with a smile, "Thank you, Mrs. Qi, for helping me maintain a good image in front of my father-in-law."

"It's good that you know. I'll go up first. Come up after you've tidied up. It's a mess!"

She got up and took her backpack upstairs.

"There's soup in the pot. Aren't you going to drink it?" Qi Lei stared at her back and asked.

"What soup?"

“White fungus and red dates...”

“Bring them up to me later. I still have some documents to read.”

Dongfang Liuyun left this sentence and went upstairs.

Seeing her figure disappear at the stairs, Qi Lei retracted his gaze and continued eating his food. He took the remote control with one hand to change the channel.

In the room, once Dongfang Liuyun returned to the bedroom, she immediately went to take a shower. When she was done with her work, Qi Lei had not come up yet. Thinking of the documents that she had not finished reading in the afternoon, she could only continue to work through them.

When Qi Lei walked into the study with a big bowl of soup, Dongfang Liuyun was sitting in front of the desk, flipping through the documents. She held a pen in her hand and occasionally wrote something on the documents.

Dongfang Liuyun had already sensed him with the faint fragrance on him, so she stopped what she was doing and looked over.

Qi Lei placed the tray on the table. She did not stand on ceremony and picked it up. After taking two sips, she complimented him generously, “It tastes good. The heat control is not bad either.”

“Finish it then.”

After he said these words, he reached out and pulled a napkin from the side. He wiped his hands and glanced at the documents in front of her. It was some information from the Marketing Department.

“You really plan to start from the Marketing Department?” He frowned and asked.

“What else do you think we can do? It could also be the Commerce Department, but obviously this is more suitable, so I don’t mind being a little tired.”

Dongfang Liuyun stopped what she was doing and followed his gaze.

“When you go all out, you really should be called a super female warrior.”

“Female warrior? I’ll take it as a compliment.”

She took a few more sips and swallowed the food in her mouth. Then, she continued, “Has Dongfang Ren not visited you recently?”

“Why? Are you going to be a corporate spy?” He glanced at her with interest.

“Do you think I have the potential to be a corporate spy?”

As she said this, the bowl of soup was emptied. “I’ve put aside the bath water for you. Take a bath. And you can help me with this too.”

Dongfang Liuyun moved the empty bowl in front of him as she took the napkin and wiped her mouth.

Qi Lei narrowed his eyes at her and looked at the bowl she put over. After a while, he said, “Remember to take your medicine. Turn off the lights and rest before 11.”

As he said that, he packed his things and left.

...

There was a thunderstorm. It would be like this for the next few days. Yesterday afternoon’s weather was already unusually hot.

Boom—

A flash of lightning streaked across the sky, followed by the sharp sound of thunder that broke the silence of the night.

Just as Qi Lei was in a deep sleep, he was awakened by the sudden lightning. He opened his eyes subconsciously and suddenly realized that someone was holding onto his waist tightly. He looked into his embrace with the help of the dim wall lamp, soon, he saw the woman who was frowning and curling up close to him. Clearly, she was also awakened by the lightning.

Her messy hair draped over her shoulders. It was rare to see that there was still some undisguised fear in her eyes. She did not seem to expect him to suddenly wake up. At this moment, she looked a little dazed.

“What’s wrong? Don’t be afraid, Don’t be afraid...”

His heart softened. He quickly pulled her into his arms and comforted her, “There have been frequent thunderstorms these past few days. Don’t worry, it’ll be fine.”

She wrapped her arms around his waist and took a deep breath, “I’m fine. I was just suddenly woken up. I was scared for a moment.”

Qi Lei listened and then reached out to turn on the bedside lamp. The bedroom was instantly lit up. He propped himself up to sit. His fingertips could feel that the back of her nightgown was slightly soaked.

Dongfang Liuyun was surprised by his action. She sat up as well and looked at him with a slightly dazed gaze.

“Change your clothes. I’ll get you a glass of water.”

With that, he lifted the blanket and got out of bed.

Dongfang Liuyun raised her hand to wipe away her cold sweat and nodded. In a blink of an eye, he had already brought her a robe and went out to get her water.

When he returned to the bedroom, Dongfang Liuyun had already changed out of her soaked clothes. She was sitting by the French window, watching the swaying wind and rain outside. The heavy curtains that hung down were also half opened.

The temperature in the bedroom was still okay.

“Drink a glass of water. Were you very scared?” He handed her a glass of water and smiled.

She quickly took it, glanced at him, and drank two mouthfuls before saying, “It’s too sudden. It’s still okay at home. If you were outside at this time, I’m sure you’d be scared too. What time is it now?”

“It’s past four in the morning, almost five. I can sleep for another two hours,” he replied.

“I’m not sleeping anymore. Play chess with me.”

“Chess?”

Qi Lei looked at her in surprise, while she had already stood up, “I’ll go make a pot of tea.”

Qi Lei looked at her in a daze. However, seeing that she was in such a rare mood for it, he was naturally happy to accompany her.

Chapter 1618. Can Only Be A Regret (2)

Although they were playing chess, it seemed that everyone’s mind was not on the chessboard.

After half a game of it, the woman across him was already a little sleepy. She held her head with one hand and her starry eyes were half-closed. At a glance, her mind was not on the chessboard at all!

The storm outside was still ongoing, and the sound of thunder could be heard from time to time.

The next chess piece was already out, but she did not move for a long time. When he looked up, he realized that she had fallen asleep.

He chuckled softly and reached out to play with her hair. He did not see any reaction from her. After some thought, he put down the chess piece in his hand and slowly got up...

...

A joyous heavy rain fell, and the air was less hot. When the sun rose, the rain was less intense.

When Dongfang Liuyun woke up, Qi Lei was already gone, but breakfast was prepared. She simply finished her breakfast and went straight to the office.

Fortunately, Qi Lei set her alarm clock. Otherwise, she would have been late for work. She practically reached on the dot.

“Manager Yun, this is the document Manager Lin asked his secretary to send over. It’s an event for the Mid-autumn Festival’s new product launch next month. They let our Marketing Department plan it, this is the information. Take a look.”

At noon, when they were about to rest, secretary Ding Xiaoling suddenly brought a document over to Dongfang Liuyun.

Dongfang Liuyun frowned and took it. She flipped through it and found that it was indeed the document that Dongfang Rou’er had sent over yesterday.

She was not the least bit surprised. She knew that Dongfang Rou’er was someone who would not give up until she achieved her goal. As for how Lin Yuanyuan was like, she was also the clearest about it. However, the information that she had prepared was much more complete than yesterday.

“This is Vice President Zhang’s signature. By the way, Vice President Zhang said that we can ask the people in the Planning Department to cooperate with us.”

“I got it. Gather the people from the department and prepare for the meeting at three o’clock in the afternoon.”

Trying to show off?

Dongfang Liuyun smirked and closed the document with a ‘Pa’ sound. She reached out and took a document that she had prepared and handed it to Ding Xiaoling, “Make a few copies of this document. Everyone will have one copy for the meeting in the afternoon.”

“Okay, Manager Yun.”

Ding Xiaoling quickly replied, “It’s almost time to rest. Manager Yun, have your lunch first. President Gan asked you to go to his office directly.”

“Okay, tell your President Gan that I don’t need him to give me special treatment. I’ll settle it in the canteen of the company...”

However, as soon as Dongfang Liuyun said that, the phone on the table suddenly vibrated. Seeing that it was a call from Dongfang Gan, Dongfang Liuyun answered it—

“Father?”

“Your mother and I are in the Western restaurant opposite. Come down and have lunch.”

Dongfang Liuyun frowned and could only rub the space between her eyebrows helplessly. She packed the documents and left the office.

When she arrived at the restaurant, Dongfang Gan and Song Siting had already ordered the food. Song Siting was skillfully cutting the steak for Dongfang Gan. Seeing her come over, Dongfang Gan quickly poured some juice for her.

“Who’s treating today?” Dongfang Liuyun sat down and elegantly took a towel to wipe her hands as she asked.

“Your father,” Song Siting replied while glancing sideways at Dongfang Liuyun.

Upon hearing this, Dongfang Liuyun immediately waved at the waiter beside her and ordered a bottle of top-grade red wine.

“Did father buy a new bracelet? When did father become so tasteful?”

Dongfang Liuyun’s sharp eyes quickly discovered the bracelet on Song Siting’s wrist. She glanced at Dongfang Gan in surprise.

Song Siting’s gaze also paused for a moment. She glanced at the bracelet on her wrist with satisfaction and did not reply. However, Dongfang Liuyun could guess who it was. Her eyes darkened for a moment before she lowered his head, she quietly cut her steak.

The sudden silence caused Dongfang Gan to frown. He glanced at Dongfang Liuyun and looked at Song Siting with some dissatisfaction. In a low voice, he asked, “You have so many accessories. Why do you have to wear this?”

Song Siting’s expression sunk slightly. She inhaled a breath of air before she extended her hand and forcefully removed the bracelet on her wrist. Then, she kept it in her bag—

She had gone out early today and liked it, so she brought it with her. She did not think too much about it. However, seeing Dongfang Liuyun’s indifferent expression, Song Siting felt a little uncomfortable. She thought about it and explained, “Fujiwara asked someone to bring it to me for my birthday last year. You weren’t there either.”

Dongfang Liuyun did not respond. She ate a steak and took a sip of wine. Then, she looked up at Dongfang Gan and said, “Lin Yuanyuan asked me to take care of the Mid-autumn Festival’s new product launch event. I hope that you won’t get involved, father.”

“Wasn’t this matter left to the Public Relations department and the Planning Department to work on together?” Dongfang Gan frowned.

“They’re rushing to show me who’s boss. It’s fine. I’ve roughly looked through the information. It’s still not too late to prepare now,” Dongfang Liuyun replied indifferently.

“You can do whatever you want. I can’t stop you from doing whatever you want. However, if there’s anything you need, you can consult Ah Ling. She has been in the company for many years and is very familiar with all aspects of the situation. She’s very loyal.”

“Can you guarantee that you didn’t send her here to watch over me?”

“You’re gauging the heart of a gentleman with your own mean measure!”

“Did you just find out how your daughter’s like?”

Dongfang Gan said so, and Song Siting agreed. At this moment, the atmosphere between the few of them finally eased up a little.

After lunch, Song Siting went straight back to her office. Dongfang Gan and Dongfang Liuyun were still sitting and having some drinks.

“That’s how your mother’s like. She’s also a little careless. Don’t take it to heart. I discussed the matter between you and Qi Lei yesterday. Since it’s already a foregone conclusion, it’s useless for us to oppose it.”

“Yeah, he’s been through a lot too. Father, I hope you can love him as much as you love me. I feel moved by him. You know how the Qi family is. No matter what, I trust that he’s a good person.”

“So you’re set on him, aren’t you?” Dongfang Gan asked, his eyes filled with a deep light, “Lan Xiu and Fujiwara, you both...”

“Yes. If being with him makes my life more peaceful and happy then I think that’d be pretty good.”

Dongfang Gan sighed softly after Dongfang Liuyun said this, “Since you’ve already said that, what else can I say? Actually, Qi Lei called me this morning and personally agreed to the appointment for afternoon the day after tomorrow. He’s quite sincere. I told your mother about what’s happening next Saturday. Since she didn’t say anything, it means that she tacitly agreed. I’m a little worried about your grandmother now.”

Chapter 1619. Can Only Be A Regret (3)

When he said this, Dongfang Liuyun’s indifferent face froze for a moment. After thinking for a moment, she replied—

“What’s done is done. She can’t do anything about it.”

“Yes, but I do have a bit of faith in Qi Lei. Relatively speaking, he can do as he pleases. There aren’t too many restrictions holding him back, as for Lan Xiu...” Dongfang Gan said.

Dongfang Liuyun did not answer. In fact, the reason why she agreed to Qi Lei back then was largely because she used him as a shield. Therefore, she knew deep down that she was very unfair to him, and she could not really feel at ease.

“Father, don’t Bother Lan Xiu about the Dongfang family’s matters.”

“Lan Xiu doesn’t know about you and Qi Lei, right?”

Dongfang Gan naturally understood the meaning behind Dongfang Liuyun’s words.

Dongfang Liuyun lowered his eyes and said helplessly, “I haven’t had the chance to tell him. He’s been busy these few days.”

“What a pity. Such a good young man. It’s not a matter of one or two days that I’ve been looking forward to him becoming my son-in-law. It’s really not easy to find someone who treats you well. When I think about it, I can only feel regret. A very, very great regret. I’ve always thought of him as my son-in-law.”

“You can make him your godson. I’ve always been a friend to him. Don’t worry, I’ll explain it to him clearly.”

“Tell him that I’ve always thought of him as my child. When he has time, it’ll be good for him to come over and sit with me, play basketball, and chat with me.”

“Okay.”

Then...

It was still dark in the evening, but it was not raining. The ground was already dry.

When Qi Lei drove to Maple Residence, Mu Yuchen and Xi Xiaye had just gotten home from work.

Sis Wang was preparing dinner while Xi Xiaye was busy in the kitchen. The children were playing on the lawn in the front yard.

On the rooftop on the second floor, Mu Yuchen and Qi Lei stood side by side against the railing as they watched the three children play.

“Wei’er seems to be much more cheerful. I remember that she didn’t dare to play much before.”

Qi Lei had brought Qi Wei’er for a physical checkup not long ago. He knew that her body was much better than before. Now, when he saw Qi Wei’er playing happily below, he was relieved.

“She’s just a little closed off. As long as we have the patience to enlighten her, she’ll slowly return to normal. She’s been doing pretty well recently. I heard from Xiaye that she could even play a few moves of chess yesterday. It’s summer vacation, I don’t plan to let them have any classes anymore. Let them play to their heart’s content.”

Mu Yuchen held the railing in front of him with both hands as he looked down at the children below. His eyes were filled with a fatherly gentleness.

Qi Lei also looked down

Mu Xiaocheng was hugging a big ball and playing with little apple. Qi Wei'er was very interested in the butterflies in the flowers while Mu Zirui was playing with the puzzle.

"Wei'er is doing well here. You Don't have to think about bringing her back. Just let her grow up here. This is actually Lingshi's responsibility. In terms of responsibility, you're at the bottom. Besides, Xiaye has always wanted a daughter," said Mu Yuchen.

"You can have another one with Xiaye. She's still young anyway."

Qi Lei said as he looked at these cute children. For some reason, he suddenly felt a sense of envy.

Mu Yuchen was undoubtedly happy and had everything, but could Qi Lei also have such luck?

Mu Yuchen did not answer. He just quietly lowered his eyes.

"What happened to Zimo that day?"

When he averted his gaze, Mu Yuchen had already turned around and sat down on the rattan chair.

"Didn't he tell you?"

Qi Lei raised his handsome brows.

"What did he say?"

Mu Yuchen glanced at him.

When he heard this, Qi Lei instantly smiled and shrugged. He sat over as well and said with a smile, "Then, there's nothing much. It's just a little accident. I know that his family is very tight-lipped, so I kind of sympathize with him."

"They've always been tight-lipped, but he's just like that. Su Chen and I can't do anything about him either."

Mu Yuchen took the tea Qi Lei handed over and took a sip.

"Are you going over tomorrow?" Qi Lei asked

"Mmm, the flight is tomorrow afternoon. I was in a hurry the last time, so I didn't get to visit Lingshi and Ah Mo properly. I want to stay a few more days this time," Mu Yuchen replied as he glanced at him.

Very quickly, he caught the wedding ring on Qi Lei's ring finger. Surprise flashed across his eyes as he stared at him and asked, "What's up with your hand?"

Qi Lei did not deliberately hide it, so he did not care about the thing on his hand that announced his married status.

Qi Lei followed his gaze and glanced at his ring finger too. He paused for a moment before saying in a deep voice, "Exactly what you think is up, I'm a married man."

"Who is she?"

Mu Yuchen was a little surprised. He knew Qi Lei's background pretty well. He had never heard of him having a very close relationship with any woman, but he had been through it before, so he was not too shocked.

"Dongfang Liuyun. You should know her," replied Qi Lei.

“Her? Dongfang Gan’s Daughter?”

This time, the surprise in Mu Yuchen’s eyes deepened as he looked at Qi Lei.

Qi Lei nodded silently, “It’s her.”

When Mu Yuchen heard this, he calmed down a little. Then, he quickly returned to normal, “It’s beyond my expectations.”

“I can tell.”

Qi Lei took a sip of tea and smiled, “Even I’m a little surprised.”

“The Dongfang family’s situation is very complicated. I don’t think you’re in love with her. Why her?”

After some thought, Mu Yuchen stared at Qi Lei and asked.

Qi Lei stopped what he was doing and thought about it for a moment before replying, “Actually, I don’t know why. After so many years, I’ve only thought of the word ‘marriage’ when I see her. Maybe I thought that marrying her would allow me to accept it calmly.”

“I remember that you were still thinking about my wife before this.”

Mu Yuchen squinted at him.

When he heard this, Qi Lei raised the corners of his mouth in disapproval, “Do you think I’m the kind of person who can’t let go? You and Xi Xiaye are in love. I’m not a fool. I’ve worked my way up. I admit that I did like Xiaye back then, but it’s not that I have to have her. Besides, my current Mrs. Qi is both talented and beautiful. I can win a round too.”

“How dare you!”

Mu Yuchen glanced at him disdainfully. “Beauty is in the eye of the beholder. Otherwise, it’s worthless. But you have a good eye.”

“Really? You think she’s not bad too? She’s very pretty and has a lot of charisma, right?”

When Mu Yuchen said this, Qi Lei finally asked proudly.

Chapter 1620. Disappointed (1)

As Mu Yuchen listened, he raised his eyebrows and looked at Qi Lei meaningfully—

“It’s rare to see you praise a woman like that,” Qi Lei replied with a mysterious smile and then continued drinking his tea.

“Su Chen was wondering why you haven’t been around lately. So, you’ve spent all your time on your woman? Valuing your partner over your friends?”

“Don’t make it sound like you guys care more for your friends than your partner. Weren’t you the same as him before? When Zhou Zimo and I were drinking, you both hugged your wives and slept soundly without any worries. The pot calling the kettle black, I really don’t like it!”

Qi Lei shot Mu Yuchen a disdainful glance.

Mu Yuchen coughed lightly and lowered his head to drink his tea, pretending he did not hear what he said.

The two of them chatted for a while more. Then, with Sis Wang’s help, Mu Xiaocheng crawled over and dragged Mu Yuchen and Qi Lei’s trouser legs, asking to eat. Qi Lei carried Mu Xiaocheng up and kissed and coaxed him, then went downstairs.

The dinner was quite sumptuous, but Qi Lei did not have time to stay for dinner. He just talked to Qi Wei’er for a while before getting up and saying that he was going to go home.

Mu Yuchen sent him out. Of course, Qi Lei was still carrying Mu Xiaocheng in his arms. When he reached the door, he could not bear to let go. He turned to look at Mu Yuchen who stopped behind him and kissed Mu Xiaocheng again, “Mu Yuchen, if I have a daughter in the future, can I be your in-law? Xiao Rui and Xiao Cheng are both good!”

Mu Yuchen carried Mu Xiaocheng over. “That’ll have to wait until you have a daughter. My two sons are both in demand right now. You’re not the only one I’m thinking about.”

“Don’t worry. My daughter will definitely be great. Liuyun is talented and beautiful. Our daughter is definitely a super heir. People like Su Chen can only give birth to sons but not daughters. Not to mention Zimo. I don’t know if he’s going to be single for the rest of his life!”

Qi Lei reached out to pinch Mu Xiaocheng’s little face again. Mu Xiaocheng actually smiled cutely at him again, causing Qi Lei’s heart to ache.

“Mu Xiaocheng, say goodbye to daddy! Hurry up, come...”

Qi Lei reached out to grab Mu Xiaocheng’s little hand and waved at him.

“Uncle... meet...”

“It’s Daddy...,” Qi Lei said seductively. His appearance was no different from a weasel meeting a chick.

“Son, tell him to get lost—”

Master mu said to Mu Xiaocheng.

“Uncle... get lost!”

Mu Xiaocheng was very cooperative with his father. He even revealed a very cute smile.

Qi Lei had the urge to pounce on Mu Yuchen and strangle him to death.

“Mu Xiaocheng, you’ll definitely be my son-in-law in the future. Uncle will torture you to death and your father to death. Do you believe me?”

“Bad...”

When he saw Qi Lei’s frown, Mu Xiaocheng spat out another word. Although he was very young, he could definitely tell the kindness and malice on a person’s face. With Qi Lei’s gnashing of teeth, it would be strange if Mu Xiaocheng thought well of him!

Qi Lei looked at the father and son pair who were laughing wildly in the wind in frustration. He could only get into the car and leave.

When Mu Yuchen came back and told Xi Xiaye what Qi Lei said, Xi Xiaye laughed so hard that she could not stand straight.

“Daddy? Only he could think of that. We haven’t even seen his daughter yet. It looks like he’ll be working hard to make a baby tonight, but I’m quite surprised that he’s actually together with Dongfang Liuyun.”

Xi Xiaye had naturally seen Dongfang Liuyun before. She was a woman who was both talented, beautiful, and extremely intelligent. Even she admired her very much. She had even heard from her father that Dongfang Liuyun had resigned from her job at the university, at that time, Xi Mushan’s tone was filled with regret. His entire being revealed his admiration for Dongfang Liuyun and his pity for her resignation.

“That’s a legendary woman,” Xi Xiaye sighed.

“They’re quite compatible.” Mu Yuchen thought about it and said.

“How do you know?”

“Just a feeling,” he replied.

“Since when did you believe in such subjective feelings?”

Xi Xiaye glanced at him and her hands did not stop moving. She was packing her things into her suitcase.

He did not answer. Instead, he came over to help her pack. After a while, he also packed up and put the suitcase aside.

“Did he say when the wedding will be?” Xi Xiaye asked.

“If there’s news, he’ll send out the invitations. We have to prepare a generous gift. I don’t know when we can give Zimo his gift either.”

“Zimo... I don’t know what kind of woman will catch his eye.”

“Don’t worry about it. He’ll give in one day.”

Mu Yuchen gave her a mysterious smile, which made Xi Xiaye find odd. She was about to ask something, but the man had already urged her to take a shower, so she could only give up.

Downstairs of the Dongfang Group building.

When Dongfang Liuyun came out of the office with her backpack, it was already early in the evening.

Qi Lei’s car was parked in the parking lot in front of them. They could see it from afar.

Qi Lei had just arrived. He called Dongfang Liuyun and she went downstairs.

She opened the car door and sat inside. As she buckled her seatbelt, she said, "It's too late. You're not going to cook, right? It's my treat. Let's go eat barbecue?"

"You really do like meat. Where should we go?" Qi Lei started the car and asked.

"The barbecue restaurant on North Chaoyang Avenue, Chaoyang Plaza. It's closer to home," Dongfang Liuyun quickly said.

Qi Lei nodded silently and started the car.

At this moment, the couple naturally did not know that not far behind their car—

A black luxury car was quietly parked there. The people in the car had a clear view of the situation in front of them.

"Mr. Lan, just now, Miss Dongfang seemed to..."

Ah Li turned his head to look at the silent Lan Xiu behind him and said in a low voice.

"Investigate that car and the people in it, immediately!" Lan Xiu said in a low voice and could not help but cough a few times. His voice was very hoarse. As he spoke, he silently turned his head and watched the car slowly disappear into the twilight in front of them. His expression clearly became silent, his eyes could not help but become a little complicated.

"Okay, President Lan. I'll get them to investigate right away!"

Ah Li also felt the atmosphere in the car suddenly become silent. He quickly responded. He took out his phone from his pocket and dialed a number.

Seeing the car in front disappear, Lan Xiu slowly closed his eyes. He took a deep breath and suddenly felt an ominous, dull pain in his heart. He did not know if he was thinking too much. Something did not seem right

