

Loving 1631

Chapter 1631. Don't Be Sad (5)

Her smiling face caught his eye, and he could not help but feel his heart skip a beat. He suddenly thought that she was very pleasing to the eye. Her hands were crossed and her ring was glowing slightly...

He thought for a moment, and then said in a low voice, "I'll pick you up in the afternoon and go see our mother then."

She turned around and looked at him, then nodded happily. "You make the arrangements. I'll go along with it."

Qi Lei straightened his body and walked over to her. "Go back and have breakfast. I'll send you to work later."

She responded with a grunt and slowly stood up.

Qi Lei put one hand on her shoulder and the other hand picked up the cup by the side. The two of them then walked into the room.

After a simple breakfast, Qi Lei sent Dongfang Liuyun to work while he drove back to the Qi family's old mansion.

It had been a long time since he had returned. The servants were still the same as before. They would often clean the house, so the house was still quite clean. Everything was the same as before he left.

Qi Lei stood quietly in the living room and looked at the luxurious and grand house. His expression was very calm. The original butler stood behind him, and his heart was filled with many emotions and sighs.

The Qi family old mansion had been so lively back then.

The Qi family's ancestors were all in the mafia. Later on, because of the changes in the situation, Qi Qiming had no choice but to transform the Qi family's business into Qi Kai, but now...

This place had become lifeless in the end.

Thinking back, how lively was the Qi family back then?

In the end, it could not withstand the erosion of time, and the erosion of reality. In the end, the family clan still fell into a decline. In fact, it could not be called decline. At least, the potential of the Second Master's Tai Yu Corporation was not something that Qi Kai could compare to, perhaps it was because Qi Kai's fate had run out.

"Second Master, there are still people cleaning this place every day. It's just that it's too wasteful to leave such a huge house idle. This is where you grew up, Second Master, it's your home. Why don't you move back here? It's better to have some people in the house. With President Qi in the state that he's in, this house..."

The butler stood behind him and spoke softly.

Qi Lei listened and did not say anything.

In fact, he had never thought of this place as his home. Qi Lei had never known where his home was in this vast world, and where it could be?

He turned to look at the outer courtyard that was shrouded in a hazy rain outside the window. He walked over and drew the half-closed curtains. A large expanse of beautiful purple and red entered his eyes. He stood for a moment before saying quietly, "Just keep things the way they are, in the future..."

In the future, perhaps Qi Qiming would wake up and he would come back to live here. This place was the painstaking work of several generations of the Qi family. Even if Qi Lei did not care...

"Second Master, when you get married in the future, won't you move back here?" The butler asked.

“No.”

Qi Lei’s answer was naturally very certain. What this place brought to him were only those unpleasant memories. Why did he have to make himself suffer? Besides, he liked the Grand Lake Villa area very much now, Liuyun also said that she liked the style and layout there.

“But, this place...”

“There’s no harm in leaving it empty.”

After Qi Lei said this, he turned around and walked out—

“Second Master!”

The butler chased after him, while Qi Lei had already walked down the steps in front of the door.

“In a year or two, when the situation stabilizes, we’ll sell the house here. There are some memories that don’t need to be remembered. It’s not a good thing if something deeply rooted affects future generations. There’s nothing wrong in starting over.”

Qi Lei said in a low voice, but his footsteps did not stop—

Qi Qiming was the only one who lived here. If he does not wake up, he...

When Qi Lei said this, the butler’s expression changed drastically

“No, Second Master. This is the Qi family’s blood, sweat and tears. We can’t sell it!”

Qi Lei’s lips curled into a smile. He did not reply. His tall and upright body slowly passed through the hazy rain...

After leaving the Qi family's old residence, it was almost noon. Qi Lei went to the South River to check on the construction situation. By the time he was done and went to pick up Dongfang Liuyun, it was already past three in the afternoon.

Outside City Z, Qingshan Cemetery.

Countless people were buried here. Wang Qin, Qi Feng and Gu Lingsha were here too.

In the end, Qi Lei still went to see Qi Feng and Gu Lingsha. They were just two tombstones that were engulfed in the wind and rain, their ashes buried underneath. They remained silent with the silence of the Pure Land[1] and would never wake up again.

This time, Qi Lei did not say anything. He just lit a cigarette and placed it on Qi Feng's tombstone. He told him that Qi Wei'er was fine and let him rest in peace...

...

In front of Wang Qin's tombstone.

Qi Lei and Dongfang Liuyun stood side by side like this.

It was not Dongfang Liuyun's first time here. She remembered that the last time she came was with him.

Qi Lei bent down slightly and was about to light the incense for Wang Qin, but Dongfang Liuyun was one step ahead of him. She took a few thin sticks of incense from his hand. "Let me do it."

As she spoke, she took the lighter in his hand and lit it up silently. Not long after, the incense was lit.

Dongfang Liuyun inserted the incense and placed the bouquet of flowers in front of the tombstone. Then, she straightened up. When she turned to look at Qi Lei, she soon noticed the gloominess in his

eyes. After thinking for a moment, she suddenly reached out and grabbed his large hand, her voice was a little hoarse. "Don't be sad. I'm sure she has already ascended to the paradise."

"Do you believe those lies that they tell children? When someone dies, don't they just turn into a handful of ashes? There's no such thing as ascending to paradise. It's just a hope of the living about the dead," Qi Lei replied in a low voice.

Dongfang Liuyun's face lit up with warmth. "I thought you needed comfort, but I'm not that good at comforting others."

"A person who knows how to comfort others may be even more fragile than the person who needs comfort."

Qi Lei retracted his gaze after saying that. He looked at Wang Qin's tombstone in front of him and wiped the photo that was slightly drizzled with rain, "It's been a long time, mother. I miss you. I came to see you today and brought along your long-awaited daughter-in-law. I'm sure you'll like her."

Dongfang Liuyun was silent. Although she had never interacted with Wang Qin, she trust that Wang Qin must have been a pretty good person. Following Qi Lei, she respectfully changed her way of addressing her—

"Hello, mother. I'm Liuyun, Qi Lei's wife. I'll be by his side from now on. I won't let him be too lonely. Don't worry."

Chapter 1632. How Could I Lose It? (1)

Later on, the couple even bowed three times to Wang Qin in tacit understanding. This was the first time Dongfang Liuyun had visited the Qi family as Qi Lei's wife, but...

After staying for a while, the couple left.

It was already evening when they left the cemetery. The rain had stopped and there was some sunlight, but the air was still hot and stuffy. It would probably rain soon.

The couple headed straight back home, and rushed to the supermarket near the villa area to buy some ingredients before that.

When they got home, Dongfang Liuyun decided to show off her skills with rare interest. Qi Lei was naturally very happy. He leisurely watched TV in the living room and waited for Dongfang Liuyun's dinner.

More than an hour later, the food was served on the table.

"Don't forget the promise you made with father tomorrow. He hates people who don't have a sense of time." Dongfang Liuyun suddenly reminded him when she was serving soup to Qi Lei.

"Don't worry, I'm taking this to heart." Qi Lei took it and replied. He drank a few mouthfuls of the soup in enjoyment.

"You'd better be concerned. Otherwise, it won't be easy for you to pass the test over there. Although I don't approve of the Dongfang family's actions, there are some things that I can't change for the time being. You need to get along well with father. I've gotten along well with father since we were young. Apart from being father and daughter, we're also friends and he's my teacher. He usually respects my choice, and since he's asked you out like this, it means that he acknowledges you," said Dongfang Liuyun.

"Are you so worried that mother and father won't acknowledge me?" Qi Lei stopped what he was doing and looked at her meaningfully.

She did not have much of a reaction. She continued to drink her soup. "If they don't approve of you, we'll need more time to deal with them. So, what do you think?"

Qi Lei listened and suddenly smiled. He nodded happily and said with a smile, "Don't worry, I won't make things difficult for us."

...

The night gradually grew late. The city near midnight was much quieter than during the day, especially in this kind of weather. The bright lights were also much dimmer than before.

Lan Xiu stood on the balcony outside the study and quietly looked at the street lights below. There was a trace of worry between his brows that even he did not notice. He was holding an open document in his hand.

“President Lan, I just found out that at the end of last month, Miss Dongfang and President Qi of Tai Yu Corporation had already registered their marriage. Moreover, a few days ago, they had already gone back to see President Gan and the others, President Lan...” Ah Li said carefully.

Looking at Lan Xiu’s face, he realized that his face had already turned a little pale. There was also an inexplicable hint of loneliness or sadness in his dark eyes?

“I understand. There’s no need to continue.”

Lan Xiu’s low voice was heard. His hands that were holding the railing in front of him had already tightened—

He could no longer describe the feelings in his heart. He could only numbly feel waves of dull pain assaulting him. There was a suffocating feeling of darkness that almost took away all of his rationality and breath.

Actually, he should have been able to guess then.

Married?

Dongfang Liuyun, you are re still...

“President Lan, are you alright?” Ah Li, who was standing behind him, asked worriedly. He went forward to hold Lan Xiu.

However, Lan Xiu raised his hand to stop him. "I'm fine. You can go down first."

"President Lan, you've only just recovered from your cold slightly. It's already so late. You should rest first to prevent it from getting worse. Let Miss Dongfang come over tomorrow. Perhaps you'll be able to find out what's going on." Ah Li lowered his voice and said.

"You should go back first. I know what I'm doing." Lan Xiu said indifferently with a cold tone.

Ah Li knew Lan Xiu very well, so he could only turn around and leave immediately.

Hearing the sound of the door close, Lan Xiu's five fingers brushed across his scalp. He held his suddenly aching head, and he began to feel a little dazed...

He wanted to call her, but he held back. Even if he knew that he would immediately hear her voice if he pressed the button...

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Dongfang Liuyun did not expect that Lan Xiu would just show up. The next day, after she finished reading through some documents, the two of them agreed to meet at a coffee shop near the Dongfang Group.

It seemed like he was not in great condition...

His face was a little pale. As she looked at him, she instantly frowned. She walked over in a few steps and sat down across him.

"How did you end up like this? Have you been busy recently?" A concerned tone was heard. It was as simple and natural as before.

Lan Xiu ordered a cup of herbal tea to warm her stomach. The waiter served it just as she sat down.

Seeing that she had lowered her head to take a sip of the herbal tea, Lan Xiu picked up the cup of coffee in front of him and took a sip. His dark eyes could not hide the hint of melancholy. He looked at her for a long time before he said in a low voice, "I have a cold. I'm fine. How have you been recently? You look pretty good."

"I'm fine. You have to take care of yourself. It's not like you're in a hurry to become a top-notch big shot. Didn't we already say that we shouldn't work too hard? Also I should be the one looking for you. I didn't expect you to come looking for me first."

Dongfang Liuyun held the cup lightly with one hand and lowered her eyes indifferently.

"I thought that if I didn't come looking for you, you wouldn't come to me."

Lan Xiu looked at her and his tone was a little desolate. After pondering for a moment, he continued, "The night after the day I returned, I was waiting for you downstairs at your office. I wanted to give you a surprise, but you surprised me instead."

Dongfang Liuyun paused for a moment when Lan Xiu said this. She looked up at him and thought for a moment. She seemed to have suddenly thought of something and asked...

"Is it about me and Qi Lei getting married?"

There was not the slightest ripple in her calm tone. Dongfang Liuyun lowered her head as she spoke. She continued to drink her tea, "I wanted to talk to you about this. The day after you rejected me, I agreed to his proposal."

"Why? You don't like him at all, yet you still agreed to his proposal?"

Lan Xiu's hands tightened slightly as he looked at Dongfang Liuyun's unperturbed face. "Why isn't it person me? Liuyun... Why isn't it me? You know very well..."

"You know the reason, Lan Xiu. You're right. If you had agreed to me back then, a lot of things would have changed. We're so familiar with each other. You know me very well, and I know you very well too."

Although she said this, it was like a sharp blade that pierced into Lan Xiu's heart...

Chapter 1633. How Could I Lose It? (2)

The stinging sensation of obstructed breathing!

This was the first time he had experienced such a profound and painstaking experience—

His heart, which was riddled with holes, had just healed a little, but it was soon pierced by this news. The only words he could still see in the bottom of his heart were those words that he could not face—

Serves him right, stupid, getting married, losing..

He once again tasted the pain in his heart, each time getting deeper and deeper.

He raised his head slightly and took a deep breath. With some difficulty, he blinked his slightly hot eyes. His ten fingers were clasped tightly together, propping up his forehead. After a long while, he turned to look out the window.

The air suddenly became somewhat stifled. Dongfang Liuyun did not speak, only silently looked at him.

Lan Xiu did not know how long he had been silent. He only felt that his entire body was numb. He suppressed the bitterness in his throat and turned his head. What greeted him was her eyes that were as indifferent as the wind...

"I didn't expect for things to turn out this way. I once thought that the person you would marry in the end would be Fujiwara. If it was him, I wouldn't find it so hard to accept. After all, many people think that you should get together. However, I never thought that it would be Qi Lei? Liuyun, why him? I don't remember you having such a deep friendship or relationship with him. If you could consider him, why did you..."

"Don't say anymore, Lan Xiu. If I had really considered too many reasons back then, I'm afraid that Qi Lei wouldn't be the one I chose today. This is good too. I can start a new life. I hope that everything in the past can end here. We're still very good friends."

Without waiting for Lan Xiu to finish, Dongfang Liuyun interrupted him.

“Besides, Qi Lei treats me very well. I’m looking forward to the future at least.”

Lan Xiu looked at Dongfang Liuyun quietly. He could not bear to hear it, and he did not want to hear it either. He took a deep breath and finally got up. He turned around and left...

He was afraid that he would not be able to control himself...

Dongfang Liuyun could only silently watch as Lan Xiu disappeared out the door. She did not try to stop him or go after him.

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Western Suburbs, golf course.

Under the umbrella, Dongfang Gan and Qi Lei were laying side by side in the rattan chair.

“Liuyun doesn’t want me to meet you like this, but I still think it’s necessary to talk to you.”

Dongfang Gan turned his gaze to Qi Lei, who had a hand behind his head and was looking at the meadow in front of him.

“I know. She’s very protective of me.” Qi Lei replied calmly. “She’s a good woman, father. I really want to marry her. In this life, she’ll be the first and the last person I want to marry. I’ll treat her well for the rest of my life.”

“Yes, I believe you can do it. Liuyun isn’t an ordinary child. She’s been very sensible since she was young. When other children clamor to go out to play, she’s mostly studying. She always strives to be better. But even so, she doesn’t care if others think highly of her. She’s always been like this. She lives as she pleases, but she’s also very tired.”

Dongfang Gan's words were profound. Qi Lei turned to look at him, thinking that he would continue. However, Dongfang Gan did not continue. He slowly got up and stood with his hands behind his back.

"You are also a very ambitious person. I hope that handing my daughter over to you like this, all I will see is a fulfilled and happy daughter in the years to come. Although I am very reluctant to part with my only daughter, and I love her too much to part with her, I don't even want to marry her off. However, I can't be with her forever. So, you, Qi Lei, must take good care of her. Even if you hurt yourself, you can't hurt her. Can you do that?"

Dongfang Gan's tone was a little downcast, and the way he looked at Qi Lei was unusually serious.

Qi Lei stood up and nodded solemnly, "I'll protect her with my own life."

Dongfang Gan nodded in relief, "Alright, remember what you said. Go back. It's late. Don't worry too much about your mother. I'll try my best to convince her."

"Thank you, father."

...

When they returned home, the sky had darkened.

Dongfang Liuyun had just walked into the living room when she smelled the alluring aroma of food from afar. She changed out of her shoes and walked in. As expected, she saw a few dishes on the dining table, and the bowls and chopsticks were ready.

She pulled out a chair and sat down. She reached for a wet towel and wiped her hands. Without waiting for the busy man in the kitchen, she filled two bowls with soup and began to eat with her chopsticks.

"Just in time. Are you hungry?"

When Qi Lei walked out of the kitchen with two bowls of rice, he saw the woman sitting at the table eating with relish.

Dongfang Liuyun looked up from the bowl, glanced at him, and swallowed the food in her mouth. "I didn't make it in time for lunch, so I made do with a few snacks. The dishes tonight are quite delicious, but you've put in a little too much ginger in the soup."

"You can ask someone to send some easily digestible food, such as some porridge," Qi Lei replied and handed one of the bowls of rice to her. He sat down, picked up the soup in front of him, and drank it in a few gulps.

"Let's talk about it later. I've been well taken care of recently. I feel much better. What did you talk to father about today?"

"Let's go to the hospital for a checkup this weekend." Qi Lei responded and filled the bowl with soup before continuing, "We didn't talk about anything. He just wants us to live a good life."

"That simple?" She narrowed her eyes at him suspiciously.

"How complicated did you think it could be?" Qi Lei did not think much of it.

"Let me tell you something," Dongfang Liuyun picked up a dish and said.

"Hmm?" Qi Lei did not even lift his eyelids as he continued to drink his soup.

"This afternoon, Lan Xiu came to look for me. He found out about our marriage."

Dongfang Liuyun paused and opened her mouth to eat a mouthful of food. Qi Lei, who was across from him, was a little surprised when he heard this. He looked up at her, "And then? How did he react? Does he want to kill me?"

Qi Lei was not a fool. It was obvious that Lan Xiu liked Dongfang Liuyun. He just did not know what he was thinking at that time. Since he liked her, he should have went for it, right?

Why did he reject her then?

Hearing this, Dongfang Liuyun rolled her eyes at him. "How else do you think he'd react? I was thinking that perhaps it would be good for the both of you to find time to meet."

Chapter 1634. How Could I Lose It? (3)

Qi Lei immediately stopped what he was doing and looked up at her.

"You two will meet sooner or later. Lan Xiu is a very amiable person. He won't make things too difficult for you, but..." Dongfang Liuyun suddenly stopped and stopped what she was doing.

"I know. I won't bully him. Don't worry! Your friend is my friend. Eat, the food is already cold."

As Qi Lei said this, he put a dish into her bowl.

Dongfang Liuyun nodded and did not continue. The husband and wife began to eat quietly.

...

After dinner, Qi Lei was the one who cleaned up the dishes. When he finished cleaning up and went upstairs, Dongfang Liuyun had already finished bathing. She was sitting at the desk in the study, playing a game. His computer was also turned on, and she even helped him log on.

The husband and wife sat down again, unmoved. They combined their swords and played the game for more than an hour before going offline to wash up and rest.

The bathroom was separated into dry and wet sections. When Dongfang Liuyun washed up, Qi Lei was showering inside.

When the splashing sound of water stopped, Dongfang Liuyun was also wiping her face.

“When do you guys plan to come over for the inspection? Today, I probed Vice President Zhang, who is in charge of our Marketing Department. The company hasn’t decided who to hand this matter over to yet. Other than Dongfang Ren, Dongfang Yi also thinks highly of this project. I’m wondering if I should prepare as well,” Dongfang Liuyun said to him through the curtain.

Qi Lei did not immediately make a sound from inside. Instead, she heard the sound of a hair dryer. A moment later, she heard a whoosh. The curtain was drawn, and the man walked out from inside while drying his half-dry jet black hair, he was wearing a simple pyjamas.

“You have to prepare and think of a way to win this project over. Regardless of whether the result is a collaboration or not, this also shows off your capabilities. Dongfang Rou’er has already asked Wang Chun out. It must be for this.” Qi Lei recalled what Wang Chun had told him previously.

Dongfang Liuyun’s eyes twinkled slightly as she listened. “She’s quite active. No wonder she didn’t have time to hold a new product launch event.”

It was obvious that she wanted to embarrass Dongfang Liuyun.

“Just prepare according to what I told you before. It’s almost done. Actually, we already know the things and data that need to be inspected. You don’t have to worry too much.”

“So, you’re telling me that you’re planning to cooperate with the Dongfang Group?”

Dongfang Liuyun immediately caught the key point in his words. She turned her head with interest and looked up at him.

He smiled mysteriously and threw the towel in his hand into the basket beside him. He reached out to hug her and looked down. His voice was deep and charming, “We’ll have to see who the Dongfang Group sends out to be in charge of this collaboration.”

“Aren’t you worried about Mu Yuchen and the others by going easy on me so openly? Or aren’t you worried about what others will think of you?” The corners of her mouth curled up into a smile as she put her hands leisurely around his shoulders and asked calmly.

“The data is pretty much done. If I’ll personally supervise it, with my father-in-law and my wife executing, I’m sure Mu Yuchen himself would be eager to get on this. He’s a shrewd person, and he’s eager to tire me to death. You can use this opportunity to get more manpower over from his side to serve us for free. For my sake, he definitely wouldn’t dare to say anything, but if I were to say anything, that might not be the case!”

Qi Lei’s smile was extremely sinister.

When she heard this, Dongfang Liuyun could not help but chuckle softly—

“You’re using your relationship card on me?”

Qi Lei smiled happily, “When you’re dealing with someone like him, you have to be smarter at all times. Anyway, he and Xiaye now know about our relationship. Xiaye even said that she admires you very much.”

“Xiaye? Xi Xiaye?”

Dongfang Liuyun suddenly thought of Xi Xiaye’s bright and beautiful little face and could not help but smile, “She’s also an excellent woman. I’ve heard about her and Mu Yuchen. I’m a little touched.”

“When they’re back, we’ll go be guests at their place. Mu Yuchen’s cooking is very good, but it’s definitely not as good as yours.”

“Really?”

“Of course!”

“Then... mmm...”

She wanted to say something, but he had already lowered his head and kissed her cold and soft lips. He tasted it recklessly, and the large hand around her waist suddenly tightened, pulling her into his embrace tightly.

The sudden wave naturally surprised Dongfang Liuyun, but she quickly reacted as well.

She reached out and lightly grabbed his large hand that was around her waist. Her fingers lightly clasped together, and her free hand pushed him. He took two steps back, and his back was pressed against the cold wall. He sucked in a breath of cold air and subconsciously wrapped his arm around her shoulder, only then did he realize that her curly hair had already fallen down and spread over her shoulders. Her exquisite and beautiful face looked exceptionally alluring at this moment.

His heart was suddenly beating fast. Looking at her like this, he suddenly acted like a young boy with sweaty palms.

“What do you want to do?”

Qi Lei’s breath quickened and he could not help but turn his head away. He secretly cursed this woman for being a vixen. Just one look and he could barely hold back already. Where did his previous calm and self-control go?

“What do you think?” Dongfang Liuyun’s lips curled into a happy smile, and was about to slowly let go of him.

He quickly took a step forward and carried her by the waist. “I don’t care what you’re thinking, I want to do something bad to you now.”

“I’m a little tired today.”

“I’ll be the one doing all the work anyway.” He said this with confidence.

“Your physical strength doesn’t seem to be as good as mine. Tell me about how you usually work out. Running? Mountaineering? Or basketball?”

Dongfang Liuyun wrapped her arms around his neck. After some thought, she asked in a soft voice...

She thought that since she was going to be his wife, it was necessary for her to get to know her husband. At the very least, she needed to live with him for the next few decades. She needed to understand his interests and hobbies, she thought that this was the most basic respect and sincerity between husband and wife.

Forgive her for not having any relevant experiences. All she knew was what she remembered from the way her father treats Miss Song at home. Of course, there were also things that she believed in.

“Nonsense, you fainted the other day, and my stamina is the terrible one? Who likes running and basketball? I like fencing and riding a bike...”

Chapter 1635. How Could I Lose It? (4)

Any man would be afraid of his woman saying this, not to mention Second Master Qi!

His unconvinced tone naturally carried a hint of dissatisfaction. However, as he spoke, he carried her out of the room with ease.

Fencing?

Upon hearing his words, Dongfang Liuyun’s eyes immediately lit up. She was a little surprised, “You like fencing?”

He glanced at her and said in a low voice, “What do you think? When I was in university, I was the champion of fencing for several consecutive years. Actually, I have always admired the warrior spirit since I was young. Every man has a heroic dream in his heart, and I’m no exception. If I could choose, I hoped that I could become a carefree swordsman. I can be happy in the world of martial arts, of gratitude and grudges.”

“Swordsman?”

Dongfang Liuyun muttered softly and smiled, "I can see that the in-game you are actually quite similar to the real you. To be a top-notch swordsman requires very strong mental resilience. Moreover, the so-called world of martial arts doesn't exist anymore. The world of business is like a battlefield, the so-called world you want isn't as free and unrestrained as the legends say anymore."

"I realized that you always like to say things that ruin my spirits." Qi Lei frowned.

He placed her on the soft bed and laid her on top of him. His passionate kiss carried a punitive nature...

...

'Bang—'

Another empty bottle fell to the ground. The enclosed space was filled with the strong smell of alcohol.

Lan Xiu did not remember how many glasses he had drunk, but it was not like what others said, that getting drunk could solve a thousand worries. He was becoming more and more sober. At least, he had never felt as sober as he did now.

He still could not believe it.

Why did Liuyun marry Qi Lei just like that?

"President Lan, don't drink anymore. You can't drink anymore either. Be careful of your health!"

Ah Li could not stand it anymore and reached out to grab the bottle in his hand. His heart was extremely gloomy, "Miss Dongfang's feelings for you have never been ordinary. That Qi Lei just came out of nowhere. If you really love Miss Dongfang and can't lose her, then take her back now! Miss Dongfang would definitely not want to see you like this."

Lan Xiu broke free from Ah Li's support and looked at him coldly. He coughed violently a few times before saying in a hoarse voice, "What's unusual? If I never had it, how could I lose it? Get out, I want to be alone for a while."

Lan Xiu placed his hands on the table and took a deep breath. He tried his best to suppress the surging waves in his chest.

"President Lan..."

"Get out! Get out, get out!" Lan Xiu could not help but point at the door and look at Ah Li coldly.

"I'm leaving, I'm leaving! President Lan, don't be angry. Miss Dongfang cares about you. Since you really like her, you should get her back from him. President Lan, it's been so many years. Anyone can see that you have deep feelings for her. She must also know..."

"Get out!"

It would have been better if Ah Li did not say that, but as soon as he said it, Lan Xiu's face turned even paler!

Ah Li was startled by this shout. He then looked at Lan Xiu worriedly and silently retreated.

'Bang!'

The sound of the door closing was heard. Following that, everything on the table was swept to the ground by Lan Xiu, and the ground was soon in a mess—

She does not love me. She does not love me. She does not love me at all...

Those were the only words that echoed in Lan Xiu's mind!

No matter how close he was to her, she still did not love him.

How could he make her, Dongfang Liuyun, fall in love with her?

There was no other way!

This realization came from the depths of his mind, causing the pain in his heart to intensify. He suddenly regretted why he hesitated in the first place. He clearly wanted to her, but...

He had to admit that sometimes, fate was like this. Once you missed out on it, you could not start over again.

In the past, because he knew that she and Fujiwara had a memorable relationship, he had always thought that they would eventually end up together. That was why he had willingly restrained all of his feelings and waited by her side, he would rather be her best friend for the rest of his life. However, he did not expect that she and Fujiwara were not fated to be together in the end.

As for Lan Qi, that gentle man, his elder brother whom he respected, he also had deep feelings for her and loved her more than himself. So, if it was him, he, Lan Xiu, would still be willing to quietly fulfill her wishes and hide all of his feelings, but...

This time, it was not them. Dongfang Liuyun did not love Qi Lei at all. How could he, Lan Xiu, be willing to accept it?

This time, he could not let go anymore. He had to muster up the courage to pursue her until she...

If she has fallen in love with Qi Lei, he will let go!

Taking a deep breath, Lan Xiu, who had struggled for a few days, finally made this decision. He had to protect her until she found happiness with him or happiness with Qi Lei, but would he really do it?

Lan Xiu himself could not answer it...

...

The thunderstorm that had been going on for a few days finally stopped after yesterday's unusually violent storm. The next morning, there were still raindrops outside, but the sky had cleared up. The wind was a little cold, and the ground was gradually drying up.

When Dongfang Liuyun entered the office, Secretary Ding Xiaoling had already come in with a large pile of documents.

"Manager Yun, these are all the relevant information about the launch of the new product that you asked for. Manager Rou from the Public Relations department asked someone to send them over. Oh right, Manager Rou also specially reminded you that this matter is of great importance and asked you to submit a satisfactory answer sheet to the company. The final result of this event planning will become your assessment result. If we can't produce satisfactory results, then the HR department will handle things impartially."

Ding Xiaoling's face darkened slightly as she relayed Dongfang Rou'er's words to Dongfang Liuyun. Dongfang Liuyun immediately frowned when she heard her—

"She'll act impartially if the results are unsatisfactory?"

Dongfang Liuyun smiled coldly, "What do you mean? She wants to remove me from my position?"

"Even if she can't remove Manager Yun from your position, it's most likely just to embarrass you," Ding Xiaoling explained, and there was a hint of dissatisfaction between her brows—

Unexpectedly, this Dongfang Rou'er was really getting more and more impudent! Does she really think that the entire Dongfang Group is her territory?

"She's using my words against me." Dongfang Liuyun smiled disdainfully.

Only then did she slowly stretch out her hand to take the document. After casually flipping through it a few times, she tossed it back to Ding Xiaoling, "Take it back to their Public Relations department. Tell them to get the previous person in charge of this event from the Public Relations department to come over and give us a general account of the situation. Also, see how far they have progressed. Let them set on the time and we'll have a meeting."

Chapter 1636. Stop (1)

Dongfang Liuyun was not a pushover either. It was not certain who was going to give in to whom!

Ding Xiaoling's eyes lit up when she heard this. She immediately beamed with joy and hurriedly took the document, "Yes, how could I have forgotten! The higher-ups had spoken and asked them to do their best to cooperate with our work. Now that they haven't finished handing over the work, we can certainly ask them to come over and explain things to us personally. When the meeting documents are handed over, they won't be able to find fault with us if something is wrong. Manager Yun, you're the smartest!"

Ding Xiaoling's eyes flashed with admiration. She was somewhat impressed by Dongfang Liuyun's nimble mind.

Dongfang Liuyun raised her eyes and looked at her. She was satisfied with her reaction. "Hurry up and get to work."

Ding Xiaoling nodded and quickly left the office.

Dongfang Liuyun also got up and left the office. She went straight to the top floor, the President's office.

When she walked into the office, Dongfang Gan was on the phone. When he saw Dongfang Liuyun enter, he pointed to the seat in front of him and gestured for Dongfang Liuyun to sit down. He simply explained some things to the person on the other end.

Dongfang Liuyun did not stand on ceremony and sat down. She reached out to take the document in front of Dongfang Gan and started flipping through it—

It was the South River Project's proposal...

Dongfang Liuyun raised her eyebrows and flipped through a few more pages, roughly skimming through the document.

“This is the proposal submitted by your Second Uncle.” Dongfang Gan hung up the phone and said as he looked at Dongfang Liuyun, who was flipping through the document in front of him.

“He wants to get this project through you, father?”

Dongfang Liuyun’s lips curled into a playful smile as she said with interest, “That’s a good idea, but what makes him think that you will help him get it? Isn’t Dongfang Ren also looking forward to this project? Moreover, as far as I know, Dongfang Rou’er and the others are very enthusiastic about this project and have done as much preparation as they did. This proposal is well written. When it was sent to you, the other Vice Presidents and some shareholders should have received it as well. Is he planning to take advantage of the meeting later to propose a preemptive strike?”

“This is a move your Second Uncle has always used. Him sending this proposal to me is making things quite difficult for me.”

Dongfang Gan reached out to take the document from Dongfang Liuyun’s hand. After pondering for a moment, he continued, “We can only wait and see what your uncle will do next.”

“Let them fight it out on their own. Didn’t Tai Yu Corporation say that they would send someone to inspect? You could just pass on these two proposals to them.”

“Alright, don’t play around with me here. I know Qi Lei will definitely reveal his secrets to you. If this project is to be done, the amount of work will be huge. I can’t take the risk and just hand it over to you. I’ve already asked Vice President Zhang to do a data analysis and plan. I plan to let him be in charge of this project, but you can be the Executive Manager,” said Dongfang Gan.

However, Dongfang Liuyun did not think much of this, “I won’t be the Executive Manager. Instead, I can be Vice President Zhang’s temporary special assistant to assist in the development of the work. As for the Executive Manager, I think Lin Yuanyuan would be more suitable. Of course, let one of Second Uncle’s people be Executive Director. Father, don’t you think this arrangement is the most perfect?”

“Let them all participate in this project. Our people will just watch from the outside. First Uncle and Second Uncle are both bent on taking down this project. If you choose either side or make it clear that we are working alone, then we will offend the other side. If this is the arrangement, then it seems like we can watch from the outside. Not only can we shut their mouths, we can also...”

At this point, Dongfang Liuyun did not continue. Yet, Dongfang Gan also came to a sudden realization. His dark eyes could not help but flash with admiration. He looked at his daughter with great satisfaction and said with a smile, “Good! Good! Good idea! As expected of my daughter. With your talent and resourcefulness, father is not worried about handing over this company to you!”

Dongfang Liuyun glanced at him, “I don’t know anything about the company, so I can only talk about the facts. I’ll leave the rest for you to worry about. Besides, I still have to organize the new product launch next month. Qi Lei has actually passed the inspection of our company in private. The rest will be up to you.”

“Is he doing this for your sake?” Dongfang Gan narrowed his eyes slightly and looked at her meaningfully.

“The South River Project is a very huge project, and its impact is very wide and far-reaching. In business matters, he follows his principles. It’s not a joke, and I won’t let him give me face. If the Dongfang Group really doesn’t have the ability, I would be against it too. This is a matter of principles.” Dongfang Liuyun spoke very frankly.

“However, I have enough confidence in our Dongfang Group. The prerequisite is that we can’t let internal conflicts affect the development of the project. This is also the reason why I gave the earlier suggestion.”

Hearing this, Dongfang Gan nodded. “You’re right...”

Dongfang Liuyun stood up leisurely. “That’s all I wanted to talk to you about, I’ll leave the rest up to you. Oh, right, father, what did you want to talk to Qi Lei about?” Dongfang Liuyun was curious about their conversation, so she asked.

Dongfang Gan glanced at her. “Why? Are you worried that I would give Qi Lei a hard time?”

“His ability to withstand pressure is beyond your imagination. I told him about Lan Xiu, and his reaction was very calm. So I think you must have mentioned Lan Xiu to him. Father, those memories are not good memories. I hope that we can forget and not care about each other’s past, perhaps we’d live a little more freely.” Dongfang Liuyun thought for a moment and said so.

Dongfang Gan fell silent. He quietly looked at his daughter standing in front of him. “Don’t worry, if...”

” Lan Xiu...”

“He found out about my marriage with Qi Lei. He even came to me because of this. I told him that we were impossible and that we can only be friends for the rest of this lifetime. Father, I don’t mind you taking him in as your foster son. If that makes him feel better, let him... at least, he’d feel a sense of belonging. He’s said that he has always treated you like a father.”

Dongfang Liuyun looked down indifferently, and a hint of helplessness suddenly appeared in her tone. “He is a very good person. It’s a pity that I don’t have that kind of good fortune. I’ve let him down.”

She had let him down. If she had not asked that of him back then, they might not be in their current position and situation. They might not have fallen into a stifling stalemate...

Chapter 1637. Stop (2)

These words naturally surprised Dongfang Gan, but on second thought, he seemed to be able to understand her reason for doing so.

After some thought, he said, “I won’t interfere in the matters of you young people. Lan Xiu has always been very good to you, and I also feel that it’s a pity, but no matter what, I hope that he can live a happier life.”

“Don’t worry. I hope that he can live a good life too.”

Dongfang Liuyun turned around. “I’ll go back first. You should think carefully about what I told you.”

Dongfang Gan nodded, and Dongfang Liuyun left the office.

..

“Master Qi.”

By the railing at the bottom of the steps in the backyard, Yang Sheng found Qi Lei sitting in a chair with a sketchbook sketching a corner of the lake in front of him.

He was so focused that he did not even notice Yang Sheng walking over. Yang Sheng’s words quickly drifted in the wind. When he got closer, he saw a half-finished drawing on Qi Lei’s sketchbook.

Qi Lei finally came back to his senses when he noticed the footsteps behind him had stopped. His hands did not stop either. He continued to draw a few fine lines with his eyes lowered.

“What’s the matter?” His deep voice carried a hint of peace.

He had always known that his Master was a genius in the construction industry and had seen the drawings he had completed. However, it was rare for him to draw a scenery. However, from the looks of it now, their Master was also skilled in drawing.

Yang Sheng did not know how to draw. He only felt that the drawing on his Master’s paper was very good and somewhat realistic.

“Oh, Master Qi, Special Assistant Wang Chun asked me to send you the inspection report on the Dongfang Group. Take a look. If it’s approved, sign it and hold a high-level meeting tomorrow to discuss the next work plan for the South River Project. In addition, during the meeting, an investigation team will be set up to conduct various inspections on the companies that bid. There’s also a proposal for the work plan here. Take a look.”

It took Yang Sheng a long time to come back to his senses. He quickly explained the purpose of his visit and handed over the two documents in his hands.

Qi Lei listened and gave him a sideways glance, but he quickly averted his gaze and continued to finish the drawing on the paper.

Yang Sheng naturally did not dare to disturb him. He silently took back the documents and sat down quietly. He waited by the side until about half an hour had passed before Qi Lei put away the pen in his hand in general satisfaction, he also put the sketchbook in a corner of the table.

“He’s quite efficient.”

Qi Lei casually poured a glass of water and drank a few sips. As he spoke, he pointed to the seat opposite him. “Sit.”

Yang Sheng quickly walked over and sat down obediently. Qi Lei also leisurely poured a glass of water for him.

“Special Assistant Wang Chun was President Qi’s most capable assistant in the first place. President Qi is a strict person, so he’s very appreciative of his abilities. Also, I heard that he and President Qi are like teachers and friends for each other. President Qi treated him very well. Now that the company has settled down so quickly, he’s actually very useful.” Yang Sheng could not help but praise him.

Qi Lei raised his head and narrowed his eyes at him as he reached out. “You have quite a high opinion of him.”

Yang Sheng handed the document over and smiled, “Of course. When I first joined the company, I worked under him. He was meticulous in everything he did. I admire him very much. Even Vice President Wang had high praises for him. VP Wang only admires this Wang Chun among the people around President Qi.”

Qi Lei paused for a moment. He thought about it then said, “I was a little hesitant at first, but now that you’ve said it, I’m certain.”

“What are you certain of, Master Qi?” Yang Sheng asked curiously.

“I plan to transfer Yue Hai to City B. He’s quite capable, and he’s skilled too. The boss of the Yue family has been transferred to City B. Qi Kai’s internal structure is no longer the same as before. I’ve switched

up a few people in a row, and Yue Hai understands my intentions. He's learned his lesson. He applied to transfer me to City B himself."

"Transfer to City B?"

Yang Sheng was a little surprised, but on second thought, a smile flashed across his face. "This is a good thing, Master Qi. It's rare for Yue Hai to take the initiative to make such a request."

"He's not as reckless here as before. Now That Xi Xinyi is doing well in America, I've given him quite a lot of benefits. If he wants more, he can only walk out."

Qi Lei flipped through the document in front of him and started browsing through it.

"I see. If that's the case then Master Qi, you're saying that you're planning to let Wang Chun take over Yue Hai's position as Vice President? Be in charge of Qi Kai's affairs?" Yang Sheng guessed Qi Lei's motives.

"Mmm, Wang Chun is undoubtedly the clearest about Qi Kai's situation. His prestige in Qi Kai is quite high, and his relationship with the higher-ups is very harmonious. I've been thinking about it for a long time."

Qi Lei flipped through a page of the document, paused for a moment, and continued, "Let's wait until the inspection is over. After he's assigned, your side will be too busy. You can pay attention to the HR department now and ask them to recommend a capable secretary to help you with your work."

"Oh, okay Master Qi! I got it. I'll instruct the HR department to pay attention to it later," replied Yang Sheng.

"Oh right, Master Qi, the things you asked me to prepare have all been settled. The date has also been chosen. Based on the birth dates of you and Missus, it should be after August 15th next month. August 20th is the most suitable date for the betrothal. What do you think..." Yang Sheng asked carefully.

"August 20th? What's so suitable about it? Are there no good days this month?"

“There are, but I’ve invited a few gentlemen to take a look. They all say that this is the best day. Everything will be smooth sailing in the future. The husband and wife will be harmonious and grow old together. The rest of the days will be...”

“We’ll stick to this day then. We still have to wait for so long!” Qi Lei frowned.

Yang Sheng looked at him and smiled. “It’s fine, Master Qi. You’re already registered with the Missus. Even if you don’t betroth her, Missus is now yours. With the marriage certificate in hand, the Missus won’t be able to escape, and the Dongfang family won’t be able to blame anyone either.”

“Nothing good comes out of that mouth of yours! Do I look like someone who can’t even afford a wife?” Qi Lei glared at Yang Sheng unhappily.

“Even if I let down the whole world, I won’t let down the woman who marries me. I heard that when you married your wife, you only gave your mother-in-law’s family 10,000 yuan. Is that true?”

When Yang Sheng heard that, he immediately felt embarrassed. “Back then... well back then we didn’t have the money. Also, we... did a shotgun wedding...”

Chapter 1638. Stop (3)

Qi Lei was amused by Yang Sheng’s words. He smiled and said, “I couldn’t tell that you’d be that kind of person. I’ve seen your wife before. She’s petite and delicate. You have good taste.”

“Is that so? Master Qi, are you and Missus the same? I also think that Missus is very beautiful. I’ve always liked Missus. She’s very beautiful. She’s the most beautiful woman among those that you know, Master Qi!” Yang Sheng could not help but laugh.

“Do you think that I’m like you? I respect women the most. If I don’t marry her, I wouldn’t touch her. Of course, I also think that she’s very beautiful...”

“I don’t believe that you’re that kind of well-behaved conservation! Men, you know how it is!”

Yang Sheng clearly did not believe Qi Lei's words. He gave Qi Lei a look that only men could understand. Qi Lei could only see the word 'wretched' from there. He averted his gaze with some disgust and closed the document in his hand.

"Let Wang Chun come see me in the evening. The weather is a little hot. I'm going to soak in the hot spring. Do you want to go?"

As Qi Lei said this, he stood up.

"Soak in the hot spring, of course I have to go!"

Yang Sheng was overjoyed.

...

The afternoon sun was scorching, and the wind in the air was also a little stuffy.

It was already autumn, and the weather was still so hot. It made people a little irritable.

At the city's Northern Traffic Control Bureau.

Su Chen's tall and straight body strode through the imposing guardhouse. With one hand, he dropped his hat. The uniform on his body was already soaked in sweat. His handsome face was also covered in a layer of sweat. Secretary He followed behind him, he was carrying a heavy briefcase in his hand, and his body was also drenched.

When he returned to the office, Su Chen went straight to wash his face and changed into a clean set of clothes. Only then did he walk to his desk and sit down. Secretary He also handed over the documents.

"This damn weather is really killing me. A few days ago, it was still cold with the rain. When it gets hot, it really is killer. Director Su, have a glass of water."

Secretary He looked at Su Chen's gloomy face and handed a glass of water to Su Chen's hand. After holding it in for a long time, he finally could not help but say, "Chief Huang didn't have a choice. Chief Su, this matter is a little serious. No one would have thought that it was Master Li who crashed into someone from the military first. The one who died, Staff Officer Zhang, was Division Commander Feng's distant nephew. The military also wants to hold him accountable. I just asked around and two calls were made to Chief Huang. He even scolded Chief Huang to the point of swearing. How good could Chief Huang's temper be? Chief Su, don't be angry. This matter still needs to be dealt with properly. It won't be good if we offend both sides."

Secretary He was also very helpless. No one had expected this accident to be so serious. The reason it was so serious was because the people who had died were all people of status and had people backing them up. Now, it was wearing out those who were caught in the middle.

"I also want to think of a way to achieve the best of both worlds. This matter has become so serious that it has been thrown to me."

Su Chen raised his hand and rubbed the space between his eyebrows with a headache.

"Yes, now the anger is directed at us. It's as if we are the ones who killed people, Chief Su. But... otherwise, let's look for Mr. Su..."

"Alright, don't just go looking for him all the time. I'll handle my own matters. He can't be bothered with these things."

Before Secretary He could finish his words, Su Chen interrupted him.

Secretary He naturally understood the kind of person Su Chen was. In official work, he and his father, Su Zhengxun, did not interfere with each other. When the provincial office held a meeting, father and son would sometimes meet, however, the father and son pretended not to know each other and each had their own circles.

It was not easy for Su Chen to climb to his current position. Many people also knew that he was Su Zhengxun's son, so there were many people who secretly accused him of relying on his nepotism. Chief Du from the south of the city was one of them. Because of this matter, Su Chen was very angry, after taking office, he almost never went to look for Su Zhengxun.

“I misspoke, Chief Su!”

Noticing that Su Chen’s expression was very ugly, Secretary He took a deep breath and said slowly.

Su Chen waved his hand, “Alright, don’t mention my father in front of me anymore. He’s in a critical period now, I don’t want anything to go wrong. This matter had to be properly dealt with. Send someone to the military area to take a look. Chief Huang said that these funerals will be done in the next two days and that the military area would send someone to follow up on the work. Staff Officer Zhang who died was not simple, he was an important spy in the military district. This time, we are in big trouble. Cooperate with the investigation team and get the details of those people’s identities. Organize a copy and send it to me. When those people come over, I will have an explanation. Also, make sure to console the families.”

Su Chen also took a deep breath. He suppressed the anger in his heart and gave an explanation to Secretary He.

Secretary He nodded. “Yes, I’ll do it right away.”

He heaved a sigh of relief and quickly left as well.

Seeing Secretary He’s figure disappear out the door, Su Chen leaned back in his chair. His phone vibrated at this moment. When he saw that it was Ji Zitong calling, Su Chen quickly picked up—

“What’s wrong?” A deep voice was heard.

“I’m at the Ujima Cafè in the square opposite your office. Come out and have a cup of coffee with me. It’s after work anyway.”

Ji Zitong’s voice was heard. “I just saw you and Secretary He return.”

“When did you find such enthusiasm? You want to treat me to coffee?” Su Chen asked with interest.

“I just closed a good deal and signed a contract. I’m in a good mood and just happened to pass by,” Ji Zitong explained.

“Wait ten minutes.” Su Chen quickly hung up after saying this. He got up, grabbed his phone, and left his office.

When he rushed over, Ji Zitong had already ordered the coffee and some snacks. Su Chen sat down opposite her. He wiped his hands, picked up the coffee, and took a sip.

“You didn’t look too good from earlier. Now that I look at you, you do seem tense. Who made you angry now?”

Ji Zitong moved the plate of snacks in front of him. “It’s not sweet. Try it.”

“I don’t like these things. I’ll tell you about it when I get back tonight. Are you still getting back to the office later?”

Su Chen had never liked these snacks.

“I want to go home for a while. Can you drive over later to pick me up?”

“Didn’t you drive over?” Su Chen asked.

“I got into mother’s car, then I was dropped off here.”

Ji Zitong looked at Su Chen innocently.

“I was wondering why you were in the mood to treat me to coffee. However, it’s been a while since I’ve visited them. Since there’s still some time left, I’ll go buy some things for them to bring over. I’ll go over for dinner tonight.”

Chapter 1639. Stop (4)

As Su Chen spoke, he took a sip of his coffee and handed her the car keys—

“Drive the car back. I’ll take a taxi after work.”

Ji Zitong glanced at him and accepted the car without hesitation. She put it into her bag and took out a few hundred yuan notes. She placed them on the table and looked at the man who was still drinking his coffee.

“Let’s go!” Su Chen looked up at her and suddenly stood up.

The husband and wife rarely went out like this. Su Chen was usually very busy with work and had been traveling often recently, otherwise then it would be Ji Zitong who was too busy. Now that she thought about it, they had not gone out like this for at least one to two months.

Without that eye-catching uniform, Su Chen and Ji Zitong were like a normal couple as they walked through the square in front of them.

The couple shuttled through the bustling underground street for a while. When they came out, Su Chen’s hands were occupied with two large bags.

“Do you want to know news about him?”

When they reached the station to pick up the car, Su Chen put the things in the car and suddenly asked her this question.

Ji Zitong paused for a moment and looked at him in a daze. She did not reply for a moment. After a while, she retracted her gaze, opened the car door, and sat inside.

“He was transferred to a town under City Z. He will leave tomorrow. It was my suggestion.”

Su Chen thought about it and did not hide it. He really did not want to see Dong Wentao. Especially when he thought about the things between him and Ji Zitong, he felt uncomfortable. Back then, Ji Zitong almost escaped from the training for him, under such circumstances, he could understand that they were still deeply in love at that time.

“I know. You don’t have to explain anything. I’ve said it before. We’re a thing of the past. You don’t have to worry about him. If there really was something, I wouldn’t have married you.”

Ji Zitong took a deep breath and slowly started the car.

“I’m just worried that you can’t forget him.”

Hearing this, Su Chen could not help but stare at her in exasperation—

What a heartless woman. If it were not for her, he would not have lowered himself to argue with such a person. The current him was nothing like he was before.

Ji Zitong listened and her heart sank. She then turned to look at the man who was standing beside the car window and looking at her.

“The person I’m married to right now is you, not him, isn’t it? You’re as petty as a needle.”

“If I wasn’t petty, you should be worried. Let’s just put this behind us. Cook something delicious tonight, I’ll get off work early today and rush over.” Su Chen finally replied at this moment.

Ji Zitong rolled her eyes at him before she drove off. In a short while, the car disappeared from Su Chen’s sight.

...

After a busy afternoon, the sky quickly quieted down. Evening arrived quietly. After spending an entire afternoon, she finally finished reading the information on hand. Dongfang Liuyun was also very tired.

She was usually quite afraid of seeing these numbers, but sometimes, the more afraid you were, the more you had to get into it.

“Manager Yun, it’s almost time to get off work. You look quite worn out today. You should get off work early.” The secretary, Ding Xiaoling, said as she packed up the documents and came over.

“Mmm, you can go home first. I’ll be leaving soon.”

“Alright, see you tomorrow, Manager Yun.”

“Mmm.”

After the secretary left, Dongfang Liuyun simply tidied up her desk, took the car keys and left the office.

The car was parked in the underground parking lot of the Dongfang Group, on the second floor.

Dongfang Liuyun did not expect to run into Jin Sheng in the elevator, just the two of them.

She frowned and saw that at the last second, just as the elevator was about to close, Jin Sheng squeezed in. Just like her, he was on his way to the second floor.

Dongfang Liuyun automatically retreated to a corner and quietly watched on as the elevator moved down. Jin Sheng was standing in front of her.

A strange feeling was spreading rapidly in this narrow space. When the figure in front turned around, Dongfang Liuyun instantly frowned.

“Are you still pretending not to know me? Dongfang Liuyun?”

There was a cold aura in his voice, and also, was there a hint of resentment?

“Even if it’s to greet, you should be the first one to do so, right? Fifth Brother-in-law?”

Dongfang Liuyun’s eyes were calm, but there was a hint of mockery in them. She met Jin Sheng’s gaze without blinking.

“You don’t have to provoke me like that. I thought you could really marry Fujiwara. What’s wrong? I heard that he already has a fiancée. You’re just an abandoned woman, Dongfang Liuyun!”

When he thought about how this woman treated him back then, Jin Sheng really wanted to go up and strangle her to death.

“Don’t be so indignant. Before this marriage was proposed, I already didn’t approve of it. Dongfang Ren wants to make you his good son-in-law, so there’s no need to involve me. I know you want to know what’s going on. You can go ask Dongfang Rou’er or Lin Yuanyuan. They might have all the answers,” Dongfang Liuyun replied indifferently.

“Fujiwara and I were also set up by someone. You’re just a chess piece. Believe it or not, it’s up to you.”

“Don’t put it so nicely. Do you really think that I didn’t know about your relationship with Fujiwara back then? It’s just a show between you and Fujiwara, you’re just a shameless b*tch. Your grandfather already agreed to our marriage back then. Don’t you know?”

Jin Sheng gnashed his teeth in hatred at the mention of this matter.

“Was it Dongfang Ren who told your grandfather that he agreed to this marriage?”

Dongfang Liuyun fixed her gaze on Jin Sheng.

Jin Sheng’s expression darkened for a moment. He did not reply and just looked at Dongfang Liuyun coldly.

'Ding!'

The sound of the elevator arriving could be heard. Dongfang Liuyun's lips curled into a sneer as her slender body quickly walk past him—

"As long as I don't agree to something, grandfather will never force me. And I have never agreed to this marriage. I've told you this more than once. I can't help it either if you won't believe me. Moreover, you've also chosen Dongfang Rou'er now. Those things aren't necessarily that important."

"Stop right there! Let's make things clear today! Dongfang Liuyun!"

Just as Dongfang Liuyun passed by, Jin Sheng suddenly reached out to grab her and pressed the button to close the elevator door with one hand. The elevator door that had just opened immediately closed again.

"Let go of me!"

"No! Give me a reason. What part of me isn't good enough for you? This question has been bothering me for a long time! Was it you who sent people to surround me? Or was it Fujiwara? Tell me!"

Chapter 1640. Cool Night (1)

Jin Sheng's grip was very strong, so strong that even Dongfang Liuyun could feel the pain of his grip on her wrist.

"I told you to let go, don't make me repeat myself for the third time!"

Dongfang Liuyun's brows were tightly knitted together, and the gaze she used to look at Jin Sheng was unusually cold and stern. However, Jin Sheng's grip was getting tighter and tighter—

"I just want a reason. Don't you know that because of that accident, I..."

'Mmm—'

Before he could finish his sentence, a black shadow flashed past, followed by a muffled groan.

He turned around to look at the source of the sound. Jin Sheng was already leaning against the elevator wall with a livid expression. He glared hatefully at Dongfang Liuyun, one of his hands still holding the elevator wall. His expression was quite unsightly.

He knew from before that Dongfang Liuyun was quite a skilled martial artist, she would be at a disadvantage if she went up against Fujiwara. He did not expect her to get this good already. Before he could defend himself, Dongfang Liuyun had grabbed his shoulder and pinned him against the wall, he did not have the strength to move at all.

“Jin Sheng, don’t make me lose my patience! A reason? What is a reason? I want a reason more than anyone else. The Dongfang Group has always been in turmoil. If you want to use Dongfang Rou’er to go against me, or if you have other intentions, don’t blame me for being impolite. I don’t need to do anything to handle you. If you think it’s Fujiwara, then you should go get even with him. Don’t point your gun at me! Blindly guessing will only make me want to laugh at your stupidity!”

Dongfang Liuyun’s beautiful face was filled with coldness. Her cold tone carried a hint of disdain. As she spoke, her grip grew stronger. It was so strong that Jin Sheng suspected that his shoulder would be crushed by her in the next second!

Jin Sheng’s face was so ashen that it was somewhat pale. However, he gritted his teeth and endured this heart-piercing pain. His dark eyes still endured his stubbornness as he looked at Dongfang Liuyun without making a sound.

“Why should I believe that it wasn’t you?” Jin Sheng gnashed his teeth as he spoke.

“Why? What do you think? Where did you get the confidence that I, Dongfang Liuyun, would take a fancy to you and even lay my hands on you? You think too highly of yourself. The way you consider all these things show that your level of intelligence is at a low level. In the future, it’s best that you don’t always appear in front of me like a victim. That way, at least I think of you as a man and not a wronged little woman!”

Dongfang Liuyun's words almost made Jin Sheng vomit blood. He did not even manage to catch his breath. His entire face was flushed red as he glared hatefully at Dongfang Liuyun.

Dongfang Liuyun suddenly retracted his hand. His face was flushed red as he coughed violently and took in deep breaths.

Dongfang Liuyun glanced at him from the corner of her eyes. He was obviously in a sorry state. She retracted his gaze indifferently and opened the elevator door. Then, she walked out of the elevator.

“Dongfang Liuyun, one day, I will make you kneel under me! I will!”

As he watched Dongfang Liuyun's figure gradually disappear into the distance, Jin Sheng endured the pain from his shoulder and supported himself against the wall of the elevator. He lowered his voice and gritted his teeth as he muttered. His dark eyes were filled with determination and coldness.

...

When he returned home, the sky had already darkened. In the blink of an eye, it was already the early evening.

Dongfang Liuyun parked her car in the garage. When he returned to the living room, he realized that there was a person sitting on the sofa in the living room—

Wang Chun?

Qi Lei's special assistant?

There were documents all over the table in front of him. At this moment, Wang Chun was also holding a document in his hand as he looked through it with a focused expression.

Dongfang Liuyun's gaze subconsciously swept over it, but she did not see Qi Lei. She immediately frowned and thought about it before taking off her high heels.

When he heard the movement behind him, Wang Chun instantly turned his head. When he saw Dongfang Liuyun, he immediately smiled and said, "Missus is back!"

Dongfang Liuyun nodded politely. "Busy? Where's Qi Lei?"

"Second Master is busy in the kitchen. He said that he'll cook tonight," replied Wang Chun.

"Have some tea. It's almost time to go back. There's no need to work so hard." Dongfang Liuyun said this politely and put down the briefcase in her hand.

"It's fine. I'm just sitting around anyway." Wang Chun smiled at Dongfang Liuyun.

"As you wish then. I'll go take a look in the kitchen."

After saying this, she turned around and walked to the kitchen.

As expected, just as she reached the door, she saw the man inside preparing the seasoning with a pair of chopsticks. He was on the phone.

Dongfang Liuyun walked over and washed her hands before reaching out to take the seasoning bowl from his hand.

"There's still no salt and sugar."

Qi Lei reminded her in a low voice before walking to the balcony at the side. He continued to explain things to the person on the phone. Dongfang Liuyun took over his work after that. After he finished, Dongfang Liuyun had already put the fish in the pot onto a plate.

"Why are you back so late today?" Qi Lei rolled up his sleeves and walked over as he asked.

“I ran into some trouble. It’s fine. It’s settled.”

“I see that you don’t look too good. Who offended you? Tell me about it.”

He reached out to take the spatula from her hand. He narrowed his eyes at her and continued with what he was doing.

“Didn’t you say that I don’t like showing my emotions?”

She glanced at him from the corner of her eyes. She leaned against the cabinet at the side and looked at him indifferently.

He paused for a moment and turned his head to look at her meaningfully, but he did not answer.

...

After dinner, Qi Lei and Wang Chun went upstairs to the study room. Dongfang Liuyun cleaned up the dishes tacitly too.

In the study room, Qi Lei was on the sofa while Wang Chun was sitting across from him.

Qi Lei handed the document in his hand to Wang Chun. “Let’s leave this proposal for now. The inspection team is ready as well. Make a report on the situation of the few companies in the next few days. Then, send a copy to Mu Yuchen.”

Wang Chun took the document and skimmed through it. Then, he nodded. “Okay, Second Master, don’t worry. I’ll take care of this. Oh right, I heard from Yang Sheng that you’re planning to visit the Dongfang family next month?”

Qi Lei frowned. He glanced at Wang Chun and said, “When did Yang Sheng become so talkative?”

Even if he wanted to go, it would be with Dongfang Gan and Song Siting. He did not want everyone to know about it.

“Second Master, don’t misunderstand. Yang Sheng just wanted to consult for opinion. He’s afraid that things won’t be done satisfactorily.”

“He’s quite loyal and hardworking,” Qi Lei said unhappily.

“When does Second Master plan to hold his wedding with the Missus? You’ve been married for some time. It’s about time...”

“We’ll take it slow with this, after a little while.”

He had to ask Dongfang Liuyun for her opinion too...