

## Loving 1621

### Chapter 1621. Disappointed (2)

Something was not right...

He could feel that something had changed.

Lan Xiu was undoubtedly sensitive. He did not remember when he had become so sensitive when it came to her. Perhaps it had happened a long time ago.

His fingers combed through his ink-black hair. Lan Xiu took a deep breath and turned his head to look out the car window. He lowered the window silently. The streetlights that shone in became brighter, but suddenly, it seemed that they could not illuminate a corner of his heart.

He suddenly understood that he was now worried, afraid, and afraid of something. He did not dare explore it.

It was very quiet in the dark night. Lan Xiu did not know how long he had been looking out the window. Ah Li, who was in front of him, looked and did not dare to make a sound. He did not dare to answer until the call came in. However, after listening to the conversation on the other end, his expression became a little solemn.

“So?”

Seeing Ah Li hang up the phone, Lan Xiu, who was behind him, asked directly.

“President Lan...,” Ah Li answered softly. He hesitated for a moment before he braced himself and said, “I’ve already found out. It’s the President of Tai Yu Corporation, Qi Lei’s car...”

Qi Lei?

Lan Xiu immediately recalled the night he left City Z. When he went to the hospital, he saw Qi lei. At that time, could it be that the person beside her was Qi Lei?

How was that possible?

When did Liuyun get to know Qi Lei?

A look of confusion flashed across Lan Xiu's eyes. The image of Dongfang Liuyun getting into the car without hesitation appeared in his mind. His heart instantly sank, and a feeling of suffocation surged into his heart, it instantly made his face tensed and pale.

"President Lan? President Lan? Are you okay?"

Ah Li called out to him several times, but he could not react. Ah Li had no choice but to raise his voice, and only then did Lan Xiu come back to his senses...

"President Lan, should we follow them?" Ah Li asked for instructions.

Lan Xiu withdrew his disappointed gaze. He took a deep breath and replied, "No need, let's go back."

He was well aware of Dongfang Liuyun's character. If he chased after her now, she would be unhappy. As for him, he was someone who did not even want to see her frown, so how could he bear to see her...

He could only return home first and talk to her another day.

"But President Lan, Miss Dongfang and President Qi..."

"Perhaps they are discussing business matters. Go back and check Qi Lei's information for me. Also, check his recent contact with Liuyun. The more detailed the better."

Lan Xiu could only give this reason. In fact, even he himself did not believe it.

“Yes, President Lan...”

“Let’s go back.”

Lan Xiu slowly leaned back in his chair and said in a hoarse voice.

Ah Li nodded and gestured to the driver beside him before the driver started the car.

The car sped along. Lan Xiu thought that he could hold it in, but in the end, he could not. He took out his phone and sent a message to Dongfang Liuyun. It was just a few simple words—

Where are you?

...

When she felt the phone in her pocket vibrate, Dongfang Liuyun was leisurely looking out of the car window.

She took out her phone and saw that it was a message from Lan Xiu. She quickly opened it and looked at those few words, then quickly replied—

Out, going for dinner.

When Lan Xiu received the message, his heart seemed to feel a little better. He thought about it and wanted to ask who she was with, but after typing one word, he was not satisfied. He pondered for a long time and suddenly did not know what to say next or what he should say.

After thinking about it, he could only put his phone away...

“Whose message is it?” Qi Lei saw her frown and asked.

Hearing this, Dongfang Liuyun turned to look at him. She sighed and replied, "Lan Xiu."

"Lan Xiu? Your father seems to have always wanted him as son-in-law, right?"

Qi Lei had already averted his gaze and was focused on the road as he said.

"Lan Xiu is close to my father. My father practically watched him grow up and knows everything about him. Plus, he has a gentle personality and is very tolerant. He treats me very well. My father has always thought that he's a good candidate and has treated him like half a son since he was young. I've been friends with him for more than twenty years and have always treated him like a close friend. He's quite a good person. We'll find a time for you to meet him some day."

Dongfang Liuyun also had some indescribable feelings in her heart. It was impossible for her not to understand Lan Xiu's intentions, it was just that...

Right now, she could only feel some lament at most. It was as if she was also somewhat glad that Lan Xiu did not agree to it back then. Otherwise, it might have been a different situation now. No matter what, she was satisfied with the current situation for now, deep down, she was also a little positive and optimistic.

"My instincts tell me that he will find me very unpleasant. It's obvious that he actually likes you very much." Qi Lei thought for a moment and calmly said these few words.

Suddenly, an uncontrollable surge of emotions rose in his heart, making him feel a little uncomfortable.

As he said this, Dongfang Liuyun's gaze froze. She lowered her eyes and thought for a long time. Then, she took a shallow breath and turned to look out the car window. Her low voice could be heard, "We're just good friends. We've been friends for many years. I pity and care for him too. He's similar to you and is also alone. His family has been friends with the Dongfang family for a long time. All these years, his life hasn't been any easier than yours. Others may not understand his persistence and hard work, but at least I know."

“Don’t reject him. He’s actually a very good person. He’s very kind, so kind that... when he sees a stray dog get hurt, he’ll feel sorry for it. The two of you might become good friends.”

This was the first time Dongfang Liuyun spoke to him in such a downcast tone with hints of how she cherished him. Qi Lei listened, and for some reason, he suddenly felt unhappy. Of course, it was not that he was jealous, but that feeling when she talked about these things, it made him feel very stifled, so stifled that he wanted to struggle and escape...

“He rejected you back then,” Qi Lei said softly and did not look at her.

“Yes, it’s fortunate that he rejected me. Actually, we’re not suitable for each other. Otherwise, no one would have waited for so many years.”

Lan Xiu was meticulous, but he was a little indecisive when it came to relationships. Perhaps it was because he had too few relationships that he was more afraid of losing them.

Thinking about it, it made sense. He was clearly such a lonely person. After Lan Qi passed away, was he not the only one left?

She knew very well how he came to be. He also knew how she came to be.

“Do you feel regretful or... a little unwilling...,” Qi Lei asked.

Chapter 1622. Disappointed (3)

Hearing his question, Dongfang Liuyun fell silent. After thinking for a moment, she shook her head—

“There’s nothing to regret. Lan Xiu and I... We’re two parallel lines that won’t intersect. However, we will always be a presence that sees each other and moves forward with each other. From the very start, we both knew where we should be.”

Having said that, Dongfang Liuyun suddenly paused and thought for a moment before continuing, “On this point, Lan Xiu himself is actually much more rational than me. I shouldn’t have opened my mouth. If something changes, it’s because of my impulsiveness.”

“You’re very concerned about this Lan Xiu. You’re not worried that I’ll be jealous?” Qi Lei glanced at her and said.

“I think it’s better to let you know about these things. It’ll also prevent you from suspecting our relationship in the future. You have to understand that if there’s any relationship between me and Lan Xiu, it’ll be friendship or something that can be sublimated into kinship. Otherwise, you wouldn’t have been able to marry me.”

As Dongfang Liuyun spoke, a smile flashed across her face.

“From what you said, it sounds like you’re saying that I’ve taken a huge advantage by marrying you.”

“Didn’t you admit before that you and I are like a cabbage being twiddled by a pigs”

Dongfang Liuyun used his previous words to refute him.

Qi Lei was puzzled in his heart. It seemed like when he argued with her, his chances of winning were almost zero?

He was a little unhappy, but on second thought, it made sense. Anyway, he had already slept with her. Who cares? He already had her...

After thinking about it, he suddenly thought of some untimely sexy images. He could not help but glance at the woman beside him. It moved down and landed on her chest...

“Watch those eyes of yours! They’re full of vulgarity!”

A cold voice sounded like a golden spear slicing through ice and snow. Qi Lei could not help but tremble slightly. He coughed lightly and quickly retracted his gaze. His handsome face began to heat up for no reason, if one paid attention, they would definitely be able to see the layer of pink on his face...

“Don’t use the word ‘vulgar’ to describe me in the future. If others know about it, my image will be tarnished,” Qi Lei lowered his voice and said. His voice was so soft that even Dongfang Liuyun could barely hear it. It was fortunate that Dongfang Liuyun’s hearing was sensitive enough.

“You worry about tarnishing your image? In some feudal countries in the Middle East, with just the look in your eyes earlier, you’d be blinded by now,” Dongfang Liuyun said bluntly.

“Your premise is all wrong. You’re my Mrs. Qi now. What’s wrong with looking at you?”

Dongfang Liuyun frowned and gave him a cold look, “This meal is on you!”

“You...”

Qi lei glanced at her. Seeing her frown, he could only cleared his throat and explain, “Don’t mind me. I’m very serious. I wasn’t thinking about anything. No, what I meant was that I was wrong. This meal is on me as an apology... Look, the moon tonight is so round...”

Miss Dongfang turned her head and looked into the night sky. There was no full moon. The lonely night sky was flickering with lightning and signs of rain...

...

A thunderstorm that had been brewing for quite some time had quietly attacked this bustling metropolis.

Su Chen really hated this damned weather, especially on such a night. Not only was the road slippery and prone to car accidents, but the lightning and thunder made people feel uneasy when they went out.

In the past few days, traffic accidents also happened frequently, and the probability of them happening was much higher than usual.

For example, tonight, just as he was about to get off work, the city bureau immediately sent an emergency mission. There was a major accident on the highway in the south of the city. A large truck was overloaded, and the speed of the car was too fast, causing the brakes to skid. The entire car flipped over, and the car behind it rear-ended, because the car was too fast, it flew off the high bridge after the collision. The driver who caused the accident died on the spot. What was even more difficult to deal with was that the car that flew off the high bridge was the son of a high-ranking official in the provincial department. This person definitely would not survive, moreover, it was a drunk driver...

After the incident, when he heard that the high-ranking official in the provincial department was filled with grief and indignation, he immediately requested for a thorough investigation of this matter. Therefore, Su Chen could only rush to the scene of the incident.

They talked about these traffic matters almost every day, reminding him of it at all times, but...

Su Chen frowned as he looked at the tragic scene of the car accident in front of him. His heart was incomparably heavy. Although he had seen many such accident scenes, numbed to the point of numbness, but every time...

“Chief Su, there was only one driver in the heavy truck, and two people each including the drivers for two cars. Five lives were lost just like that...”

Secretary He walked over to Su Chen with an umbrella in hand. His tone was extremely grave, “Chief Huang wants you to give the higher-ups an explanation. The responsibility on who needs to get this investigated...”

“Alright, there’s no need for you to say it. I know! With such a strong smell of alcohol, how did the traffic police at the intersection do their job? Recently, they had been emphasizing that they were overloading and being strict with arrests for drunk driving. Were they doing nothing? Give an explanation to the higher-ups. What kind of explanation do they want? Of course we’ll give them the explanation they deserve!”

Before Secretary He could finish his words, Su Chen’s face had already darkened and his voice had already turned cold.

When Secretary He heard this, he instantly felt a wave of grievance in his heart—



Recently, there had been a little more matters , but this was also an order from the higher-ups. Chief Su, even if you are unhappy, you cannot vent your anger on me. Even if you vent your anger on me, it would not be of any use. I would not feel good either...

However, before Secretary He could say anything, the phone in his hand suddenly rang. He hurriedly reached out to answer it. Su Chen had already reached out to take the umbrella in his hand and walked forward, swiftly giving instructions.

“Chief Su, Chief Su! Chief Huang’s call!”

Secretary He did not know how much pressure he had to endure before he dared to walk over and pass the phone to Su Chen.

Su Chen took a deep breath and took the phone. After calming himself down, he replied—

“Hello, Chief Huang?”

...

“You know, I will do my job well. Don’t worry, Chief. Let’s leave it at that for now!”

When Su Chen heard this, he replied with a slightly unhappy tone. After he hung up, he returned the phone to Secretary He.

“Chief Su, does Chief Huang have any instructions?”

Secretary He saw that Su Chen’s expression did not look too good, so he asked carefully.

Su Chen glanced at him but did not say anything. Secretary He could only silently withdraw his gaze and lower his head...

“When we get back, tell them to be on high alert. If I get embarrassed at this meeting at the headquarters, be careful that when I get back, they will all be embarrassed too! These people, when something happens, they only know to ask for an explanation. Why don’t they look at the cause of the accident?”

“That’s right, Chief Su. I just checked. This noble young master was stopped by the traffic police once last month. He was also drunk driving...”

“Alright, stop talking. Hurry up and get to work,” Su Chen said solemnly.

Chapter 1623. Disappointed (4)

“Inform the family members as soon as you’ve confirmed the identity.”

Looking at the scene in front of him, Su Chen’s mood was needless to say, foul. The sky was still filled with lightning and thunder, and the rain was getting heavier and heavier. Many of the evidence left behind at the scene could not be preserved, so this night was destined to be not very peaceful.

After he finished his work, it was already past one o’clock in the morning. After packing up, Su Chen changed into a clean set of clothes and drove back.

When he reached home, he saw that the lights in front of the door were still on and the street lamps were still on. However, the lights in the house seemed to have quieted down.

Su Chen drove straight in and parked the car. He did not even bother with his umbrella and rushed home.

The house was quiet. Ji Zitong should be asleep by now. Su Chen turned on the lights in the living room and glanced at the wall clock on the wall. He realized that it was almost two in the morning.

He took off his coat and felt a hunger in his stomach, so he went straight to the kitchen.

The food in the pot was no longer warm. He simply heated it up and then sat on the sofa in the living room with a large bowl of mixed food. He picked up a fashion magazine at the side and casually flipped through it.

He had just eaten a few mouthfuls when he suddenly heard footsteps coming from upstairs. He subconsciously looked up and saw Ji Zitong walking down the stairs. She looked sleepy and obviously had just woken up. Her nightdress was very thin, however, she also had on his large shirt.

“Why are you so late? It’s almost two o’clock. How busy have you been lately? Do you have to handle all the matters in the bureau?” Ji Zitong frowned.

She thoughtfully poured him a cup of warm water and sat down beside him.

Su Chen took it and drank a few mouthfuls in a row. “I’ll be quite busy in the coming days. There was an accident at the city south highway. The person who died was the son of a higher up from the provincial department. The situation is still unclear, so it got a little late. Did I wake you up?”

Ji Zitong shook her head and rubbed her eyes, “They look for you every time something like this happens. Didn’t some second-generation official crash into someone and looked for you again a few days ago,? Your Chief Huang really knows how to be courteous, putting you responsible for all this mess. Also, I remember that the city south is under Deputy Chief Du’s jurisdiction, right?”

“He is still doing publicity outside the province. If I had known earlier, I wouldn’t have passed on the job to him.”

Su Chen glanced at her. Their relationship had been a little tense, so he did not want to leave for the time being. He had managed to persuade Chief Huang to change the candidate to Chief Du, but now it was clear that...

“Alright, don’t frown. I’m used to doing things in my position. Pour me another cup!”

As Su Chen spoke, he handed over the empty cup in his hand.

Ji Zitong quickly took the cup. Su Chen had already lowered his head and continued eating his meal.

“Grandfather called in the evening. You haven’t been home for a long time. He wants you to find some time to go home and visit. Mother hasn’t been feeling well these past two days and caught a cold. She has been resting at home for two days. Father has been accompanying her at home these past two days. Let’s go back and visit,” Ji Zitong poured him another cup and suggested.

Su Chen took it and took another sip.

“She might be a little busy these next two days. How about this, tomorrow evening when you get off work, you go straight back. I’ll go over later after work.”

Su Chen frowned and asked again, “Is she alright? Didn’t sis go back to visit?”

“Sis went overseas these past few days and said that there’s a fashion show. Oh, she seems to have gone with Su Nan. Hasn’t Su Nan been looking for inspiration for her work recently?”

Su Chen knew about Su Nan. She was Xi Xiaye’s good friend. Those who did not know would think that they were related. After all, both families were surnamed Su. However, Su Zhengxun and the others had been busy with the cultural industry recently, they visited University A before, so they were quite familiar with each other.

Su Chen nodded, “If you have time these two days, spend more time with her. Mother’s temper is like a child’s. Father and I are very busy, so she can only pester you and Sis.”

“It’s fine. Don’t worry. She’s a good person.”

Ji Zitong really liked Xie Jijia as a mother-in-law. She was really like a child, but she was also very smart in business. She was already so old, yet she was quite fashionable. Fashion brimmed and exhibited on her body in full display.

She was often pulled by her to do beauty and recuperation, and she would go shopping and soak in hot springs...

“Yeah, just call me or father if you have any problems. How are things at mother and father’s martial arts centre?”

Su Chen hadn’t accompanied Ji Zitong back for a while, so he asked about these things as well.

“Everything’s fine. My mother misses you a little. Oh, grandfather does talk to my father occasionally.”

“I’ll be more free after I’m done with work. I’ll accompany you back to take a look then.”

“Okay, don’t eat too much. I’ll go up and find you some clothes in case you feel uncomfortable later.”

...

After the previous unhappiness, the husband and wife were much more tolerant of each other. Knowing that Su Chen was busy with work, Ji Zitong was more concerned about him now. She was already thinking about him, but after thinking about it, he was not wrong.

No matter what, she was indeed his Mrs. Su. With his status and family background, perhaps he should be more careful than the average family.

In fact, Su Chen was very easy to please, so she could only care for him a little. He was the kind of person who would treat you several times better. Just like now, when he saw that she was casually washing his shirt, he stopped her—

“Let me do it. The water is quite cold. It’ll be fine once it’s gone through the water.”

As he spoke, he swiftly took the wet shirt from her hand and handed her a soft dry towel. Then, he washed it himself.

After he was done, he went to bed to rest. It was almost three in the morning, so he did not have any more thoughts. He hugged Ji Zitong and asked for a goodnight kiss before falling asleep. Ji Zitong was

quiet for a while, not long after, she heard the sound of his heavy breathing. She turned around and looked—

He was indeed sleeping like a pig!

She reached out and gently pushed him. In response, he reached out and pulled her into his embrace. Without even lifting his eyelids, he fell asleep again.

She had wanted to talk to him, but seeing him like this, Ji Zitong could only helplessly take a deep breath. She lifted her hand and reached over to turn off the light beside her. Then, she pulled the blanket and fell asleep as well.

The storm outside was still ongoing, but the room was warm and cozy. She longed for this peace and tranquility...

Chapter 1624. Disappointed (5)

The next afternoon, after Qi Lei finished his work, he went to see Mu Yuchen and Xi Xiaye off.

Qi Wei'er did not really dislike Qi Lei. At least, when Qi Lei spoke to her, she could call him 'uncle' timidly.

"Listen to father, mother, and grandfather over there. If you have time, you can call uncle, okay?"

In front of Maple Residence, Qi Lei squatted down and patted Qi Wei'er's head as he said softly.

Qi Wei'er nodded timidly and replied softly, "Okay... uncle..."

"Okay, be careful. Eat and sleep on time. Don't be too playful and don't run around alone, okay? You have to be with Zirui and the others..."

Qi Lei was worried and reminded her again.

“Uncle Qi lei, don’t worry. She’s very well-behaved. We’ll take good care of her.”

When he saw that Qi Lei was worried, Mu Zirui finally could not help but say this.

When she heard Mu Zirui say this, Qi Wei’er turned to look at him and smiled, “Thank you, little brother...”

Mu Zirui just pouted and ran over to pull Mu Xiaocheng who was hugging Xi Xiaye’s leg.

Qi Wei’er ran over as well when she saw this.

“Alright, don’t worry about the child being with us. This time, we’ll treat it as a trip. They’ve been wanting to go on this trip. We’ll take this opportunity to satisfy their wishes.”

Xi Xiaye’s calm voice sounded as she bent down to carry Mu Xiaocheng. The smile on her face looked very gentle and satisfied. Not far away, Mu Yuchen was explaining some work matters to Li Si, the bodyguards had already put their luggage in the car and were ready.

“Mmm, shall have to trouble you two then.”

Qi Lei looked at Xi Xiaye with some gratitude.

“Mu Yuchen and I really like Wei’er. Don’t worry, we’ll treat her like our own daughter. Also, Xiao Rui, we’ve never hidden their backgrounds. We also want to...”

“I know. Thank you for your care. I believe that they’ll be happy in the future.”

“Mmm, I’m willing to believe that too. Also, you just cultivate your relationship with Mrs. Qi. Mu Yuchen told me about it, I’m very happy for you. I sincerely wish you all the best,” Xi Xiaye said earnestly.

Qi lei coughed lightly and smiled, "I don't accept verbal blessings. Go back and discuss it with Mu Yuchen, see what kind of gift you're going to prepare for me. When Liuyun and I hold our wedding, I'll open your gift right in front of you."

When she heard this, Xi Xiaye chuckled, "Don't worry. I won't be shabby. Can I sell Mu Xiaocheng to you to be your son-in-law?"

"Mommy... bad..."

Although Mu Xiaocheng was young, he could still understand some of the words. When he heard the word 'sell', he could vaguely sense something...

When the tender voice came out, Qi Lei and Xi Xiaye could not help but laugh out loud. Qi Lei even reached out to pinch Mu Xiaocheng's face and smiled, "Sure. Mu Xiaocheng will be my son-in-law. Uncle's little princess must be very beautiful and talented. I don't want to keep the good things for outsiders now, so I'm letting you benefit for nothing."

"Does he understand what you're saying? If you really want to kidnap my son, you'd better go back and work hard with Liuyun. Let's see if we'll hear of your daughter next year. Two or three years younger than Mu Xiaocheng, that'd be perfect."

...

It was only two o'clock in the afternoon when he sent the family off. Qi Lei did not return to the company but went to the hospital instead.

Naturally, he went to see Qi Qiming, but this time, Wang Chun went with him.

As usual, he gave Qi Qiming a simple wipe and settled him down.

"You've slept for so long and escaped for so long. If you want to sleep forever, that's up to you. It's the Mid-autumn Festival in a few days. I want to bring Liuyun, your daughter-in-law to pay respects to my mother. I don't plan to bring her over to see you. If you want to know what she looks like, you can wake



up and take a look yourself. I'll go over to Qi Feng and Lingsha's as well. I know they're probably the ones you're worried about the most."

"Wei'er has been raised very well by Mu Yuchen and Xi Xiaye."

..

Every time Qi Lei came over, he would simply say a few words to Qi Qiming. Although his tone sounded cold, Wang Chun could always hear a glimmer of hope from within—

Second Master Qi must also be hoping that Qi Qiming would wake up, right?

Moreover, was Second Master Qi's marriage not what you were looking forward to, President Qi?

Wang Chun looked at Qi Qiming on the hospital bed, and he could not help but feel pain in his heart. He did not know when he would wake up. If he could wake up, he believed that he and Second Master Qi would definitely be able to reconcile?

They would not be petty about the past and continue to live in peace. Second Master Qi would have children, and then President Qi becomes a loving grandfather, would that not be great?

When he was done, almost an hour had passed. It was already late outside. After giving some instructions to the nurse, Qi Lei left the hospital unhurriedly.

"Second Master, if President Qi continues to be in this state..."

At this moment, Wang Chun seemed to be more used to calling Qi Lei 'Second Master'. After all..

"If he wants to keep sleeping, we won't be able to wake him up no matter how hard we try. Let him decide himself. There's no need to contact the doctors anymore. They've already done more than ten tests. Every hospital has given the same conclusion. No matter how hard we try, the result will still be the same."

Qi Lei's tone was very calm, and his dark eyes were as calm as water.

Wang Chun listened and took a deep breath before nodding. "Yes, I'm afraid President Qi really doesn't want to wake up on his own. The incident with the First Master must have been a huge blow to him. He knows that the First Master has lacked love since he was young, so..."

"In my eyes, he's just Qi Feng's father. Don't worry, I don't want to care about that anymore. It's all in the past, so let it be."

Qi Lei did not want to think about those bad memories anymore. At least, facing him like this would make him feel better. It was a pity that Wang Qin died like that, she should not have. Now Qi Feng was dead too, a life for a life?

Would Wang Qin be able to come back to life?

As Qi Lei thought about it, he could not help but look up at the gloomy sky outside and take a deep breath—

Every time he thought about these things, he could not help but feel pain in his chest. It was not because he could not let go, but because the memories left behind were too deep.

"President Qi actually cares about you a lot too..."

When Wang Chun saw Qi Lei like this, he felt very bad. To be honest, even he felt a little sorry for this child.

"Forget it, it doesn't mean anything anymore, don't need it anymore now. I'm old enough now, no need for others to care about me."

Chapter 1625. Tit-for-tat (1)

As soon as he finished speaking, the figure quickly passed by.

Wang Chun sighed quietly. Watching Qi Lei's figure walk ahead, he could not help but turn to look at Qi Qiming's ward. Finally, he could only withdraw his gaze and follow him.

"Second Master, Dongfang Rou'er from the Dongfang Group called me today to make an appointment to talk to me. I think it's about the South River Project."

Wang Chun caught up and said in a low voice, "Dongfang Ren had already probed me before. When President Qi met him at a dinner party, he also mentioned brought this up, so they should have been watching this project for a long time."

"Dongfang Ren? Hasn't he always wanted to replace Dongfang Gan's position in the Dongfang Group?"

"Yes, and so does Dongfang Yi. The three of them have been secretly dealing with each other for many years, and there's also the powerful Dongfang Xue. The Dongfang family's waters are very deep, so Second Master, Young Madam, it's not easy for her. "It's hard for her to deal with these people..."

As Wang Chun spoke, he suddenly thought of Dongfang Liuyun. Thinking about how such a proud person fought with these people, he really felt that it was tough for Dongfang Liuyun—

This was practically the same as the court battles in ancient times.

As Qi Lei listened, his eyes darkened. After thinking for a while, he suddenly said in a low voice, "It's not easy, but she won't lose. What belongs to her can only return to her hands forever."

Qi Lei could understand that feeling because when he thought about it, Dongfang Liuyun's current situation was actually similar to how he was in the past?

Qi Kai, back then, even the Qi family's elder personally agreed for Qi Lei to inherit it. Now, Dongfang Liuyun was Dongfang Gan's only daughter, but because of her identity as a daughter... This was the old conservative thought process, why was she still so unfortunate to have it affect her.

At the thought of this, Qi Lei suddenly felt a little sad because of the predicament Dongfang Liuyun faced.

“You should respond to her for the time being. I won’t interfere in this matter. Let’s follow the original plan for the collaboration with Dongfang Group. Of course, I don’t want to see anyone appear in front of me to negotiate with me later, other than your Missus. Do as you see fit.”

When Qi Lei said this, Wang Chun was stunned. After a long while, he finally understood what Qi Lei meant—

It was obvious that he wanted him to do everything he could to drag the Missus into this and then openly go easy on her. Could there be such a thing?

Wang Chun could not help but cough. He said, “I understand, Second Master. I’ll do as I see fit!”

Hearing him say this, Qi Lei gave him a sideways glance and walked towards the car in front.

“I’ll drive myself back. You guys should leave too. I’ll rest for the next two days. Don’t disturb me if there’s nothing else.”

Qi Lei said this and quickly opened the car door. He got in and drove away.

..

The air was stiflingly hot. As he drove slowly across the road, he could see sweaty pedestrians everywhere. Qi Lei glanced at the time on the screen and saw that it was almost six o’clock. The sky was a little dark, the thunderstorm had not passed yet. After some thought, he called Dongfang Liuyun.

When she received Qi Lei’s call, Dongfang Liuyun was packing up to get off work.

“Are you off work? I’m about to arrive at your office.”

Qi Lei’s voice came through. Today, he went for a discussion with the President of another company, so he sent her to work as well. Dongfang Liuyun did not drive to work today.

“I just packed up my things and was preparing to go downstairs.”

“Hurry up.”

Qi Lei said these two words, then hung up and sped up.

A few minutes later, Dongfang Liuyun also packed her things and went downstairs. However, to her surprise, just as she walked to the door, she saw Dongfang Rou'er's slender figure in front of her—

She wore a custom-made light muslin dress and held an exquisite high-end handbag in her hand. She had the style of a perfect goddess.

Even Jin Sheng, who was waiting for her with a bouquet of flowers in his hands, could not take his eyes off her. His eyes were filled with an amazement that could not be concealed as he silently watched Dongfang Rou'er approach him.

“What's wrong? Are you dumbfounded?”

Dongfang Rou'er's lips curled into a perfect smile as she looked shyly at Jin Sheng, who was in a daze.

Jin Sheng did not mind and withdrew his gaze. He took a step forward and handed the bouquet of lilies over to Dongfang Rou'er.

Dongfang Rou'er received it generously. She lowered her head and asked before smiling to say, “It smells so good. Thank you!”

As she spoke, she held Jin Sheng's arm with one hand and smiled, “Where are you planning to treat me to dinner? I've already said it. It's your turn this time. I was the one who paid for it last time.”

“I'll listen to you. However, you were the one who fought to buy it last time. I'm very innocent.”

Jin Sheng's joyful laughter could also be heard. The two of them walked out together. That scene naturally caused many people to be envious.

Dongfang Liuyun, who was walking behind them, slowed down a little. She watched the two of them walk out of the door together before she walked over unhurriedly.

Initially, she thought that it would be less troublesome if she did not go up too much. However, sometimes, there were people who just could not bear to see her being comfortable!

As they walked past the door, Dongfang Rou'er's gaze swept past the glass door at the side. She actually noticed Dongfang Liuyun, who was walking not far behind them. Her eyes flickered for a moment before she suddenly pulled Jin Sheng and turned around to look behind her.

The person in front suddenly stopped. Dongfang Liuyun also stopped walking at an unhurried pace in the next moment and raised her gaze to look at the two of them.

"Dongfang Liuyun!"

"Did Fourth Sister just get off work?"

Their voices were heard almost at the same time.

Dongfang Liuyun calmly retracted her gaze and nodded, "You don't seem to be sincere in inviting me to dinner. Can you move aside? I still have to get to the supermarket to buy ingredients and cook."

"Since when did Fourth Sister learn to cook? From what I remember, you lead quite a pampered life."

Dongfang Rou'er's eyes were filled with surprise. She glanced at Jin Sheng, who had a complicated expression on his face, and smiled.

“Don’t act like you know me so well. I’m afraid your impression of me is still the same as when we were children. Moreover, what you said made me a little dissatisfied. When you were seven years old, didn’t you take the cake that I personally baked to give to grandfather as a birthday present? Didn’t you know already know then that I’m not that pampered?”

As Dongfang Liuyun spoke, she looked at Dongfang Rou’er with a teasing look. She looked on with satisfaction at her suddenly stiff and taut little face.

“Dourth sister, you must be joking. That was the cake that Auntie Wu found for me. I didn’t know that you personally baked it. It’s not my fault...”

“She’s also one of your people, wasn’t she?”

Chapter 1626. Tit-for-tat (2)

Dongfang Rou’er was rendered speechless, but her reaction was quick enough. Looking at Dongfang Liu Yun’s indifferent face, she thought for a moment and replied with a smile, “If it helps you feel better then I don’t mind what you think.”

Retreat to advance?

Dongfang Liu Yun raised her eyebrows and looked at Dongfang Rou’er in surprise, “I am somewhat gratified by your improvement. In my impression, you have always been someone who likes to take the initiative to attack. Retreating to advance is not your style.”

“Miss Liuyun, you don’t have to always target my fiancée. Judging from your tone, you seem to be very dissatisfied with her. I hope you can show her some respect.”

“Master Jin, I’ve said it before. I’ve always thought that respect is mutual. If it weren’t for you guys blocking my way, your so-called target wouldn’t exist. Of course, if you really intend to be a protector to show off your outstanding image, or if you want to make tomorrow’s entertainment headlines, I don’t mind helping.”

Dongfang Liuyun had never been a person who would swallow her pride. She knew very well who she could tolerate and who she should deal with. She did not need to expect Dongfang Ren and the others to be merciful in exchange for her backing down, she had long seen through such a scenario.

Therefore, she did not expect any sisterhood from Dongfang Rou'er. Dongfang Liuyun knew very well that Dongfang Rou'er was just like her. They were both proud people. Perhaps one day, one of them would completely collapse, only then would the battle end.

And, was this Jin Sheng not a sign that she, Dongfang Rou'er, was declaring war?

Jin Sheng's expression sank as expected!

He naturally knew that a woman like Dongfang Liuyun was a thorny rose. When he had first come into contact with her, he had not taken advantage of her. The radiance on her body was too dazzling, even though he knew that it was not something an ordinary man could control, he still gritted his teeth in hatred. He really did not know what kind of scene it would be if such a woman were to crawl under his feet!

At this moment, Dongfang Rou'er's expression softened because of Jin Sheng's protection. She reached out to stop Jin Sheng, "You don't have to interfere in the matters between Fourth Sister and I. Anyway, this isn't something that happens once or twice. I'm already used to it."

"Your words are easy to misunderstand. Fifth Sister, you have to be clear. The person who wants to embarrass everyone is you. I have no interest in accompanying you to tarnish your image in public. Also, if you want to use me as a touchstone to show your gentleness and kindness, or to display your unique temperament, then I advise you not to have any ideas about me. I'm an extraterrestrial meteorite. I'm afraid that you won't be able to control the degree and will directly lose yourself. That won't be good."

Dongfang Liuyun looked at Dongfang Rou'er's silent gaze with great pleasure—

She admitted that she was happy to see her opponent in such a dejected state, but this was only the beginning.

"Fourth Sister, I have always respected you, but your attitude towards me makes me very disappointed. You don't have to target me like this. We all have Dongfang blood flowing in our veins."



“You don’t have to use blood ties to tell me. The things you have done are enough to erase these words. Oh right, I forgot to congratulate you. You have succeeded in putting me in my place. Your mother, Lin Yuanyuan, did indeed let me be in charge of that project. If you feel a little more balanced in your heart, then you can step aside now.”

A cold expression appeared on Dongfang Liuyun’s small face. She indifferently withdrew her gaze, lifted the backpack on her shoulder, and strode over.

Dongfang Rou’er took a deep breath and pulled Jin Sheng to the side, making way for Dongfang Liuyun.

Dongfang Liuyun walked down the stairs, and her thin and sonorous figure quickly disappeared from their sight.

Dongfang Rou’er’s hands were already tightly clenched. She had endured this kind of endurance many times over the past twenty years.

Dongfang Liuyun, one day you will be at my feet. I want to let everyone know that I, Dongfang Rou’er, will never be inferior to you. Moreover, I am also the woman who has the most right to stay by his side!

Dongfang Rou’er stared at Dongfang Liuyun’s figure as she gradually disappeared from her sight. She clenched her teeth as she screamed in her heart in a heart-wrenching manner.

However, if she could not bear it, then she would mess up the big plan!

Dongfang Rou’er knew this logic too well. Therefore, every time, she had to rely on her powerful self-control to pull her rationality back.

“Fourth Sister is always like this. Don’t take it to heart. Just pretend that what happened today never happened.”

After a long while, Dongfang Rou’er slowly let go of Jin Sheng’s large hand and walked forward.

Jin Sheng unhurriedly retracted his gaze and turned to look at Dongfang Rou'er. His gaze instantly became gentle as he replied, "It's fine. I was just worried that you would be taken advantage of. Has she always been targeting you like this?"

"You saw it too, didn't you? She has always been brooding over the matter of the successor. Actually, you can't blame her."

Dongfang Rou'er took a deep breath and lowered her eyes. Her voice could not hide the bitterness in it as she said, "You are also very clear about the situation here, aren't you?"

Jin Sheng nodded and stretched out his hand to hold Dongfang Rou'er's arm. "Don't be too hard on yourself. I've always known that the relationship between the two of you is a little stiff."

"It's not a little stiff, it's very stiff. In her words, this is the historical inevitability between us. I've gotten used to it all these years. I've carefully handled the relationship between these people. It wasn't easy for me to maintain a barely peaceful situation. She's different from me. She's always been a person who does whatever she wants. I can only tolerate her."

Dongfang Rou'er's tone was filled with helplessness. As she spoke, she let out a bitter laugh, "Jin Sheng, I've told you before. I've never thought of pretending to be a gentle and kind woman in front of you. I'm not convinced, and I'm not willing either. I also hope that one day, in such a huge Dongfang Group, there will be a position that truly belongs to me, Dongfang Rou'er. Can you understand this feeling?"

"You might not know how many times I've wanted to lose my temper on the spot, but I can't do it. I don't want to see any flaws in my image or my hard work."

Dongfang Rou'er took a deep breath and slowly walked down the stairs as she spoke.

"I can't be as unbridled as her because..."

Dongfang Rou'er did not continue speaking. She merely lowered her eyes and laughed.

Jin Sheng watched on and hesitated for a moment before following her. He quietly followed beside her.

## Chapter 1627. Don't Be Sad (1)

The black car slowly passed through the side road and steadily stopped at a parking spot in front of a bench in front of the flower bed.

The stifling sky appeared very gloomy. Qi Lei lowered the car window and a few wisps of coolness entered along with the cool wind. Immediately after, his face felt slightly wet. He turned his head to look out of the car window and realized that it was already raining outside.

The stuffy air seemed to have suddenly dropped in temperature and became cooler.

On the bench next to him, Dongfang Liuyun was clasping her hands together and lightly pressing them against her forehead. She had her head lowered as if she was resting with her eyes closed. When she heard the movement from the car, she quickly raised her head. When she saw the man waiting in the car, she stood up, carried his backpack and walked over.

'Bang!'

She threw her backpack to the back seat and fastened her seatbelt.

"What's wrong? You don't look too good. Did you suffer at work or did someone offend you?"

Qi Lei silently started the car. When he saw that her face was a little tense and her brows were slightly furrowed, he asked.

"I'm tired from work, and mentally and physically exhausted. Is that okay?"

She replied him with a sidelong glance, "Don't be in a hurry to go home. Let's go to the hot spring tonight and get a few skilled masseuse to relax. The hot spring club that I often go to has quite a few skilled ones. You don't mind men and women, do you?"

"Do you often call for a male or female masseuse?"

As soon as she finished speaking, Qi Lei immediately asked. His dark eyes narrowed at her as well. There was no need to say anything with those eyes. There was some danger in them, but it was not enough to threaten Dongfang Liuyun.

“Are you stupid? Usually, men call women and women call men.”

Dongfang Liuyun gave him a sideways glance and looked at him as if he was looking at an idiot.

“Can’t your taste be a little higher? For example, wouldn’t calling a beautiful woman be more pleasing to the eye? Male masseuses are mostly ugly. Why would handsome people be doing those things? What kind of look is that? I’m not jealous. I’m worried that you’ll be taken advantage of, so I want to help you improve your taste...”

“I’ll call for female masseuse number seven for you later. Her skills are very good, and she’s also very pleasing to the eye.”

She did not respond to his words, but instead threw this sentence at him.

“Okay!” Qi Lei paused for a moment and immediately replied.

“This is called wishful thinking. Have you memorized this word?”

Dongfang Liuyun looked at him with a fake smile. He looked at his handsome face that had suddenly darkened with satisfaction and actually laughed happily

She suddenly realized that teasing him really made her feel good and happy.

An hour later, in a VIP room in the hot spring club.

The husband and wife were lying side by side on the bed. Dongfang Liuyun kindly found Qi Lei a very beautiful female masseuse while she found a very handsome young man.

Initially, it was quite enjoyable, but President Qi was not in the mood to enjoy it at all. He allowed the woman to massage his shoulders with all her might. His gaze and attention were focused on the woman beside him.

“Buddy, just massage her legs and shoulders. Yes, yes, just massage her feet. She’s my wife. It’s up to you. Do you understand?”

When the young man heard Qi Lei’s words, he could not help but cough lightly. He tried his best to hold back his laughter. Of course, he did not dare to act rashly.

Dongfang Liuyun despised him completely and dismissed him. She swore that she would never bring this guy here in the future!

The clubhouse had a package for their service. The husband and wife had a simple dinner inside. When they left, it was already past 10 p.m.

The rain outside had stopped at some point. When the car drove past New Era Plaza, she saw someone roasting chicken drumsticks by the roadside. The alluring aroma really made her unable to resist the temptation. She admitted that she had always been a foodie.

“Do you want one?”

She took a few tender roasted chicken drumsticks back to the car. She had already finished off half of them impolitely.

“No, it’s unhygienic!”

Qi Lei looked at her with some disdain

This woman was actually still...

He almost forgot that whenever he used to have dinner with her at night, she would go to the food stall and eat skewers with beer every time.

“Try it. Take it!”

She stubbornly handed one to him.

Qi Lei took a deep breath and could only take it. He slowly took a bite. Mmm, it tasted really good!

However, he swore that this was the first time in his life that he had eaten in the car so sloppily with a woman...

She finished off both of the drumsticks perfectly and turned to look at the man beside her. Seeing that he was still eating elegantly with the chicken drumstick in his hand, she could not help but purse his lips and chuckle, “A person like you would definitely not be able to survive if you were thrown into the wilderness. There’s no need to live so prudently in this world. As long as you’re happy.”

Qi Lei slowly swallowed the food in his mouth and rolled his eyes at her. He said disapprovingly, “A person like me would only be an elegant and charming lion king in the wilderness!”

She shrugged, “Do you have the ferocity of a lion king?”

“What do you think?”

He took a tissue and wiped his mouth. He passed the remaining chicken bones to her. She cooperated and quietly tidied them up. She opened the car window and threw them into the trash bin at the side.

“No,” she answered straightforwardly.

Qi Lei glanced at her and took the water from her. He drank a few more mouthfuls before saying, “You’re naturally more comfortable than I am. I admit that my mentality is not as good as yours. I’m bound by too many things.”

“You should be more affectionate. There’s actually nothing bad about this. Did you send off that girl named Qi Wei’er today?” Dongfang Liuyun asked calmly.

“How did you know?”

Qi Lei was a little surprised. He had only quietly gone over this matter. He did not want her to...

“I guessed,” Dongfang Liuyun replied. She lowered her eyes and thought for a moment before saying, “Actually, when I left the company just now, I bumped into Dongfang Rou’er and her fiancé, Jin Sheng.”

“Dongfang Rou’er, Jin Sheng? It was because of them that you didn’t look too good before, right?” Qi Lei frowned.

“Yes, they were a slight influence,” Dongfang Liuyun answered very honestly.

“I heard that the eldest Master of the Jin family was actually married to you, but for some reason, it didn’t work out later. Now, the candidate has become Dongfang Rou’er. They’re borrowing the power of the Jin family...,” Qi Lei asked tentatively, his dark eyes quietly landing on her face.

Hearing this, she could not help but sigh—

“Where should I begin...”

Chapter 1628. Don't Be Sad (2)

After a moment of silence, she continued—

“From the very beginning, I was against this matter.”

“Therefore, Jin Sheng is also very dissatisfied with your attitude. This engagement with Dongfang Rou’er...”

“I don’t care about their affairs, but from a profit point of view, their marriage has caused me a lot of pressure.”

As Dongfang Liuyun spoke, she raised her hand and rubbed the space between her brows, “Alright, let’s go back.”

Qi Lei nodded and did not say anything else. He started the car.

..

It was already late at night when they reached home. They did not have time to go online and play games. After a simple shower, they went straight to bed to rest. Dongfang Liuyun was really tired after a tiring day. Qi Lei received a call, then he went to the study to handle some urgent emails. When he came out of the bathroom refreshed, Dongfang Liuyun had already fallen asleep on the bed inside.

She felt the blanket lift up and the space beside her sink in. Then, she quietly turned around and looked over with her starry eyes.

“Did I wake you up?”

He reached out to turn off the light and hugged around her waist with his long arms, his entire body moved closer as well. A faint fragrance entered his nose, naturally, he could not help but feel a surge of undercurrents in his chest. His idle hand slowly passed through her smooth hair, the large hand around her waist suddenly tightened.

Dongfang Liuyun was half-awake. His broad embrace came over, and she finally regained some of her energy. The gradually rising temperature made her sense his passion. She was stunned for a moment, but she did not stop him. She stretched out her hand and pulled him down, she kissed him.

She needed to get used to him, and she was not a pretentious woman. She did not reject him, so...



They were familiar with each other's aura, and they were giving and requesting flirtatiously. For the first time, Dongfang Liuyun realized that even a handsome and charming man like Qi Lei could turn into a beast under such circumstances, she was almost shocked by his enthusiasm.

When they stopped, it was already the wee hours of the day. She took a few deep breaths with some difficulty and turned to look at the man beside her who was resting with his head on his arm and hugging her with one hand. After calming down, she reached out and gently put her hand on his shoulder, with a slightly hoarse voice, she asked, "Have you really kept your virginity for the past few years?"

He narrowed his eyes at her and said with a faint smile, "What do you think?"

"I don't think so," she replied very honestly.

Qi Lei coughed lightly and hugged her tightly as he said seriously, "Although there has been a lot of gossip since I returned to China, I've gotten used to it after seeing a lot of it. I actually don't really like the smell of their perfume, let alone their behavior. At that time, even if I wanted to find a reason to degenerate into a good-for-nothing, I still had a bottom line in my heart. I was also afraid of getting into trouble. After all, I'm not Qi Qiming."

Qi Lei was very clear about his father's actions over the years. He had countless mistresses over the years. Whether it was because he wanted to declare war with Wang Qin like Wang Chun said or because of something, Qi lei had always thought that any reason was not enough to be an excuse to be unfaithful.

It was because of this unpleasant experience that he told himself that he could not follow the same path as him. Of course, no reason could be an excuse to make him fall from grace. It was just that he had come to this realization a little late...

Dongfang Liuyun listened and thought for a moment. She seemed to understand what he meant. After a moment's thought, she suddenly moved her hand down and held his large hand. He moved his arm that he rested his head on and hugged her firmly.

"I should be glad that you're different from them, but you have a good mentality. People like us might be the kind of people who have strong mental strength in the game. Every time I feel helpless, I think of

myself and others. Suddenly, I realize that there are many people who have it worse than us. If others can persevere, what right do you have to not fight?"

Hearing her say this, Qi Lei's face immediately softened. His eyes could not help but reveal some gentleness. He asked, "In your eyes, do you think that I'm a special existence compared to them?"

Dongfang Liuyun glanced at him and silently retracted her gaze. She did not answer.

Qi Lei, on the other hand, chuckled. He hugged her shoulders and pulled the blanket. He did not continue. Instead, he lowered his head and kissed her forehead. He said softly, "Rest early. Goodnight!"

"Goodnight." She replied simply and closed her eyes silently...

...

Compared to Qi Lei's cozy and warm situation, Zhou Zimo's situation was clearly not too good.

Liang Jing had originally come to see if her son had returned. She did not expect to see the lights in the villa still on when she drove over.

Zhou Zimo usually lived alone here. Since the lights were on in the house, it meant that this guy was definitely at home!

It had been a few days since she had found him. Even when she went to the company, she had not seen Zhou Zimo. Now that she had seen him, Liang Jing could not help but want to go up to Zhou Zimo and give him a heads up, however, when she saw the worn out Zhou Zimo in front of her, all of Liang Jing's thoughts disappeared.

"What's wrong with you? Are you not feeling well? Why are you so warm? Your fever is so bad! Where have you been all this time? My God, your fever is terrible. Hurry up and put on some clothes. Mother will bring you to the hospital. Hurry up!"

Liang Jing reached out and touched Zhou Zimo's forehead. When she touched his forehead, she was immediately shocked by his temperature and quickly pulled him up from the sofa.

Zhou Zimo frowned and struggled free from Liang Jing's hand. He replied tiredly, "It's nothing serious. I've already taken my medicine. I've been in the cold for the past few days and my head has been aching. I've been sleeping for the whole day and I'm a little hungry. Mother, cook something for me."

Zhou Zimo lifted his hand and grabbed his messy hair. As he spoke, his entire body went limp and he fell asleep on the sofa.

"Just starve to death! It's been so long, and you haven't even called me back. The whole family is worried about you again, but you're acting like nothing happened. Your grandfather is furious. You're already an adult, why are you so insensible?"

Liang Jing stared at Zhou Zimo with a cold face. Her eyes could not hide her anger, but there was also a hint of heartache!

She really could not do anything to this son of hers!

As she scolded him, she quickly got up and walked towards the bathroom. After a while, she brought a basin of water over and wrung a towel to cover Zhou Zimo's forehead. Then, she went upstairs and found a thin blanket to cover him, before she turned around helplessly and walked towards the kitchen.

Chapter 1629. Don't Be Sad (3)

Liang Jing searched the kitchen for a long time, but she could only find ingredients like noodles and eggs. In desperation, she could only cook some plain porridge for Zhou Zimo.

Just as she put the rice into the pot, the man at home called. Liang Jing quickly picked up

"Hello? Old Zhou? I'm not going back today. I'm at our son's place, Huh? Yes, he's at home, but he has a high fever. He hasn't eaten anything at the moment and I'm cooking some plain porridge for him. There aren't any ingredients left. How can the supermarket still open at this hour? You should sleep first. There's no need to wait for me... are you going to leave in the morning? When will you be back? Didn't the military exercise just take place in May? Why are there so many things happening in your military

district? Alright, come over then. See if there's anything else in the fridge at home. Pick some light dishes and bring them over."

After the couple talked for a while, Liang Jing hung up. The child's father was about to leave City Z and was about to go out for some military exercise. It would probably take some time for him to come back. Before he left, he had to come over to see his son no matter what.

About half an hour later, Liang Jing finally finished cooking the porridge. She filled a big bowl, poured a cup of warm water, and walked to the sofa in the living room.

Zhou Zimo was also in a daze. Liang Jing put the porridge on the table at the side and reached out to take the towel from Zhou Zimo's forehead. She washed the towel and handed it to him, "Zimo, get up. The porridge is ready, have some. You're all sweaty. Eat something hot and sweaty. Don't be in a hurry to take a shower. Have a good sleep. Get up!"

As she said that, she reached out to pull the thin blanket on his body.

Zhou Zimo finally got up in a daze. He took the towel and wiped his face and hands. His handsome and elegant face still had some morbid redness. He sat leisurely and looked at the bowl of porridge in front of him. After a long time, he reached out to pick it up.

"Tell mother where you've been these days. Why can't I get through to your phone? Are you hiding from us?" Liang Jing's astute gaze swept across Zhou Zimo's face as she spoke.

Zhou Zimo swallowed the food in his mouth without quite tasting it. Without even looking at Liang Jing, he replied, "Mother, what are you thinking? I was just out on vacation. I wandered around by myself and then wandered around the neighborhood."

"How can a vacation make you so thin?"

Liang Jing clearly did not believe him. Just as she was about to continue speaking, she suddenly heard footsteps coming from outside. The footsteps were steady and sonorous. The mother and son both subconsciously turned their heads to look at the door. As expected, they saw a flash of tall and straight military green that caught their eyes.

That's right, the person who came was Zhou Zimo's father, a well-known figure in the military, Zhou Zhenjun!

Even to name his son, Old Master Zhou had given him such an inspiring one, he was indeed worthy of being a revolutionary of the older generation.

Father Zhou had always disliked such a vulgar name. When he was young, he often thought of changing this name. Hence, he did come up with another name and was beaten up by the Old Master at home, he immediately changed back to a vulgar name like 'Zhou Zhenjun'. In the end he got used to it.

Zhou Zhenjun actually looked quite similar to Zhou Zimo, but Zhou Zhenjun looked taller and more powerful. He also had the profound look that came with time, and he looked like a reserved and steady person. Perhaps it was because he had been busy recently, he was tanned now though he still very handsome.

Wearing a neat set of summer clothes on his body, he also gave off an imposing aura.

At the moment, he was holding a thermos flask in his hand. He walked over in a few big strides and placed the hat in his hand on the table at the side.

"Father? Why are you here too?"

Zhou Zimo looked a little stupefied at his father who had suddenly appeared in front of him and asked in a daze.

Zhou Zhenjun passed the thermos flask in his hand to Liang Jing and glanced at Zhou Zimo. "If I didn't come, would you go back? Look at you! I'm so angry!" Zhou Zhenjun said in a disappointed tone and sat down across from Zhou Zimo.

Zhou Zimo cleared his throat and lowered his head, pretending not to hear him. He continued to eat his porridge. Liang Jing, on the other hand, opened the thermos flask swiftly and took out a few light dishes that were still slightly warm.

“Alright, eat your fill first. You’ve tormented yourself to such a state. You should find someone to take good care of you. You’re already in your thirties. If I were talk about you when I’m out with others, I wouldn’t even dare tell them your age, you know that? Look at Ah Chen, he’s your age, he’s already the father of several children. Now look at you, you’re really a good-for-nothing!” Liang Jing said with a frown.

Zhou Zimo listened and paused for a moment. He quickly picked up his chopsticks, picked up the food, and ate silently without making a sound.

“I agree with your mother, I feel the same! It’s time for you to find a wife. I’ve said this so many times, even if you don’t find it tiring, I’m tired of saying it myself. Your grandfather is extremely anxious. You, Zhou Zimo, one, are not ugly and quite handsome too. Two, you’re not a playboy. Three, it’s not like you can’t get a girlfriend. You pretend to be all cool, well if you really are so cool, why don’t you find a daughter-in-law for your mother and me? To put it bluntly, you have high standards! All these years, I think there were a few of the women by your side who were pretty good!”

“That’s right! Let’s not talk about anyone else, just Zhang Yue, you remember her right? That girl who used to chase you guys around, I think she’s pretty good. She’s lively and cheerful, the young lady looks quite pleasant, and she’s also very considerate and knows how to take care of others. She’s always liked to stick to you, she’s perfect for you!”

“Perfect my ass!”

After Liang Jing said this, Father Zhou didn’t wait for Zhou Zimo to respond before he directly exploded, “That young lady is more like a granddaughter for us! Look at Su Zhengxun’s wife, Jiajia, right? He’s had to endure a lot. Zimo, don’t look for a woman who’s like a daughter. Sooner or later, you’ll be annoyed to no end. If you want to look for someone, get someone like Tang Chuan’s wife, Ah Rong, Ah Rong’s virtuous wife.”

“Ah Rong? A great wife, isn’t she? Why do I hear some insinuations from your words? Are you trying to say that I’m not some virtuous wife?”

Liang Jing immediately caught onto Zhou Zhenjun’s words and gave him a cold look with some dissatisfaction.

“I’m just using it as a metaphor now. You can’t use us as an example for our son, you can order me around. With Zimo’s character, do you think a woman could order him around. He’ll have to find a powerful woman to control him no matter what.”

Zhou Zhenjun immediately explained as he looked at Zhou Zimo, “These standards can be changed, but you have to find a beautiful, good-looking, and unsophisticated one. You’ll understand when you’re older!”

Chapter 1630. Don't Be Sad (4)

Zhou Zhenjun lowered his voice as he whispered these words into Zhou Zimo’s ear. Liang Jing, who was at the side, shot him a dangerous look, and he only responded with a mysterious smile.

Zhou Zimo stopped what he was doing and glanced at his father. Zhou Zhenjun, however, had already retracted his gaze and said in a serious tone, “This is a mission. You know what your grandfather wants. I also know how you’re like, if no one forces you, you definitely won’t be able to complete it. If you don’t come home with a daughter-in-law this year, you don’t have to go home either, we’ll throw you into exile in the northwest!”

“I agree with that too!” Liang Jing said.

“Alright, take good care of yourself and be in good spirits. Go back and visit your grandfather, he’s been missing you. I don’t want to pursue this matter any further. You just need to know what you’re doing. When a man is older, it’s time to get married, take heart!”

Zhou Zhenjun stood up and patted Zhou Zimo’s shoulder, “I’m leaving. I might only be back in a month or two. Go back and visit your grandfather and your mother more often. Also, as I always say, if I find out any gossip, I’ll teach you a lesson when I get back!”

After saying this, he strode out as he grabbed the hat on the table with one hand.

“I got it. Bye, father!” Zhou Zimo replied with a sickly voice.

Liang Jing quickly got up and followed him—

“Get them to prepare a few thicker clothes for you. It’s raining now, the weather will be a little colder after this. Also, remember to wipe the medicinal wine on your wrist frequently and eat on time. Your have bad gastric...”

Every time Zhou Zhenjun went away for work, Liang Jing would patiently repeat the same words to him. Zhou Zhenjun did not seem to be tired of hearing it. When he was packing at home just now, he felt like something was missing because he missed his son, and did not have her long-winded words, so he came over to take a look.

Zhou Zimo took a deep breath and turned his head to look at the couple who had already disappeared at the door. After a while, he shrugged and continued to eat his porridge.

Zhou Zhenjun’s car was parked outside the door. As soon as he saw Zhou Zhenjun walk over, the security guards immediately opened the car door for him and greeted Liang Jing respectfully.

“I don’t agree with pushing our son too hard. Ah Jing, you just need to check-in on him more often, don’t bother too much about his love life, otherwise, he’ll hate us later. He’s already so old, in his thirties and close to 40. He knows what he wants.”

It was still drizzling outside. As Zhou Zhenjun spoke, he turned around and saw his wife standing in the rain with him. He reached for the coat in his car and carefully draped it over her shoulders.

Liang Jing nodded and tugged at the coat obediently. “I got it. You have to remember to call often. You haven’t been eating well recently. I’m worried about your health.”

“It’s okay. I just had a medical report, it says I should be worried about my stomach. I’m leaving now. You have to take care of father and yourself. Leave the matter of your son to him. I’ll have a good talk with him when I get back.”

Zhou Zhenjun reached out and hugged Liang Jing. He patted her shoulder and soon let go. He turned around and got into the car—

“Alright, it’s raining hard. Let’s go back. I’m leaving too!”



“Be safe on the road. Be careful!”

Watching the car drive away, Liang Jing chased after it.

The shadow of the car soon disappeared into the twilight ahead.

Liang Jing stood there for quite a while before she turned around and went back...

Zhou Zimo had finished the bowl of porridge in the living room, and the glass of water beside him had been emptied. When Liang Jing returned to the living room, he had already gone upstairs, back to his bedroom and immediately fell asleep.

...

When she woke up, the sky was already bright, and the man beside him had disappeared without a trace.

Dongfang Liuyun also got up very quickly. When she finished cleaning up and went downstairs, she found that the living room was empty, but the breakfast on the table had already been placed. Even his portion was not found in the kitchen.

After searching for a while, she found him at the corridor outside.

He was still wearing the dark blue pyjamas from last night, holding a cup of hot water as he stood in front of the stairs, watching the morning glory that was messed up by the wind and rain in front of him. His tall and upright figure stood in the cool breeze, no matter how she looked at it, he seemed desolate and lonely as he was shrouded by the vast rain.

After hesitating for a moment, she walked over and stopped beside him.

“You’re awake?”

He quickly turned his head and lowered his gaze to look at her. He handed her the still warm water in his hand.

She nodded and reached out to take it. She drank a few mouthfuls of it before returning it to him. "Aren't you going to work today? Aren't you going to change your clothes?" She asked faintly, but her gaze stopped on his handsome face

The quiet him seemed to have a hint of peace and tranquility. She felt quite at ease by this sight of him.

Qi Lei placed the cup on the armrest as he replied, "I'm not going, planning to rest. It's the Mid-autumn Festival soon. I have to go visit my older brother."

As he spoke, he slowly walked down the stairs and put away a morning glory seedling.

"What flowers do you like? A friend is on a business trip in Holland these two days. I asked him to bring some beautiful flowers back and plant them in the flowerbed over there. Maybe they'll bloom in the next spring," he said as he bent down to pull off the plastic film.

Dongfang Liuyun was stunned for a moment. She thought for a moment and said, "What about you? What kind of flowers do you like?"

"I like this one."

As he listened, he turned his head to look at her and pointed at the morning glory in front of him. "After the storm, it will continue to climb up and the flowers will bloom beautifully."

At this moment, a warm smile suddenly appeared on Dongfang Liuyun's beautiful face. She silently squatted down and quietly looked at him, who was still busy.

The cool breeze of the morning carried a hint of moisture, but the air was very fresh. It brought with it a faint fragrance as it bathed this world

This kind of morning was exceptionally beautiful.

“I have time in the afternoon. Aren’t you going to take me to see your mother, my mother-in-law?”

After a long while, Dongfang Liuyun said these words calmly.

When Qi Lei heard this, he also paused for a moment. He slowly turned to look at her. His eyes were filled with surprise as he locked his gaze on her...

Dongfang Liuyun just leisurely lowered her crossed hands and smiled as she turned to look at the large patch of morning glories...